The National Republican.

VOL. XXIII.---NO. 234. WASHINGTON, D. C., TUESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 28, 1883. THREE CENTS

A ROYAL RECEPTION.

Enthusiastic Welcome to the Returning Washington Light Infantry Corps.

Interesting Incidents in the Homeward Trip from Cape May.

Brilliant Pyrotechnic Display and Immense Crowds on the Avenue and Along the Line of March.

The Procession and Parade—The Banquet—Notes and Incidents.

THE RETURN TRIP.

The special train which brought the Light Infantry home, with their prisoner, Mayor F. J. Melvin, of Cape May, started from the latter place at 1:15 o'clock yesterday afternoon, and would have reached this city at the announced time had not an accident occurred to a cattle train, which preceded the special, at Calverton road, about ten miles this side of Baltimore. By reason of this accident a vexatious delay was caused, and it was nearly 10 o'clock when the train entered this city through the eastern tunnel. After leaving Cape May the boys donned all sorts of fantastic attires and made themselves as comfortable as possible for the journey. Shakos, knapsacks, and guns were hung about promiscously, giving the interior of the cars a decidedly warlike appearance. Songs and glees echoed from one end of the train to the other, and gladsome shouts and merry laughter was plain evidence that the boys appreciated the fact that they were homeward bound. As the train sped over the iron highway corporal's guards wearing grotesque headgear and attired in long linen dusters perigrinated from car to car waking all the "weary sleepers" and keeping matters in a state of effervescence. Lieut. Cowie looked particularly funny in a suit he had gotten up for the occasion. Charlie Moore, who was one of Mayor Melvin's guards, was vocally inclined, and frequently led off in "Saw My Leg Off" and other camp meeting hymns. A member of the "big six" mess yelled at Moore as the train was leaving Baltimore: "Charlie has delivered one toast since we left here, and that was, 'Success to Crime.'"

A voice. That's all right; Charlie needs it in his business.

Another feature of the trip was the little horns and Cape May whistles with which the boys were armed. At each stopping place scores of heads were stuck out of the windows and a diabolical din struck up, much to the edification and amusement of the country depot loungers.

Mr. L. E. Gannon, director of St. Matthew's choir, was frequently called upon to sing. He responded to each call, and rendered in his happiest vein such songs as "The Old Sexton," "Knights of Old," and "Life on the Ocean Wave." By a strange coincidence the train crew which brought the Light Infantry corps over from Baltimore and the engine which drew the train were the same that made the same run with Hayes's party in 1881, when the accident occurred. The crew consisted of conductor, J. P. Ferguson, baggagemaster, Ed. Robey; brakeman, John Kalkman; engineer, John Unglaub, and fireman, George C. Jones.

With the single exception of the delay, however, no accident occurred, and as the train drew near to this city it was greeted with cheers and a grand display of fireworks. As it emerged from the navy yard tunnel the first to offer a welcome to the returning soldiers was a merry band of little folks, armed with torches, lanterns, transparencies, and flowers. A number of the transparencies were inscribed "Welcome home."

In the rear car of the train were the following ladies and gentlemen who accompanied the corps on their trip to and from the ocean: Harry Richmond, Mrs. George A. Shehan, H. P. Murray and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Harrison, Mrs. Dumble, Mrs. Schell, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hood, Mr. and Mrs. Hulfrish, Mrs. Duffy, Mrs. Miller, Miss Kate Shomo and Frank E. Newton, Mr. T. J. Clarke, Miss Emma Carver, Miss Madge Burke, Mrs. Burke, Mr. F. I. Gieseking and wife and the Misses Lizzie and Minnie Gieseking, Miss Rosa Steinle, Mr. Geo. Billings, R. H. Wade and Miss Annie Bowman, Capt. J. T. Dyer and wife, Mrs. Dennison, Miss Maggie Harvey, Mrs. Wm. H. Clagett and the Misses Clagett, Mr. Frank A. Fouts, J. T. Bivins, M. D. Helm and wife, F. D. Noyes, and a portion of the Rosedale Pleasure club.

THE RECEPTION AND PARADE.

It was all bustle and excitement when the train moved into the depot, and each member of the corps, fully equipped, promptly responded to the commander's order of "Battalion, attention," as they stepped upon the platform. The general public, being shut out from the soldiers by the closed gates, were none the less enthusiastic however, and as each familiar form and face appeared there were loud and hearty shouts of welcome home.

To fall into line was but the work of a moment, and Col. Moore, after a glance at his sun browned followers, gave notice to the reception committee that they were ready.

