The Sun.

rain to-day, possibly turning to snow; much colder. Tuesday fair and cold.

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BOERS GAINING RECRUITS.

DUTCH RISING IN CAPE COLONY GROWS MORE GENERAL.

Two Thousand Colonists Join the Enemy in the Colesberg District—Gen. Methuen Has a Strong Force Across the Modder River—Boers in Force at the Tugela and the Colenso Bridge Is Again Reported Destroyed—Kimberley and Mafeking Safe

Special Cable Despatches to THE SUN.

CAPE TOWN, Nov. 28.—Fugitives who have arrived here report that the districts between Colesberg and Burghersdorp, Cape Colony, have practically gone over to the enemy. Twenty-five Free State Boers were able to take the town of Venterstad, the disloyal Dutch heartily welcoming them. It is estimated that over two thousand men at Venterstad joined the enemy. The principal farmers have formed a commandeering committee. Loyalists have been expelled and told to go to Cape Town and prepare coffee for the Boer hosts.

LONDON, Dec. 4.—The *Daily Mail* publishes a despatch from Sterkstroom, Cape Colony, under Tuesday's date, which says: "Gen. Gatacre, who occupies a strong position, has been reënforced by the Second Northumberland Regiment. The Boers have withdrawn from Molteno. There has been a further movement toward Indiwe. Dordrecht is safe. Bushman's Hoek is strongly held by Imperial troops."

The correspondent of the *Daily News*, telegraphing from Naauw Poort, Cape Colony, under date of Nov. 28, says: "I have just returned from a mounted reconnoissance to the Rensburg farm near Arundel. We located a small commando, which withdrew to the Rensburg farm without firing. We found the enemy in force at the farm. A native herdsman close to the farm informed us that the Boers were swarming on the Rensburg kopje, and that they had a number of big guns in position. Our pickets advanced within half a mile of the enemy, who refused to be drawn. We then retired."

The *Standard's* Cape Town correspondent says: "The sedition among the Dutch residents on the northern border of the colony is undoubtedly more serious than hitherto imagined." He adds that a refugee informed him that the Vieuterstad rebels are looking forward to a triumphant march to Cape Town. In several instances Gen. Buller's proclamation was torn down and trampled upon.

What scanty fresh information concerning the war that has come through is six days old, but one point is distinctly accentuated. The correspondents at Cape Town and elsewhere have been allowed to cable in much more distinct terms with regard to the disaffection of the Cape Dutch. There has for a long time been little doubt of it, but now it is perfectly evident that the greater part of the colony is undisguisedly hostile, and that many of the Dutch have actually joined the commandos which crossed the Orange River, while the rest are only loyal owing to their doubts as to where victory will finally lie, fearing confiscation of their farms by the British. Thus Gen. Gatacre with his force and his constant reënforcements are doing police duty and political work, when his men are much needed elsewhere.

This force probably must be satisfied to do little else until the relief of Ladysmith sets free Gen. Clery's column, though they may find opportunity for small engagements if certain of victory, as a reverse might prove the signal for the uprising of half of the colony.

GEN. METHUEN RECOVERS.

Again Takes the Field and Has a Strong Force Across the River.

Special Cable Despatches to THE SUN.

LONDON, Dec. 4.—A telegram received here states that Gen. Lord Methuen is again in the field, having recovered from the effects of his wound. Major Count Gleichen, a cousin of the Queen, who was also wounded at Modder River, was hit in the neck by a bullet.

The *Daily Mail's* correspondent, in a despatch dated Belmont, Nov. 28, says: "The Boers at Modder River were very strong y entrenched on both banks and also in the broad bed of the stream. They were especially strong on the northern bank, which is heavily lined with thick mimosa bushes, an ideal position for the Boers, who had been in possession of it for several weeks busily preparing. Our troops, though inferior in numbers, showed magnificent gallantry. They drove the enemy out of his position on the south side of the river, forced him across the stream, and then cleared him from the other side until he was driven off in full retreat. Gen. Methuen now has a large force firmly established across the river."

A despatch from Gen. Sir Frederick Forestier-Walker, dated Cape Town, 5:05 P. M., says:

"Col. Kekewich reports under date of Nov. 30 that the Bechuanaland Protectorate police captured the enemy's laager to the west of Kimberley on Nov. 28. Communication by means of the searchlight between Kimberley and Modder River has been established."

KIMBERLEY, Nov. 24.—Shells of De Beers manufacture are used by the artillery here. They are marked "With C. J. Rhodes's compliments."

A native who escaped from the Boer camp states that a German chaplain who was preaching to a commando warned the Boers that England had never yet been beaten. The Boers, he said, would be driven back, and they must pray God to be with them.

CAPE TOWN, Nov. 28.—A bicyclist who left Mafeking on Nov. 17 arrived at Upington today. He reports that 6,000 Boers surrounded Mafeking on Nov. 14. The town was then all right. The damage caused by the bombardment was very slight, except to the convent. The Boer trenches were 2,000 yards from the town. The Boers were using rifles, but without effect.

