

JANITORS FIGHT JANITORS.

KNIFE DRAWN AND BLUE BLOOD OF THE BASINMENT SPILLED

When Rival Organizations Clash—Ashes Among the Garbage is One Issue Between Househusbands and Housewives—Licensing Janitors is Another

A meeting of the Janitors' Association of New York at 90 Clinton street was invaded by a rival organization last night. A knife was drawn, fists were exchanged and lights put out before the invaders were swept bodily down the three flights of stairs at the foot of which they held an indignation meeting.

The起因 cause of the scrap was Harry Hubschman, who says he is a janitor at 107 West street, but who is accused by his adversaries of being a Tammany appointee in the Custom House. What started Hubschman, however, was the memory of the wrongs which are said to have arisen when a theatrical benefit for the janitors was given in an East Side hall a year ago.

Jacob Bashein was president of the organization and the treasurer was one Horowitz, who is now secretary of the organization which did the invading last night. According to the latter, President Bashein approached him after the entertainment and demanded the \$50 receipts. Horowitz objected, but finally gave in. At a secret meeting held a few days later at the rooms of the Janitors' Association, he demanded an accounting. He got what he expected, a pair of "blue eyes" and nothing more. Then was formed the "Independent Janitors of Greater New York," and ever since the two societies have accused each other of everything from political bribing to bribing street cleaners to let them push into garbage cans.

One especially sore subject between the two is the proposed licensing of janitors, which the "Janitors' Association of Greater New York" are trying to bring about. Last night Bashein's successor, Herschorn, spoke on the subject at length.

"A licensed janitor could exact money from either his employer or the city for sorting the garbage from the ashes," was the burden of his speech. Hubschman hardly gave him time to finish before he was on his feet.

"You want to put 50,000 of our poor people out of business. You want to put \$70,000 in the city's coffers and then, as commissioner or something, you want the handling of it," he shrieked.

"They were cries of 'Sit down!' and 'Throw him out!' but Hubschman only yelled the louder. Secretary Mason and several others charged him.

Suddenly from various parts of the hall half a dozen men jumped up and pushed their way in front of him. A valiant old lady in a poke bonnet, who was screaming the loudest, was the first to get in. She was a tall, sandy mustached individual. One of two men were slightly out.

"Hubschman's a hero," yelled the man with the knife, "and Herschorn's a coward. Just then the poke-bonneted janitress got her wind again. With her wind came inspiration. She made a dive for the chain which, hanging from the ceiling, clustered like a bunch of grapes. She snatched it and, with a shout, she flung it at the head of the man who had just pushed his way into the room. It struck him in the forehead and he fell back with a gasp. The woman then turned to the man who had just pushed his way into the room. She started hotly down one flight of stairs, followed by two men and finally dissolved when it approached the air of the street.

There the Independent Janitors of Greater New York stood for an independent meeting of the party.

"They want us to pay \$2 a piece for the right to live," yelled Hubschman. "They want us to pay \$2 a piece for the right to live, but they don't want to employ us if we haven't citizens' papers and can't pass their examinations in hygiene. They got DeForest to give \$500 to the city for the right to live. What did he do for us to teach the young tenement house inspectors how to find fault. Mr. Frank won one twenty-dollar prize. The woman came and said it away from him for a sick benefit. What did she do for us to run things. He isn't a janitor, and takes \$25 a week from the society for telling the society that it ought to protect him."

Up three flights, meanwhile, President Herschorn, his janitorial flock regathered, was denouncing the invaders as a "band of desperadoes." He was denouncing the invaders as a "band of desperadoes." He was denouncing the invaders as a "band of desperadoes."

"Russia to Help Zionists in Their Efforts to Regain Palestine?—England's Offer to Jews.

At a mass meeting of New York Zionists, held under the auspices of the B'nai Zion Association at the Educational Alliance last night, resolutions were adopted by Delago de Haas, now at Basle, was read. It contained the following:

"Russia expressed itself as willing to help the Zionists in the negotiations for the possession of Palestine."