In the meantime Maj. Hanneman's brazen tongued artillery was belching forth a more stalwart welcome from the armory square, and the great throng of people in the depot, on Sixth street, on B street, and on Pennsylvania avenue were clamorous. With clock work precision, and following the most excellent generalship, the procession formed as follows:

Squad of Mounted Police.
Mayor Melville, of Cape May, and Honorary Members in Carriages.
Marine Band.
National Rifles, Lieut. Oyster, Commander.
National Rifle Cadets.
Washington Cadets, Capt. C. A. Fleetwood.
Continental Guards, Capt. Wm. W. Mills.
Drum Corps.
Union Veteran Corps, Capt. Thomasson.
Cadets of Veterans.
Honorary Members W. L. I. C.
Uniformed Employes of Adams Express Company, with Torenes, Bell, and Greek Fire Apparatus.
Wilson Post Band.
Washington Light Infantry Corps.

As the procession turned the corner of Sixth street and Pennsylvania avenue the scene was one never to be forgotten. The returning prodigals were speechless with gratitude and delight. No such sight had been presented here since war times, and the recipients of the lavish attentions were doubtless as proud as gory covered heroes returning from blood bespattered fields of battle. The broad avenue was a mass of heads and ablaze with light, sky rockets and roman candle balls floating into space like animated meteors. From every prominent business house and every hotel wax tapers and Chinese lanterns shed a royal welcome, some of the illuminations being especially brilliant—notably those of the St. Marc hotel, American house, Capt. Joseph Denty's restaurant, Harvey's saloon, the clothing houses of A. Saks & Co., B. Robinson & Co., John English's Chesapeake house, Driver's garden, H. E. Elwood's dining parlors, the Riggs house, Ebbitt house, B. W. Reed's Sons, grocers, on F street, St. James hotel, Brentano's book store, M. W. Galt & Bro., Gibson Bros., Press club, David Haggerty, T. M. Sullivan, Dr. D. W. Drew, and others.

The procession was over the following route: Pennsylvania avenue to Fifteenth street, thence to G srreet, along to Fourteenth street, thence to F street, and east to Seventh street, south to Pennsylvania avenue, and east again to the brightly illuminated armory of the corps. Bengal lights and other fire works made the night as bright as day over the entire route, and the stay-at-home men, women, and children who jostled and squeezed each other for available places on the sidewalks and in the streets, fairly dislocated their necks to see the soldiers, and shouted themselves hoarse amid the din of brazen horns and thumping drums.

As the procession diverged from Seventh street into Pennsylvania avenue each band did its best to enliven the enthusiastic public, and each military organization formed company front and proceeded to the armory, where still a much larger crowd was assembled, and the display of fireworks was unprecedented. The shower of roman candle balls and the glare of bengal lights at that point was as of a scene pictured in some fairy tale, and the illuminated decorations of the armory called out long and loud approving applause from the multitude.

If ever the soldier boys saw stars every opportunity was afforded them then. When the armory was reached the escort formed a line on the south side of Pennsylvania avenue, and the Light Infantry corps marched into their old familiar quarters to the air of "Home Again," while the crowd outside cheered vociferously.

THE PYROTECHNIC DISPLAY.

It was after ten before the flying roman candles at Sixth street and the avenue told that the procession had formed and started. As it came onward the flashing and fiery balls of many colored flame leaped along the line from station to station, till the lower part of the broad street was gay with the brilliant bubbles of the roman candles. As the procession moved up the thoroughfare the red and green colored fires along the curb blazed up with sudden glory, wreathing houses and trees in crimson and emerald robes, and spotting the scene with splendor. Rockets shot athwart the dark sky with a swift and sinuous grace, clearing the darkness with a hissing trail of glitter. And now looking down to the rapidly approaching masses, the scene became one of lurid splendor. The roman candles threw their parti-colored balls across the street from either side, crossing each other's path, and leaving behind a curving glow of light. The strontia flames deepened into gigantic flashes of crimson and emerald radiance, lighting up the somber darkness with a glittering but ghastly brilliancy. Far down the street as the red light died away the smoke gathered its swathing vapors in one huge mantle that threatened to cover up the scene. Suddenly there was a faint fringe of rosy flush above the dark moving mass, which deepened and reddened until, with a sudden and quivering splendor, a broad sheet of red flame flashed over the night in palpitating ecstasy, like the red dawn of a fiery day. A shower of roman candles from the antlers of the Elks at the treasury south front answered the eastern glow with a sputtering cataract of glittering balls and blazing sparkles, while several rockets, hissing like angry and gigantic serpents, rustled the night air with a fiery hiss as they climbed far up into the darkness. Then bursting, they threw down a cataract of glittering stars' brilliant with all the hues of the rainbow. It was the answer of the west to the flashing magnificence of the flame that glowed in the east.