BOERS CROSS THE TUGELA.

Colenso Bridge Again Reported Destroyed—A British Reconnoissance.

Special Cable Despatches to THE SUN.

FERRE CAMP, Nov. 28 (Delayed in transmission.)—Lord Dundonald's command advanced to within three miles of Colenso this morning, and his scouts reconnoitred the bridge across the Tugela and the position of the enemy. They reported that there were two camps of the enemy and that Colenso was full of Boers. The bridge was intact.

The scouts were seen by the Boers, and they retired under a rifle fire. The force had retired about a mile when a heavy shell fire opened on them from the heights above Colenso. The enemy had five guns, two or three of which were of long range. The Seventh Battery returned the fire, and, getting the range of the village, they dropped their shells among the enemy. The Boer fire was well directed, following the troops on their retirement. There were no casualties.

After an artillery duel that lasted for half an hour the British took a strong position four miles from Colenso, which they held until evening. They are now—5:55 P. M.—returning to camp.

A native runner who arrived from Ladysmith to-day says that the garrison there is doing very well and that everybody is comfortable.

The mounted force that went out from here to-day has proved very serviceable. It consists of Capt. Fairlie's troop of Natal police, with a Maxim gun; the Imperial Light Horse, Bethune's Horse, a mounted company of the Sixteenth Lancers, Mackenzie's Carbineers, the Seventh Battery and 700 irregulars. The behavior of the men is excellent in camp and field.

Col. Anderson, second in command of Bethune's Horse, who was watching the fight at Colenso from the left flank, says that all the Boer guns were silenced. The second British shot put a gun near the bridge out of action and it never opened again. As the British withdrew, Col. Anderson adds, the enemy, with their wagons, were retreating rapidly.

It is reported this evening that Colenso bridge is down.

The country is now clear of Boers south of the Tugela River.

Kaffirs state that the Boers are as thick as bees. They remain up till dawn of day watching for an attack. The Boers state that if a very strong force attacks them, they will withdraw further into the hills.

There were no casualties in to-day's reconnoissance. One of the guns was overturned, but was soon righted.

A battalion of British troops encamped near Chievely have recaptured 450 cattle and 500 sheep that the Boers had seized. It is alleged that local farmers fought for the enemy during the time the Boers held the surrounding country.

DURBAN, Nov. 28.—A squadron of the Rhodesian Horse has arrived here via Beira. These troopers understood that Dr. Jameson, the leader of the raid into the Transvaal some years ago, was at Ladysmith and they were determined to join him. [Dr. Jameson has returned to England.]

The first detachment of the Colonial Guerrillas and 400 members of the South African Horse, raised at Cape Town, arrived to-day and immediately boarded trains for the front.

Sir William MacCormac, president of the Royal College of Surgeons, who volunteered his services to the army, has gone to Pietermaritzburg.

A message from the Prince of Wales thanking the officers and men at Ladysmith for their congratulations on his birthday has safely reached its destination.

LONDON, Dec. 4.—The Boer force at Colenso on Nov. 28 was estimated at 5,000. Several correspondents say that after the British retired there was a tremendous explosion and a cloud of smoke in the direction of the bridge across the Tugela River.

The *Telegraph's* correspondent at Frere says under date of Nov. 28: "Hundreds of Gen. Joubert's column are ill. Many having lost their rifles and horses have returned on foot. A few more deserters came in to-day. They say the Boers are tired of the war and are starving."

TRANSPORT GOES ASHORE.

British Troops Safely Landed on the Cape Colony Coast—Horses May Be Lost.

Special Cable Despatches to THE SUN.

LONDON, Dec. 3.—The following despatch has been received at the War Office from Gen. Sir Frederick Forestier-Walker:

"CAPE TOWN, Dec. 3, 8 P. M.—The officer commanding the troops on board the hired transport Ismore telegraphs from Vredenburg to-day that the transport went ashore this morning on the rocks in St. Helena Bay, Cape Colony. All the troops were safely conveyed from the ship to the shore. The horses are still on board and it will be difficult to land them. The men-of-war Doris and Niobe and the hired transport Columbian, with three lighters, proceeded at once to render every assistance. The weather to all appearances is calm."

The Ismore carried the Sixty-third Battery of Field Artillery, "A" squadron and one troop of "B" squadron of the Tenth Hussars and No. 9 Company of the Army Medical Corps, a total of 470 troops.

DROVE BACK A BOER FORCE.

Bechuanaland Mounted Police in an Engagement at Derde Poort.

Special Cable Despatches to THE SUN.

PRETORIA, Nov. 28.—A strong force of mounted police attacked the Boer laager at Derde Poort (on Saturday?). The outposts were surrounded. While falling back Jonkheer Barnard, who represented Rustenburg in the Volksraad, was killed.

Derde Poort is on the border of the Transvaal and Bechuanaland, considerably further north than Mafeking.

