ton was invited to Windsor once, but it was only as a politician, when, after the overthrow of the Tories, the Queen could not brook that Mr. Gladstone should come back into power. Lord Hartington never has been invited socially to the royal table. If any man of lower caste supplied the same reason for exclusion, the British press would doubtless have been ruthless in making known the reason.

Lord Hartington's political power is due to his rank. The convert is always made much of. By caste he should be a Tory. Because he will be a Duke and is a Liberal the Liberal party has made a pet of him. He has no transcendant abilities. He is indolent, profligate, and taciturn. His attitude toward Ireland was in the past identical with Mr. Gladstone's. Now, when he speaks, he quotes the utterances of Mr. Gladstone in their old association to vindicate himself. So he defends his support of cloture. So he sustains the arbitrary rulings of the Speaker. So he strengthens the Liberal Unionists in their hostility to home rule. He says with truth that it is Mr. Gladstone who has changed, not he. The Liberals who are behind him are of two divisions, landlords like himself who will never consent to any measure dispossessing them, or traders like Mr. Chamberlain, who have nothing to hope for under the resumption of government by Mr. Gladstone. The old Duke of Devonshire, past 80, has long been in his dotage, and the young Liberals, the men of the Morley school, who are Liberals because of their ideas and not for office or ambition, sincerely wish the aged Cavendish would enter upon his reward, whatever may be in store for him. They think that when Lord Hartington passes into the upper House, the Liberal party will be largely the gainer in the lower.

Meanwhile the battle between ideal and practical politics goes on. It is the country against the caucus. It is the people against the clubs, the drawing rooms, and the press. Coercion will be carried, and by a tremendous majority. England is being educated against it as surely as Ireland and Scotland have been. The flowing tide is with Gladstone; but the votes in the House are with Hartington and Chamberlain.

A WONDERFUL LIGHT COMPANY.

Perhaps it Will Set the East River Afire as Well as Illuminate the Town.

The East River Electric Light Company is the mystery of the day. It has bloomed out suddenly—on paper—and asks the city authorities to postpone for fifteen days the letting of contracts for lighting the city, in order that it may have an opportunity to prepare and submit a proposal to do the whole business.

On the 14th of February last the County Clerk received a valentine in the form of articles of incorporation of the company. The document was laid away in a pigeon hole to be unearthed by a reporter. It relates the important fact that John Carroll and Edward Duffy of New York and Seymour G. Smith of Plainfield have formed a body corporate; that the capital stock is to be $30,000, divided into 300 shares; that the three incorporators named constitute the Board of Directors, and that the officers are: Seymour G. Smith, President; John Carroll, Secretary; and Edward Duffy, Treasurer. So far as is ascertained, it is Smith, Carroll, and Duffy who propose to take a contract to begin within two weeks the lighting of the streets, avenues, lanes, roads, parks, squares, places, and buildings of this town, to the exclusion of all the somewhat antiquated gas companies, and the more modern electric light companies.

Seymour G. Smith appears to be the senior member of the firm of S. G. Smith & Bro., tea packers at 129 Market street. The firm occupies a single room on the ground floor of the premises indicated, and appears to be a perfectly respectable business house. Mr. Seymour G. Smith is personally rated at the commercial agencies as worth from $10,000 to $15,000.

The city directory furnishes a list of forty-one John Carrolls. After exhausting the barkeepers, the bakers, and the butchers without striking the incorporator, director, and accomplished secretary of the East River Electric Light Company, the reporter suspended the search. The coachmen, coal heavers, and carpenters will be canvassed another day.

The quest for the responsible treasurer of the new incorporation was measureably more successful, inasmuch as the Direccory mentions but eight Edward Duffy's in the city. Fortunately a clue was furnished to the right one in the address of the East River Electric Light Company, which, in its mysterious communication to the city authorities is given somewhat vaguely, as "foot of Twentieth street and East River." Though a search in that locality failed to disclose the office of the great light-giving company, it did reveal the office of "Edward Carroll, contractor." The coincidence caused the reporter to jump to the conclusion that the contractor and the Treasurer are one and the same person. Unfortunately the contractor's office was closed and locked.

But there is discovered so far a genuine tea packer, reputed to be worth $15,000; a possible contractor who may be worth much or little, and one-forty-oneth part of all the Edward Carrolls of the city, as the visible financial backers of the new enterprise which desires to put up $30,000 capital and envelop the city in light and brightness on two weeks' notice.

"The proposition is absurd on its face," said a doubting Thomas, not wholly disconnected with existing light contractors. "All they can be seeking for now is public recognition. That secured, their stock will be found floating around as plentiful as snowflakes in a winter's storm. If that isn't it, it's a piece of boy's play, not worth a minute's consideration."

A story got afloat yesterday that the ubiquitous but invisible Maurice B. Flynn has a finger in this latest development of genius, but President Smith denies this. Friends of Mr. Flynn deny it, too.

One of the Subway Commissioners said to a SUN reporter that he knew nothing about the new company; but it would be time enough for it to talk of stretching its wires all through the city after it had obtained the permission of the Subway Board to do so. No general permit, such as a company would require to undertake the lighting of the entire city by electricity, would be granted under any consideration.

KISSANE WAS ACQUITTED OF ARSON.

A Statement that Burton, who Pursued Him, was Indicted for Perjury.

CHICAGO, Ill., April 8.—The *News* this morning says the effort to identify W. K. Rogers, now a rich citizen of Sonoma, Cal., as William Kissane, who is charged with others with having burned the steamer Martha Washington in 1852 for the insurance, and with a series of other equally as monstrous crimes, opens up what proves to be a very old and painful sore. Amasa Chapin, for twenty-eight years a resident of Chicago, and for the last sixteen years connected with Selz, Schwab & Co., is a brother of the wife of Capt. Cummings, who cut a considerable figure in the life of Sidney C. Burton, according to Burton's account and that of his daughter, Mrs. Bowman, who is now striving to locate Kissane.

"The trial of the alleged conspirators was not at Helena, Ark.," said Mr. Chapin to a reporter last evening, "as stated by the despatches in the papers to-day. I was one of the persons who was arrested for the burning of the Martha Washington, and the trial was at Columbus, O. Our lawyers at the time were so well satisfied that there was no conspiracy that they were disposed not to attempt to make a case. We were all tried and honorably acquitted. Burton did not produce a scintilla of evidence against us. He was working in the interest of the insurance companies, and after he had begun the prosecution he tried desperately hard to convict us.

"I simply regarded him as a monomaniac. After the trial, about a year I think it was, he was indicted for perjury, and when he died he was under the surveillance of the authorities. As to Capt. Cummings, I did not know him until 1850, and after he had been married to my sister some two years. That statement about her going down on the Rio Grande and putting a pistol to Cummings's head and compelling him to marry her is untrue. Cummings was a sutler in the Mexican war, and he and my sister were married at New Orleans, I think it was in 1848. Mrs. Cummings has been dead fourteen or fifteen years. She lived here in Chicago six or seven years, and had quite a circle of acquaintances here, who know she was not a woman to walk the floor in a rage, as Burton has described, and intimidate a stranger with flashing eyes by saying she could hit a quarter across the room with a pistol.

"I regret the reopening of this old sore," continued Mr. Chapin. "We were all of us honorably acquitted of the crime charged thirty-four years ago. I lived in Cincinnati eight years after the trial, and was a respected citizen. Here are my children grown up who know nothing of this, and it is pretty hard on an old man like me to have the matter brought before them now. With ourselves honorably acquitted and our persecutor, Burton, dying under indictment for perjury, I do not see why the press wants to take up the story of Burton's daughter, Mrs. Bowman, and spread it over the country. I should judge from the description that the man Rogers is Kissane. I have not known where Kissane was since I left Cincinnati in 1858."

Amasa Chapin is 66 years old, wears a full white beard, and has the bearing and appearance of a well-preserved business man.

A Public Opinion Factory.

