WHEN YOU COME HOME

From sea or mountain, don't forget to notify the carrier or call at THE DISPATCH office, that the address on your paper may be changed.

The Pittsburg Dispatch.

WHAT DO YOU LACK?

Look through the columns of THE DISPATCH, and if you don't see what you want, advertise and you are sure to get it.

FORTY-FOURTH YEAR. PITTSBURG, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1889. THREE CENTS

A TENTED HOST

Pennsylvanians Marching on Gettysburg 60,000 Strong Again.

30,000 ARE ALREADY THERE

And 7,000 of them Are Veterans in Their 3,000 Tents Upon the Field.

PITTSBURG AT THE FRONT,

With Several Programmes of Absorbing Interest to be Nicely Carried Out.

THE ROSTER AND THE ORATORS,

Including the Old War Gov. Curtin, Who Arrived With Beaver Yesterday.

REVIVAL OF THRILLING MEMORIES

[FROM A STAFF CORRESPONDENT.]

GETTYSBURG, September 10.—The beginning of the great celebration on this historic field is certainly a marked success. The additional thousands who have come pouring into Gettysburg by both railroads have swelled the crowds of visitors already on the grounds into one mighty multitude that will, ere Thursday night, be so augmented as to seek in vain for any sort of accommodation in all this region. With Pennsylvania Day yet to come, and that day scheduled as one of 48 hours' duration, it is evident that even to-

Knap's Battery Monument on Culp's Hill.

day's interesting scenes and incidents afford but a foretaste of what is to follow. Thousands upon thousands will remember, while they live, this reunion of 1889.

So much for the visitors in general. The Boys in Blue are marching upon Gettysburg 60,000 strong. Thirty thousand have already arrived, and fresh accessions are coming in upon every train. The railroads entering here brought over 300 carloads of old soldiers here to-day, and greater crowds of them are expected to-morrow.

FROM EVERYWHERE.

They come from all parts of Pennsylvania, from New York, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, and even from points still more remote from the scene of the greatest battle of modern history. The citizens of this little town, with a population of 3,000, are making every effort to accommodate the

The One Hundred and Forty-third Pennsylvania Monument on Chambersburg Pike.

old warriors, and to-night the town is a vast hostelry, to which all are welcomed.

Camp Samuel Harper, named in honor of the gallant Pittsburger who died last May, is dotted with 3,000 tents, under which to-night lie 7,000 veterans, while the wind wails and shrieks a requiem for those who gave their lives on that bloody field. Every house is crowded with the old soldiers, and the streets are almost impassable; yet there is but little drunkenness.

Allegheny county's fighting blood is well represented among the battle-scarred heroes. Delegations have already arrived, representing the following organizations, whose part in the battle will be commemorated to-morrow by the dedication of monuments: Ninth, Tenth, Eleventh and Twelfth Pennsylvania Reserves; Sixty-first, Sixty-second, Sixty-third, Seventy-fourth, One Hundred and Second, One Hundred and Fifth, One Hundred and Seventh, One Hundred and Thirty-ninth and One Hundred and Fifty-fifth Pennsylvania Infantry; Knapp's, Thompson's and McClellan's Batteries, and the Fourth Cavalry.

PITTSBURG'S ORATORS READY.

General A. L. Pearson will deliver the oration at the dedication of the Monument of the One Hundred and Fifty-fifth Regiment, and Colonel E. J. Allen will read a poem he has prepared for the occasion. Captain S. L. Fullwood will deliver an address at the One Hundred and Second Regiment dedication, and Presley S. Brown will render a solo.

The following G. A. R. Posts from Allegheny county are already represented here by large delegations: Posts 3, 38, 41, 59, 88, 127, 128, 151, 157, 162, 236, 257 and 360. Every other post in Allegheny county is represented by scattering delegations of from three to a dozen persons.

Governor Beaver and Governor Curtin, the famous War Governor, arrived to-day and took up their quarters at the Springs Hotel, near where the Twelfth Regiment, N. G. P., is in camp. They spent the greater part of the day in viewing the battlefields and cemetery, and in responding to the spontaneous ovations tendered them by the old soldiers.

AN INFORMAL REVIEW.

The State Board of Commissioners, to whom was intrusted the worry of providing suitable monuments to commemorate the gallant deeds of Pennsylvania regiments on the field at Gettysburg, paid an informal visit to the battlefield to-day. The board is composed of Brevet Brigadier General John P. Taylor, President; Brevet Brigadier General J. P. S. Gobin, Brevet Lieutenant Colonel John P. Nicholson and Brevet Colonel R. Bruce Ricketts. Major Samuel Harper was Secretary of the board at the time of his death.