TO HELP ENGLAND IN SOUTH AFRICA.

Capt. A. S. Howard Asked to Look After the Preparation of High Explosives.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Dec. 3.—Capt. Arthur S. Howard, who has resided many years in this city, has yielded to urgent requests from the British military authorities to go immediately to South Africa. He declines to tell just what part he will play in the struggle in South Africa but his friends say that he will act in the specialty which made him invaluable to England in the Riel rebellion. He will have charge of the manufacture of the fulminate and explosives made at the seat of war. Capt. Howard is well fitted for this task. It has been his life work. He was a member of a Connecticut regiment in the Civil War and was for years in charge of the manufacture of the fulminates for the Winchester Repeating Arms Company in this city. He left his place in the factory when the Riel rebellion started and went to Canada. It was largely due to his management of the explosives used in that campaign which led to the quick suppression of the Riel rebellion. For his services at this time he was made a Captain by the British Government. He has since secured contracts for the manufacture of all the fulminates he cared to undertake for the British garrisons in Canada, and has spent most of twenty years in Canada in charge of this work.

Capt. Howard is about 65 years old and disliked to undertake the mission to South Africa, but the inducements held out by the British Government are understood to have been very attractive. He said to-night that he would leave immediately for the Transvaal.

GIFTS TO COLUMBIA.

President Low Turns Over to the University Bonds Amounting to $600,000.

The monthly meeting of the trustees of Columbia University, scheduled for to-day, has been postponed until January. The secretary of the board reports the following gifts to the university: $1,200 for the equipment of the department of geology; $1,000 for general fund and $19,000 for the guarantee fund of the present year. These sums were given anonymously. Prof. Thomas Egleston presented to the library of the School of Mines a number of valuable books and lecture notes, and the Duc de Loubat, at the invitation of the trustees, presented a portrait of himself by Madrazo. The Duc de Loubat gave $1,200,000 in real estate to Columbia last year.

President Low has turned over to the treasurer bonds of the corporation amounting to $600,000 in full payment of his gift for the construction of the library, including interest.

The summer school idea has been made a fact by the appointment of the following professors to give courses in July and August, 1900: English, Franklin T. Baker; A. V. W. Jackson; rhetoric, G. R. Carpenter; geography, B. C. Dodge; physics, William Hallock; education, John A. McVannell; theory and Practice of teaching, Frank M. McMurray, Paul Monroe; psychology, Edward Thorndike. Other appointments will be made.

PRISONER MAY BE MILLER.

Story About the Arrest of a Suspected Man in Nashville.

There was a rumor around Brooklyn Police Headquarters last night that a man who is said to have a large quantity of money in his possession, and who was on his way to Mexico, had been arrested in Nashville, Tenn., yesterday. The story was that the man was probably William F. Miller of the "Franklin Syndicate." At the detective office it was said that no word had been received regarding Miller or the arrest of the man in Nashville.

EXCITING PARK RUNAWAYS

TWO POLICEMEN TRY THE MANUAL ON A BRIDLELESS BAY.

One Upset, Three Persons Spilled, Victoria Smashed Away Down Broadway—Second Policeman Gets a Fall—Mrs. William Nelson Cromwell in Another Accident.

A small bay horse with a reputation for conservatism and gentleness furnished Central Park from Seventy-ninth street to Fifty-ninth street with more excitement at noon yesterday than it has had in a month of Sundays. In the course of twenty minutes the horse threw Mr. and Mrs. Abraham Mayer from the carriage with which it was running away, threw off two mounted policemen, seriously injuring one of them, and sending the horses of both to the hospital, and ended up by wrecking the carriage against a lamp post at Fifty-sixth street and Broadway.

Mr. Mayer, who is an optician at 1 Union Square, hired a victoria from the Waldorf stables in Seventh avenue, and took his wife out a little after 11 o'clock for a drive in the Park. Their driver was William White of 333 West Forty-third street. While they were coming down the east drive, near Seventy-ninth street—White says he doesn't know how it happened and the Mayers are sure that they do not—the horse tossed its head from one side to the other and down, and probably broke the throatlatch. The whole headstall dropped, the bit came out and the horse was off down the drive at a tearing gallop, the victoria swinging behind it.

For a moment or two White pulled and hauled on the reins in the hope that the bit would catch it by the throat and throttle it. His efforts seemed to have little effect. He turned his head and shouted to Mr. Mayer, who was holding on to one side of the carriage with both hands, while his wife clung about his neck:

"Jump! Jump! or we'll all get killed. If you don't jump now you may never get the chance."

Mrs. Mayer scrambled over to the other side of the carriage and threw herself out upon the drive. She struck upon her face and shoulders and rolled over and over into the gutter.