This circular is being sent around for signatures by some of the managers of the district messenger companies:

"SIR: We, the undersigned, are in favor of the construction of a substantial and ornamental elevated railroad on Broadway, New York city, to be built on the most approved plans and with the best available motive power. The convenience of the citizens and the prosperity of the property holders in the street and of the city at large demand the building of this road.

"To the Hon. H. R. Low, Chairman Senate Committee on Railroads.

"NEW YORK, April 9, 1887."

JUDGE KELLY'S PART IN THE DEAL.

He Told Ecclesine that He Had a Power of Attorney from the Dorsetts.

The lawyers who are fighting for and against the efforts of Mr. William McMahon to secure payment to the tune of $150,000 for his work in building up the Subway Company, of which Maurice B. Flynn is the master spirit, fought for two hours yesterday, and got well along in mixing things up. Associated with Flynn as defendants are Civil Justice William H. Kelly, the Consolidated Telegraph and Electrical Subway Company, and the American Insulated Conduit Company. Eleven lawyers represent the various interests, and in the stenographer's minutes are as many objections and exceptions as there are weeds in a Jersey garden. The hearing is supposed to go on before Commissioner Shields, but the Commissioner generally got out of range as soon as he had sworn a witness.

Ex-Senator Ecclesine, who is one of McMahon's many lawyers, and who has occupied the stand for several hearings, was the first witness. He said that in the latter part of last May or early in June he had a conversation with Judge Kelly, who said that he had an interest in the stock that McMahon was to get, and that one-sixth of it was to be turned over to him after the execution of the contract.

Q.—State all that Kelly said. A.—I have; all that I can recollect.

Q.—Did he say when he was called upon to enter into any contract? A.—[Despite a cloud of objections].—I think he stated that Mr. McMahon had declined to sign the contract with Flynn alone, or words to that effect.

Q.—Did he say he was requested to sign any contract? A.—I can't give you any further——

Q.—What further did he ask you about McMahon? A.—Oh, he asked me about his character and experience, and I gave him the highest possible character. At the time of the expiration of the contract nothing was said about my being the custodian of it for all the parties in the absence of any copies of the instrument. After the examination of the contract the paper was handed to McMahon either by Flynn or Kelly, and I spoke about there being only one paper, and Kelly said that was easy enough to settle, and suggested that we place it in an envelope, seal it, and then each of us could sign our names across the two flaps.

Q.—Who handed the contract to you? A.—McMahon.

Q.—Who handed it to him? A.—Either Flynn or Kelly.

Q.—What did you do with it? A.—I put in my safe.

Q.—Any particular part of the safe? A.—One of the two drawers over the inside portion.

Q.—Are those drawers provided with locks? A.—They are, but the keys usually remained in the locks. I don't carry them around.

Q.—Did you take the contract out of the drawer? A.—I did not.

Q.—When did you see it next? A.—When the bill in equity was being drawn. It was then in the possession of McMahon.

Q.—How did he obtain possession of it? A.—About the middle of September McMahon said that he wanted the contract, and I told him if he would come to my office I would give it to him. The next day he told me that he had called, and that, not finding me in, he had taken the contract from my safe. I know it was in his possession on Sept. 17.

This answer was objected to by Lawyer Newell of counsel for Flynn. The question was repeated, and the witness replied in precisely the same substance. Then Mr. Newell withdrew his objection.

Q.—Do you know any other persons who have any other interest in McMahon's stock? A.—I do not.

Lawyer William J. Fanning, counsel for the American Insulated Conduit Company, asked these questions:

Q.—What do you mean by the Dorsett Company? A.—That company which had or to whom Dorsett's patents were to be assigned, and who were to make a contract with the Consolidated Telegraph and Electrical Subway Company.

Q.—Do you know whether there was such a company? A.—I do not.

Q.—Do I understand you to say that the Dorsett Company was a corporation? A.—Yes.

Q.—When you asked Judge Kelly if he had authority to sign for the Dorsett Company, what did you mean? A.—I meant Kelly's clients. I didn't know them then and I don't know them now. I am sure Kelly said to me that he had a power of attorney, but he may have lied.

Q.—Did you speak of the Insulated Conduit Company? [None of the lawyers have yet been able to pronounce the entire name of this corporation without stumbling, and so they satisfy themselves with mentioning two sections of the title and placing them as near right as they can.] A.—Not by name.

Q.—Then he couldn't have lied on that point. A.—He referred to the Dorsett Company.

Q.—Don't you know the American Conduit Company was not organized until after the execution of the contract? A.—I don't know as a matter of fact. My impression is that it was in contemplation but not organized then.

By Lawyer Adler of counsel for the Subway Company —When was the envelope in which the contract was placed first opened? A.—I don't know, but I think on Sept. 17. I had an interview with Mr. Lauterbach after it was opened.

Q.—Do you know whether at that time he was in the office of the Construction Company? A.—I don't know whether or not he was in the office of the Subway Company.

The hearing will be resumed on Thursday.

WAR AGAINST THE SALOONS.

Liquor Men Accused of Great Frauds in the Recent Michigan Election.

MARQUETTE, April 9.—There is great excitement all over the northern Michigan peninsula over alleged frauds in the recent election which places in doubt the fate of the prohibitory amendment. The Ironwood authorities are reported to have sought legal advice, it being charged that voters by the hundreds were imported from Wisconsin to vote against the amendment. The frauds are all alleged to have occurred in Gogebic county. That the most wholesale fraud was carried on there seems apparent. The revised returns cut down the vote against the amendment to 8,450, allowing Bessemer county nearly 1,900. If Bessemer county is thrown out, and there is no doubt of the contest, the State has certainly carried the amendment.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., April 9.—The new law passed by the late Kansas Legislature, which is intended as a backbone to the present prohibitory law, is playing havoc with the liquor trade in Kansas. The St. Joseph wholesale dealers complain of a falling off in the trade, and a firm that is known to be one of the largest in the city has taken four of its Kansas men off the road. In Kansas City, it is understood, the result of the law is the same, the Kansas trade being virtually killed. The law makes it necessary for a man desiring to open a drug store to have twenty-five women signers to the petition, and any person who buys liquor must go before a notary public and make affidavit as to what use he will make of it, and that it is not intended to be drank as a beverage.

St. Joseph wholesale liquor dealers have in all taken about fifteen men off the road as a result of this amendment of the laws.

GALVESTON, April 9.—The prohibition question is rapidly taking a front rank among the political issues of Texas. The late Legislature passed an act submitting this question to a vote of the people in August. The anti-Prohibitionists are organized for the battle. They are inviting prominent Democrats to attend a meeting on the 30th, for the purpose of calling a Convention in May "to set forth clearly and universally the time-honored principles of Democracy in its opposition to all forms of sumptuary legislation."

The *News* prints to-day an open letter from Senator John H. Reagan replying to the invitation of the committee to attend the coming meeting. He comes out squarely in favor of prohibition, and deals the opposition some hard blows. Two years ago Mr. Reagan stood beside Senator Coke, Gov. Ireland, Congressman Mills, and other prominent Democrats in strenuously opposing the growth of the prohibition idea, on the ground that it was a sacred principle of the Democracy to oppose sumptuary laws of whatever character. Mr. Reagan's complete change of views on this point surprises even his nearest friends.

After picturing the wretchedness and dishonor to be encountered in every community resulting from the use of liquor, he says:

> I must express my regret that any effort has been made to make a party question of prohibition, and especially do I regret that Democrats should seek to identify that great and grand historic party with the fortunes and fate of the whiskey shop drunkards and criminals.

BOTH PASTORS RESIGN.

The Westminster Presbyterian Church of Yonkers in a Quandary.