The cablegram further announced, "that England made the offer of an autonomous colony for Jews in its East African possessions."

The cablegram contained no details. But it is expected that Dr. Herzl, president of the Zionists, will shortly put these offers before the Sixth Congress, now sitting at Basle.

DRIVER KILLED BY A CAR.

Stachnik Hurled 50 Feet When Car Going 25 Miles an Hour Hit His Wagon.

Victor Stachnik, 17 years old, a grocery clerk living at 2916 Eighth avenue, was driving a delivery wagon along Sedgwick avenue, near 170th street, yesterday morning, when he was struck by a high rate of speed, struck the rig, hurling it fifty feet. Stachnik was killed instantly. The horse was so badly injured that it was shot by Police Captain Wendell of the High Bridge station. The dead man's older brother Alexander, who was riding inside the wagon, escaped with but a few bruises. At the place where the accident occurred there is a turn in the avenue and on one side a high embankment overlooks the Harlem River. The wagon, however, was hurled in the opposite direction.

According to the police of the High Bridge station, the car was going at the rate of twenty-five miles an hour. Young Stachnik was thrown in front of the horse and landed on his head. His skull was fractured and his neck broken. The force of the collision threw the motorman, Thomas Julian, from the front platform. He was also thrown from the rear platform and two passengers in the car fell in a heap against the front door. The motorman was arrested.

TO STUDY GRAIN MARKETS.

Committee Here From New Orleans to Learn About Options.

A committee from the New Orleans Board of Trade, which has been touring the country to examine the grain conditions arrived in this city yesterday. The members of the committee are James W. Porch, A. F. Leonard and Fred Muller. With them is H. Lafuze, president of the New Orleans Board of Trade. The committee is sent by the New Orleans Progressive Union, whose purpose is to promote trade and commerce in that city.

Mr. Leonard said last night that the Crescent City had lately developed into a busy grain port and that the present facilities are not what they should be to handle this important business. They intend establishing an option market for grain there, and the committee hope to get information on the subject in this city.

MARRIED SIXTY-ONE YEARS.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Gardner Have Scores of Descendants at Their Celebration.

CUMBERLAND, Md., Aug. 23.—Mr. and Mrs. John E. Gardner celebrated the sixty-first anniversary of their marriage at their home on Big Vein Hill, Lonaconing, this county, last night. They were married at Giles, Ga., thirty-one years ago. They have five children, all of whom are natives. They came to America in 1854.

Mr. Gardner is active mentally and physically, at 81 years. He has lost only one tooth, all others being sound. He never used tobacco and has never indulged in excess in intoxicants. His wife, who is only a few months his junior, has not a hair on her head, and her household duties unassisted.

Nine children and forty-one grandchildren and forty-one great-grandchildren are living, nearly all attending the celebration.

RICHARD PICKERING DEAD.

He Was a Brooklyn Editor and Was Formerly an Alterman.

Richard Pickering, the editor of the Long Island Record, a weekly paper published in East New York, died at his home, 175 Atlantic avenue, Brooklyn, last night, in his sixty-first year. He was born in Yorkshire, England, and after learning the printing trade came to this country. He later became editor of the Fall River News. In 1860 he moved to Brooklyn, where he was editor of the Record from 1885 and 1891 and was president of the board of Trade. He leaves a wife, a daughter and three sons.

Platt Condoles With Sir Thomas.

Senator Platt received a call at the Oriental Hotel last night from Sir Thomas Lipton and a party of his guests including Adjutant-General E. C. Corbin and Mrs. L. C. Corbin and the Countess of Shaftesbury, Gen. Bates and Mrs. Sherman-Crawford, Col. D. E. Nell, Commodore R. E. Tod and J. C. Wilson, Jr.

Cynic Reaches Port.

The White Star liner Cynric reached quarantine soon after midnight last night. She has a heavy passenger list.

SPOILED A GOOD PILOT

If Mark Twain Had Attended to Business He Might Have Announced to Something.