By this time the vast procession had neared Fourteenth street. In the red reflection of the torches! which glowed in the rear, in the flashing and sparkling glitter of the roman candles, in the trailing splendors of the sinuous rockets, and the broad waves of prismatic radiance thrown by the burning strontia fires, the moving masses were lifted up out of the darkness and brought into full view. In the sparkling showers of the falling fulminates, the glittering bayonets gleamed like crystal daggers, throwing back the rays of a setting sun. All adown the avenue the scene was now one of superb and glowing brilliancy. It was a fiery, flashing, flaming forest of gleam and glitter, floating upon a sea of shining and shimmering splendor, over and around which swayed the waves of an atmosphere of weird, unearthly radiance. In the crimson glow of the strontia the pension office and the old census building were lit up with a crimson glory, and then Willard's hotel and the Corcoran building grew opalescent in the shimmering blaze of a lurid green glow. Cheer after cheer rent the air as the columns wheeled swiftly by with the precision of machines. As the head of the column turned from the avenue into Fifteenth street, the Elks, who had stationed themselves in the open space just south of the treasury, greeted the returning soldiers with a sudden and magnificent burst of fireworks that lit up the night with one quivering sheet of fiery splendor. Thousands of roman candles and revolving wheels poured out their sluices of sparkling flame in a cataract of flashing radiance. Sheaths of rockets writhed in and clove the air in a hundred different directions, lighting up the dark with glittering trails of curving brilliancy, and suddenly dropping in showers of pearls and diamonds and rubies. As this spilth of flame and color began to fade, there slowly drew into clear sight amid the fiery clouds a magnificent pagoda of red, white, and blue, in whose center blazed with glittering brilliancy, written with letters of flame upon a scroll of fire, "Welcome Home!" The display was a grand and beautiful exhibition, the culmination of the hearty and cordial welcome so blazingly showered upon the returning military.

The return march of the procession down F street to Seventh, thence to the avenue, and to the armory was a succession of similar scenes, a repetition of the same splendors. As on the avenue the streets and houses were lined with chinese lanterns, blazed in their grotesque radiance, strontia fires threw out weird and unreal glow of parti-colored splendor, rockets hissed in mid air, roman candles burned and quivered and sparkled; the whole line, in fact, was a pageant of surpassing beauty, made up of flash and flame. The Light Infantry may well be proud of their "Welcome Home."

THE IMMENSE CROWD.

It was hardly dark when the cross streets leading to the avenue began to be crowded with people passing towards the grand boulevard up which the procession was to pass. It was generally understood that the Infantry would come in about 8 o'clock, and by that hour the avenue on both sides was lined densely with people from Four-and-a-half street to Fifteenth. The windows of houses along the line, the porches, balconies, and roofs were crowded. The treasury porticoes and parapets were thick with men and women and children as a honeycomb with bees. Even the tree boxes were invaded, and little girls climbed to their tops with as much alacrity as the small boy, if with less grace. In fact, despite the dress, as you saw the girls climb you could not have told them from boys, except that when they reached the top they called to their friends below to pass up shawls for them to sit on. Little girls are not accustomed to sit on the ragged edges of a tree box top.

At Fifteenth street, looking down the avenue, naught could be seen but the dense crowds that flowed over the curb and made it difficult for the street cars and vehicles to pass. As time wore on and 9 o'clock came there was felt much disappointment. People began to get tired, and hundreds of them went home. But still so many thousands were out that those who left were not missed.

The two points at which the greatest number were assembled, however, were the B. & P. depot and vicinity, and at Fifteenth street, near the south front of the treasury. At both these points it was an absolute impossibility to penetrate the living wall of human beings that barred the progress of any one attempting to pass through. At the depot it was the curiosity to see the starting of the procession and to get the first view of the returning Infantry. The crowd here was augmented by the arrival of, the Rifles, the Union Veteran corps, Maj. Fisher's command, the Adams Express company's employes, and the stay-at-homes and honorary members, with the bands and torches that accompanied them, and, save the car track, which was held open, the space on Pennsylvania avenue and Sixth street was filled as it never was crowded before.

At the junction of Pennsylvania avenue and Fifteenth street Washington Lodge of Elks had assembled in full force, with their pyrotechnic display, all ready to be touched off the moment the head of the column should reach that point; and the fact that these fireworks were to be the most elaborate of any portion of the display was sufficient inducement to collect the immense crowd there. Nor was the avenue the only street that was crowded. Fifteenth street to New York avenue, G, Fourteenth, F, and Seventh streets were all lined with people, who waited patiently for the announcement that the soldiers had come.

Although they marched for two long hours there was perfect good humor and order during all that time. No undue disturbance, no rough pushing, nothing but pleasantry and good feeling prevailed; and when their patience was at last rewarded and the sound of the first gun from Maj. Hannemanu's battery was heard announcing that the delayed train had at last arrived the eagerness to catch the first glimpse of the column was apparent everywhere. All Along the route of the procession the greatest enthusiasm was manifested. Cheer upon cheer rent the air as the Infantry marched with the tread of veterans from a genuine campaign, instead of from an encampment which partook of the nature of a pleasure trip. Men cheered until their throats were dry, and ladies clapped their hands and waved their handkerchiefs in hearty welcome.

THE BANQUET.