YONKERS, April 9.—The congregation of the fashionable Westminster Presbyterian Church in this city is in a quandary. The Rev. Charles P. Fagnaur accepted a call to the pastorate about two years ago, but soon after he arrived he was taken so seriously ill with a complication of diseases that the congregation sent him to Europe. The Rev. E. C. Moore of New York was called to succeed him temporarily. The church prospered greatly. It is said that some friends of Mr. Fagnaur became jealous of Mr. Moore's success and wrote to Mr. Fagnani, who is now in Italy, that he ought to come home. As a result, it is said, Mr. Fagnani sent in his resignation. The Rev. Mr. Moore soon heard reports what was being said, and, being very much distressed, he immediately sent in his resignation, and announced that to-morrow would be the last day he would preach in Westminster Church. Report says that Mr. Fagnani resigned because he had heard of the prosperity of the church under Mr. Moore's management, and that he did not wish to stand in the way of its success. However this may be, it is certain that the resignations of both Mr. Fagnani and Mr. Moore are now before the elders of the church.

Racing at Memphis.

MEMPHIS, April 9.—The races of the New Memphis Jockey Club were well attended to-day. The track was in fine condition.

First Race—Purse for all ages, half mile dash. *Rose* won by a length, Mamie Hunt second, two lengths in front of Henrietta, third. Time, 49 seconds.

Second Race—Selling purse for all ages, three quarters of a mile. *Rio Grande* won by a nose, Phil Lewis, second, half a length in front of Miss Goodrich, third. Time, 1:19.

Third Race—Purse for all ages, one mile. *Punka* won by a length, Brown Duke second, half a length in front of Tax Gatherer, third. Time, 1:45.

MISS WOLFE'S MILLIONS.

$350,000 LEFT TO GRACE CHURCH—SEVERAL SECRET TRUSTS.

Her Jewelry, Diamonds, and $260,000 Given to Her Executors to be Disposed Of According to Private Memorandums.

Those who had expected that Catharine Lorillard Wolfe would by her last will and testament handsomely endow many charitable institutions, will be disappointed. She had given a generous share of her large possessions and income to charities during her lifetime, and she considered that the chief beneficiaries under her will should be her relatives, of whom there are a great many. Her will was drawn by Lawyer Albon P. Man, and witnessed by himself and Alrick H. Man and Edward Man, on Feb. 14, 1884. It is a long document, and contains but few special bequests, the bulk of the property being divided up with substantial equality among the relatives on both sides of the house.

The will begins with a declaration colored by religious sentiment and very characteristic:

> I, Catharine Lorillard Wolfe, of the city and county of New York, thankful to the God of my life for unnumbered mercies, spiritual and temporal, which have been vouchsafed to me, deeply sensible also of the uncertain measure of my days, and in humble dependence on the redeeming love of a crucified and risen Lord, do commit myself to His holy keeping, in the hope of a glorious resurrection; and now, recognizing it as a duty to make proper disposition of the worldly estate with which I have been blessed, I do make public my last will and testament.

She gives to her cousin David Wolfe Bishop the dwelling house at 13 Madison avenue, with all the furniture and other personal property not otherwise disposed of. In this bequest is included all the silver at 13 Madison avenue, and also at the Newport dwelling, the marble bust of John David Wolfe, by Crawford, and all the family portraits excepting that of her father, by Huntington, and of herself, by Alexander Cabanel, which go with her valuable collection to the Metropolitan Museum of Art.

By the second section of her will her private papers, diamonds, jewelry, and personal effects not otherwise disposed of are given to her executors as their own property with accountability to no court or magistrate.

> And although the gift is made by me absolute, yet it is my intention to leave addressed to them a memorandum, not to be deemed any part of my will, but in which I shall express the hope that the articles in this section of my will mentioned may be disposed of in the manner to be specified in such memorandum.

In the third section the will states that all the presents which have been given her by her friends, and which include, it is said, many valuable articles, shall be disposed of in the same way to her executors, but it was her wish that they should be returned to the donors, and she would leave a memorandum to the executors to that effect.

Instead of making by her will several small bequests to faithful servants and others to whom she considered certain bequests should be made, she gave by the fourth section of her will to her executors $260,000, to be paid, conveyed, and delivered in accordance with her wishes as set forth in another private memorandum for her executors.

To the rector, warden, and vestrymen of Grace Church she gives by the fifth section the marble bust of Bishop Henry C. Potter, and recommends that it be suitably and permanently placed in the church.

Then follow several bequests of real estate in this city.

To Dorothea Wolfe Hoffman, daughter of the late William Hoffman, 121 Spring street and 90 Greene street.

To Catharine Wolfe Brown, granddaughter of her cousin, Janet B. Brown, 460 Seventh avenue.

To Eleanora L. Cenci, daughter of her cousin Lorillard Spencer, 100 Centre street.

To Catharine d'Anglemont, daughter of her cousin Catharine R. Thomas, 207 Front street and 30 Grand street.

To Laura R. Conkling, 192 Elm street and 343 Grand street.

The Newport house and grounds, supposed to be worth about half a million, are bequeathed by the twelfth provision of the will to Louis L. Lorillard, with all the furniture and appurtenances except the silver, all of which goes to David Wolfe Bishop. In this provision the testatrix expresses a hope that Louis L. Lorillard will use and occupy the Newport house for a summer residence, and adds that as it may be an expensive place to keep up and to keep in order, she gives him $250,000 to enable him to do this.

The will then turns to the disposition of the property which was not a part of her own accumulated income, but was bequeathed to her in trust.

The thirteenth section deals with the "real estate which formerly belonged to my great uncle, the said George Lorillard, not hereinbefore disposed of, and derived by me under devise from my grandfather, Peter Lorillard, having been heretofore held in trust." This, with the premises known as 109 and 111 Spring and 107 Mercer streets, is given in fee simple in two equal shares, one share to her cousin, Catharine R. Thomas, and the other "to such of the children of my late cousin, Eleanor R. Conkling, as shall survive me."

All the estate real and personal which Miss Wolfe held in trust under the first and third sections of her mother's will is given in fee simple in equal shares to these relatives:

One share to each of her cousins, Catharine L. Kernochan, Peter Lorillard, Mary L. Barbey, Jacob Lorillard, George L. Lorillard, Eva L. Kip, Louis L. Lorillard, Lorillard Spencer, Catharine R. Thomas and Peter L. Ronalds, and also one share to the surviving children of Eleanor L. Conkling, and one share to the surviving child of George L. Ronalds, making twelve shares in all.

The property left by Miss Wolfe's father in trust for her for life, and which, by the will she could bequeath to relatives on her father's side of the house, is divided in this way:

To Matilda W. White are given the property at 107 Christopher street and $5,000. One-third of the rest goes to David Wolfe Bishop, and the other two-thirds go in equal shares to David Wolfe Bruce, George W. Bruce, Janet B. Brown, Catharine W. Bruce, and Matilda W. Bruce.

The provision by which she bequeaths her valuable collection of paintings to the Metropolitan Museum of Art has already been printed. Her burial plot in Greenwood is given to David Wolfe Bishop, with the provision that it shall be "inaccessible to any except persons of my own consanguinity." Her pews in Grace Church are given to the church, and her pew in St. Paul's to that church.

The twentieth provision reads thus:

> In all cases where I have given anything in this my will, to females, it is my intention that they shall take and enjoy the same for their own sole and separate use, and free from the control or engagements of any husband.

The executors named are David Wolfe Bruce, David Wolfe Bishop, George Wolfe Bruce, and Louis F. Lorillard. They are to have full discretion in dividing up much of the estate, and if there is any doubt as to the identity of some of the articles provided for by the will, the conclusion reached by the majority of the executors is to hold.