To-morrow will be devoted to the dedication of the monuments on the battlefield by the Pennsylvania commands engaged in the battle. In the evening there will be a sham battle on the fighting ground, in which a number of veteran organizations and the Twelfth N. G. P. will participate.

THE BIGGEST DAY OF ALL.

Thursday is Pennsylvania's Day proper, when the transfer of the monuments will take place. The grand parade, which will be reviewed by Governor Beaver, will precede the ceremony, and will be participated in by 68 regiments of infantry, seven batteries and four regiments of cavalry, all of whom were engaged in the fight at Gettysburg. In addition to these there will be in line many survivors of Gettysburg not connected with any regimental associations, and several thousand G. A. R. men. Altogether, it is expected that 15,000 men will be in line.

Among the many Pittsburgers who have already arrived are Judge Slagle, Colonel R. Gray, Captain W. McClelland, Captain W. P. Herbert, Major Monroe, Colonel Snodgrass, Captain W. J. Patterson and Colonel Gallupe. Judge Collier is expected, but has not yet arrived.

JENKS.

SURPRISES OF SOLDIERING.

The Relief of Lieutenant Lemly Breaks Army Gossips All Up.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

WASHINGTON, September 10.—National Guard officers and men are very much disappointed over the relieving of Lieutenant Lemly from duty as Adjutant General of the district militia. He was esteemed an efficient and a very popular officer. The order issued by the Secretary of War yesterday relieving him from duty was a genuine surprise.

One theory advanced for the order is that General Drum is back of the whole matter. It is said that Lieutenant Lemly's father-in-law, General Palmer, and General Drum have long cherished a feud, and General Drum has sworn eternal enmity to General Palmer and all that was his. Lieutenant Lemly's entrance into General Palmer's family by marriage, therefore, would, if all were true, bring himself under the ban of General Drum's displeasure.

When President Harrison was here last week he took luncheon with General Drum, and soon afterward the Secretary of War made up his mind that Lieutenant Lemly must go. When General Ordway urged the Secretary of War, last Friday to name a permanent Adjutant General for the militia, Secretary Proctor gave him to understand that it would not be Lieutenant Lemly, and announced his intention of bringing an officer from the West.

EARTHQUAKE AT WILKESBARRE.

Buildings and People in That Vicinity Receive Quite a Shock.

WILKESBARRE, September 10.—People in this city to-night were considerably agitated by a sharp shock of earthquake which occurred at 8:15 o'clock. Buildings here, in Ashley, Kingston, Pittston and surrounding country trembled for several seconds vigorously enough to rattle glassware and crockery, and in some cases to throw them on the floor.

At about the time the shock was felt here an extensive cave-in took place at Plymouth, three miles from here. At 11:30 this evening it is reported from there that five acres or more of the Delaware and Hudson mine surface had gone down. There was no one at work at the time.

ALIVE FORTY MINUTES.

The Lineman Killed by Electricity in Buffalo Lived That Long.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

BUFFALO, September 10.—K. Hugh Ferry's death by electricity, last Thursday, on a raft of wires he was fixing on Seneca street, as was shown at the Coroner's inquest to-day, seems to have been quite as horrible as was first reported.

The testimony of the linemen who rescued him was that Ferry was alive during the entire 40 minutes he was hanging on the wire.

The verdict was that Ferry came to his death by electricity through inexperience and his own carelessness, blaming nobody.

THINK THEY HAVE GOT THEM.

Reported Capture of the Tramps Who Attacked the Train Hands.

COSHOCTON, September 10. — It is thought that the tramps captured here last night are a part of the gang who made the murderous attack on the Pennsylvania Railroad brakemen at Walls station, near Pittsburg, a few nights ago. The descriptions furnished by the Pittsburg authorities correspond with the two now in custody.

It is thought that the gang made such a desperate resistance fearing arrest for being connected with the Wall's station shooting.

A PLACE FOR GOFF.

As Attorney General He Could Look Out for the Party's Interests in the South—The Supreme Court Vacancy Still in the Balance.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

WASHINGTON, September 10. — The President found so much to do to-day, that he decided to defer his departure for Deer Park until to-morrow. He saw few persons, however, aside from prominent officials and one or two Congressmen, or the Cabinet officers who called. Attorney General Miller consumed the longest time, and it is said that the discussion between him and the President was for the most on the subject of the filling the vacancy on the Supreme Bench.

While it was fully decided a month ago that Mr. Miller should go to the Supreme Bench, and General Goff, of West Virginia, to the Attorney General's office, recently that arrangement of the slate has seemed to be shattered. Reports to this effect have led many prominent Republicans, unsolicited, to urge anew some deal that will place General Goff in the office of Attorney General, in the interests of the Republican success in the South. They argue that the Federal election laws now in existence are sufficient to ensure fair elections if they are enforced, and that a Southern man of General Goff's standing and possessing his knowledge of the methods by which Southern elections are carried by the Democrats, is just the man to enforce them, which Goff would do if he were in the office of Attorney General. With adequate enforcement of these laws it is believed that West Virginia, Virginia, North Carolina, Florida, and, within a few years, two or three other Southern States would be captured by the Republicans, thus removing New York from its position as the "pivotal State," with all the temptations to corruption by both parties that the phrase implies.