The Infantry corps entered the armory about 10:30, with Col. Moore at the head, supported by his loyal staff. The officers ranged themselves at the central table, and the boys took their positions at the tables which had been arranged for their reception.

The hall was elaborately decorated, flowers, plants, and flags covering walls and ceiling. The chandeliers were heavy with their burden of decorative drapery. In brief, ingenuity and good taste had left nothing undone. The reception was as perfect as the resources of the arrangement committee could make it.

At the head of the table Col. Moore, the commander of the Light Infantry, was seated. To his right was Mayor Melvin, of Cape May, while Mr. George F. Timms, the chairman of the executive committee, sat on his left. At the table of high degree were Judge Advocate Dingman, Inspector Kelley, Quartermaster Breitbarth, Paymaster Dyer, Ordnance Officer E. G. Wheeler, Engineer Acker, Surgeon Leach, Assistant Surgeon McArdle, and Adjutant Harrison. The executive committee was also seated at the same table.

There was no order observed in the seating of the heroes. Everybody found a seat and seized upon it. It might be observed, in parenthesis, that everybody clung to it when they found it.

As the war worn, sun browned veterans filed in they were greeted with our "Gay Pilgrim" by a glee club composed of Messrs. James Smith, Al. Fennell, E. G. Crandall, W. H. Daniel, Magnus Keochling, W. H. Foresman, and Henry Boswell, members of the Arion and Beethovan clubs.

After the rendition of this song Chairman G. F. Timms got upon a chair and addressed the infantry corps, extending to them a reception, and giving them the freedom of the hall. He told how glad the citizens were to see the boys back again and how rejoiced everybody was that they had made the hazardous capture of one of the most important colonies of New Jersey without loss of life.

Col. Moore, on behalf of the corps, said that the boys, although proud and full of their bloodless achievements, were homesick, and heartily glad to be home once more upon their native soil. He returned heartfelt thanks for the magnificent welcome accorded them, and in conclusion introduced Mayor Melvin, of Cape May.

Mayor Melvin responded with a few happy words. He said he had been only too glad to welcome the corps to his city, and that in common with his entire constituency had regretted the departure of the visitors. His speech was a happy effort, and was roundly applauded. Meanwhile the Wilson Post band played a few pieces and the vocalists exerted themselves singing "The Toast" and other songs. A half an hour was devoted to the demolition of refreshments. The pleasant business lasted until past midnight.

The "good fellows" lingered after the elder and more settled portion of the command retired, and from 12 until 1 o'clock the armory was a scene of hilarity.

The banquet ended, nobody knows just how, but about 12 o'clock a delegation escorted Mayor Melvin to the Riggs house, and that event marked the quitting time for a majority of the tired soldiers.

NOTES AND INCIDENTS.

The following are the officers of the corps who returned last night: Col. W. G. Moore, Paymaster J. T. Dyer, Judge Advocate Harrison Dingman, Ordnance Officer E. G. Wheeler, Engineer W. J. Acker, Inspector A. W. Kelley, Quartermaster Geo. Breitbarth, Surgeon H. E. Leech, Asst. Surg. A. D. McArdle, Capt. W. N. Dalton, company A; Capt. B. R. Ross, company B; Capt. M. G. Goddard, company C; Capt. J. S. Miller, company D, and Lieuts. J. G. Cowie, E. H. Newmyer, C. G. Sloan, J. C. Entwisle, and P. J. Duffy; Adjt. Wm. H. Harrison, Sergt. Maj. Chas. Ourand, and Color Sergt. Geo. Woolridge.

A novel feature of the procession were the flags which adorned the muskets of each Infantryman and the umbrellas of the honorary members. Last year when the corps returned from Cape May they appeared as the sappers and miners' brigade, each member being provided with a sand spade and bucket.

As the procession was turning into Fifteenth street a dispute arose between a white man and several colored females. The former responded to the jibes of the latter by a vigorous use of his cane.

Capt. Joseph Denty while setting off fireworks when the procession passed his place of business was seriously burned about the fingers, a skyrocket exploding in his left hand.

A small colored boy was knocked down by a passing vehicle during the crush on F street. He was painfully injured about the head.

The members of the corps who returned last night numbered 125 rank and file.

At the close of the banquet Col. Moore was escorted to his residence by the Union Veteran corps.

Mayor Melvin is a very pleasant looking gentleman, and appeared to be a favorite among the boys.

Private P. Y. Grant, who sprained his ankle at the cape, proceeded to the armory direct from the depot, where the company found him.

Gen. E. W. Ross and James B. Cross, both of Baltimore, joined the company at Baltimore, and were at the banquet last night.

The punch bowl won by Mr. Tim Sullivan at the Light Infantry fair, was brilliantly illuminated in front of his place last night.

Gen. Ewing, of the department of justice, occupied a prominent seat at the banquet last night.