This is the only codicil attached to the will, and was drawn March 24, 1885:

> Whereas I, Catharine Lorillard Wolfe of the city of New York, have made my last will and testament, bearing date of the 14th day of February, 1884, now I do make and declare the following codicil thereto, that is to say:
>
> I hereby revoke and annul the entire sixteenth section of my said will, and in lieu thereof I do give and bequeath he sum of $350,000 to the rector, wardens, and vestrymen of Grace Church, in the city of New York, in their corporate capacity, to be had and held by them and their successors upon trust, to keep the same safely invested and receive the income thereof, and to apply the same to the maintenance, improvement, and decoration of their present Grace Church edifice, situated on Broadway near Tenth street, where I have been accustomed to worship, and their two adjoining buildings erected by me in memory of my father, John David Wolfe, one of which buildings is known as "Grace Church Chantry," and the other, at 802 Broadway, also known as "Grace House," and especially to promote, continue, and perpetuate the observance of religious worship and instructions according to the rites in their purity of the Protestant Episcopal Church in America, at or in said buildings or any that may be erected there, and in place thereof, it being my expectation that the said Grace Church will ultimately, and perhaps very soon, become a free church; and I provide also that, in case the ground now occupied by said building shall hereafter be taken for public purposes by adverse proceedings in right of eminent domain, then the fund hereby created shall go and belong to the said rector, wardens, and vestrymen, to be used and devoted by them to the same purpose above designated at any new locality where they may have their principal church edifice.

The sixteenth section, which was thus revoked by this codicil, also provided, it is said, for a bequest to Grace Church, but in a different way.

One of the beneficiaries under Miss Wolfe's will said yesterday that her estate would probably reckon up to nearly $18,000,000. Of this about $15,000,000 was by her will divided among the cousins and representatives. It is not known yet what amount each will get under these provisions. The $260,000 given to the executors for distribution as she provides for by a private memorandum is said to be for the benefit of old servants and for certain private charities.

BANK JANITOR MARTIN CAUGHT,

And All but $685 of the Bank's Money Captured with Him.

Detectives Sheldon and Herd from the Central Office went to Newark last night, and with the aid of Detective Ben Stainsby found Jesse Martin, who stole $2,000 from the Mount Morris Bank, 125th street and Third avenue, about two weeks ago. They found him coming out of a boarding house at the corner of Mulberry and Boudinot streets with a satchel in his hand, and took him to the Newark Police Headquarters, where he is now locked up. The satchel contained $1,425. Martin is 45 years old and has a wife and well-grown family at 125th street and Fourth avenue. He was janitor at the bank, and was sent to the Columbia Bank to get currency for $2,000 worth of nickels. He got the money and decamped with a woman, through whom he was traced. He sent a trunk and some bundles to her mother's house in Greenpoint, and from there they were reshipped to several places and finally reached Newark. Martin will be brought here on requisition to-morrow. The woman escaped.

No Easter Sunday Trading.

Superintendent Murray gave instructions yesterday to the police to enforce a strict observance of the Sunday law to-day. He warned the Sergeants especially to see that their men were unusually vigilant.

ST. LOUIS GETS THE THIRD GAME.

The Victory Mainly Due to the Brilliant Battery Work of Foutz and Bushong.

ST. LOUIS, April 9.—The world's champions achieved another victory to-day, defeating the Chicagos after an exciting game by a score of 9 to 7. Both pitchers were hit freely, but Foutz particularly distinguished himself by cool-headed work at critical points of the game. He showed himself to be master of the situation, and to his pitching, with the back stop work of Bushong, the victory is largely due. Bushong caught beautifully, and threw to Burns with marvellous accuracy. The game began with St. Louis at the bat. Anson for the third time won the toss, but chose McQuade, the association umpire, instead of Doescher, as he had done on both occasions previously.

A wild throw of Williamson, a balk by Clarkson, and Daly's very wild throw over Anson's head gave St. Louis a run, Latham scoring it. Chicago started out boldly, and scored three runs on Ryan's two-bagger to left, Sullivan's sacrifice, Gleason's muff of Anson's fly, Pfeffer's drive for a single to left, and O'Neill's failure to stop the hit. It looked blue for the Browns, but they changed the aspect of affairs by piling up four runs in the second innings. Welsh went to first on balls, was advanced to second on Foutz's single liner to left, after Caruthers went out on a foul tip. Robinson hit to Clarkson, who threw to Burns to force Welch at third. Burns dropped the ball, and Welch scored on Bushong's sacrifice. Latham came to the rescue with a beauty to left which Sullivan allowed to get by him, Latham going to third and Foutz and Robinson scoring. Gleason sent a single to left and Latham scored.

Two more were added in third on Comiskey's hit to left, Burns's bad error in failing to hold Welch's hit, a single by Caruthers, and a two-bagger by Robinson. Chicago added one in the second made by Williamson, a base on balls, Clarkson's hit to centre, and Burns's drive to left. In the third the bases were filled twice, but Foutz's effective pitching prevented more than one run, which was made on Pfeffer's single, his steal of second, and O'Neill's muff of Daly's fly. Pfeffer drove out a three-bagger to right centre in the fifth, and scored on Daly's fly to Welch. Their final run was made in the ninth on Anson's single, his steal of second, and Welch's muff of Pfeffer's fly. The Browns were Chicagoed till the eighth inning, when they increased their score to nine runs on Latham's beautiful three-bagger to centre, Ryan's muff of Bushong's fly, and Gleason's fly to Ryan. Latham's third-base work and his great batting contributed materially to the Browns' success. For the Chicagos, the battery work of Clarkson and Daly, and Pfeffer's fielding and batting were the best features. The score:

ST. LOUIS.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.	CHICAGO.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Latham, 3d b.	3	3	3	3	0	Sunday, c. f.	0	0	1	0	0
Gleason, s. s.	0	1	0	3	1	Ryan, r. f.	1	2	1	1	1
O'Neil, l. f.	0	1	1	0	2	Sullivan, l. f.	0	2	0	0	1
Comiskey, 1st b.	1	1	12	0	0	Anson, 1st b.	3	3	12	1	0
Welch, c. f.	2	1	2	0	2	Pfeffer, 2d b.	2	3	4	5	0
Foutz, p.	1	3	1	6	1	Daly, c.	0	0	7	2	1
Caruthers, r. f.	0	1	0	0	0	Williamson, s. s.	1	2	1	4	1
Robinson, 2d b.	1	3	1	3	0	Burns, 3d b.	0	1	0	2	2
Bushong, c.	1	0	7	4	0	Clarkson, p.	0	1	1	5	0
Totals	9	14	27	19	6	Totals	7	14	27	20	6

St. Louis	1	4	2	0	0	0	0	2	0—9
Chicago	3	1	1	0	1	0	0	0	1—7

Earned runs—Chicago, 2; St. Louis, 2. Two base hits—Robinson, Ryan. Three base hits—Latham, Foutz, and Pfeffer. Total bases on hits—St. Louis, 19; Chicago, 17. Left on bases—St. Louis, 4; Chicago, 8. Struck out—By Foutz, 3; by Clarkson, 2. Double plays—Foutz, Bushong, and Comiskey. Batter hit—Sunday. Basses on called balls—Off Foutz, 4; off Clarkson, 3. Wild pitches—Clarkson, 1. Time—Two hours 10 minutes. Umpire—John McQuade.

THE SEVENTH'S ATHLETES.

Queckberner Beats the Record—Columbia's Men Win the Tug-of-War.

An unusually large and fashionable audience packed every available space allotted to spectators in the Seventh Regiment Armory last evening, at the eleventh annual athletic games. Sergeant Waldo Sprague was manager, Lieut.-Col. George Moore Smith was appointed referee, and Capt. Daniel Appleton, Capt. H. D. Cooper, Lieut. Walter S. Wilson, Private H. B. Rich, and Mr. William Wood were judges of the games. Mr. George Goldie was the handicapper and starter. A long programme of events was reeled off with military promptness. The only drawback was caused by the tardiness of the college men in coming out for the tug-of-war. They were not under military drill.

The games opened with a 93 yards run, handicap, trial heats. G. L. Schuyler, Company B, 4 yards, won the first heat in 10⅘ seconds, and the final heat and race easily in 10⅗ seconds. R. J. Kenworthy, Company A, 3 yards, came in second.

A close finish in the 1,000 yards run, handicap, resulted in W. Van Kleeck, Company H, 40 yards, winning in 2 minutes 39⅘ seconds, R. D. Neeson, Company B, 5 yards, second.