These considerations are having great weight with the Republicans in every part of the country, and in view of them the President is receiving many communications urging Mr. Miller for the Supreme Bench and Goff for Attorney General.

The President has given no intimation to anyone, so far as can be learned, in regard to the time of the appointment to the vacancy on the Supreme Bench, and many believe he will not make the appointment until after the meeting of Congress, when the views of leading Congressmen will be accessible.

COLORED ODD FELLOWS.

Meeting of the Grand Lodge in Harrisburg—Pittsburgers Prominent.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

HARRISBURG, September 10.—The ninth annual meeting of the Grand Lodge of the Grand United Order of Colored Odd Fellows is being held in the hall of the House. District Master John D. Allen, of Philadelphia, called the lodge to order, and Mayor Fritchey welcomed the delegates. Permanent officers of the convention were elected as follows:

Chairman, M. V. P., William Catlin, of Coal City; Vice Chairman, M.V.P., Joshua D. Matthews, of Philadelphia; Assistant Secretary, R. F. Bowser, of Philadelphia; Chaplain, J. C. Brock, of Chester.

There is a lively contest for district master. Among those prominently mentioned are Charles A. Jones, of Pittsburg, better known as "Ajax" Jones; John D. Allen, of Philadelphia, the incumbent; J. Cathlin, of Pittsburg; J. L. Thomas, of Harrisburg, and Charles Brown, of Philadelphia.

To-morrow afternoon the drilled branches of the order will have a street parade. Lodges from the Cumberland valley, Philadelphia, Pittsburg, Allegheny, Wilmington and elsewhere will participate. Prof. William Howard Day will deliver an oration from the east front of the Capitol.

CONFERRING TOGETHER.

The Hopeful Democratic Leaders Preparing for the State Campaign.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

PHILADELPHIA, September 10.—Edmund A. Bigler, Democratic candidate for State Treasurer; Elliott P. Kisner, Chairman of the Democratic State Committee; Congressman-elect Kerr, of Clearfield county; Sheriff Krumbhaar, and Benjamin M. Nead, of Dauphin county, Secretary of the State organization, held an extended conference this afternoon in the Girard House. After the conference closed Chairman Kisner, Candidate Bigler and Congressman Kerr called on ex-Senator Wallace, who was stopping at the Continental Hotel.

To-night Chairman Kisner in speaking of the prospects of the Democracy said: "Our organization is in first class shape. It being an off year the vote will as a matter of course, be light, but we will endeavor to poll our full proportion. We have not yet fully matured our plans, but we will get our headquarters going in a few days." Candidate Bigler and ex-Senator Wallace spent some time together to-night. Both of the Clearfield county leaders appeared contented with the present situation.

DIVORCED FROM A PROPHET.

Brooklyn's Woman Barber Can't Stand a Shiftless Husband.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

NEW YORK, September 10.—Mrs. Sarah J. Greenslade appeared to-day before Justice Cullen in the Supreme Court, Brooklyn, to tell why she wanted a separation from Lewis B. Greenslade, the religious crank known as "Lewis the Light." She testified as follows:

"I was married 18 years ago in Toronto, Canada, and have three children. I don't remember that my husband has ever supported me. The only trade he has is that of a prophet. He goes about preaching. I work as a barber for a living."

"Is your husband sick?" asked Justice Cullen.

"No, sir," Mrs. Greenslade replied. "He is able and strong."

Mrs. Greenslade got her decree, with $5 a week alimony and the custody of the children.

IN HOLY HORROR.

How Congressmen in Boston Regard John L. Sullivan's Notion.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

BOSTON, September 10.—"Rising Sun" Morse, Congressman-elect, with the Gubernatorial bee in his bonnet, on being asked by your correspondent to-day what he thought of John L. Sullivan running for Congress, said: "Such a proposition is preposterous; I hope it will never be true that any political party in any Congressional district in Massachusetts would imitate the slums of New York City, in sending a prize fighter to Congress."

Henry Cabet Lodge, M. C., was found at Nahant. He said: "The election will not take place until next year, and I think Sullivan will be tired of the notion by that time. Still, speaking seriously, I fear that the undue prominence given to men of his class may aid him, if he perseveres."

To Celebrate an Anniversary.

WASHINGTON, September 10.—Secretary Windom has directed that the Treasury Department be closed at noon to-morrow to commemorate its hundredth birthday. Alexander Hamilton, the first Secretary of the Treasury, assumed office September 11, 1789.

