The Sun.

Fair and much colder to-day; brisk to high northerly winds.

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M'KINLEY GREETS NEGROES

A TALK TO STUDENTS OF GEORGIA'S INDUSTRIAL COLLEGE.

Says Education and Character Should Be Acquired—In That Way They Can Solve the Problems That Confront Them—Presidential Party Leaves Savannah.

SAVANNAH, Ga., Dec. 18.—A quiet day was spent by President McKinley and his party, the only notable feature of which was the address made by the President in the afternoon at the Georgia Industrial College, a State institution for the education of negroes. Mayor Meldrim, who is a trustee of the college, invited the President to visit it, and the invitation was accepted, although it had been declined at first, to allow the President a chance to rest. Accompanied by the Mayor and Secretary Gage, Gen. Wheeler and Secretary Porter, the President went to the college at 3 o'clock, where, after exercises appropriate to the occasion and day were finished, he talked to the students as follows:

"FELLOW CITIZENS: I have been profoundly impressed with this scene and I have been deeply touched by the eloquent words and the exalted sentiments which have been uttered by the two gentlemen whom you delegated to speak in your behalf. It gives me peculiar pleasure to meet you, and to meet you in this institution of learning, presided over by one whom I have known for more than twenty years, and whom I have come to admire and respect as one of the splendid leaders of your race. I congratulate him and all associated with him in the good work done here for the exaltation of your race. I congratulate all of you on the splendid advance made by you in the last third of a century.

"You are entitled to all praise and to high commendation which I am sure you receive from your white fellow citizens, in this and every part of the country. I congratulate you on your acquirement of property. Many of your race have large properties on the tax lists in the several States, and in that way contribute proportionately to the support of the Government. I congratulate you on what you have done in learning and the acquirement of useful knowledge; on the fact that in the United States there is not a foot of ground beneath the flag with stars and stripes on which every boy and every girl, white or black, cannot have an education to fit them for the battle of life.

"'Keep on,' is the word I would leave with you to-day. Keep on in the efforts upward, but remember that in acquiring knowledge there is one thing as important as that, and that is character. Nothing in this world is worth so much, will last so long and serve its possessor so well as good character. It is something that no one can take from you, that no one can give to you. You must acquire it for yourself.

"There is another thing. Do not forget the home. The home is the foundation of good individual life and of good government. Cultivate good homes, make them pure and sweet, elevate them and other good things will follow. I congratulate you that this institution is not only looking after the head but after the hand. I congratulate you that it is not only making good orators but good mechanics. It is better to be a skilled mechanic than a poor orator or an indifferent preacher. (Great applause.) In a word each of you must want to be best in whatever you undertake.

"Nothing in the world commands more respect than skill and industry. Every avenue is open to you. I congratulate you on the splendid valor of your race. My friend the President, has made an allusion in his speech to what many years ago I said in a public address. I told of a white Colonel who had delivered the flag of our country to his black Color Sergeant and said to him:

"'Sergeant, I place in your hand this sacred flag. Fight for it—yes, die for it—but never surrender it to the hands of the enemy.'

"The black soldier, with love of country and pride in his heart, answered:

"'I will bring the flag back in honor, Colonel, or report to God the reason why.'

"In one battle, in carrying the flag of freedom, he was stricken down. He fell with the folds of the flag wrapped about him, bathed in his blood. He did not bring it back, but God knew the reason why. He did all he could, all any man could. He gave his heart's blood for that flag. At San Juan Hill and at El Caney—but Gen. Wheeler is here. (Great applause.) I know he can tell you better than I can of the splendid heroism of the black regiments which fought side by side with the white troops on that historic field. Mr. Lincoln was not far from right when, in speaking of the black men, he said: 'The time may come when they will help to keep the jewel of liberty in the hands of the human race,' and in a third of a century since you have helped to give liberty in Cuba to an oppressed people. [Applause.]

"I leave with you this word, 'keep on.' You will solve your own problem. Be patient, be progressive, be determined, be honest, be God-fearing and you will win. Look for no effort fails that has a stout, honest, earnest heart behind it."

Secretary Gage and Gen. Wheeler also spoke, and the President and his companions were then driven through the camps, which had also been visited during the afternoon by Secretary Alger and Gen. Shafter. Other members of the Presidential party at the same time went down to the Gordon wharf and inspected the transport Roumanian lying there, which the Forty-ninth Iowa had been preparing all day to board.

The morning was passed by the city's guests in attending church or taking a rest or in walking. Mrs. McKinley had a cold and did not leave her room, but the President went to the Wesleyan Monumental Methodist Episcopal Church with Mr. and Mrs. Porter. The congregation arose as he entered and remained standing until he was seated. The services, which were conducted by the Rev. John A. Thompson, D. D., Presiding Elder of the Savannah district, were opened by singing "America." The sermon dealt with the power and evil of an idea, and in his conclusion Dr. Thompson substantially indorsed the annexation of the Philippines by referring to the fact that wherever the Anglo-Saxon tongue went liberty of conscience was assured, and he declared that through this means was salvation to come to the world. At the close of the service the congregation remained seated until the President had passed out.