The runaway was constantly increasing its speed, though White, bracing his feet on the footboard, was leaning far back on his seat in frantic efforts to pull the bit tight across the horse's windpipe. The right line parted and he fell heels over head back into the carriage. The horse gave a sudden turn to the left and Mr. Mayer was thrown out just as he was in the act of jumping. He fell upon his side and was not much hurt. White, hopeless of controlling the horse, scrambled over the back of the carriage and hanging from the folded framework, let himself down until his feet almost touched the drive, and then dropped off. His impetus was so great that he could not keep upright and he too was thrown to one side of the drive.

These things had all happened before the runaway had reached Seventy-third street. The shouts of warning from the drivers of the other carriages, of which the drive was full, passed the word far ahead and everybody pulled to one side. The little horse put his head down and ran as if the devil were riding him. Far ahead, where the East drive joins the Central drive, just after it crosses the Terrace bridge, was a mounted policeman, James Fitzgerald, a new man on park duty.

He started his horse into an easy canter as the runaway approached and by the time it reached him they were going at about the same speed. It was not until the horse was almost near enough to him for him to touch it with his hand that he saw that the bridle was gone. He kept along side or a little ahead to warn people out of the way.

A little further down the Central drive was Mounted Policeman Mark J. Glynn. He was sitting his horse like a statue, looking down toward Fifty-ninth street when he heard the rising patter of hoofs in the undertone of yelling and shouting behind him. He wheeled about and saw Fitzgerald coming tearing down the drive ahead of the desperate runaway. Most of the time Fitzgerald rode with his head turned back over his shoulder, watching the runaway, but every little while he glanced ahead and when he saw Glynn he made a sweeping gesture over his horse's head with his right arm, motioning Glynn to take the other side of the runaway from that which he himself was on. Glynn did so, and in another moment the two policemen were riding a neck and neck race on either side of the little bay horse, which by this time had tired more or less and slackened its speed.

"You take him by the neck," shouted Fitzgerald to Glynn. "And I'll shut off his wind."

"All right," said Glynn. "I'm with you," and the two swooped in upon the runaway. The thing they had to do is fully described in the manual of instructions of the mounted police, but no satisfactory recipe for the nerve which it takes to do it has ever been prepared. One man must throw his arm over the runaway's neck and hold it steady against that of his own horse while the other reaches down to the runaway's nostrils and shuts off its wind. The danger of these tactics was proved in this particular case. Glynn and Fitzgerald had slowed the horse into a steady jog trot when, with a snort, the little beast rose on its hind legs and whirled about at right angles to its course. Glynn and his horse were pulled over and thrown in a heap together and Fitzgerald had to let go his hold. The runaway leaped forward again, pinned his leg fast on Glynn and dragged the carriage across his leg and back. His horse whirled over once or twice, and then, struggling to its feet, overtook the runaway and passed it, tearing down the drive much faster than it had been going when Glynn was on its back and yelling and kicking lustlessly from one side of the drive to the other.

Fitzgerald made up his mind that of the two runaways Glynn's horse was the more dangerous, for he knew that the carriage horse was pretty well tired and he could see that it was even now inclined to slacken its speed. Glynn's horse made for the West Fifty-ninth street entrance of the Park. It left the Park and ran out around the circle where Fitzgerald overtook it. Just as he was about to reach out for its bridle his own horse, missing the sure footing of the asphalt, fell. Fitzgerald rolled over twice, rolled back again, sprang to his feet, pulled up his horse, leaped on its back and chased the runaway around the circle back into the Park where it headed up the West Drive. He overtook it near the statue of Commerce opposite Sixtieth street. This time he got a firm hold on the runaway's bridle and succeeded in stopping it. He led it back to the Arsenal. On the way he learned that the runaway with the victoria had passed out of the park at Broadway and that it had come to a disastrous finish at a lamp post at Fifty-sixth street and Broadway, against which it had battered the victoria. A number of people had run up and laid hold of the horse there to keep it from going any further, and when White arrived, weary and breathless, the horse was turned over to him and he led it back to the stable, where he will have to begin to make its reputation for docility all over again.

The Park ambulance had been summoned by an unmounted policeman as soon as a crowd had begun to gather about Mr. and Mrs. Mayer. Mr. Mayer seemed to be the less hurt of the two, although his face was covered with blood from a cut in his scalp and from scratches on his forehead and the right side of his face. Mrs. Mayer showed fewer outward marks of injuries, but was quite unable to raise herself from the ground. She was taken to her home in a carriage. Mr. Mayer was taken to the Presbyterian Hospital, and after his cuts had been dressed he also was sent home.

The Presbyterian Hospital ambulance had been first summoned for Glynn, who was taken to the sheepfold in the Park, where his wounds were dressed. His face was cut in several places, his nose was split and his back, left hip and right thigh were badly bruised. He was sent home in Capt. England's carriage. Glynn's horse was hurt about the legs by blows of the shafts of the Mayers's carriage when Glynn was knocked over. Fitzgerald's horse was found to have gone lame and was sent to the veterinary surgeon's to be treated for a badly strained shoulder and for cuts about the legs. The little bay horse that caused all the trouble was not so much as scratched. Mr. O'Halloran of the Waldorf stables said last night. He intends to conduct a searching investigation, he said, to find out what in the world it was that induced that particular horse to run away, for it has been his habit to let that horse during the summer to a wealthy New Yorker who uses it for his tenyear-old daughter's particular and individual amusement. Mr. O'Halloran said that he had suspended White, the driver. At the Mayers's home last evening, it was said that both Mr. and Mrs. Mayer were resting easily and had sustained no very serious injuries.