TERRIFIC WIND STORM

The Eastern Atlantic Coast Swept by an Extensive Cyclone.

GREAT DAMAGE HAS BEEN DONE,

Especially Along the Prominent Seashore Summer Resorts.

DESOLATION AT CONEY ISLAND.

Scenes in New York—Four Men Adrift on the Ocean in an Open Boat.

The wind storm which commenced on the northeast Atlantic coast Sunday night, was still raging last night. Immense damage has been done at Coney Island, Atlantic City and other places. No loss of life has been reported so far.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

NEW YORK, September 10.—It was a wild time at Coney Island. Although for three days the wind had held partly off shore, the waves had steadily piled higher and higher on the beach, and with each succeeding tide had reached further and further in shore wherever the contour of the shore permitted. From Norton's Point to the life-saving station, and as far beyond as the eye could reach, the leaden rollers, snow capped, fell crashing on the sand, and sent the spray high in the air. They came from a cyclone which was raging out to sea, and was gradually drawing nearer to the Coney Island coast. Even as early as Sunday the waves were flooding across the concourse between the new iron pier and the Brighton Hotel, and on Monday night at high tide the pop corn men and the raw clam men and the men with broad-rockered chairs to let had to move back.

DIDN'T REALIZE DANGER.

But they did not even then dream of real danger, and when on Monday night the last train had left and the last drove of merry-makers had gone, they shut up their shops rejoicing in the last Monday's traffic of the season. They retired in peace, they awoke dismayed.

At 5 o'clock yesterday morning the jockeys began to make their way toward the stables of the Brighton Beach race track. They were astounded to find the water up around the fence over shoetop deep. A slight examination showed them that it was still rising. An alarm was raised, and in 15 minutes the stables were thronged with excited owners, jockeys and stable boys, half wild to get the racers out of danger, for to them it seemed that the stables as well as the track were doomed. It was a serious case. James McCormick found the horses imprisoned by the flood, and was obliged to knock down the board wall between his stalls and the ground beyond. Lakeland with Exile and the rest of his string had to follow where McCormick had broken the way.

THERE WERE THREE HUNDRED.

In all 300 racers were in stalls there and they had to be moved suddenly. They were taken to the Gravesend track, where Superintendent Brush filled every spare stall; to Sheepshead Bay, where Superintendent Clark did as well, and the overflow went to Kregers and the hotels thereabouts.

Meantime the waves had been beating at the foundations of the structures of every sort along shore from the Oriental to the West End. The huge bulkheads, backed with broken stone in front of the Oriental and the Manhattan, swayed and cracked, then, shortly before 6 o'clock, the boards of the walks began to jump, splintered and broken from the timbers, driven up by the water that was forced between the piles in huge volumes. The old Marine Railway, from the Manhattan to the Brighton, was buried out of sight by the rollers that swept over it.

WORK OF A MINUTE.

At 6 o'clock, save only for splintered boardwalks along the Manhattan and Oriental Hotels, the waves had served only to add to the attractions of the beach. One minute later, by actual observations made in the Manhattan Hotel, a 40-foot section of the timber work on top of the piles of the old Marine Railroad was broken from its fastenings, cracking off timbers of a square foot section like straws, and was sent driving along with the curling waves toward the beach like a monster raft. It stranded against the outer track of the new road, and cared it upon edge as quickly as the wind could cant a shingle. It was the last of a series of three waves that did this.

In three or four minutes more three more, the largest that had yet been seen, and according to the men at the hotel, the largest ever seen there, came rolling heavily in. Tearing its way through the shattered frame work, it swept up the beach, and, striking the canted sea board track, lifted it up bodily and threw it clear over the other track. The rails were bent and twisted, the ties were torn from their fastenings, and both tracks were shifted nearly a rod toward Gravesend.

THE GREAT BATHING PAVILION,

the property of the Brighton Beach Hotel, that stood on piles in the edge of the surf to the east of the hotel could stand the strain no longer. It was formerly 100 feet long, and two-and-a-half stories high. Creaking and groaning, it was lifted up almost bodily from the piles by the rising flood, and it dropped with a mighty crash on the sand. It was torn to pieces as if by a tornado, and the fragments were piled in drifts against the foundations of the hotel, and the walks and buildings beyond. For two hours the crash of breaking timbers was mingled with the roar of the surf the whole length of the beach.

Shanties of every degree, platforms, walks and fences that were within reach of the waves were crushed and broken, and desolation marked the track the waves had made. That the reader who has seen Coney Island as it was may fully understand what has occurred, let him imagine that he could land at the new iron pier from the boat. He would have to jump for it to get on the pier, and jump with care, for the old slanting landing is gone and the flooring torn up in great breadths at the outer end.