C. Coster, Company I, 4 yards, captured the 440 yards handicap, with 5 yards to spare, in 59 secons, H. C. Lima, Company D, scratch, second.

A. B. Rich, Company A, scratch, and D. Valentine, Company F, 30 yards, made a very exciting bicycle mile race, keeping together until near the finish, Rich winning in 3 minutes 18 seconds. Through a mistake they pulled up in the last lap, making the time somewhat slow.

The 75 yards championship handicap run was won by C. F. Bostwick, Company B, in 8⅘ seconds. J. I. Smith, Company I, Bostwick's only competitor, finished close to the winner's shoulder.

R. A. Stackpole, Company A, made a rapid run in the 50 yards sack race, shadowed by I. C. Westlake, Company G. Stackpole won in 8⅘ seconds.

C. Monrose, Company A, picked up 10 potatoes, 2 yards apart, as though he was working to save a starving family. He won the race in 1 minute 8⅘ seconds.

The intercollegiate tug-of-war, trial heats, between teams from Princeton, Columbia, and College of the City of New York, was the first event to send salvos of applause through the vast structure. The Columbias and Princetons grasped the rope in the first trial. Columbia's men dropped to their task in quick order, and in two minutes had 6½ inches the best of the tug. The Princetons recovered an inch and a half in the next minute, but that was all they could do, Columbia winning the five minutes' trial by five inches.

The Princetons gave the New Yorks a walk-over for the second trial heat. It was reported that one of the Princeton men was sick.

The men forming Columbia's team were H. P. Bellinger, E. Harris, R. M. Raymond, and G. Elliott, anchor. In the final heat with the New Yorks the Columbias pulled the life out of their opponents on the drop. In two minutes they had four feet the best of the rope, winning by 4 feet 6 inches.

F. A. Ware, Company B, scratch, showed splendid form and style in the handicap mile walk, but H. P. Fairchild, Company I, 45 seconds, won the race in 7 minutes 50 seconds. A. H. Walton, Company A, 40 seconds, came in second.

The half-mile walk for those who had never won a prize in a walking race was captured by by T. McClelland, Company E, in 3 minutes 58⅕ seconds; W. W. Moore, Company I, second.

G. L. Schuyler, Company B, 5 yards, won the second heat in the 220 yards run, handicap, in 26⅗ seconds, and the final heat and race in 26⅕ seconds; H. C. Lima, Company D, 2 yards, second.

The immense crowd saw a bicycle race when A. B. Rich, Company A, scratch, and E. Valentine, Company F, 50 yards, came together in the three-mile handicap. They passed each other several times, and kept close company throughout, Rich winning by 2 seconds, travelling the three miles in 10 minutes 11 seconds.

The handicap wheelbarrow race, one-fifth of a mile, was won by J. S. Woodhouse, Company F, 15 yards, in 53 seconds; F. H. Crary, Company H, second.

Six strong men competed in putting the 16-pound shot. Champion C. A. J. Queckberner, Company A, scratch, not only won, but broke the record by sending the shot 41 feet 11½ inches. E. J. Laidlow, Company K, came second, with 32 feet 1½ inches.

F. A. Ware, Company B, scratch, made a splendid performance in the mile run, winning it over the boards in 4 minutes 57⅕ seconds. S. H. Rich, 30 yards, came in a weary second.

The 220 yards handicap hurdle race was won by C. F. Bostwick, Company B, scratch, in 33 seconds; C. O. Woodhouse, Jr., Company F, also scratch, second.

The half mile run for those who had never won a prize in a running race was a spirited affair. E. J. Laidlow, Company K, won the race in 2 minutes 23¼ seconds; C. E. Mitchell, Company C, second.

In the running high jump, handicap, H. O. Talmage, Company I, 7 inches, cleared 5 feet 9 inches; C. B. Gately, Company B, 5 inches, winning second with 5 feet 8 inches.

H. J. Dietz, Company B, 15 yards, won the half-mile roller skating race in 2 minutes 3½ seconds; G. W. Romaine, Company D, scratch, second.

The Kings County Wheelmen appeared in a bicycle drill, and the sports closed with a comical obstacle race.

Obituary.

William Colebrook, who about twelve years ago was regarded as the most rapid writer and the best reporter on the Chicago press, died yesterday from the effects of overwork, aged 40 years. He was admitted to the bar ten years ago.

William Street Harney of the *Brooklyn Eagle* died on Friday night at 98 Orange street, Brooklyn, aged 53. He was born in London. He leaves a widow and two young sons. The funeral services will be held in Grace Chapel, High street, this afternoon.

Alexander Speers died suddenly yesterday morning at his residence, 122 East Eleventh street, aged 45 years. Mr. Speers was well known in the Seventeenth ward, where he resided for a number of years. He was a member of United Council, American Legion of Honor, and Knights of Honor, and was also a member of the well-known Richmond Valley Fishing Club, S. I.

George Purdy Hunt, aged 50, a cabin passenger on the steamer Catalonia, and an engineer in the United States navy, died on the passage, April 5, and was buried at sea.

THE RAHWAY MYSTERY.

WINE GROWER GORRISSE CONTRADICTS JOSEPH RIEFLE.

Did Riefle's Dog Bark when the Murder was Committed?—The Body to be Exposed to View To-day and to be Buried on Monday

Joseph Riefle, also called Salvation Joe, again becomes a figure in the Rahway murder mystery, through a statement made by a French wine grower named Gorrisse, whose house and vineyard are on the Westfield road, about two blocks from Dr. Meeker's, where Riefle is a hired man and has charge of the premises in Dr. Meeker's absence in Florida. Meeker's is between the spot on Central avenue, where the unknown girl was found dead with her throat cut, and Gorrisse's house. Riefle told the reporters, who were the first to question him about his presence on the night the crime was committed, that he had said his prayers and was in bed at 9½ o'clock, which is the supposed time of the murder. Charley Hendershot, who works in Bloodgood's Mills, slept with him that night. Riefle said he heard no cries, and that his Gordon setter dog did not bark on that night. Mr. Gorrisse says that his wife heard cries coming from the direction of Central avenue on the night the girl was killed, and that at the time Riefle's dog barked loud and long on Dr. Meeker's farm. Mr. Gorrisse used to sleep at night in his vineyard, which has since been destroyed by an incendiary fire. This vineyard was between Dr. Meeker's and Central avenue. Gorrisse says that while watching his fruit he has seen Riefle go to Milton carrying eggs in such a basket as the one that contained the nine broken eggs, and which lay beside the corpse when the murder was discovered. A larger but similar basket was found in Dr. Meeker's woodshed. Gorrisse says that he frequently saw from his old vineyard Riefle returning to Dr. Meeker's late at night. Late hours, however, were only kept by Riefle when Dr. Meeker and his family were away.

Mr. Gorrisse thinks that he once saw the murdered girl in Rahway.

Riefle's story that he was alone in the house with Hendershot on the night of the crime and that he was asleep at 9½ o'clock, is contradicted fully by two persons, and partly by a third. First Charley Hendershot says that he (Hendershot) went to bed early on the night of Friday, March 25, as he had been up nearly all of the night before at the Froats' party. About a quarter to 9 o'clock, Hendershot says, he got out of bed and let in Riefle and James Smith, a young man under age. Hendershot went back to bed, and Riefle told him afterward that he and Smith had played cards together for about an hour, after which Smith started for home, Riefle going with him as far as Jefferson avenue. Smith's way home would be along Westfield avenue, which a little way from Jefferson avenue becomes Grand street. This, Smith says, is the route he took home after leaving Riefle at about 8:45 P. M. He heard no cries while at Dr. Meeker's or after he had left the house. Riefle, Smith says, met him at a cigar store in Grand street, at about 7:45 o'clock, and invited him to Dr. Meeker's. They reached Dr. Meeker's at about 8 o'clock, and played cards for three-quarters of an hour, when Smith left.