Berg, Dillon, at the Arsenal, had barely finished copying the record of this series of casualties into the blotter—it filled two full pages—when the telephone bell began to ring to announce another accident near the police sub-station at the upper end of the Park.

A horse belonging to William Nelson Cromwell, the lawyer, was frightened by a bicycle at the circle at 100th street and Eighth avenue and ran away with a landau in which were Mrs. Cromwell and a young man. Mrs. Cromwell was thrown out, but was not hurt. The young man was not injured. James Dunphy, the coachman, was thrown from his seat with great violence and his right hip was broken.

The horse was one that Mr. Cromwell has owned only a few days. It was delivered on Saturday at Mr. Cromwell's stable at 118 West Fiftieth street and Dunphy took it out for a short trial drive and reported that it seemed perfectly safe. Apparently the animal's weak spot was a distaste for bicycles. As the carriage was turning about the circle at 100th street, on the west side of the park, a bicycle rider swooped in directly under the horse's nose. Some of the onlookers said that the bicyclist struck the horse; at any rate, he fell from his wheel in the effort to avoid doing so. The horse took the bit and bolted, running wildly along the outer curbstone of the circle. It wheeled around the circle at constantly increasing speed three times. On the third turn one of the hind wheels struck the low wall which divides the park from the Eighth avenue sidewalk. The shock hurled Dunphy from the box to the ground; Mrs. Cromwell jumped at the same time. The young man stuck to the carriage. A policeman caught the bridle and stopped the horse before it had gone twenty paces further.

Mrs. Cromwell made sure that Dunphy would be properly cared for and took a public carriage home. The young man led the horse all the way back to the Fiftieth street stable, where the cuts about the hocks of its hind legs were bandaged. Dunphy was carried to the Presbyterian Hospital. The police sent a man to Mr. Cromwell's house, 12 West Forty-ninth street, to ask how much hurt Mrs. Cromwell was. He was told that while a physician had been summoned on general principles, Mrs. Cromwell was suffering from nothing more serious than a nervous shock.

J. Demilt of 9 Cedar street was thrown from a saddle horse on the Riverside Drive at Seventy-eighth street yesterday. He was not hurt. The horse was caught, unhurt, at Seventy-second street and Broadway.

MRS. MUSSGILLER KILLED IN A RUNAWAY.

Frederick C. Mussgiller of 353 Webster avenue, Jersey City, took his wife Amelia and two children out driving yesterday afternoon in a four-seated wagon. As they were driving along the Boulevard near Clendenny avenue the reins broke and the team ran away. They made a sharp turn across the road and Mrs. Mussgiller was thrown out. Her neck was broken and she died in a few minutes. She was carried into a confectionery store nearby and Dr. C. C. Hendricks was summoned but the woman was dead when he arrived. The horses were caught before they had gone far.

MOTOR CYCLE OVER RIDES BIKE COP.

Knocks Him Off His Wheel as He Rides Up to Warn the Rider Not to Scorch.

Henry Fournier, the French bicycle champion, took Arthur A. Zimmerman, the former champion, and Zimmerman's father down Madison avenue for a ride on his motor cycle yesterday afternoon. Fournier managed the machine and the two Zimmermans sat on the front seat. As they passed Thirty-fifth street, Bicycle Policeman Illich hailed Fournier and told him that he was going too fast.

"We're all right," said Fournier; "this machine can't beat the law."

Illich kept on after him and a block further on was joined by Bicycle Policeman McAdam. The two policemen kept warning Fournier, but the machine kept going on at the same rate of speed. At Thirty-second street McAdam swerved around in front of the machine, was struck by it and was knocked off on to the sidewalk. His wheel was smashed. Then Fournier stopped his cycle and the two bicycle policemen took the party to the West Thirtieth street station.

Fournier said there that the cycle had been built for use on the stage. It had been so constructed that it couldn't go faster than six miles an hour, he said, and could not possibly have violated the law, which allows such vehicles to go at the rate of eight miles an hour. Sergeant Carson locked Fournier up, but he was bailed later.

DEATH DUE TO VACCINATION.

Doctor so Reported in the Case of an Italian Baby Inoculated Aboard Ship.

Lena Paranna, the year-and-a-half-old daughter of Antonio Paranna of 254 West Forty-first street, died there at 9 o'clock on Saturday evening. Dr. Palmer Cole of 254 West Forty-second street, who was called in to attend the child, has since made a report to the Coroner's office that the cause of death was blood poisoning resulting from vaccination.