WAVES SWEPT UNRESTRAINED.

Leaving the pier and turning to the left he would find a wide pavilion under the shadow of the iron tower. Between that and the sea the waves wept unrestrained. Not everything was destroyed, but not anything escaped injury.

Just at the east of the entrance of the new pier lies a big platform, whereon a couple of men used to exhibit trained dogs. The platform must be rebuilt. Toward the sea from this platform was an ochre-colored shanty, wherein one Cole took family groups for 25 cents regardless. It was broken in two, one part bent around like the blade of a jack knife.

No other damage worth mentioning was to be seen until the foot of the boulevard was reached on the way over the concourse to the Brighton Hotel. It was plain, however, that the water had flooded across the asphalt pavement several feet deep.

PAVILIONS CRUSHED.

The destruction began between the foot of the boulevard and the Brighton Hotel. At the foot of the boulevard stood three pavilions. They were substantially floored and roofed. The waves had torn up the floors, and utterly destroyed the floor of the one nearest the sea. The stages that run from the iron pier to Brighton had to leave the concourse at the foot of the boulevard and drive in shore to Bader's Hotel. The in-shore line of fine debris, which showed the utmost distance covered by the surf, was against Bader's Hotel fence, and east of that under the elevated railroad. Between the elevated road and the fence of the race track was a lagoon no one knew how deep.

The Brighton Beach Railroad is submerged. No trains are running. The angry waves dashed agaist Seidl's music stand, each wave tearing away great chunks of it at every burst. All efforts to save the structure were abandoned.

The total property loss on Coney Island will be not less than a quarter of a million.

IN NEW YORK CITY.

The Sewers Carried the Water into Roomers' Houses—An Army of Rats.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

NEW YORK, September 10.—The ships along the rivers looked at high tide in the morning as if they were going to take a sail through the streets. At the battery the water came up within six inches of the top of the stone sea wall, and the white-crested waves broke over the wall and sent fountains of spray spurting far in on the stone pavement. The guards of the revenue cutters Chandler, Washington and Manhattan, in their berths just south of the barge office, were even with the top of the stone pier, over which waves splashed.

The water continued to rise, pouring into the sewer-pipes and out of the culverts, flooding the streets, until, at 9 o'clock, West and South streets and nearly all the cross streets along the North and East river down-town resembled a miniature dirty Venice. There was a depth of 18 inches of water in some of the streets, and cellars were full.

At 10 o'clock the flow of water ceased, and at 10:30 o'clock the sewers began to drain the streets again. The cellars did not empty themselves, though. You could float a row boat in the dining room of Evcrett's hotel, which runs through from Vesey to Barclay streets, in the basement. Several of the guests were breakfasting when the water began to come up through the floor.

Dozens of other places fared no better. There was a big demand for small hand pumps, and in an hour after high tide nearly 100 men could be seen working away, pumping out cellars. The water did not flood the streets below Burling Slip.

The cellars and basements in nearly all the houses from the Battery to Roosevelt street and from South to Water streets were almost full. In Wall street many tea, coffee and sugar brokers who occupy basement offices, were compelled to move to dry ground for awhile. The tracks of the Belt Line road in South street were in some places a foot under water. The horse cars, which turn the corner of Peck Slip, had to go through nearly 18 inches of water. The pier of the New Haven Steamboat Company at the foot of Peck Slip was just about on a level with the river when the tide was highest. The high tide was particularly annoying to the ferryboats.

Great trouble was caused by the rats which were driven into the markets and stores by the rising waters.

THE SEASIDE RESORTS.

Atlantic City, Cape May and Other Points in Danger.

PHILADELPHIA, September 10.—Much damage has been done here by the windstorm. Reports received here indicate that the damage to railroad lines entering Atlantic City, Cape May, Sea Isle City, Ocean City and other coast resorts is very great. The Camden and Atlantic and the West Jersey roads were unable to-day to get a train in or out of Atlantic City. The Reading Railroad Company managed to get one of its early trains out, but no more. The meadows near Atlantic City are covered with water, and the tracks are washed away in places.

The water in the old Camden and Atlantic Excursion House at Atlantic City is four or five feet high. Ocean City is almost entirely under water, and the beach road, which is floated by every high tide, is believed to be an entire wreck.

Up to a late hour to-night communication by telegraph had not been had with any point on the coast between the Delaware breakwater and Atlantic City.

At Lewes, Del., the wind has been blowing a gale all day, and at 9 P. M. is unabated. The tide was the highest since 1867. Telegraphic communication with the Breakwater was destroyed about 9 o'clock this morning. Both wooden piers have been destroyed. The schooners Allena Covert, Henry M. Clarke, J. F. Becker, Byron M., Maud Seward, Noreno, Gertrude Summers and four unknown schooners are ashore.

