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FORTY-FOURTH YEAR. PITTSBURG, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1889. THREE CENTS

OLD LOG COLLEGE.

Notable Celebration at the Cradle of the University of Princeton.

THE PRESIDENT PRESENT.

He Makes an Extemporaneous Speech Which Brings Applause.

BIRTH OF THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Many Men Prominent in Public Life Take Part in the Proceedings—Manuscript Speeches Cause President Harrison Some Embarrassment—His Eulogy of the Presbyterian Church—Postmaster General Wanamaker Makes a Few Remarks—Over 20,000 People in Attendance—A Time-Stained Letter—Regrets From Persons Who Were Unable to Attend.

The celebration of the founding of the Old Log College, near Hartsville, Pa., yesterday was an immense affair. The college was the cradle of Princeton College, and was also the first school of Presbyterianism in the United States. There were present over 20,000 people, and among them were some of the most prominent men in the land. President Harrison was there, and made one of the best short speeches he ever delivered.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

PHILADELPHIA, September 5. — Over 20,000 people took part to-day in the exercises commemorating the beginning of Presbyterian theological education in the United States. The celebration was in a great open field, in tents, on the site of the old log college, the first Presbyterian theological school in the country, near Hartsville, Bucks county, about 25 miles from this city. The celebration was distinguished by the presence of the President of the United States, the Postmaster General, the Governor of Pennsylvania and a great array of notables, including the most prominent Presbyterian divines in the State. The President, the Postmaster General and the Governor are all Presbyterian elders. They spent last night at Mr. Wanamaker's country seat, Lindenhurst, near Jenkintown. This morning, before breakfast, the President went out for a walk. At about 9 o'clock, the carriages being all in readiness, they formed a line on the Telford drive to the granite porticochere. The first, which the President and Postmaster General were to occupy, was a high landau and was the only one which had a coachman and footman on the box. Then followed several low victorias, and then a couple of covered station wagonettes, each with a coachman in dark livery.

A DISTINGUISHED CAVALCADE.

As they filed out of the handsome grounds into the old York pike they made a distinguished-looking cavalcade, the presence of ladies adding much to the attractive sight. The President was dressed in black. He has the same palor that was noticed in President Cleveland, which some attribute to the cares of office, though people who know him well think he is looking better than he did several years ago. The Postmaster General was also in black, with black gloves and a light, high hat. Mrs. Harrison rode in the second carriage with Governor Beaver. She was in black, with a chip straw bonnet, and took great interest in everything along the way, and had a smile and a bow for the many who recognized her. Mrs. John Wanamaker, who rode in the third carriage with the reverend looking Dr. Scott, was in a dark-striped, gray dress, and looking unusually well. Rev. Dr. Lowrie and Mrs. Lowrie were in the next carriage and Mrs. G. Dawson Coleman and Private Secretary Halford in the one following.

A bright spot in the cavalcade was the station wagon, containing Miss Minnie Wanamaker, the Postmaster General's daughter, in pink, and Mrs. Thomas B. Wanamaker, who, as the beauty of the day, attracted no little admiration. Mrs. Wanamaker, Jr., who is a granddaughter of John Welsh, the late Minister to the Court of St. James, is noted for her cleverness, and during the past winter presided over the Postmaster General's house in Washington. She compromised with the uncertain sunshine and possible rain by wearing a gray gingham gown and loose coat of light cloth, and carried a bouquet of orchids presented to her along the way.

NO FORMALITY DISPLAYED.

Just as the cavalcade was turning into the York road, Mr. Wanamaker's two younger daughters, in a village cart, joined the line. There was no formality at the start. It was simply a family party with its guests going to a church celebration, though later on along the route the procession assumed a more imposing and formal character.

From the beginning of the drive at Jenkintown to the site of the cradle of Presbyterianism in America at Warminster, the route was a continuous ovation. Householders stood on their porches or lawns overlooking the road, surrounded by all the members of their families, and occasionally by neighbors whose places were farther back, and as the President passed the men raised their hats and the women waved their handkerchiefs. Ellison Newport, in front of his residence at Willow Grove, ran out and at the risk of being trampled by the prancing horses, managed to get a basket of delicious fruit into the President's hands. Mr. Harrison showed his appreciation by starting to enjoy it at once.

At one place a magnificent bull, a Goliah of his kind, was tethered to a high stump decorated with flags, and around his neck was a broad collar of red, white and blue. He had flags on his horns. A mile or two beyond, a place close to the roadside had been arranged, with even an iron fence built, and in it were a score of slick Jersey cows and with them a banner inscribed, "Some of the beauties of Abington." The decorations along the nine miles were almost continuous. There were hundreds of flags on a single place.