From the Indianapolis Sentinel. Mrs. Stoddard, on Aug. 17—Plotting an excursion boat on its three daily trips up and down the muddy Missouri River from the river front of this town is Capt. J. D. Simms, who used to stand watch with Mark Twain when the author was a river pilot. Simms learned the things he afterward wrote into his river stories.

"Sam might have made a good pilot if he hadn't always been wanting to write for the papers, acknowledged Capt. Simms. He could have been a pilot, but he couldn't some way be practical about his river business. He was always seen in the things of the river. He was always seen in the things of the river. He was always seen in the things of the river."

Hippianary.

From the Baltimore American. The plump lady scrambled into the front seat of a Roland Park car. The seat facing forward was filled, containing six women and one man.

"So the new-comer had to sit on the seat facing the rear of the car," said the conductor's bell rang it's starting "ding-ding," and the motorman turned on the current, the plump woman said severely to the solitary man occupying a place on the other side.

"I think you might have been at least enough of a gentleman to offer to change places with me," she said to the conductor.

WOULD DR. HOMER EATON

HEAD OF THE METHODIST BOOK CONCERN GRAVELY ACCUSED.

The San Francisco Clergymen Who Investigated Dr. Homer Eaton's Methods Say the New Yorker Protected Him—Sale of Accounts Cost Church \$4,500.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 23.—Further facts concerning the management of the Methodist Book Concern's funds and the Chinese Mission appropriation by the Rev. J. D. Hammond of San Francisco, show that when the quadrilateral conference meets at Los Angeles next May Dr. Homer Eaton of New York will have to face cross-examination as to his dealing with the local managers of the Methodist Book Concern.

Prominent local clergymen who have investigated the case of Hammond say that they will work to remove Dr. Eaton from his place, and accuse him of using unfair methods to protect Mr. Hammond.

The Rev. H. A. C. Bane, who kept a diary of his work at the conferences, said to-day that entries in it showed that Dr. Eaton, who is the senior New York agent of the Book Concern, told him in February, 1902, that he had never talked over old accounts with Dr. Hammond, but that at a conference last February Dr. Eaton was forced to admit that in June, 1901, he had not only discussed these accounts with Hammond, but had sold outstanding accounts worth \$11,000 to Hammond for \$2,000 and had taken \$500 in cash in payment.

This transaction occurred after Hammond had been retired and it is alleged it was made secretly, without the knowledge of the local managers. These accounts, it is declared, never yielded the church anything save this \$500, while with careful management they had netted at least \$5,000. Dr. Hammond has never made any accounting of what he collected nor has he paid any part of the \$1,500 still due.

Miss Gillette, the matron of the Methodist Oriental Home, declares that Dr. Hammond has done good work at the Chinese Mission College. Dr. Hammond has drawn \$12,000 every year for his support from the church funds. The auditing committee admit that they were misled by Hammond's accounts on his own word, as he kept no books. There is no record of any mission work done by Dr. Hammond, who is entirely dependent on the support of the church for his living.

Soon after leaving the grove a lot of youths, who had been drinking beer and playing craps most of the day, surrounded the bar on the Starina and demanded beer without paying for it.

Michael O'Neill, one of the men in charge of the grove, tried to quiet the disturbance by telling them that there was nothing to eat or drink left on board. The rowdies only greeted his pleas for quiet with derisive yells and oaths.

Then they began an attack on the cash box, containing about \$120, and the bartenders were powerless to prevent their getting it.

A fight raged about the bar and the women and children on the barge were in a panic. Beer glasses, chairs and everything else within reach were used as weapons and a riot, in which about fifteen men were the ringleaders, was on all over the barge.

The riot was at its worst the Starina's captain saw the tugboat Vanderbilt not far off and signalling to her asked her captain to go ashore and notify the police to send a patrol. As the tugboat was in the harbor soon as he could make the distance and sent a telephone message to headquarters.

The message reached there about 10 o'clock. A patrol was sent to the Patrol to start up the river.

The police boat met the barge opposite 125th street. When she drew alongside the police boat the row was still raging. The police were met with a fusillade of beer glasses and other missiles from the barge, but they leaped aboard and sporting their leaders quickly subdued them and put them under arrest.