At Cape May the Life Saving Station has been destroyed, and the Cape May and Sewell's Point Railroad has been washed away.

At Cape May Point Coulton Hall is undermined and the sea has cut into the whole front of the place from 50 feet to 100 feet.

IN AN OPEN BOAT.

Four of the Crew of the Monitor Passaic On the Sea.

ANNAPOLIS, MD., September 10.—The Monitor Passaic, Lieutenant Commander W. W. Kilpatrick commanding, left here this morning. Off Sandy Point heavy weather was encountered. The Passaic was towing the steam launch Swan, which had banked fires. The launch was filling with water from the heavy seas, and an attempt was made to take the launch aboard ship, but the davitts would not hold it. The launch filled with water and went down. Seaman John H. Bush was aboard and floating.

A whaleboat was dispatched after him and picked him up, but the boat was unable to regain the ship, which was then at anchor. The last seen of the whaleboat it was drifting down the bay.

It contained Ensign H. B. Gressell, Frederick Carr and Seamen Parker and Scott. It is expected the whaleboat will be picked up at Thomas Point, or the mouth of South river to-morrow.

DRIVEN ASHORE IN DISTRESS.

The Awful Storm Catches the Steamer Idlewild and a Yacht.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

LONG ISLAND CITY, September 10.—The steamboat Idlewild, on her way from Glen Cove to New York, loaded with passengers, put into Great Neck about 7 o'clock to-night in distress. The light wood work on the upper decks was all stove in. One of her wheel boxes was also smashed. The passengers were greatly frightened. They took a train for Long Island City.

The sloop yacht Crocodile is driving ashore near White Stone Landing. Unless the wind changes or abates, she will probably bring up on the beach. No assistance can be rendered her.

The Long Island Railroad iron bridge across the Shinnecock Canal at Shinnecock Hills is expected to be washed away.

OVER A HUNDRED.

Death of a Veteran of the War of 1812—Twenty-One Children.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

SCRANTON, PA., September 10.—Jacob Rodgers has died at the age of 111 years. He was born near Pittsburg on January 1, 1778. He was in the war of 1812, and was wounded at the battle of Lundy's Lane. By his first wife he was the father of 15 children, and by his second 6.

Nine of the 21 are all living, one of them being 82.

HIS TONGUE IS SILENT

Never Again Will Capitol Halls Respond to His Peerless Wit.

SUNSET COX BREATHES HIS LAST.

His Final Words Were of the New States That He Had Created.

A SKETCH OF A REMARKABLE CAREER

The History of the Buckeye Boy Who Won Honors in So Many Fields.

Congressman Samuel S. Cox died last evening at 8:33 o'clock. The end was peaceful. His last thoughts were devoted to the four new States, to which he expressed a wish to add Arizona and New Mexico. A few hours previously he was jesting in his usual vein.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

NEW YORK, September 10.—"Sunset" Cox is no more. The lamp of life of the genial and brilliant Congressman was extinguished at 8:33 this evening. After the morning consultation of Doctors Wynkoop, Scudder and Lockwood it was known that it was but a question of time, and a very short time at that. The end was quiet, and the dying man breathed his last as peacefully as if falling into a light sleep.

Samuel S. Cox.

Mrs. Cox, who had been scarcely away from her husband's bedside for the past two days and nights, held his left hand, while his old friend, Douglass Taylor, held the other. He had been conscious all day, until about a quarter of an hour before the end. Dr. Lockwood was in attendance at the time and Nicholas Kearney, William Hirschfield, two nurses and two servants were in the room. All knelt about the bed.

THE MASTER PASSION.

Mr. Cox's last conversation was about the four territories, whose Statehood he hoped to father. He mentioned New Mexico and Arizona, and said something about making a great effort in their behalf in the coming session. Two hours before he died, his colored servant, who had just come on from Washington, went to the bed, and Mrs. Cox asked her husband if he recognized him. He looked at him and patted him on the shoulder. The colored man's eyes filled with tears, while all were deeply affected.

In the afternoon, while Dr. Lockwood was talking to him, Mr. Cox made some witty remark which completely upset the doctor's dignity. Late in the afternoon telegrams were sent to Mr. Cox's three sisters, two of whom live in Zanesville, O., and the other in St. Louis. Mr. Cox's nephew, who is the Superintendent of the Smithsonian Institute, was also telegraphed for.

Dr. Lockwood said that the immediate cause of death was heart failure, and the cause peritonitis. Telegrams were sent to Sergeant-at-Arms of the House of Representatives, J. P. Leedom, and to Speaker Carlisle.

A REMARKABLE CAREER.