During the day Major-Gen. Brooke, who arrived early in the morning from Washington, had several conferences with Secretary Alger and the President. He is on his way to Havana to assume the military Governorship, and was to have met the President and the Secretary of War on last Monday, the day after his arrival at Hampton Roads from Porto Rico, but he was taken ill almost on arrival and is not fully recovered yet. The appearance of Gen. Brooke supplied the hotel corridors with considerable food for gossip, together with the President's speech last night dealing with his policy regarding the East and West ladies. The sentiment of Savannah, judged by the talk that was heard, seems to be more in favor of the President's policy than the sentiment in the other cities visited on the President's tour.

Savannah is an old city, but its citizens say that it has new inhabitants, and that the character of the population has entirely changed in the last twenty-five years, and the Savannahians take pleasure in being progressive. The Presidential party left at midnight for Macon, which they are scheduled to reach at 8:30 o'clock to-morrow morning. The principal event on the Macon programme is a review of the troops of Gen. Wilson's command. Leaving Macon at noon, the party will go to Augusta, where the President will see some more troops—those at Camp McKenzie, under Major-Gen. S. M. B. Young, who has positive ideas about volunteers and who expressed them vigorously at Atlanta on Thursday night.

NEGRO MUST GO OUT OF POLITICS.

Capt. Fitzhugh of Kentucky Issues an Address to the Black Men of the State.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Dec. 18.—Capt. R. H. Fitzhugh, former Confederate, who has been working for the upbuilding of the negro race ever since the civil war, has issued an address to the negroes of Kentucky, telling them that it is the unanimous verdict of the people North and South that the white man must rule, and that the negroes had better retire from politics altogether and devote their lives to domestic pursuits. There they will then be safe from molestation and will have a better government under which to live than if they had the making of their own government. He says that although it may appear hard to abandon their rights as citizens, it is the best thing under the circumstances to do.

The Captain declares that the Government has never stood by the negroes as it should have done, but their only remedy now is to vote for good white men for office and not to try to elect men of their own race.

CRUISER CINCINNATI AGROUND.

She Goes Ashore on a Bar in the Harbor of Santiago.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

SANTIAGO DE CUBA, Dec. 18.—While the cruiser Cincinnati was making her way through the tortuous channel last night she ran aground on a bar opposite the residence of Gen. Wood, two miles from the main wharf of the city, and she is still there at 6 o'clock this evening, the combined efforts of the collier Southery, the gunboats Hist and Mayflower and the supply ship Glacier having failed to budge her. She lies with her nose pointing toward the Morro and she has a decided list to starboard. She is not injured in any way. Capt. Chester, her commander, expects to get her off to-morrow with the help of a couple of steamers in the harbor.

The Cincinnati does not steer well, owing to the disabling of her starboard engine. She draws a great deal of water and the navigation of Santiago harbor is difficult on account of the shoals. Capt. Chester was advised before he weighed anchor to take a native pilot, but he refused, preferring to steer by chart. The Cincinnati is bound for Key West. She has mails and several Government officials aboard. One of the officials is Col. H. B. Freeman, who is en route to join his new regiment, the Twenty-fourth, at Salt Lake, to which he was recently promoted. He was Lieutenant-Colonel of the Fifth regulars, the command of which has devolved on Lieut.-Col. Hooten, who arrived here several days ago on the transport Port Victor.

As soon as he gets the Cincinnati afloat Capt. Chester will proceed northward. The ultimate destination of the cruiser is Brooklyn. She will stop at Key West, Charleston and Hampton Roads. Her men are in good health.

The Port Victor sailed this morning for San Juan, Porto Rico, with 200 recruits for the volunteer regiments stationed there. There are also aboard of her a number of officers who are reporting back to duty from sick leave, and the wives of Capt. Davidson and Lieut. Cassatt. All are in good health.

RECONCILED TO THE MARRIAGE.

Young Matthew Borden and Wife to Be Received by the Young Man's Parents.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Dec. 18.—Matthew Borden, the Yale senior, who married Miss Millie Negbauer, a New Haven Jewess and shopgirl, has finally become reconciled with his parents as a result of his war record and hospital experiences. Young Borden's career has been somewhat romantic. After he secretly married Miss Negbauer he was shipped to Europe with a Yale professor and kept there a year while his bride was sent to North Dakota to get a divorce. Borden's father, M. D. C. Borden, the New York and Fall River millionaire manufacturer, gave his son's wife several thousand dollars, besides paying her expenses on the North Dakota trip.