Lieut. Entwisle rode in a cart drawn by a donkey, the latter covered with a light robe upon which was printed the sentence, "I've been with the boys." This donkey is the same one which during the exhibition of dudeish horsemanship at Cape May threw Lieut. Cowie into the surf.

The St. James, National, Metropolitan, St. Marc, American, Willard's, Riggs hotels and Ebbitt house were brilliantly illuminated and roman candles and other fireworks were fired from each.

Among the illuminations on F street, those of the Corcoran Fire Insurance company on Tenth and F, Reeds Sons, grocers, and Geo. C. Kennedy, grocer, F between Twelfth and Thirteenth streets, were particularly noticeable.

The First Frost.

ST. JOHNSBURY, VT., Aug. 27.—There was frost here last night.

THE BANDIT'S TRIAL.

Progress of the Case Against the Missouri Outlaw—The Defense Confident.

ST. LOUIS, MO., Aug. 27.—A special dispatch from Gallatin, Mo., to the *Post-Dispatch* says: The James trial was resumed this morning. Mrs. Samuels, mother of Frank James, was sworn for the defense, after which Dick Liddell was cross-examined. It has leaked out that the defense will endeavor to prove an alibi, Gen. Joe Shelby being their principal witness; further, that the Winston gang consisted of five men, but that Bill Cummings was the fifth man, not Frank James. The first fact brought out in the cross-examination was that the witness (Dick Liddell) had been convicted of horse stealing and had served in the penitentiary. The witness was questioned minutely as to the movements of the gang during the three years preceding the train robbery, their trips to Hites in Tennessee, and their return to Missouri. He said that he saw Gen. Shelby at his house in 1880. Cummings and he were together. Jesse James and Bill Ryan were behind. Witness denied that Shelby said to Jesse James that two young men had been arrested for the Concordia bank robbery, and that he (Shelby) did not believe they had anything to do with it; and denied that Jesse replied, pointing to witness, "there is the man who hit the Dutch cashier on the head." Witness maintained that he heard no such conversation. After detailing the further movements of the gang, witness said that the arrangement to come to Missouri was perfected at Bath Hall's house in Tennessee, and that Frank James was not present. [The defense lay great stress on this point.]

Witness then narrated his trip which terminated in the Winston robbery, his direct testimony being unshaken.

KANSAS CITY, MO., Aug. 27.—A specia dispatch to the *Times* from Gallatin, dated yesterday, says: The day here has been a quiet one, and marked only by a discussion on the status of the Frank James case. The impression is general and growing that Dick Liddell's testimony will prove a "clincher" if corroborated in the majority of its details, and this the prosecution claims it is prepared to do. Liddell's story has been confirmed as to the events in Tennessee by witnesses from that state, but the defense will make strenuous efforts to break down his testimony. James received a good many callers in the jail to-day. The belief is pretty general here that Frank James really intended giving up train robbing and was earnest in seeking an honest livelihood near Nashville. The capture of Bill Ryan, however, alarmed the entire gang, and Jesse undoubtedly persuaded Frank to go back to the old business. Hard luck at farming possibly also influenced him in this direction.

Liddell was asked if, in company with Jesse James, Wood Hite, and Jim Cummings, he did not meet Gen. Joe Shelby in a lane near Shelby's house just after the Winston robbery, and whether the following conversation did not take place at that meeting:

Gen. Shelby (to Jesse James). I thought you were dead.

Jesse James. You see I am not.

Gen. Shelby. Where is Frank?

Jesse James. His health is so bad that he has been south for several years.

Witness was also asked whether he did not tell Gen. Shelby thas he had not seen Frank James for two years.

Liddell answered that he had not seen Gen. Shelby since the robbery until he met him in Kansas City last Thursday. He further denied that he had told some other persons that Frank James was not at the Winston robbery. Witness declined to answer whether he knew if Wood Hite was dead. He related his negotiations with the governor regarding his surrender when he declared his willingness to reveal the secrets of the gang.

A ROMANTIC WEDDING.

Marriage of a Mysterious Couple in the Camden Station.

Special Dispatch.

BALTIMORE, Aug. 27.—There was quite a romantic wedding at early dawn this morning in one of the waiting rooms at Camden station. Just before the departure of the early train for Washington a middle aged gentleman and lady, with a clergyman, alighted from a carriage and entered the depot. Approaching the officer on duty they asked to be shown to a room where a wedding ceremony could be privately solemnized. The request was readily granted, and the twain were made man and wife in a few minutes. The clergyman withdrew, and the happy couple took the train for the national capital, where they will doubtless spend the honeymoon. They enjoined the utmost secrecy as to their names, the preacher being the only person who knew who they were, and he declined absolutely to make them public. The appearance of the couple indicated that they are in comfortable circumstances. This is the first wedding that was ever celebrated at Camden station, and caused quite a little flutter when the news became circulated around the depot.