The barge came in at the foot of West Fifth street and a dozen prisoners were taken on board. The Patrol was in the Battery and thence to the Church street station, where they were locked up.

One of the bartenders said that the trouble was due to the trouble of the Starina's rat and was trying to get rid of it. He said that he had lost his money playing craps and wanted free beer.

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PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

ROUND TRIP TICKET

AND SEVEN DAYS' BOARD

AT THE STOCKTON, CONGRESS HALL OR CHALFONT HOTELS.

CAPE MAY.

From New York, Brooklyn, Jersey City and Newark. PROPORTIONATE RATES FROM OTHER PORTS. TICKETS ON SALE.

AUGUST 31 AND SEPTEMBER 1, 1903.

CHOICEST PORTION OF THE SEASON.

W. W. ATERBURY, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Passgr. Traffic Mgr. GEO. W. BOYD, Gen. Passgr. Agent.

POLICE BRING EXCURSION IN.

4,000 ABOARD THREE BARGES AND A FREE FIGHT RAGING.

Woman Sent to Hospital and 12 Men to Cells—Bar Receipts Had Vanished in the Scuffle—Fusillade of Beer Glasses Meets the Rescuing Cruiser Patrol.

The Manhattan Benevolent Association's excursion, which took 4,000 men, women and children, yesterday, at the Starina, Grove, a resort opposite Yonkers, returned last night under escort of the police boat Patrol, which, loaded down with reserves from the downtown precincts, was hustled out to quell a row aboard the barges.

One woman was taken to Roosevelt Hospital when the excursion reached Manhattan, and twelve arrests were made. The cash box, containing about \$120 in bar receipts, had vanished in the scuffle and could not be found.

Coming back down the North River last night towing the three barges crowded with excursionists, a crowd of rowdies on the Starina, one of the barges, practically took possession of the boat and terrorized the other passengers.

Soon after leaving the grove a lot of youths, who had been drinking beer and playing craps most of the day, surrounded the bar on the Starina and demanded beer without paying for it.

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THAT DOG PICKLES IS DEAD.

She Was the Mascot of the Sullivan Crowd in de Ate.

Pickles, the mascot of the Florie Sullivan Association of "de Ate," met an untimely end yesterday, leaving eight small pups for the Sullivans to care for. Pickles, who was once described by the Hon. Florie as "the homeliest mug next to Fat-em-up Jack McManus that ever went to Big Tim's ball," was in the custody of the Hon. Phil Wissig at the time of the accident.

"You have killed our mascot just before election and hoodooed us," said the Hon. Florie to Wissig when Pickles's dead body was carried into the Tammany headquarters in Grand street.

"I can't help it," said Wissig. "It was a dastardly trick of the Jerome reformers who have got a club room at the end of the block."

"Reformers, bah," said Florie, with the fine sarcasm he is noted for. "Just to think of all that money we wasted on the christening of Pickles."

Pickles looked something like a fox terrier, and one night last winter wandered into Wissig's saloon just in time to catch a rat and endure herself to Wissig. Several days later the dog was adopted by the Hon. Florie as a mascot, and Wissig was allowed \$1 a week from the treasury of the organization to feed the animal.

Pickles soon earned a reputation as a mascot. On the day the Jamaica racetrack opened the Hon. Florie tied a green ribbon on Pickles's neck and took the mascot along with him. Florie was a bet on a 10 to 1 shot and Pickles ate chicken off a plate that night. On another occasion Capt. Diamond Charlie Kramer borrowed the dog and won a pile of money on the horse Ingoldsby.

At a recent meeting of the Tammany organization of "de Ate" the Hon. Florie said: "Boys, if it is proper for my friend Sir Thomas Lipton to have a dog mascot, why shouldn't we? Pickles is all right. We want to win this district heavy this year, and I believe in such things. If any of you fellows hear about any one kicking that dog, bring him good luck in the name of the gods and will give the letters of introduction to Prof. Woldcock and Joe Humphries."