Young Borden, however, was no sooner back from Europe than he remarried the girl. At this his parents were obdurate. They refused to receive the young couple, and Borden and his wife lived last year humbly in a New York flat on a slender income which he possessed in his own right. In May Borden enlisted with the rough riders and went through the Santiago campaign. He returned to New York with a fever, and his wife nursed him back to health in a New York hospital. His parents were notified. Their son's war record broke down the barriers to reconciliation, and they have consented to receive the couple at their home. The soldier was removed to Fall River, and the united Bordens will enjoy a merry Christmas.

Mrs. Borden senior was the cause of the reconciliation. Mr. Borden refused to receive his son after his return from the war, but the mother, as soon as she heard that her boy was home sick with a fever contracted on the battlefield, went to his side, and her letters home finally brought the father around.

TESTS IN WIRELESS TELEGRAPHY.

Remarkable Results Said to Have Been Reached in San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 18.—Prof. Albert Vandenaillen and his son, well-known local electrical investigators, gave some remarkable exhibitions of wireless telegraphy in this city on last Thursday. Prof. Vandenaillen returned from Europe about two months ago with information given him, after years of study, by Lieut. Della Riccia and Signor Maiconi of the Italian Engineering Corps. Since that time he has been preparing the apparatus for tests. Last Thursday was the day selected for trial.

One part of the instrument was set up on the roof of a building near the corner of Mason and Eddy streets, the other part in a room at 933 Market street, several hundred feet away. The results were startling. Message after message was rattled off, each dash and dot being sharply enunciated by the diminutive sounder.

Once during a previous experiment a striking occurrence was noted. One day, when several tests had been applied and the day's work had ended, the receiving sounder suddenly began clicking, as if an experienced hand was manipulating the sounding key. But there was no one at the sounding key. A telegraphic expert present made out plainly the word "repeat" at the end of the message, then the sounder became mute. Several solutions have been offered, but Vandenaillen believes that others are experimenting in the same lines as he, and that his receiver happened to be placed in the right position to catch the message as it flew through space.

A NEW MINING CAMP.

Dawson City, Col., Believed to Be an Eldorado—A Typical Western "Boom Town."

COLORADO SPRINGS, Dec. 18.—The new Dawson City was surveyed to-day. The sale of lots will begin to-morrow. The city is only two days old and is a typical mining camp. Tents 10 by 12 are styled "Dawson House," "Hotel Royal," "Delmonico's Restaurant," "Klondike Saloon," "Queen Lil Dance Hall," &c. A daily paper will be published on Thursday.

About 3,000 prospectors and miners are driving stakes from three miles east to seven west of Dawson City. Greenhorn Mountain bristles with stakes. Senator W. B. Felton, Superintendent McDonald of Cripple Creek's Gold King mine, President Donaldson of the Colorado Springs Mining Exchange and others who have examined samples of ores gathered at exposures of the vein, unite in saying the find is genuine. The Denver and Rio Grande Railroad officials say they will soon extend a branch track to the camp.

Two other strikes are reported west of the Copper King, where the vein has been traced. Both show ore identical with that of the Copper King. Several copper deposits have also been opened in various parts of the camp.

COLORADO'S NEW BONANZA.

An Eight-Inch Vein of Sylvanite Said to Assay $1,000 to the Ton.

COLORADO SPRINGS, Dec. 18.—Colorado Springs has a bonanza gold mine of her own. The Strictler tunnel, a mile and a half long, connecting Lake Moraine with a lake west of Granite Knob, has penetrated an eight-inch vein of ore showing seventy per cent. sylvanite. The vein was encountered and overlooked 2,100 feet from the west entrance. Assays are said to show $1,000 a ton in gold and silver. Lava mud encountered in the east end may cause the abandonment of the tunnel as planned.

GARCIA'S SON ARRIVES.

He Will Remove the Body of His Father from Washington to Holguin.

Col. Carlos Garcia, eldest son of Gen. Garcia, arrived yesterday from Santiago on the Ward liner Santiago. Col. Garcia commanded a brigade at Las Tunas, in the province of Santiago, before the surrender to the Americans. Col. Garcia said he did not care to talk about the military or political aspect of affairs in Santiago. He was greeted at the pier by a delegation of Cubans, among whom were B. Gibergas, D. Hernandez, A. Nuno, C. Martin Boey and P. Arango. Col. Garcia may start to-day for Thomasville, Ga., to see his mother. He will remove his father's body to Holguin. Capt. Jörgensen, the rifle maker, was also a passenger on the Santiago.

If you want delicious ale order Ballantine's. Brewed in America, bottled at brewery.—Adv.

WOMEN IN A SHIPWRECK.

TWO RESCUED AT SEA FROM A SINKING SCHOONER.

The British Steamship Pawnee Brings in the Crew and Passengers of the Tern Deerhill, Which Was Abandoned on Dec. 12 in a Storm 600 Miles Northeast of Bermuda.