The Rochester Convention.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Aug. 27.—Delegates from the various sections of the country are already arriving for the Free Thinkers' convention that commences here Wednesday forenoon. The prospects are that it will be much larger than any convention of the kind ever held in the United States. Lectures will be given by Dr. T. L. Brown, of Binghamton, on Wednesday forenoon on "What Constitutes a Free Thinker;" by ex-Rev. Samuel P. Putnam, of New York, in the afternoon on "Humanity in American Poetry," and by ex-Rev. George Chainey, of Boston, in the evening on "The Clergy."

Hanlan Returns to Toronto.

TORONTO, ONT., Aug. 27.—Hanlan returned to Toronto last evening. He says that he is tired out, and will rest for a few days. He goes to the Carlton Place regatta on Sept. 6, and after that to Cincinnati. No official arrangements have been made regarding his race with Laycock, but Hanlan says he will go to Australia and row Laycock if reasonable expenses are paid. Hanlan will not row in another race in which there are more than three starters. He says that the prospects of a race at Lachine bet ween Courtney and himself for $3,000 are no brighter.

Fatal Fight Between Butchers.

JERSEY CITY, Aug. 27.—Two butchers, named Alexander Nichols and James A. Thompson, became involved in a drunken quarrel this morning concerning their business, when Nichols stabbed Thompson in the left breat with a large butcher knife, inflicting a wound which will probably prove fatal. The wounded man was sent to the hospital and Nichols was locked up.

Philadelphia Pool Rooms Closed.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 27.—In pursuance of an order issued by the mayor on Saturday all the pool rooms in this city where pools are sold on horse races are closed to-day. It is said that the proprietors intend to apply to the courts for an injunction to restrain the mayor from interfering with their business, but thus far no steps have been taken in that direction.

The St. Louis Girl Found.

ST. LOUIS, MO., Aug. 27.—A brief dispatch from Keokuk just received states that Mary Churchill, the young girl who disappeared from her home here a week ago last night, was found there this morning. No particulars are given.

Mysterious Death of John W. Bigelow.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Aug. 27.—Mr. John W. Bigelow, of New York, was found dead in his bed at his cottage, on Washington street, Newport, on Sunday. He was recently rescued from drowning, at which time a quiet rumor prevailed that he had attempted suicide. The suicide theory has again been started, the alleged cause being financial difficulties, but the doctor and the family do not think that there is any foundation for the belief.

AN EXPLODED OIL TANK.

Workmen Fleeing in Terror from Streams of Burning Liquid.

NEW YORK, Aug. 27.—This afternoon a large still containing several thousand gallons of oil exploded in the South Brooklyn oil works, at the foot of Huntington street, Brooklyn. The burning oil ran in every direction, and the workmen fled in terror. John Reynolds, an old man, was overtaken, and, it is believed, fatally burned. Joseph Dennis was burned about the face and Michael Cavanagh about the body. Samuel Love, a fireman, was thrown from his engine on its way to the fire and severely injured about the head. Before the firemen arrived another still exploded, setting fire to the entire works, and the flames continued to spread until the buildings were in ruins. The works were owned by Borne, Scrymser & Co. Their loss on the buildings, machinery, and stock is about $60,000. Hardly had the firemen returned to their engine houses when another alarm called them out again. It had been discovered that sparks from the oil works had ignited the sulphur works of Daniel Gray, at Ninth street and Gowanus canal. Before the flames were extinguished damage estimated at $25,000 had been caused to the sulphur works.

STRANGLED FOR MURDER.

Henry Jones Pays the Penalty of a Murder in North Carolina.

RALEIGH, N. C., Aug. 27.—This morning Henry Jones was hanged in the yard of the jail in this city privately in the presence of 100 persons. Early last year he shot and killed Deputy Sheriff Alvis H. Blake while under arrest. After a long pursuit he was captured, tried, and sentenced to be hanged last year. He appealed to the supreme court which this spring confirmed the decision of the lower court. He was resentenced to be hanged on Aug. 8, and the hanging was ordered to be public. This met with marked disapprobation. In order that the commissioners might reconsider their action the governor respited Jones until to-day, and the execution was then made private. Jones had made a profession of religion. He was remarkably self-possessed before the execution and on the gallows. He was hanged at 6:40 o'clock a. m., after speaking and praying. Death ensued in twenty minutes from strangulation. His age was 23 years. He leaves a wife and an infant. About 1,000 persons were outside the jail with a strong force of police and special constables and order was perfectly preserved. Only a few persons were inside the inclosure and few witnessed the scene.

The Gettysburg Encampment.

GETTYSBURG, PA., Aug. 27.—There was an increased attendance at Camp Geary to-day. During the morning the 88th regiment of Pennsylvania volunteers dedicated their tablets, one in Seigler's grove, near Taneytown road; one where Gen. Hancock was wounded, and one on Seminary ridge. Gen. George W. Gill, of Camden, N. J., delivered the addresses. The 91st Pennsylvania volunteers dedicated a monument on Little Round Top, near where Gens. Weed and Vincent fell. Joseph Sinex, who commanded the regiment during the engagement, delivered an address. This afternoon the 72d Pennsylvania unveiled a monument. Gen. Alexander S. Webb was the speaker. About seventy survivors of the regiment were present. The weather during the day has been delightful.