Dr. Cole said last night that a post-mortem examination might discover other additional causes of death, but he thought that it was not likely. It was the first case of death from vaccination that had ever come under his notice, he said, and as he was a firm believer in the efficacy of vaccination he had greatly regretted being obliged to attribute the death to such a cause.

Mrs. Paranna, the doctor learned, went to Italy with the child some months ago and upon the departure from Naples of the American-bound vessel on which mother and child took passage home the ship's doctor vaccinated all of the children on board. This was on Nov. 11. Dr. Cole said that he had been informed that the child became ill immediately. The baby was already dying when he saw her. He said that the virus point used in vaccination might have been poisonous or that the arm might not have received proper care after the virus began to affect it.

WILL APPEAL TO M'KINLEY.

United Mine Workers Trying to Secure the Return of Committeeman Reese.

INDIANAPOLIS, Dec. 3.—President Mitchell of the United Mine Workers of America returned to this city to-night and announced that proceedings will be begun at once to secure the release of John F. Reese, the member of the Executive Committee who has been sent to jail in Kansas for violating the restraining order issued by the Federal court.

"The record has been prepared," said President Mitchell, "and an application for a writ of habeas corpus will be made either to-morrow or Tuesday. If we do not secure Reese's discharge by this means, we will carry the matter before President McKinley and ask him to overrule the action of the Court. The imprisonment of Reese is one of the greatest outrages ever perpetrated against an American citizen, and we believe the President will not only sympathize with him, but will order his release."

The officers of the mine workers who are here seem to place great store on the fact that President McKinley is a member himself of a labor union and think he will be in sympathy with them. Petitions from miners all over the country will be sent with the application for Reese's release if the habeas corpus proceedings fail.

POLICEMAN KILLS A NEGRO.

Fires as the Fugitive Jumps From a Window and Hits Him.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Dec. 3.—James Simmons, a negro, was shot and killed this morning by Policeman John Mohr. Accompanied by two women, Simmons boarded a crowded car last night, and not finding seats, proceeded to insult the passengers. One resented the free criticism and threatened to have the negroes ejected. Simmons, who was on the rear platform, pulled a pistol and fired at George Self, the bullet plowing through his hat and lodging in the jam of the front door.

As soon as he fired the shot Simmons jumped to the street and fled. The women were arrested and compelled to show where Simmons lived. They took the policemen to 3:35 West Bell street. The house was surrounded and an entrance forced through a window. As the police entered Simmons jumped from another window and Policeman Mohr fired, the shot passing through Simmons's body and causing almost instant death.

FIFTH AVENUE CHURCH VACANCY.

Pulpit Supply Committee Comes to Some Sort of Determination.

The Pulpit Supply Committee of the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church held an hour's session after the morning services yesterday. At the conclusion of the meeting H. Edwards Rowlands, chairman of the committee, said that something important would occur within a week in consequence of the meeting held yesterday. He refused to give any further information. Another member of the committee intimated that the church session at its meeting next Thursday would fix a day for a congregational meeting, to act on the committee's recommendation that a call be sent to the Rev. G. Campbell Morgan of London.

CONGRESS MEETS TO-DAY.

SENATOR FRYE OF MAINE WILL CALL THE SENATE TO ORDER.

After Routine Proceedings the Senate Will Adjourn Out of Respect to the Memory of Vice-President Hobart—In the House the Question of Roberts's Right to Be Sworn In Will Control the Proceedings.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 3.—To-morrow at noon the Fifty-sixth Congress will begin its first session. The Senate will be called to order by Senator William Pitt Frye of Maine, its president pro tempore, who, by reason of this office, and without further action, will become the acting Vice-President of the United States until March 4, 1901. The blind chaplain will offer prayer, and the swearing in of thirty Senators, one third of the total membership, whose six-year terms began on March 4 last, will take place. The customary committees will be appointed to wait upon the President of the United States and the House of Representatives to make announcement that the Senate is in session and ready to transact business. No further proceedings will be had beyond formal announcement by Senator Sewell of New Jersey of the death of Vice-President Hobart, and out of respect to his memory, the Senate will at once adjourn. The Senate being a continuing body, its organization is at all times complete. It is possible that objection may be made to the seating of M. S. Quay of Pennsylvania, who claims a seat under appointment of the Governor, and N. B. Scott of Virginia and W. A. Clark of Montana, against the legality of whose election grave charges are made. The Committee on Privileges and Elections will be called upon to determine these cases eventually.