The British steamship Pawnee arrived in port yesterday morning from Gibraltar, bringing the shipwrecked crew and two girl passengers of the three-masted topsail schooner Deerhill of St. John, N. B., which was abandoned in a gale on Dec. 12 about 600 miles northeast of the Bermudas. The Deerhill was leaking badly and had lost her rudder. The Pawnee stood by her for four days in half a hurricane, hoping to save her. But hawsers were snapped in pieces like twine and the best Capt. Aitkenhead of the steamship could do was to save the eight men and two girls from the disabled schooner. The girls were Louise Burns, the Captain's daughter, and Hazel Merritt, the daughter of one of the schooner's owners. They were taken off the Deerhill in a sea that tossed her about like a cork and swept her deck of a load of lumber and nearly everything that could be torn away. Through it all the girls never showed the white feather. When they were safe aboard the Pawnee they broke down. The men saved from the schooner are Capt. C. W. Burns, Mate John Cook, Second Mate Albert Burns, Steward John Wheaton and John Griffiths, Hans Nilson, Harry Vols and James McDonald, able seamen.

The Deerhill sailed from St. John for Santos, Brazil, with a cargo of lumber on Wednesday morning, Nov. 23. The fog was thick, but the wind moderate. The breeze freshened after a day or two, and by Saturday night was blowing a gale from the sou'east. During the night the gale increased, and on Sunday morning was blowing a hurricane. This was the storm that sent the coastwise steamer Portland to the bottom off Cape Cod and covered the New England coast with wrecks. Capt. Burns had to keep his vessel flying before the wind. Toward noon it was found that the Deerhill had sprung a leak, and the men were sent to the pumps. The gale increased in fury and in the middle of the afternoon the seas swept over the schooner, carrying away the after deckload of lumber. For two hours she lay in the trough of the sea, while the wind hauled around from scu'scu'west to west nor'west.

Three tremendous seas broke over the stern on Monday. The Captain and Seaman Griffiths were at the wheel. The second wave sent them sprawling upon the deck, and the wheel had to be abandoned. The third carried away a small boat and stove the skylight, flooding the after cabin. All day long the Deerhill ran before the wind under bare poles. Toward evening the gale moderated a bit, and the vessel was brought to under a close reefed mainsail. The wind hauled around again to the sou'west. The men never left the pumps for twenty minutes, for the water was pouring into the hold. Day after day the gale kept up, running around the compass from sou'west to west nor'west. The crew had no chance to sleep. With the ship half the time on her beam ends and the lumber flying over the decks, the men were lucky to keep their bones whole. The girls looked after themselves in the flooded cabin below.

On the second Saturday out the upper and lowermost pintles of the rudder gave way and the rudder hung on the middle irons, almost useless. The mate took his bearings as best he could, and reckoned that the Bermudas were 686 miles away, bearing west-sou'west. The schooner's course was laid for the Bermudas, with the hope that the crippled rudder would hold out until she reached there. The wind had moderated, but the seas were still running high. This did not last long, however. Another gale came up on Sunday, increasing in force. On Wednesday morning the rudder broke off in the stock. In such a sea it was impossible to rig up a jury rudder, and so the vessel was put before the wind, the head sails being used to keep her one of course. Capt. Burns hoped that the gale would moderate so that he could rig up a rudder and make the Bermudas, but instead its fury increased day by day.

The Pawnee, which left Gibraltar on the night of Nov. 25, bound for New York, and had been fighting westerly and nor'westerly gales and terrific head seas for days, sighted the disabled Deerhill on the morning of Thursday, Dec. 8. Mate George was on the bridge of the steamer. He bore down, and, going close enough to speak her, learned the schooner's condition. Capt. Burns wanted his vessel towed to Bermuda, but the steamship people were unwilling at first, offering instead to take her into this port. Finally it was decided to send a boat to the Deerhill, and the pinnace was lowered.

The sea was running mountain high, but Mate George and four men got off safely and fought their way to the schooner. A big wave struck them and almost stove the boat, but they managed to clamber aboard the Deerhill. It was agreed between Capt. Burns and Mate George that the Pawnee should tow the schooner to the Bermudas if possible. The gale increased, and the mate concluded it would be wise to wait for a lull before going back to the Pawnee. But night came and the weather was as bad as ever. The mate hailed the Pawnee.

"Shall I stay aboard until morning?" he shouted.

"Stay aboard," answered Capt. Aitkenhead. "I'll stand by."

As the Pawnee's pinnace was being taken aboard the Deerhill a sea struck it and carried it away. The two vessels were tossed about all night by the increasing gale. In the morning an attempt was made from the Pawnee to get a line to the schooner. One of the steamer's seamen climbed to the masthead with a kite and let it go. The gale destroyed it. Lines were thrown from the Deerhill whenever she came near enough to the steamer, but they didn't reach. Finally, during a temporary lull in the tempest, a buoy and hawser were thrown over from the Deerhill and Second Mate Gibson and four men went after it from the Pawnee in a small boat. The line was taken aboard the steamer. It was a 240-fathom hawser. It was lengthened by seventy-five fathoms of new hawser and a sixty-fathom chain. The chain was made fast to the schooner's windlass and a bridle was rigged up on the steamer's stern. The Pawnee started ahead at half speed. One bridle line parted and the steamer lay to while another line was bent. Then Mate George and his boats crew returned to the steamer, which got under way again, laying her course for Bermuda, but at night the storm freshened and the new hawser parted.