Ordered to Strike.

NEW YORK, Aug. 27.—Delegates from the building trades unions ordered strikes to-day upon seven buildings upon which John Sucker, a builder employing non-union men, has contracts. Strikes continue on the Dakota flats, on a row of buildings in Seventy-third street, and on the building in course of erection on the site of the Park theater. They were all caused by the employment of non-union men.

One More.

DETROIT, MICH., Aug. 27.—The evidence is now very strong that A. A. Atherton, county treasurer of Roscommon county, has gone with funds amounting to about $18,000, of which $6,000 belongs to Roscommon village, $5,000 to Gerrish township, and $1,800 to Harvey Emery, a poor man; with small amounts belonging to various other persons and townships. His present whereabouts is unknown.

Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

TROY, N. Y., Aug. 27.—The convention of the National Woman's Christian Temperance union at Round Lake closed yesterday. The services were largely attended, and addresses were delivered by Miss E. W. Greenwood, of Connecticut; Mrs. Mary S. Hunt, of Hyde Park, Mass., and by the president, Mrs. Mary S. Burt.

The Baltimore Schuetzen.

BALTIMORE, MD., Aug. 27.—The annual festival of the Baltimore Schcutzen association was begun to-day at their park on the Belair road, and will continue four days. The attendance was larger than for several years past. A large number of visitors from New York and Washington were present.

He Took With Him $12,000 Borrowed Money.

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., Aug. 27.—Freeholder John J. Hall, of the fifth ward, is missing. He was the section official hero of the Pennsylvania railway. He took with him $12,000 borrowed money.

Killed by an Elephant.

CINCINNATI, OHIO, Aug. 27.—Harry Packard, of Hartford, Conn., an employe of Mr. Barnum, was crushed this morning by one of the elephants, and afterward died at the Cincinnati hospital.

Killed the Wrong Man.

MILAN, IND., Aug. 27.—John Brown, while drunk, fired at a telegraph operator in the Ohio and Mississippi railway office last night. The shot missed him and hit David Allen, killing him instantly.

A Bank Closes.

INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 27.—The directors of the Farmers' bank of Richmond, Ind., have given notice that the affairs of the bank will be closed up, but that depositors will be paid in full after Sept. 3.

Gen. Durbin Ward.

CHAUTAUQUA, N. Y., Aug. 27.—Gen. Durbin Ward, of Ohio, has just passed through here with a Beta Theta Pi party on their way to the forty-fourth annual convention of the fraternity at Saratoga.

Instantly Killed.

TRENTON, N. J., Aug. 27.—Wm. Burke, aged 75 years, a farmer, residing at Lawrence, was struck by a train this morning while driving across the track and instantly killed.

Secretary Chandler's Trip.

EASTPORT, ME., Aug. 27.—Secretary Chandler arrived here on Saturday night in the Tallapoosa. He gave a public reception today on board the vessel.

The Weather To-Day.

Fair weather, winds mostly easterly, falling barometer, stationary or rising temperature.

Yesterday's thermometer: 7 a. m., 63.3°; 11 a. m., 69.8°; 3 p. m., 74.0°; 7 p. m., 71.0°; 11 p. m. 65.2°; maximum, 77.7°; minimum, 62.2°. No rain.

EVENTS IN EUROPE.

The Recent Riots in Russia and Hungary Against the Hated Jews.

Over 300 Houses of the Persecuted People Wrecked and Plundered.

A Saturnalia of Bloodshed and Pillage Lasting Three Days.

The Situation in Spain—O'Donnell's Defense—The French and Chinese.

LONDON, Aug. 27.—The *Times* says the release of Mr. Shaw, the British missionary in Madagascar, who was taken prisoner by the French, settles the Tamatave difficulty, which never should have arisen. The *Times* says that France is really athirst for peace, and that the article of the *North German Gazette* attacking her was therefore a wanton aggression.

A dispatch to a local news agency from Madrid says that the loyalty of some of the troops at Valencia having been suspected, a number of their officers have been transferred from there to Madrid. The journals who support the pretensions of Zorilla have started subscriptions for the relief of the families of the sergeants who were executed for taking part in the late revolt. Several well known republicans have subscribed largely to this fund.

The Russian bark Dido, from Liverpool for New York, is ashore five miles east of Baltimore, Ireland. She is leaky, and will probably be a total wreck. The crew were saved.

The London Missionary society has received a telegram announcing that the queen of Madagascar died on July 13.

The Hungarian wheat crop is estimated at a full average, and the Austrian crop at 15 per cent. below the average.

A dispatch to a local news agency from Madrid says it is officially announced that the king would visit Germany.