Pickles became so popular after this that Long Reach Hangan openly expressed his regret that he wasn't born a dog. "I'll be a mascot for the good times that mut is getting," he said.

About two weeks ago when Pickles gave birth to a litter of eight the members of the organization were in ecstasies. Every election district captain demanded one of the pups to bring him good luck in the campaign. The Hon. Florie said it was an occasion to use diplomacy. At his suggestion a christening party was held Saturday night at the headquarters and Florie paid for the refreshments out of his own pocket.

"Let the crowd decide who the pups belong to," he said, "so as to cause no hard feelings."

Five of the pups were male and they were first displayed. No two looked alike. One that resembled a dachshund was unanimously awarded to Wagner. Another with bow legs went to Wissig. Every dog was bought by the association. The Hon. Florie announced the awards and names as follows:

Fig Nose, Dimmy Sullivan; Crooked Legs, Phil Wissig; Limburger, Charlie Wagner; Tammany, Christie Sullivan; Philippine, Issy Cook; Lizzie, Jack Martin; Mary the Pig, Joe McManus; Anaesthetics, Little Tim Sullivan.

When Wissig took Pickles out for a walk yesterday a young man with eyeglasses stood on the opposite side of Grand street near the Tammany headquarters with a basket in his hands. Just as a horse was approaching he opened the basket and a rat jumped out. Pickles dashed for the rat and got under the wheels of the car. A crowd of Florie's followers saw Pickles's fish, and in the excitement the young man disappeared.

"I will spend the rest of my life in hunting dogs that die with the club room," shouted Wissig. "It's a put-up job by that reform crowd."

The remains of Pickles were placed in a tin and taken to the club room. "These pups must be raised by all means," said the Hon. Florie, after Wissig wiped away his tears.

Wissig was appointed to see whether it will be necessary to secure an incubator or milk bottles to insure the lives of the baby mascots.

Saks & Company

HERALD SQUARE.

Announce the Opening Display of

Fall Derbies and Soft Hats

for Men.

Beginning MONDAY, August 24.

Particular attention is called to the new "narrow brim Derby Hats," which promise to be the leading Fall shape.

FOUGHT PIER FIRE, SWIMMING.

HOW THE MEN OF ENGINE 54 PUT OUT STUBBORN BLAZE.

Jumped Overboard and Swam Under the Pier, Carrying Hose With Them—Only Thing to Do—Fire on Under Side—Couldn't Be Reached From Above.

Firemen are talking of how the men of Engine 54 fought a fire under the pier at the foot of West Forty-seventh street on last Thursday night. It is said to be the only case on record where firemen in this city fought a fire while swimming and carrying a hose in the river.

The Street Cleaning Department has a furnace for burning refuse on the West Forty-seventh street pier. The furnace is built on a bed of concrete, but the heat in some way set fire to the under planking of the pier floor.

A watchman discovered the fire and he sent for Engine 2 and a truck. When the firemen arrived they saw they had a difficult proposition to tackle. The pier floor is 8 inches thick, there being two layers of 4-inch pine planks.

The firemen were hacking away at the floor and not making much headway, when the fire became so hot that an alarm was sent out which brought Engine 54, whose hose is in West Forty-seventh street.

The job of cutting through eight inches of pine plank didn't appeal to the newcomers and Fireman John P. Heenan of Engine 54 suggested that it wouldn't be a hard job to fight the fire from the water underneath the pier.

"I'm a good swimmer and so are some of the other boys," said Heenan to his captain. "Suppose you let us take off our clothes and get into the water. We can carry the hose under the pier and get the fire out in no time."

The captain said he had no objection and Heenan undressed to his underclothes. So did Fireman Fred Veitch of the same company.

First they got into the skiff and rowed alongside the edge of the pier. The tide was flood and the water so high that it was impossible to get under the pier.

When the two firemen got the location of the fire they jumped overboard and a hose was thrown to them. First they both held the hose and directed the stream at the fire. Then they took turns, and while one held the hose the other reeled, clinging to the rafters under the pier.