"I'll stand by until daylight," signalled the Pawnee.

The schooner hoisted close-reefed mainsail. The Pawnee stood off and on during the night and in the morning spoke the schooner. Capt. Burns declared his intention of abandoning her at the first opportunity.

But before night was over he feared that he had lost the Pawnee. Her lights disappeared to the windward, and so fierce was the gale that Capt. Aikenhead of the steamship thought it wise to drop off to a safe distance. In the morning he came back. Capt. Burns signalled that he would wait a little longer. On Sunday morning the gale moderated, and he decided then to abandon ship. He poured oil on the water, and they lowered his lifeboat.

The schooner was tossing about and the seas were sweeping her decks. The Captain, second mate and the sailors got into the boat. Wheaton, the steward, picked up the owner's daughter, and when the lee rail rolled under and the lifeboat shot up he tossed the girl to the boat. One of the sailors caught her. Then Wheaton waited for another favorable opportunity and tossed the Captain's daughter to the lifeboat. Neither girl was injured. The lifeboat, after reaching the Pawnee, then returned for Steward Wheaton and Mate Cook, who gathered up some papers and clothing.

The Pawnee left the schooner in latitude 35° 45', longitude 53° west. From the time she fell in with the Deerhill until she left her she had drifted sixty-four miles to the sou'east. Her agents here feared she had gone down in the gale. The Deerhill was built at St. John seven years ago. Her registered tonnage was 341. Her owners were W. H. Merritt and others.

CRISTOBAL COLON CAT DEAD.

The Feline Captured by the Oregon's Men Dies Suddenly in Michigan.

ST. JOSEPH, Mich., Dec. 18.—The famous Spanish cat, Cristobal Colon, taken from the Spanish battleship on July 3 by the crew of the Oregon, died last night at the United States Government station at this place. The cat was in the cat show in Chicago and got a special medal. It arrived home two days ago, and last night it died suddenly. The cat was presented to Capt. Clark of the life-saving station here by his brother, who was in command of the Oregon during the fight.

SHOT TO AVENGE HIS SISTER.

Robinson A. McDowell Wounds Freeman Little on a Street in Louisville.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Dec. 18.—Robinson A. McDowell, a young lawyer and one of the best known young society men in Louisville, this afternoon shot and wounded slightly Freeman Little of Owensboro, Ky. The shooting occured at Second and Market streets. The motive for the attempted killing was the alleged betrayal by Little of Miss Katharine McDowell, who made her début two seasons ago and who has been prominent and popular in society.

Robinson and Irvine McDowell, brothers of Miss McDowell, learned of her betrayal several days ago, and immediately set afoot a plan for reparation or revenge. Acting under their instructions, Miss McDowell sent for Little to come to Louisville. He consented under protest and on the condition that he not be required to visit the McDowell residence. Accordingly at 4 o'clock this afternoon he met Miss McDowell at Second and Walnut streets, and immediately thereafter the McDowell boys appeared, and confronting Little demanded that he marry their sister. Little said he was willing to marry Miss McDowell, but demurred to a forced wedding.

The party walked on Second street, toward the river, as if to take the ferry to Jeffersonville. At Market street Little refused to go further, and Irving McDowell drew a revolver and attempted to shoot Little, but the girl knocked up the weapon. Robinson McDowell also drew his pistol and fired, the bullet shattering Little's left hand. The wounded man fell, but springing to his feet, he ran. McDowell fired again, but missed.

A crowd immediately congregated and Irving McDowell hurried his sister home. Little and Robinson McDowell were arrested, the former being charged with disorderly conduct and the latter with shooting with intent to kill. Later the charge against Little was made assault. McDowell was released on bond.

BRYAN'S VISIT OVER.

Lunched with the President of the Society for the Suppression of Unnecessary Noise.

Col. William Jennings Bryan left for Washington by the midnight train last night. He was accompanied to the Pennsylvania depot by Sergeant-at-Arms James Oliver of the National Democratic Committee. At the Bartholdi Hotel last night Col. Bryan repeated his statement that his visit to this city had no political significance.

"There is hardly a national politician in sight here now, even if I had come to meet them," he said.

At half past 10 yesterday morning he went with George Fred Williams, the Dedham sage, who also was at the Bartholdi, to hear Dr. Henry Vandyke at the Brick Presbyterian Church, going from there to lunch at the house of Dr. John H. Guerdner, 23 West Forty-fifth street.

Dr. Guerdner is President of the Society for the Suppression of Unnecessary Noise.