Samuel Sullivan Cox was one of the most noted men in the country, and served more years in Congress than any of his colleagues. He was born in Zanesville, O., September 30, 1824. His father, Ezekiel Taylor Cox, was a leading politician of Ohio and a member of the State Senate in 1832-33. His grandfather, General James Cox, of Monmouth, N. J., fought at the battles of Brandywine, Germantown and Monmouth. He was a personal friend of Thomas Jefferson, was elected to Congress in 1808, and died while a member. The mother of S. S. Cox was a daughter of Samuel Sullivan, who was Treasurer of Ohio in 1818, and had a high reputation for probity. Mr. Cox attended the Ohio University at Athens, but subsequently became a student of Brown University, Rhode Island, where he graduated with honor in the class of 1846. He adopted the profession of law, and after being admitted practiced many years successfully. He then made a trip to Europe, and on his return published a very readable and popular book on travels entitled, "The Buckeye Abroad." On his return, in 1853, Mr. Cox became owner and editor of the Columbus, O., *Statesman*, the Democratic organ of the State. In 1855 President Pierce tendered Mr. Cox the position of Secretary of Legation to England, but he was not able to accept the honor. Subsequently, however, he accepted the Secretaryship of the Legation at Peru.

LONG SERVICE IN CONGRESS.

On his resignation and return to Ohio, Mr. Cox was elected from the Columbus district to Congress in 1856 when 32 years of age. Altogether he has been elected to 14 different Congresses, the Thirty-sixth, Thirty-seventh and Thirty-eighth Congresses as a representative of the capital district of Ohio, and the Forty-first, Forty-second, Forty-third, Forty-fourth, Forty-fifth, Forty-sixth, Forty-seventh, Forty-eighth, Forty-ninth and Fiftieth Congresses as a representative from the city of New York. He did not serve out the full term of the Forty-ninth Congress, having been, after he had been Minister to Turkey, elected to serve the unexpired term of Joseph Pulitzer. Only one man now in Congress was elected before Mr. Cox, and that is Senator John Sherman, of Ohio, who was first elected in 1854.

Upon the expiration of the Thirty-eighth Congress, in 1865, Mr. Cox removed to the city of New York, where he resided until his death. He published that year, under the title of "Eight Years in Congress," a book of his experiences and observations while a member of the House. The work is dedicated to his constituents in Ohio.

ELECTED FROM NEW YORK.

In 1868 Mr. Cox was again put into the field for Congress, this time by the Democracy of his adopted home, and was triumphantly elected their representative to the Forty-first Congress. Before the assembling of Congress he again visited the Old World, touring through Spain and other parts of Southern Europe and Northern Africa. On his homeward trip he tarried long enough in England to write an interesting book of his travels, which he published in London. It was entitled, "A Search for Winter Sunbeams," and has had an extensive circulation in this country.

In 1870 Mr. Cox was re-elected over Horace Greeley, who was the Republican candidate. In 1872 he received the nomination from the Democratic State Convention for Congressman at Large, and handsomely led the balance of the Democratic State ticket. The majority against Mr. Cox was 15,000 less than the majorities against Greeley for President and Kernan for Governor. The death of Hon. James Brooks occurring the following spring, Mr. Cox was nominated and elected to fill the vacancy.

He has been again and again elected; once with only 41 votes against him, and to the Forty-eighth Congress by a majority of 11,360 against the foreman of John Roach's works, and on the revenue tariff issue. He was elected to the Fiftieth Congress from the Ninth New York district by a vote of 13,751 against 8,259 for his Republican opponent.

SOME OF HIS WORK.

It was once asked by Mr. Blaine: "What measure a Democrat ever carried through?" It is answered—that the life-saving service is Mr. Cox's peculiar measure. Since he gave it the impulse it has saved 12,000 lives and $16,000,000 of property. The work upon which he most prided himself, however, was the erection of the four new States, the North and South Dakotas, Montana and Washington. This was referred to at some length in THE DISPATCH, yesterday.

During Mr. Cox's Congressional career he has served as a member of the Committee on Foreign Affairs, and as one of the regents of the Smithsonian Institution, and at his death was a member of the Board of Regents. In the Forty-fifth Congress he was Chairman of the Committee on Banking and Currency. Its first work was his bill that brought back the fractional currency and got rid of the fractional currency.

Mr. Cox was a natural parliamentarian. The rules of the House were at his finger ends, always ready to be applied. He was freq[illegible] called to the chair, and while he thus gained valuable experience as presiding officer, he developed a rare aptitude for the duties of the most exacting and responsible position.

THE TITLE OF SUNSET.

As "Sunset" Cox the dead statesman was better known than by his right name. A glowing piece of sophomoric description in the Columbus, O., *Statesman*, called forth by a beautiful sky one night in the summer of 1868, is responsible for the name.