Smith works in a carriage factory in Harrison street. The cigar store keeper said yesterday that Riefle came to the store early in the evening and said that he had an engagement to meet Tam Hankins there. At 8½ o'clock Hankins appeared, and after Riefle had talked about ten minutes with Hankins on the sidewalk in front of the store, Riefle started down Grand street in the direction of Dr. Meeker's. Unless Riefle ran he couldn't have reached home much before 9 o'clock. Then, if he played cards with Jimmy Smith for three-quarters, or even half an hour, he must have been dressed and awake at the time the deed was done, and he could hardly have failed to have heard the barking of his dog. Riefle is about 40 years old. He is a member of the Rahway Salvation Army. Ex-Chief of Police George Wright believes that Riefle knows nothing of the murder.

The police now, after repeated positive denials, announce that a half dozen human hairs, that look as if they had not been pulled out, but broken off, were found on the breast of the murdered girl. Nobody but themselves, the police say, have seen these hairs.

To-day, beginning at 10 A. M., the still unidentified body of the murdered girl will be on view again at Marsh & Ryno's undertaking rooms. The plaster figure will be dressed as on last Sunday, in the clothing the girl wore, and her bag and parasol, the knife and basket of broken eggs, her jewelry, together with the other things picked up near where the victim lay, will be exhibited in a showcase.

The funeral will take place to-morrow afternoon at 2 o'clock at the First Presbyterian Church in Grand street. Pastor W. A. Gay will preach. The body will be buried in a white casket. Probably six or eight reporters will be the pall bearers. The face will be on view for an hour in the church. The body will be put in a vault in Hazelwood Cemetery for one week.

Albert Staman, a cigarmaker of New Brunswick, visited the Morgue to see if the body was that of Emma Bopp of Elizabethport. Barber Flath, the crank who was arrested in Brooklyn, Staman said, kept company with Miss Bopp. She had had a quarrel with her folks and left home, but he could not say that she was missing. Staman said that the dead girl's face looked exactly like Miss Bopp's, and he also recognized the cape, but not the dress. Staman said he worked in Elizabeth next door to the barber shop where Flath was employed. He went to Elizabethport in search of Miss Bopp.

HE'LL SAVE NO MORE ENGLISHMEN.

So They Need Not Fall Overboard when Capt. Jack Hussey is Around.

Capt. Jack Hussey has made up his mind that he will not in future save any Englishmen from drowning. He has rescued about a dozen of them from watery graves, but he will not do so any more. The reason that induced him to come to such a determination is the treatment he has just received from the Royal Humane Society of England.

A big envelope half covered with red and yellow stamps and postmarks reached Superintendent Jackson of Castle Garden yesterday. It came from England, and was as important looking as if it contained the last will and testament of Queen Victoria. But it did not. All that it contained was the information that the Royal Humane Society could not grant Capt. Jack Hussey a medal for all the lives he saved. The reason that they could not present him with it is because Capt. Jack had been born in county Cork, Ireland, and that instead of joining the English army he had the bad taste to come here and fight for the Union.

But Capt. Jack Hussey never asked the Britishers to give him a medal, and he is naturally full of indignation because of the way they tell him he cannot have one from them.

About eight or nine months ago there was an Englishman in this country named Sir Alfred Goollis. He had heard so much of the brave deeds done by the Castle Garden life saver that he resolved to use his influence with the Humane Society to have it present him with a medal. So certain was he of their compliance that he told Capt. Jack how he was to take care of it, and marked out the spot on Jack's big chest where the decoration was to be worn.

Sir Alfred investigated Capt. Hussey's history, and was well satisfied that he was eligible for the distinction. The Commissioners of Emigration gave him a certificate of Jack's good character, and which enumerated his faithful and efficient services. To this was affixed the big red seal of the Emigration Board. Sir Alfred also took with him to England a copy of THE SUN of March 13, 1885, which gave a full history of the hero and the names of the forty-one persons he had saved, as well as the circumstances attending the rescues. All these he presented to the society as substantial reasons why Jack should be rewarded.

But the idea of honoring an Irishman, and a Corkonian at that, was not to be thought of by the Britishers. So Capt. Jack must fill up the unadorned spot on his broad chest with some other insignia of merit.

"Well," said Jack yesterday, "if that isn't the manest thrick that ever was done. Sure, when I was pullin' out the bloody Englishmen I didn't wait to know whether they were American subjects or not. But never mind, maybe I'd have another chance or two to do them a good turn."

"What will you do, Captain?"

"Begorra, I'll sthand near the edge of the dock the next time I see a man drownding, an' I'll ax him be the vartue of his oath is he an Englishman."

"And if he is?"

"Oh, be this and be that, I'll tell him to send for a mimber of the Royal Family Society, or whatever they call it. Sure I don't want their ould medals; haven't I plenty of American ones that has honor with thim. Themselves and their medal to blazes for all I care about it. But as far as Mr. Sir Goollis is concerned, I'll make an exception of him, and if ever he hes the good luck to go dhrowndin near me, I'll reske him, anyway, plase God."

The Sullivan Combination in Altoona.

ALTOONA, April 9.—The citizens of this place turned out en masse to celebrate the arrival of John L. Sullivan and his combination of boxers this evening. They crowded the streets through which the pugilist had to pass to get to the Opera House, where the sparring exhibition was given, and a squad of policemen could hardly handle the impatient lovers of boxing as they jammed into the building. Jimmy Carroll of Boston and Bob Turnbull of New York were the first to exhibit, and then came Steve Taylor and Joe Lannon. Bob Turnbull and La Blanche made things lively for each other. The other set tos were between the Champion and Lannon, and Carroll and La Blanche. The wind up was a great exhibition of boxing between Sullivan and Steve Taylor. All the members of the troupe are well. The combination will spend Sunday in Pittsburgh, and show in Connellsville Monday evening.

Schoolboy Tscheulin May Recover.

Arthur Tscheulin, the boy who was shot accidentally by Bernard Reilly at Grammar School 58, i doing nicely in the Roosevelt Hospital, and has a fai chance to recover. The ball split in two when it entere his skull, and part of it has been extracted.

AMONG THE YACHTSMEN.

The Thistle's Challenge Formally Accepted —The Unlucky Old Dauntless.

Secretary William Krebs of the American Cup Committee has sent to Secretary William York of the Royal Clyde Yacht Club, in answer to the challenge of the Thistle for the America's cup, a letter saying:

The committee find the papers in proper order, and note that Mr. Bell is prepared to accept, with slight modifications, the arrangements of the Genesta and Galatea matches sailed in 1885 and 1886. Considering therefore as settled all regulations for those races concerning which you suggest no change, and referring in detail to the alterations which you suggest, the committee instruct me to say:

Date of Races.—In the opinion of the committee, it will be unwise to make these fixtures before the arrival in this country of the Thistle; if, however, after her arrival, the dates mentioned by you (beginning Oct. 4) should appear to be suitable, they will be accepted.

Number of Races.—In view of the possibility of postponement of races and other delays, and of the fact that the committee consider three sufficient to test the speed of the vessels, they are not willing to make any change in this respect.

Umpire.—The committee think the terms of the races should be mutually agreed upon by the representatives of the Thistle and themselves, and that no referee should be needed upon any question connected with them. Should, however, differences arise as to construction of terms, to decide which it would be desirable to appoint an umpire, the committee will gladly accept Mr. George L. Schuyler.

Patrol Steamers.—The committee can promise that the officers of the club will do everything in their power to secure fair races, and to that end will join Mr. Bell in any arrangements which, after his arrival here, it may be found possible to make, including those which he suggests under this head.

Accidents.—The committee is willing to agree that in case of accidents happening at any time either yacht shall have the time necessary for repairs, provided that no races shall be sailed after the close of the racing season, as prescribed by the club rules.

Referring to your last clause of your letter, the committee will be very glad to ask Mr. Lloyd Phenix to act as representative of the New York Yacht Club on board the Thistle during the races.