Col. Bryan spent the afternoon in writing, and dined at the Lotos Club with Dr. Guerdner, returning to his hotel at 8:40 P. M. While he was out, Elliot Danforth, Congressman-elect Jefferson M. Levy, Alexander Delmar, Gladstone Kingsley Rodgers, who signed himself "Representative of the National Association of Democratic Clubs, Essex county, N. J.," and a number of others left cards.

BLACKBURN'S SENATE FENCES.

He Has Arranged for a Legislature That Will Give Him Lindsay's Seat.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Dec. 18.—Ex-Senator Blackburn has practically succeeded in arranging for the election of a Legislature favorable to his return to the United States Senate. Although the legislative election is eleven months off, he has already laid the wires for a Blackburn Legislature. In this county he has discouraged all opposition to his candidate, Billy Klair, a former newsboy and page in the House, and now a bartender. Blackburn came here three nights ago with Col. Jack Chinn, his chief lieutenant, and forced Klair's opponent off the track. The same thing has been done in other legislative districts, and it is generally conceded that Blackburn will have little difficulty in being elected Lindsay's successor on the first ballot next winter.

State Senator William Goebel, who warmly supported Blackburn two years ago, is the accepted candidate of the Democrats for Governor. He is the author of the Election law which bears his name and which has recently been declared constitutional by the Court of Appeals. He is assisting Blackburn in organizing the legislative districts, and no man who is not for Goebel and Blackburn can stay on the county committees or be a member of the County Election Commission.

ROBBED IN PRINTING HOUSE SQUARE.

Highwaymen Followed John Rotchford from a Saloon and Took His Watch.

John Rotchford of 9 Hanover street, the janitor of a Hanover Square building, was held up and robbed by three men at the corner of Spruce and Nassau streets last night just before 11 o'clock. The men got a gold watch valued at $75, but failed to find $94 which Rotchford had in his pocket.

Rotchford went out to see some friends early in the evening. On his way home he stopped in several saloons and showed his money. Three men followed him and attacked him just as he got to Spruce street. Two of them grabbed his arms, and the third tried to stuff a handkerchief into Rotchford's mouth and pick his pockets at the same time.

Rotchford succeeded in screaming for help and Policeman Shults came up on the run. One of the men ran down Spruce street and one up to Park row, and across City Hall Park. The third tried to escape through Theatre alley and was arrested there.

The prisoner said he was James Murphy, 38 years old, of 20 Arlington street, Newark, N. J. He said he was a canvasser. He didn't have the watch.

Rotchford was locked up on a charge of intoxication.

TEXAS'S FRANCHISE TAX ACT.

That Part Applying to Foreign Corporations Engaged in Interstate Commerce Void.

DALLAS, Tex., Dec. 18.—The Appellate Courts of this State have decided that the Texas Franchise Tax act passed by the twenty-fifth Legislature is unconstitutional as to foreign corporations engaged in interstate commerce. The suit to test this law was instituted in the district court of Travis county by H. T. Cottam & Co., limited, of New Orleans, and a decision was rendered by Judge R. E. Brookes, declaring the law void as to corporations of this class. This judgment was affirmed by the Court of Civil Appeals at Austin on Nov. 9, and on Dec. 8 the Supreme Court refused a writ of error, thereby sustaining the judgment of the two lower courts. The final decision reached Dallas officially to-day. This is an important decision and means the loss of many thousands of dollars to the State.

ALTGELD WANTS TO BE MAYOR.

Doesn't Care for the Office, but Wishes to Kill Carter Harrison Politically.

CHICAGO, Dec. 18.—John Peter Altgeld, the former Governor of Illinois, is ambitious to become the Mayor of Chicago. It is not that he cares much for the office, but he wants to defeat Mayor Harrison, whom he cordially hates, in his political aspirations. Mayor Harrison has been informed that Altgeld has made up his mind to be a candidate for the Democratic nomination, and contest the primaries with the Harrison faction. He believes that there is a sufficiently strong anti-Harrison sentiment in the ranks of local Democrats to defeat the present Mayor, and has been assured that the anti-Harrison element is almost unanimous in favor of him as its candidate for the Mayoralty.

Edwin Gould's Michigan Factory.

DETROIT, Mich., Dec. 18.—The deal by which the Continental Match Company of Passaic, N. J., is to establish a factory in this city has been arranged fully. S. B. Miller of New York, agent for Edwin Gould and his associates in the Continental company, has closed negotiations for the old Detroit Motor Works plant. Work is expected to begin in three months, and 400 hands will be employed.

BADGER BARNEY BARNATO.

PLOT MOORE IS SAID TO HAVE PROPOSED TO ONE WIFE.

She Says He Cast Her Off When She Refused to Help—He Tried to Badger Kid McCoy, but McCoy Broke His Nose—Fayne Strahan Not Expected to Confess.