The bundesrath has unanimously approved the treaty of commerce between Germany and Spain.

The captain of the tug Recovery, which was towing the steamer Woodburn when she was run into and sunk by the French steamer St. Germain, states that he had two bright lights at the tug's masthead, which was a clear indication that she had a vessel in tow. The St. Germain, he says, ported her helm at the last moment, thus causing the collision. The damage to the St. Germain is so great that she will only be patched at Plymouth, and then will be sent to France for final repairs.

It is rumored that the crown prince of Portugal has been betrothed to the Archduchess Maria Valeria, third child of the emperor of Austria.

The statement that twenty-three workmen had been killed and seventeen injured by the falling of a scaffold at the king of Bavaria's new palace at Lake Chiem, is denied.

Dr. Grinsberry, in a report to the managers of the British museum, declared that the Shapira manuscript of the Book of Deuteronomy is a forgery.

CAPE TOWN, Aug. 27.—Before O'Donnell, who killed James Carey, the informer, was committed for trial he said to the magistrate: "I am not guilty of willful murder. The killing was done in self defense. Carey drew a revolver from his right hand pocket, and I snatched it and shot him.

Patrick O'Donnell, who killed James Carey, has arrived here. He wishes to be tried at Cape Town. An application for a writ of habeas corpus will be made to the supreme court. It is believed that Mrs. Carey will give important evidence, which she has hitherto withheld on account of her husband.

ST. PETERSBURG, Aug. 27.—Advices from Ekaterinoslav, the scene of the recent riots against the Jews, say that 366 houses were wrecked and plundered during the progress of the riots, and that the losses sustained by Jews are estimated at 611,000 roubles. Fourteen of the Prussians, who were wounded by the troops in quelling the outbreak, have since died, making the total number of persons killed twenty-eight. Numerous cases of Jew baiting are reported at places elsewhere than Ekaterinoslav, but the police and troops are acting with energy, and have in most instances promptly suppressed any attempts at outrages against the Jews. At Berchade, however, eighty houses of Jews have been burned, and their former inmates are without shelter, and those remaining are suffering great privations.

BATAVIA, Aug. 27.—Terrific detonations were heard yesterday evening from the volcanic island of Krakatoa. They were audible at Soerakrata, on the island of Java. The ashes from the volcano fell as far as Cheribon, and the flashes proceeding from it were visible in Batavia. Stones fell in a shower on Serang, which was in total darkness throughout the night. Batavia was nearly so, all the gas lights having been extinguished during the night. Communication with Anjier is stopped, and it is feared that there has been a calamity there. Several bridges between Anjier and Serang have been destroyed and a village has been washed away, the rivers having overflowed their banks because of a rush of the sea inland.

VIENNA, Aug. 27.—Violent riots against the Jews occurred at Egerszeg, Hungary, on last Friday and Saturday nights. Two thousand peasants took part in the outbreak. They wrecked all the houses and shops of Jews in the place, and shouted, "Murder all Jews." Troops were called out, but were unable to suppress the violence of the mob until they were re-enforced. The rioters also released a number of prisoners. A force of infantry and cavalry has been ordered to proceed to Egerszeg from Buda, Pesth.

The riots lasted three days. The peasants were armed with muskets, and stoutly resisted the troops. It is reported that twenty soldiers and many rioters were killed. Riots against the Jews have also occurred at Churgo, Koszethely, and Kanisanagy. At the last named place troops had to be called out to suppress the disturbances.

PARIS, Aug. 27.—A dispatch to the *Figaro* from Saigon says M. Harmand, the French civil commissioner, has gone to Hue at the special request of the emperor of Annam, who is desirous of placing himself and the capital under French protection, as his position is most insecure. He nearly lost his life on the first day of the bombardment by the French of the forts and batteries at the mouth of the river Hue. M. Harmand is provided with most complete powers to negotiate with the emperor, and is instructed to obtain from him a strict definition of the protectorate over Annam conferred by France by existing treaties. He is also instructed to demand that the Annamite bands encamped in Tonquin be immediately recalled.

The Orleans princes have gone to Frohsdorf to attend the private funeral service of the late Count de Chambord.

A grand fete was given yesterday in the Tuileries gardens under the auspices of the press of Paris, the proceeds of which are to be devoted to the aid of the sufferers by the recent earthquake on the island of Ischia. The receipts amounted to 300,000 francs. There was an immense attendance.

The *Temps* has a telegram from Cochin China stating that the emperor of Annam received Mr. Harmand on the 23 instant. The emperor showed complete submission. Annam is compelled by treaty to pay the costs of the war, the French to retain the forts on the Hue river pending payment. The Annamite troops in Tonquin are to be placed at the disposal of Gen. Bonet, the French commander. A prompt settlement of the question at issue is expected.

Reinforcements to the number of 1,500 men will embark for Tonquin in about a fortnight.

MADRID, Aug. 27.—Among the troops which