In the House of Representatives, the question of Brigham H. Roberts's right to be sworn in will control the proceedings to a large extent. Promptly at noon the House will be called to order by Alex McDowell of Pennsylvania, the clerk of the last House, and the roll of membership will be called. The election of a Speaker will then take place, the Republicans voting for David B. Henderson of Iowa and the Democrats for James D. Richardson of Tennessee. The oath of office will be administered to Mr. Henderson by Representative Harmer of Pennsylvania, who is now "Father of the House," and the work of swearing in the members-elect will begin. The skirmishing over the case of Mr. Roberts may take an hour or it may take two hours. If settled in time the drawing of seats will take place and the committees appointed to wait upon the President and the Senate. Should the discussion of the Roberts case be prolonged the drawing of seats will be deferred until Tuesday. This lottery is always an interesting spectacle. All the members retire to the space behind the brass railings in the rear of the desks. A blindfolded page stands at the clerk's desk with a box of ivory balls, numbered consecutively from 1 to 357, and a clerk holds a list of members' names, alphabetically arranged and numbered like the balls. The page takes a ball from the box, the member's name with the corresponding number is announced, and he selects any seat not already taken. It is a fair plan, but its workings cause much ill-feeling, as some of the most prominent members often get the most undesirable seats, the nobodies getting those nearest to the much-sought Speaker's eye.

On Tuesday no business will be transacted in either House as the President's message will be presented and read, and after that nothing is in order but to adjourn. Little delay in the consideration and disposition of business by the new Congress, when once organized, will be occasioned by the fact that Speaker Henderson, in accordance with the general practice of past years, will not name the committees until just before the Christmas holidays. Progress will be made, according to the present programme of the Republican managers, by utilizing a special committee in the Roberts case and by clothing the Committee on Rules with power to report the financial measure to the House after it shall have been put into shape and approved by the caucus. Now or three or four days after the House is organized and under way, the Ways and Means Committee will be appointed at once upon the organization of the House, or within a day or two—Rules, Accounts and Mileage.

The caucus, at the postponed session on Tuesday night, will enter upon the discussion of the financial bill prepared by the special caucus committee last summer.

A special committee will deal with the Roberts case. When the name of that gentleman is called to-morrow, Mr. Tayler of Ohio will object to the Speaker administering the oath at that time, and make a brief statement of the reasons for his action and the facts upon which they are based. Should Mr. Roberts or any one for him, as Mr. Bailey has said he would do, protest against delay in administering the oath, Mr. Tayler will offer a resolution reciting that a charge of ineligibility has been made against Roberts by a member of the House, upon his responsibility as such and authorizes the Speaker to appoint a special committee to investigate and report upon the charge. Debate upon this resolution will ensue, an hour or so being allowed for discussion, and a vote will then be taken upon its passage. It is understood that all members, including those who may not have been sworn in at that time, should that proceeding be thus interrupted by the objection, will vote upon the resolution.

The composition of the special committee in this case it is believed will foreshadow that of the regular Committee on Elections, for which it is conceded on all sides Mr. Taylor will be Chairman. The Republican managers of the case against Mr. Roberts of Utah profess to be greatly elated to-night over a precedent furnished by Harry H. Smith, the parliamentary expert employed by the League for Social Service, where the House of Representatives during Mr. Blaine's service as Speaker, not only refused to receive the certificate or credentials of a Representative-elect, which were without flaw, there being no contestant, but ordered the credentials returned to the said Representative-elect, that person being, as alleged against Roberts, disqualified and ineligible on account of violation of a law of Congress and of his State.

POSITION OF HOUSE DEMOCRATS.

Mr. Carmack Outlined It in His Speech Nominating Richardson for Speaker.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 3.—In presenting Representative Richardson's name to the Democratic caucus yesterday afternoon Representative Carmack outlined the position of the Democrats in the House somewhat significantly, as follows:

"We begin to-day to make history for the great campaign of 1900. In choosing the Democratic candidate for Speaker of the House, we write the first page of the record by which the Democratic party will be judged. The result of the next Presidential contest, Mr. Chairman, will be determined by the conduct of the Democrats in this Congress. If discord and folly shall distract their deliberations, if either rashness or cowardice shall prevail, then the Democratic party in the ensuing campaign is foredoomed to disaster and defeat. But if wisdom and prudence and courage are to rule and govern our conduct, then, as I stand here, I believe that the Democratic party will move on to a glorious victory, with the stainless Nebraskan at its head."

Tuberculin to Cure Consumption.

CHICAGO, Dec. 3.—Dr. A. R. Jenkins, a Chicago physician, says he has discovered a tuberculin that will cure consumption. It is a serum which, he says, will reveal the presence of tuberculosis before it can possibly be detected by the use of the ordinary means used by physicians. Dr. Jenkins studied under Prof. Koch, the discoverer of the bacillus of tuberculosis and the discoverer of the Koch lymph. He declares Koch's lymph, used properly, would have been more successful.

Highwaymen Hold Up a Chicago Street Car.

CHICAGO, Dec. 3.—Three highwaymen held up a Division street electric car shortly before midnight last night and after obtaining $25 and a gold watch from the conductor, terrorized the passengers on the car by firing several revolver shots over their heads. The men then fled and escaped in the darkness. The robbery occurred at the bridge which crosses the north branch of the Chicago River.

Life Lost in a Burning Revolutionary House.