The trial of Fayne Strahan Moore, the alleged wife of William H. E. Moore, for complicity in the badger game at the Grenoble Hotel, will begin to-day in the General Sessions. Moore's sentence will also be pronounced some time to-day. Assistant District Attorney McIntyre said last night that just as much pains would be taken in the prosecution of the woman as in the case of the man.

"The woman was fully as culpable as the man," he said, "and we shall do everything in our power to convict her of the crime with which she is charged. A good deal of the evidence that we gathered for Moore's trial will be used. I do not believe that Fayne Strahan Moore is going to make a clean breast of everything. It would be a very poor defence to make, and nothing that I have heard leads me to believe it is even in contemplation by her counsel."

It was learned yesterday that in case the defence concludes to put Mrs. Moore or Moore himself on the witness stand the prosecution will call the daughter of Mrs. Margaret Gaw of Cleveland, O., to the stand, and also Mrs. Gaw herself. Mrs. Gaw and her daughter have supplied the prosecution with an account of some of Moore's doings that will prove interesting if opportunity is given to bring them out in court. Mr. McIntyre was informed yesterday, on very good authority, that Moore intended to testify in his wife's defence. In that case the prosecution will be enabled to call the daughter of Mrs. Gaw. According to the statement made by the woman, who says she is Moore's wife, she and Moore went to school together in Cleveland. She lost sight of him for some time after that, until she received word that he was in New York. Three years ago she and her mother moved here and Moore came to live with them. Mrs. Gaw soon after this was led by both of them to believe that her daughter had become Moore's wife. Moore took the girl to London finally, promising to marry her when they got there. They remained five weeks in London and Moore induced her to go to South Africa with him, where he said they would get married and settle down. They took the Castle line of steamers to Cape Town, and for two weeks stopped at Sortais, a watering place near there. At the end of that time they went to Long's Hotel, in Johannesburg, where, as the woman says, the two were finally married.

Barney Barnato, the diamond king, was living at the same hotel, and about five days after arriving there Moore got an introduction to him, and also presented Barney to his wife. Moore then explained to her that he was in a desperate fix and that if she would help him by ten minutes' work they would be able to get $30,000 out of Barnato. He then explained to her the same game that was tried on Martin Mahon at the Grenoble. His wife refused to be an accomplice in the crime, at which he exclaimed, "What do you suppose I'm supporting you for?" and pulled out a revolver, with which he threatened to shoot her. But the girl defied him and Moore weakened. Three days later Moore deserted her and disappeared, leaving his wife penniless. A subscription was taken for her and she was sent back to London. While she was at the Victoria Hotel there Moore called on her and she connected with him once more. He was living then at the Charing Cross Hotel.

Kid McCoy, the pugilist, was at the same hotel. It was reported that he had considerable money with him and Moore decided upon him as one of his victims. He got McCoy into the room, but his wife refused to assist him. McCoy knocked Moore out. Moore had a broken nose and a scar on his head which McCoy inflicted by striking him with his own revolver.

Mrs. Moore left her husband immediately after and cabled her mother for money with which to return home. She went at once to Cleveland and heard nothing more of Moore until the beginning of his trial here. The woman has copies of some Johannesburg newspapers in which appears the account of her dilemma in that place when Moore left her, and the names of those who befriended her. She also says that before the attempt was made to get money from Barnato Moore went out one night and returned very much excited with a handkerchief cut into a mask and, throwing himself into a chair, exclaimed: "There! I told you I would get money and I've got it." The next day the papers had an account of the robbery of an army officer. Her suspicion was fastened on Moore he had left Johannesburg, and the mystery was never solved.

Mr McIntyre admitted last night that in addition to the evidence of this wife of Moore, he had detectives looking for a woman living on Winter street in Boston whom Moore married many years ago. He said he thought she could be found, and would be of assistance possibly in the prosecution of Fayne Strahan.

SERGT. M'CAFFERTY MISSING.

He Ran the Locomotive Captured by the Americans at Siboney.

WHITESTONE, L. I., Dec. 18.—Sergt. James McCafferty of Company C of the Engineer Battalion is missing. He received his November pay of $50 on Wednesday, and went out on twenty-four hours' leave. He was last seen in a saloon at Whitestone on Wednesday night. When he left he said he was going home. He has been a soldier for twenty-three years, and never has been absent without leave before. His wife has asked the police to look for him. He is 43 years old, 5 feet 11 inches tall, has curly dark hair and mustache, brown eyes, and wore the engineers' uniform of dark blue when he disappeared.

Sergt. McCafferty served through the Spanish-American war in Cuba, and ran the locomotive of the train the engineers captured at Siboney. On his return to Willets Point with his company he fell ill, and was confined to the post hospital four weeks. It is feared by his friends that his illness unsettled his mind.

EDWARD G. MASON DEAD.

Chicago Attorney, Mentioned for Yale's Presidency, Dies of Accidental Injuries.