It took time three other firemen, Regan, Smith and Ryder, took off their clothes, jumped into the water and helped Veitch and Heenan. It was nearly two hours before the fire was put out, however, and the men were nearly exhausted.

ANGLO-GERMAN ENCOUNTER.

Sailors From a German Warship and British Soldiers in Stabbing Affray.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN. LONDON, Aug. 23.—After drinking together in a saloon at Queenstown on Saturday night, a number of German sailors from the warship Stosch and some British artillerymen fought in the roadway. Knives were used and two of the artillerymen were stabbed and seriously wounded.

Britain's Representatives at The Hague.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN.

THE HAGUE, Aug. 23.—Great Britain will be represented at the forthcoming Venezuelan arbitration tribunal by Attorney-General Finlay and Messrs. Cohen, Richards and Arthur Larcom.

Blasted Out the Petrified Body of a Woman

From the Nashville Banner.

TUSCALOOSA, Aug. 17.—S. H. Jones, who has had in charge the blasting on the Warrior southern Railroad, some miles north of the city, found on blasting some days since the petrified body of a woman from the formation to a place of safety and offered a reward of \$100 for the remainder of the body, but it is thought that the heavy blasting completely destroyed the same.

SUMMER RESORTS.

NEW YORK.

Long Island.

THE PROSPECT HOUSE, SHELLER ISLAND HEIGHTS, N. Y.

High class family resort. Golf, tennis, sailing, driving. Special rates for seasons. Address: D. P. HATHAWAY, Prop.

Adirondack Mountains.

MORLEY'S

In the heart of the Adirondacks, two large Hotels and cottages; 2,000 ft. above the sea, overlooking two of the most beautiful lakes in the region; excellent trout fishing, GOLF, tennis, bowling, bathing, music, sanitary plumbing, no plumbing levied. Moderate rates; reduction in June and September. Send for our artistic catalogue. MORLEY'S, on Lake Pleasant, Hamilton Co., New York.

Catskill Mountains.

The Grand Hotel

CATSKILL MOUNTAINS, N. Y. "The Leading Hotel of the Catskill Mountains." Every comfort and convenience of a city hotel of the highest grade in the heart of the Catskills. Golf links, tennis, courts, swimming pool, etc. Superior sanitary plumbing, no plumbing levied. Parlor cars direct from New York to hotel grounds. In three and one-half hours. H. E. EDEN, Manager. N. Y. Office, 219 5th Ave. Telephone, 1903 Madison Sq.

COTTAGES TO RENT

Furnished.

FURNISHED COTTAGE to rent from Sept. 1st for balance of season at Ocean Beach, N.J. (Conn.) the best bathing in New England. E. S. WILLIAMS.

MACEDONIAN REVOLT GROWS.

FIGHTING IN 15 PLACES—700 INSURGENTS KILLED.

Russian Squadron Ordered to Withdraw—Greece, Roumania and Serbia Said to Be Mobilizing Parts of Their Armies—Turks Insult an Italian Consul. Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN.

LONDON, Aug. 24.—The spread of the revolt in the Province of Adrianople alarms the Porte. According to Turkish reports, the rising is accompanied by the burning of villages and the slaughtering of their inhabitants.

Fighting is said to have occurred in fifteen places. Insurgent defeats, with losses in killed reaching a total of over 700, are reported at various points in Macedonia, and there are unconfirmed rumors of massacres in Monastir. It is reported that Greece, Serbia and Roumania are mobilizing parts of their armies.

Turkey having complied with the requirements of the Russian note, Admiral Krueger's squadron at Iniaha has returned to Sebastopol, but Mohammedan irritation at Russian action in sending the squadron is shown by a recent assault on a Russian postman on the street in Constantinople.

A despatch to the Daily Mail from Constantinople says that four battalions of infantry and a squadron of cavalry have been sent to the neighborhood of Iniaha. The high military commission at the palace has decided to call sixty fresh battalions of recruits from Asia Minor. At present the Ottoman army in Macedonia numbers 170,0