PRINCETON, N. J., Dec. 3.—A fire which resulted in the death of Henry Cunningham started early this morning in the house owned by Cunningham. The house was situated on Mercer street, about a mile from Princeton, near the Princeton battlefield, and was a Revolutionary landmark.

QUEEN WILHELMINA BETROTHED.

Her Engagement to Prince William of Wied Regarded as Settled.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

BERLIN, Dec. 3.—The betrothal of Queen Wilhelmina of The Netherlands to Prince William of Wied, may be regarded as settled.

SURE HE HAD DIED BEFORE.

Relatives of Dr. Kendrick Made Certain That He Was Dead This Time.

INDIANAPOLIS, Dec. 3.—Dr. William H. Kendrick, a personal friend of Abraham Lincoln, was buried on Wednesday last in Crown Hill Cemetery after his family had made a careful examination to prove that he was dead. Once before his body was prepared for burial, when he revived.

Dr. Kendrick was one of the best known eclectic physicians in America, and formerly a professor in the Eclectic Medical College at Chicago. He was called to Washington in the Civil War at the request of President Lincoln and took a place in the medical staff of the army. He was stricken in Washington with pneumonia, and after a brief illness was pronounced dead. The body was shrouded. It was about to be shipped to Indianapolis when Dr. Kendrick suddenly returned to life.

Dr. Kendrick said that he had died. He felt his spirit leave his body and pass out of the room through the solid wall. It was met on the outside by an angel and conducted swiftly through space for a great distance. It was then taken to heaven by two other angels. There Kendrick saw beauties inconceivable to mortal eye. He met and talked with old friends from Indiana. He was enjoying celestial happiness when the angels again sped away with his spirit, this time returning to the room in which the corpse lay. The sensation, he said, when the spirit entered the dead body, was not pleasant.

Dr. Kendrick was a warm friend and personal adviser of Bishop Taylor, the Methodist missionary and explorer of Africa.

BRAVE SOLDIER SEEKS DEATH.

Thomas Cleary, Who Charged Up San Juan Hill, Tries to Hang Himself.

WHITE PLAINS, Dec. 3.—Thomas Cleary, who was a member of Company I, Seventy-first Regiment, in the war with Spain, and who took part in the charge up San Juan Hill, attempted to hang himself in the county jail at about 3 o'clock this morning. Cleary lives on his father's farm in Purchase. Since his return from Cuba he has become addicted to drink. He was arrested recently in Mount Vernon, but City Judge Scholts discharged him with a reprimand. He started in last night to paint the town, and after knocking over several men who disagreed with him, he was arrested and taken to Police Headquarters. From there he was sent to the county jail.

The cells in the jail are built like cages, so that their occupants can be seen from all sides. It was about 3 o'clock this morning when the keepers heard the prisoners call out. They found Cleary hanging in the centre of his cell. He had removed his suspenders from his trousers, tied one end around his neck, climbed up his cell door and attached the other end to the overhead bars. He then dropped so that his feet were within two feet of the floor. When the keepers took him down he was almost unconscious.

BRAVES AT HOT SPRINGS.

Tammany Men Who Are Hankering for Golf, but Don't Exactly Like to Risk It.

HOT SPRINGS, Ark., Dec. 3.—There are quite a number of Tammany braves at the Hot Springs of Arkansas boiling out after the arduous duties of the late campaign. Among the number are Senator Timothy D. Sullivan, Michael C. Padden, Joseph C. Shea and Michael Fitzgerald. They are stopping at the Arlington Hotel and Mr. Sullivan gave a banquet to about fifteen of his New York and other friends on Thanksgiving evening in a private dining room. Among those present, outside of the Tammany men, were Thomas Bassett, who presented to Mr. Sullivan a bronze steed on behalf of the guests; Mark Demarest, the horseman, and Steve L'Hommedieu.

Mr. H. E. Dickinson of New York city, an enthusiastic golfer and a member of the Ardsley Golf Club, has been trying to induce the Tammany braves to play golf. They would like to do so only they are afraid the news might get back to their constituents in New York and they would lose their political standing.

TROLLEY CAR HITS COACH.

Leaves the Donnelly Family Badly Damaged by Broken Glass—Won't Complain.

A coach belonging to I. W. Reardon of 37 Montgomery street, and driven by Charles Murphy, was crossing the tracks in Sixth avenue at Fifty-third street last night when a car came along at great speed. In the coach were Daniel Donnelly, his wife, his baby, Ellen Much, Julia Murphy and Bailey Donnelly. The coach had almost cleared the track when the car struck it and it was banged against an elevated railroad pillar and completely wrecked.

The six persons in the coach were thrown into the street and all were badly bruised except the baby. All of the others declared that they felt as if they were filled with particles of the shattered glass that came from the broken windows. Bailey Donnelly was cut badly over the forehead.

A policeman was about to arrest John Morrissey, the motorman of the car, when Donnelly said that he saw the conductor him