Mr. Caldwell H. Colt, the owner of the yacht Dauntless, has written a letter to a New York yachtsman denying that the owner and the skipper of the historically unlucky craft had an unpleasant voyage together. A SUN reporter learned yesterday that the Dauntless's seams above the water line began to open after she had been out only two days. Whenever she was pushed in running before the howling gales through boiling seas the water fairly poured through her distended seams, and men were kept at the eight-inch pumps working five minutes out of every fifteen to keep the hold clear. It is related that while the yacht was scudding before a fierce northwester, Mr. Colt came on deck to look around. Capt. Samuels requested him to go below, but he refused to stir until it suited his pleasure. He finally went partly down the companionway, steadying himself by the sides of the companion. Just then a tremendous sea curled up astern and toppled like a segment of Niagara into the cockpit. The two men who were lashed to the wheel were knocked clean over it. Capt. Samuels ducked his head and shut the slide over the companion way just as Mr. Colt concluded the deck was not the place for him just then. Capt. Samuels says that no yacht with a cockpit has any business entering an ocean race.

Navigator Anderson went to Philadelphia on Friday night to attend the funeral of his little daughter Kate, who died while he was on his way hither.

BOSTON, April 9.—Gen. Payne, the owner of the Mayflower, denies the report, originating in New York, that Dr. J. C. Barron is to purchase the famous sloop. He said to-day: "I have neither seen nor heard anything from Dr. Barron, directly or indirectly, in regard to the sale of the Mayflower, since about the 8th of January, when the negotiations between us were broken off."

Regarding the plans for the new steel boat designed to sail against the Thistle, Gen. Paine said that the two chief points of difference between the Mayflower and the new boat will be that the latter will have a clipper bow like the Sachem, and that her greatest draught will be amidships instead of aft. Gen. Paine is unable to say when the new boat will be completed, and he has not decided what her name shall be. Mr. Burgess left for Wilmington last night. He will spend two or three days superintending the laying of the lines of the new craft.

AMUSEMENTS.

The Philharmonic Concert.

The sixth Philharmonic concert, and the last of this season, took place last evening in the Metropolitan Opera House. Its programme consisted of three numbers only, one of which was Weber's Concert-Stück, for the piano, played by Miss Adele Aus der Ohe, with orchestral accompaniment; the other two selections being symphonies, the first upon the programme, a new one in manuscript by a young and hitherto entirely unknown composer, Alberto Franchetti, the last Beethoven's Seventh. The concert was on the whole one of the most charming ones of all the year. Its color and temperament was throughout joyous and cheerful, as becomes the Eastertide. The A major symphony is bright and hopeful, and Mr. Thomas's rendering of it last night was such as to bring all its gentle, placid, we had almost said feminine characteristics into full prominence, while its romance and sudden, swift, and unexpected changes and contrasts were followed with a subtly pliant power that gave ample play to each succeeding mood.

We do not know to whom we are paying compliments when we praise the manuscript symphony of Alberto Franchetti. He may be some ambitious young New Yorker, who has chosen to remain incognito until the success of his work is assured, or he may be, as the name upon the programme would lead the ingenuous reader to suppose, an Italian art student living a charmed life of ease and repose among the suggestive and enlightening influences of Rome, Milan, or Florence. However this may be, one thing is certain, that Mr. Franchetti's life must have been, up to the time of the writing of this pretty symphony of his, a very happy one, for there is in the whole thing no trace of sadness, of morbid thought, or of longing or disappointment. A healthy, sunny spirit pervades it, from which the hearer gains at its close a sense of enlivenment and refreshing exhilaration. There is no lack of solid counterpoint, either, in Franchetti's composition. He has evidently studied carefully and reverently the old masters respecting their established forms. Clever workmanship shows itself throughout every movement the musician's skill as well as the talent of a gifted man. The audience applauded the new symphony with enthusiasm. Fräulein Aus der Ohe is one of the very few pianoforte players who are big and broad enough in style to be heard to advantage in so large an auditorium as that of the Metropolitan. Her phrases are as grand and large as the outlines of a Doré or a Makart. She played Weber's Concert-Stück in a truly noble manner, elevating its worn and sometimes trivial phrases to a height of real grandeur. Her manner, too, is exceedingly pleasing. She is quiet, attentive only to the music in progress, calm, dignified, and very sweet and genial in her way of greeting or saluting the audience. She was encored last night, playing for the recall Chopin's G flat Nocturne.

Stern Laws for Alsace-Lorraine.

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BERLIN, April 9.—A decree issued at Strasburg to-day applies to all Frenchmen the order of December, 1886, according to which any one connected with the French army desiring to sojourn in Alsace-Lorraine must previously obtain the permission of the German authorities. Prince Hohenlohe, the Governor of Alsace-Lorraine, has instructed the officials to conciliate the people, and never to interfere unless there should occur an open breach of the law. The French papers anounce the wanton arrest of a number of youths at Zabern. The facts are that a large number of young French Alsatians gathered in front of the Mairie, tore the German flag to shreds, and broke the flagstaff. Five of the offenders were arrested, and will be tried.

The circular first sent to the singing societies of Strasburg, inviting their adherence to the terms upon which the Government will permit their continuance, has been distributed throughout all the communes of Alsace-Lorraine. Societies failing to submit to the Government's terms before April 10 will be dissolved. These and other measures show that the Government will not permit public demonstrations or private conspiracies in favor of France.

War on the Socialists.

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BERLIN, April 9.—Since the police of Hamburg discovered a secret Socialist club on Wednesday arrests have been made daily. The club was affiliated with similar organizations in Stettin, Koenigsberg, Ilmenau, and elsewhere.

Socialist Michelsen, after his expulsion from Berlin, took refuge at Nordhausen, where he was arrested on the charge of inciting Socialist demonstrations. Anarchist John Neve was recently arrested at Liege for trying to smuggle copies of Most's *Freiheit* across the frontier. He has been surrendered by the Belgium police to the Prussian authorities. Socialist Pfannkuch, formerly a member of the Reichstag, and Herr Seichmann, the editor of the suppressed paper, the *Volksfreund*, have been sentenced to six weeks' imprisonment at Cassel for holding a prohibited meeting.

Knocked Down an Editor.

AMSTERDAM, April 9.—About 8 o'clock this evening Editor Wm. J. Kline of the *Amsterdam Democrat* was knocked down on the street by Larry Collins, a Knight of Labor. The editor was on his way home. Collins was mad because the *Democrat* published this evening a highly colored humorous article relating to a meeting held this afternoon by the Knights to discuss the use of Knights of Labor labels. Collins's name appeared in the article, and in consequence he assaulted the editor. Collins was arrested and Kline will prosecute him.

The Pacific Railroad Commission.

WASHINGTON, April 9.—The President this evening appointed as Commissioner to investigate the affairs of the Pacific Railroads, under the act passed by the last Congress, Ex-Gov. Robert E. Pattison of Pennsylvania, E. Ellery Anderson of New York, and David T. Littler of Illinois.

Cardinal Taschereau and the Knights.

QUEBEC, April 9.—It is understood that the mandement issued by Cardinal Taschereau against the Knights of Labor will be withdrawn. It is said that if the Knights fail to come to an understanding with the Church here, they will make a pilgrimage to some American city, where they can obtain absolution.

THE MURDER OF MR. WEEKS.

A DRAMATIC SKETCH BY MR. SMITH EXCITES THE POLICE.

The Sketch and a Copy of Several Letters from his Sweetheart Torn to Pieces—The Story as Told by the Playwright.

Two young men were seen early yesterday morning breaking Mr. Peto's show window at 291 Broadway, Brooklyn, and one of them was caught. At the police station he said he was Charles Smith, 19 years old, of 164 Park row, this city. Among the articles found in his possession were a silver watch, stolen from Mr. Peto's store, and a letter. It is said the letter refers to the Lyman S. Weeks murder, and at first it was thought it might prove valuable. The address on the envelope is "George E. Francis, Esq., 53 Bushwick avenue, Williamsburgh, Brooklyn, E. D."