When Minister to Turkey, which position he held by appointment of President Cleveland, in 1885, he wrote some exceedingly clever and witty letters on life in that country. While he had the general reputation of being a humorist, he was one of the most erudite men in public life. His reading was extensive and his memory was wonderful. Among his forensic efforts the widest noted for wit was that against the army moth contracts, in which he analyzed the number of sneezes in a pinch of moth powder, and the number of sneezes required to break the neck of a moth.

THE DEAL COMPLETED.

Stockholders of the Thomas Iron Company Accept the Syndicate Offer—The Sale Will Clear Them Over 100 Per Cent.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

EASTON, PA., September 10.—The Thomas Iron Company works are to be sold to the English syndicate, which recently made an offer to buy them. This was decided at the annual meeting of the stockholders this afternoon at Hokendauqua, where the principal portion of the works is located. The consideration of the question consumed four hours, and the result was finally reached unanimously. The meeting was the largest the stockholders ever held. Hon. Augustus Ricke, of Trenton, presided.

The directors stated that they had received a proposition to buy the works; they did not state who the parties were. They did not know, but believe them to be the same as those who purchased the Cleveland Iron Works. They offered $3,500,000 for the plant. The directors further stated that they believed this was the highest figure they could get. There had been considerable manifestation of a desire of some stockholders previous to the meeting not to sell for the price offered. To test this feeling an amendment was offered by W. H. Hulick, Easton, that the directors be instructed to sell for not less than $4,000,000. On the vote over 25,000 shares were represented, and the result was almost a tie. Opportunity was given to change the note, and the vote then stood 19,000 against and 6,000 for, when the amendment was withdrawn. The original motion was then passed unanimously.

There are 40,000 shares of stock with a par value of $50. The stock has recently been selling at $68. The syndicate's offer makes the value of the stock $87 a share. Besides this the company owns bonds, securities and the like, which the syndicate does not buy, and which, when added to the amount received from the syndicate, will realize $105 to $1 07 a share to the stockholders.

KILLED HER HUSBAND.

That is the Charge Made Against Mrs. D. E. Morris, of Reidsville, S. C.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

COLUMBIA, S. C., September 10.—The little town of Reidsville, S. C., is greatly excited by the developments of the Coroner's investigation in the case of D. E. Morris, who died very suddenly and under rather peculiar circumstances a few days ago. The investigation has been in progress one week and much sensational evidence is being brought out. One year ago Mr. Morris who was one of the oldest and most substantial business men of Reidsville, was married to Miss Cora May Scales, a very pretty young lady, and the acknowledged belle of the town. It is said that Miss Scales did not love Morris, and her marriage to him was against her wishes. This is plainly evident, from the fact that immediately after the ceremony was performed Mrs. Morris absolutely and unconditionally refused to live with her husband as his wife, and they lived apart until Morris' death.

However, of late, they have both lived in the same house, occupying separate apartments.

Some days ago Mrs. Morris asked her husband to have his life insured for $10,000 and have the policy made out in her favor. This was done and the policy was delivered to her. Morris told his wife that he had also made his will, and had bequeathed to her property worth $20,000. He was found dead in bed a few days later and was buried. A week later the body was exhumed, and Drs. Broughton and Gregory pronounced his death due to chloroform.

Mrs. Morris is now in a very critical condition, her nervous system being entirely unstrung. Three physicians are attending her, but it is feared she is beyond recovery. Highly sensational developments are expected in the next few days. Mrs. Morris is connected with the best families of Buckingham county. She has been placed under arrest to await the Coroner's verdict.

SUCCESSFUL BUNKOERS.

They Get $9,500 From an Old Farmer of New Hampshire.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

CONCORD, N. H., September 10.—Joel S. Ordway, of London, a farmer 75 years of age, has been boldly robbed of $9,500 by two as yet unapprehended villains. The old-fashioned three card monte shell and "I'll buy your farm," dodge added to highway robbery. Ordway is an orthodox deacon, never gambled, and is known as a thrifty, sensible farmer. He owns a farm which he wanted to sell. A young man arrived at London yesterday, met Ordway, represented himself as a trustee, and possibly buyer of a farm. They took a drive, and soon met rascal No. 2. They played the ordinary game. They told Ordway he had won $10,000, but must show that amount himself. He drew $9,500 out of three banks, and the two men got it from him.

QUARANTINED IN A TENT.

Victims of Diphtheria in Stratford, Conn., in Sad Condition.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

BRIDGEPORT, CONN., September 10.—An epidemic of diphtheria has broken out at Stratford in the County Home for Children, and, despite all efforts to check the disease, new cases are constantly reported. Sarah Oviatt, of Huntington, died Saturday night, and others are in a critical condition. The sick children are quarantined in a large tent, and three trained nurses are employed on the c