CHICAGO, Dec. 18.—Attorney Edward G. Mason died at 2 o'clock this morning from the effects of an attack of vertigo on Friday and of injuries received at that time, when he fell and struck his head violently against a stone step. He never rallied from his injury. Mr. Mason was a loyal son of Yale University, and his ten sons have all been, or are now, students there. He was recently talked of for the Presidency of the university.

Edward G. Mason was a Yale graduate of the class of 1860 and was a member of the Yale Corporation. He had been mentioned as Yale's next President. President Dwight of the university said to-night, in speaking of Mr. Mason: "He has been prominent for years in arduously promoting every Yale work, and his loss will be keenly felt. He was universally beloved and had done much to promote Yale's interests."

MOB SHOT THE NEGRO DEAD.

Officers Who Were Guarding Him Knew How to Save Themselves.

TEXARKANA, Ark., Dec. 18.—While Deputy Sheriffs Lynch and Simonton were guarding Newton Gaines, a negro whom they had arrested in the railroad station at De Kalb yesterday, a mob of farmers rode into town. They demanded the prisoner, charging him with assaulting a white woman two days before.

The officers refused to deliver the captive. Lynch showed fight. The mob then surrounded the station and began to shoot through the windows. Gaines was riddled with bullets. The officers threw themselves upon the floor and saved their lives.

ITALIAN KILLS A BROOKLYNITE.

John Ashland Shot in a Quarrel with Italians in Newark.

NEWARK, N. J., Dec. 18.—John Ashland of 27 Hamilton avenue, Brooklyn, was shot and killed at midnight to-night by an Italian known only as "Frenchy." Ashland, who is employed by the Newark Electric Light and Power Company, left the company's plant to go to a neighboring saloon. At Canal and River streets he got into a row with "Frenchy" and two other Italians. Frenchy shot Ashland, who died on the way to the City Hospital. Frenchy escaped. Ashland was 27 years old.

TRIED TO KILL MAJOR JONES.

Military Cadets Rig Up a Musket to Shoot Their Superior Officer.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Dec. 18.—Rebellious cadets at the State college here to-night attempted to injure if not kill their commander, Major M. B. Jones. When Major Jones opened the door to his office he was startled by a loud explosion, and upon examination he found that a musket had been so adjusted in the far corner of the room that the trigger was pulled when the office door was opened. The bullet missed its mark and struck the door panel.

Major Jones was so startled that he did not regain control of himself before his office was filled with students searching for the mischief. The guilty cadets have not been found and the Major to-night says it was only a college prank and amounts to nothing. The college has a military instructor from the United States Army, but after war was declared Major Swigert was forced to return to his post of duty and Major Jones was appointed to act in his absence.

Major Jones is not popular and a number of less serious tricks have been played on him. The faculty of the college voted a salary for the commissioned officers of the cadets recently, but this does not seem to have satisfied the privates.

DEATH BY FIRE FOR SPITE.

A Farmer Burns Up His House, Barn, Live Stock, Grain, Money and Himself.

MONTELLO, Wis., Dec. 18.—Gottlieb Wagner, a farmer living near here, to-day committed suicide by cremating himself. Wagner and his wife quarrelled recently and as a result divorce proceedings were begun by the wife after living in wedlock thirty-five years.

To spite her and prevent her from getting any of his property, he to-day gathered all his money together, drove all the cattle into the barn and set fire to the residence and the barn. Neighbors were attracted to the scene and asked Wagner what he meant by destroying his home.

"I'll show you," he shouted and with a farewell bow he ran into the barn and jumped into the flames. He was burned to death. In the fire 28 head of cattle, 3 horses, 100 turkeys and all the farming machinery and the grain and hay was burned. He had no insurance, and a widow and twelve children are left on a heavily mortgaged farm.

LOTTIE GILSON'S HUSBAND SHOT.

Did the Shooting Himself, but Tells the Police It Was Accidental.

Lem B. Schloss, 28 years old, a theatrical manager, shot himself yesterday afternoon in his room in the Hotel Vendome, Broadway and Forty-first street. He fired four shots from a 32-calibre revolver, but only one of them hit him, inflicting a slight scalp wound. One went into the bed, another went through the ceiling and the fourth went into the wall.

The hotel clerk sent for Dr. Henry D. Pettingill of 105 West Fortieth street and Dr. G. F. Laidlaw of 137 West Forty-first street, who dressed Schloss's wound. They did not think that his injury was serious enough to warrant his going to a hospital, so Schloss remained in his room.

The police did not hear of the shooting until six hours after it had occurred, when a boy rushed up to Roundsman Fennell of the West Thirtieth street station, on Broadway, and told him that there had been a shooting affray in the Vendome.

The roundsman went to investigate, and after an argument with the hotel clerk was allowed to go to Schloss's room. Schloss admitted that he had shot himself, but declared that he had done it accidentally while cleaning his revolver. He was interrogated.

In telling of the shooting last night, Dr. Pettingill said that Schloss was the husband of Lottie Gilson, the actress.

BROKE UP LAKE ERIE'S ICE JAM.