There is no stamp or postmark on it. Besides the above name there are a number of mysterious characters, with the word "miscellanious" written above them. On the back of the letter is written in a bold, school-boy hand, "This letter is for me and nobody else, and don't you forgit it." The French words "Bon jour aux" are also marked in lead pencil on the envelope back, with the number "583, 1 A."

Smith, who was recognized by the police as "George the Dude," said the name on the envelope was his stage name, and that his right name was Charles Smith. From information furnished by him Detectives Short and Corcoran arrested his companion, Matthew Valentine, in the lodging house, 53 Bowery, this city. Valentine is 19 years old. Justice Nacher remanded them to Raymond street jail for examination.

The letter is now in the hands of Superintendent Campbell. The police authorities attached no importance to it last night. Inspector Reilly said to a reporter of THE SUN:

"The letter is a nonsensical production, and I do not believe it is of the slightest importance as affording a clue to the Weeks murder or any other murder. Smith and Valentine are a couple of petty thieves, and do not, I am confident, know any more about the man who killed Mr. Weeks than I do."

Smith was seen late last night in his cell at Raymond street jail. He said:

"This is a put-up job on me. A fellow, Flemming, got me drunk and induced me to go to Williamsburgh this morning and break that window. The detectives and reporters were under a stoop watching the whole business. I had no intention of committing any robbery. I was simply dared to break the window, and I did it."

"How did it come that the detectives thought you might have some knowledge of the Weeks murder?"

"When they searched me and found a long letter and a little dramatic sketch which I wrote out a few nights ago, they thought they had made a big discovery. The letter was simply a transcript of several letters I had received from an old sweetheart of mine. They were of a very tender character, and as the letters were falling to pieces from being carried so long in my pockets, I tore them up after copying them. I also tore up with the letters the dramatic sketch, which I also had copied. In the sketch there is a reference to the Weeks murder.

"It seems that some reporters who were in the secret with Flemming picked up the pieces of paper I had torn up and patched them together, and I suppose some of them imagined I was the murderer of Mr. Weeks. Superintendent Campbell and District Attorney Ridgway had a long talk with me to-day, and I told them the whole story, and satisfied them that I had nothing whatever to do with the murder, and that the Williamsburgh affair this morning was only a drunken frolic.

"The sketch was in dialogue and something like this: One of the characters in the piece asks Mr. Russell, supposed to be a rich banker and a friend of the murdered man:

Mr. Russell, you say you have no clue to the Weeks murderer?

Mr. Russell—No, not the slightest clue.

The murderer, then, left no trace by which he could be brought to justice?

Mr. Russell—Not the slightest.

What was the murderer's object?

Mr. Russell—It must have been robbery. He discovered his victim overhauling his secretary in the library and killed him.

"There were," continued Smith, "a few other lines to the same effect. It was a fancy which came into my mind one evening, and as I had been reading about the recent Brooklyn murder I inserted the name of Mr. Weeks. I have never been arrested before. I am no thief, and will never hang for this or any other murder."

GREAT PRAIRIE FIRES IN DAKOTA.

A Family Overtaken by the Flames and Two Persons Burned to Death.

HURON, Dak., April 9.—A prairie fire last night swept over a great portion of Grant township, in this county, doing immense damage. Fred Towns's house, his barn, and other buildings, together with furniture, machinery, and several head of stock, were destroyed. The house was occupied by Edward Maloney and his sister Kate. With them, when the fire occurred, was Annie Marine. The wind was blowing a gale, and before they were aware of their danger the fire was upon them. In attempting to reach a ploughed field all were overtaken by the flames. Edward Maloney and Annie Marine were burned to death, and Kate Maloney was so badly burned that her recovery is doubtful.

HIGHMORE, Dak., April 9.—An immense prairie fire is raging about a mile south of town. The citizens came out yesterday and a fire break of two miles was made, saving the town from further danger. This afternoon the temperature was 93° in the shade.

ST. PAUL, April 9.—Signal Observer Lyons says unless the Northwest has rain within a few hours the conditions will be highly favorable for cyclones. The weather here to-night is warm and cloudy.

The Irish Festival.

At the rooms of the Gaelic Society, 17 West Twenty-eighth street, a large number of its members and patrons assembled last night for the purpose of perfecting arrangements for the annual Irish festival (the Feis Ceoil agus Seanachas) of the society, which takes place at Steinway and Tammany Halls next Tuesday evening. Mr. Edward T. McCrystal presided. Judge George M. Van Hoesen of the Court of Common Pleas will preside in Steinway Hall, and the music will be confined to selections from bardic poetry of Ireland. The Gaelic Failte, or greeting, will be delivered by Mr. Peter O'Donnell, and the following artists will assist: Miss Meg Kinsale, harpist; Messrs. Freyang and Fannelli, harpers; Miss Carrie Hunking, soprano; Mr. Fred Harvey, tenor; Miss Lizzie Leyman, contralto; Mr. Willett Seaman, bass, and Mr. Kerrigan, piper.

Capt. Boyton's Swim in the Ice.

Capt. Boyton reached Yonkers last evening at 6¼ o'clock, after paddling from Sing Sing in six hours against a strong south wind and heavy sea. The distance between the two places, as travelled by Boyton, is about eighteen miles. The water was very rough all day, and the waves washed his deck continually. He was not in as good condition as usual, but his spirits never flagged. He went straight to bed to sleep until 1 A. M., when he was to paddle to Washington Point. He will stop there until 1 P. M. to-day, and then begin the last stage of his journey, down the North River to the Battery, where he will cast anchor.

Bookmakers on Their Guard.

There was more or less delay in the receipt of the reports of the Memphis races yesterday, and when the first despatches arrived they mixed up the horses a good deal. Although the delay was partly accounted for by the statement that the wires were down somewhere, and also that much time had been lost in scoring, several bookmakers got suspicious and refused to pay before Monday. The up-town bookmakers, almost without exception, ended by paying up in full.

Long Island City's New Postmaster.

Long Island City has had a new Postmaster appointed in the person of Mr. James A. McKenna, a lifelong Democrat. He has been a member of the Civil Service Commission. He is married, and has four handsome children, who look just like their father. He has been a delegate to national, State, and county conventions. He is a member of St. Mary's Roman Catholic Church, and his father and brothers are member of District Assembly 49, Knights of Labor.

A Temporary Stopper on the Litigation.

The American Opera Company has obtained from Judge Donohue an order restraining its many creditors from beginning or continuing suits against it pending the further order of the Court. The order was entered by consent of counsel on both sides in the suit of Charles H. Meigs against the company, which is said to be a friendly suit. Some of the other creditors will move to have it vacated.

Another Victim of the Essex Street Fire.

Betsy Schuman, another of the victims of the Essex street fire, died yesterday in Ward 7 of Bellevue at 12½ P. M. She was only 2½ years old, and was the youngest of the Schuman family. Her sister Katy died the day before and Sarah Schuman, aged 13, is in a precarious condition. Hannah Kropoiski and Lydia Cracay, both middle aged women, have just about even chances of life or death. All the rest will recover.

She Looked Like, but Wasn't, His Wife.

The wife of Samuel Kinnard left him some time ago, and when on Friday night Kinnard thought he saw her walking with William Schwarz of 310 East 114th street he aimed a big pistol at Schwarz's head. As the woman was not his wife, he did not shoot. He was held in $1,000 bail for his future good behavior in the Harlem Police Court yesterday.

Appointed by the President.

PALMYRA, N. Y., April 9.—Orrin Parker of Palmyra has been appointed Deputy Collector of Internal Revenue of the Twenty first district of New York, vice Miller, removed. Mr. Parker has been a groceryman here and has been in politics but a short time.

Signal Office Prediction.

Slightly warmer, fair weather, south to west winds.