THOUSANDS OF VEHICLES.

The array of carriages and vehicles of every description, from fashionable victorias and dog carts to country wagons and gayly decorated coaches, that accompanied the Presidental party to the scene of the celebration, swelling as it proceeded, was a remarkable sight. When they had all arrived and were strung on the outskirts of where the celebration was held they numbered thousands. There were at least 2,000 vehicles, all as full of people as they could hold, on the road at the same time that the Presidental party was moving.

At the old Tennent farm the bustle of preparation commenced with the day, and by 8 o'clock the grounds were ready for the crowds that began to gather as early as 8:30. The exercises were announced to commence at 10:30, but those in charge were loth to begin before the arrival of the more distinguished guests, and it was not until 11:35, when the closely crowded people in the tents began to show symptoms of impatience, that Rev. Dr. Thomas Murphy, Chairman of the occasion, announced that the ceremonies would be opened. A chorus of about 100 then sung a hymn, and Rev. Joseph Beggs read a chapter of Deuteronomy, from a Bible which he said was one of the first English editions printed in America, and which was owned by Mrs. Bradbury, a granddaughter of the publisher.

HONORING THE PRESIDENT.

It was by this time known that the Presidental party was at hand, and during prayer by Rev. L. W. Eckard, of Abington, and the subsequent singing of a hymn there was a general craning of necks and a nervous turning of heads, which detracted naturally from the solemnity of the situation. At last the smiling face of Postmaster General Wanamaker appeared at the head of the center isle, and the great audience rose to its feet as the procession filed down the platform.

The speech of President Harrison was the great feature of the forenoon proceedings. At 1:30 o'clock the President and party were escorted to a special tent prepared for them, where a bountiful lunch was spread. The tent was beautifully decorated with flowers, and in addition to the Presidental party all the prominent members of the Presbytery were there.

About three-quarters of an hour were consumed at the table. The lunch was entirely informal, and at its conclusion the President, Mrs. Harrison and Rev. Mr. Scott entered their carriage and started back to Mr. Wanamaker's at Jenkintown at 2:20 o'clock. The vast assemblage gathered around the carriage and cheered the President as he drove off.

The departure of the President did not seem to lessen the size of the crowd. In fact, the attendance at the afternoon session was, if anything, larger than in the morning.

This evening a brilliant reception was given to the President at Mr. Wanamaker's country seat at Jenkintown. Among those present were William Walter Phelps, Geo. W. Childs, Colonel Elliot F. Shepard, Governor Beaver, Thomas Dolan and several others.

The President will remain over night there, and will leave Philadelphia at 11:15 to-morrow morning for Washington.

THE TWO SPEECHES.

President Harrison Makes Some Remarks Which Create Applause—Postmaster General Wanamaker Sticks to His Business Talk.

LOG COLLEGE GROUNDS, PA., September 5.—The first paper of the day was read by Rev. D. K. Turner, of Hartsville, Pa., descriptive of the founding of the Log College, and the useful career of its founder. He was followed by the Rev. R. M. Patterson, D. D., LL.D, of Philadelphia, editor of the *Presbyterian*, who delivered an address on "Log College Evangelists."

Rev. Francis T. Patton, President of Princeton College, was next on the programme for an address, but owing to the death of his son was unable to be present, but Rev. Dr. Murray, dean of Princeton College, delivered a spirited address in his place. Next came Rev. Richard McIlwaine, D. D., LL.D., President of Hampdon Sydney College, Virginia, who read a paper on "Influence of the Log College in the South."

At the conclusion of this address President Harrison was introduced. The assemblage at this time numbered 25,000 or more, and this vast audience arose en masse and repeatedly cheered the President as he came to the front of the platform. Mr. Harrison, when the applause ceased so he could be heard, spoke as follows:

THE PRESIDENT'S SPEECH.

MY FRIENDS—I have had illustrated here to-day one of the conspicuous traits of the Presbyterian Church. Nothing, I assure you, short of a robust embodiment of the doctrine of the perseverance of the saints in the person of your distinguished brother who presides over these exercises could have overcome the difficulties which seemed to be in the way of my meeting with you to-day. I have had also illustrated, I regret to say, another trait which I have observed in the now ecclesiastical world more than once, and very much to my discomfort, and which I thought would be absent here. And I must trace it, I suppose, to the same responsible source. I never, at any time, promised to make an address here to-day. [Laughter.] I have authorized no one to say so. [Laughter.] Indeed, among those direful consequences which come to the President of the United States and which have been so graphically and forcibly alluded to by Dr. Murphy, there is none more embarrassing than the constant habit of being associated upon the platform or at the banquet table with gentlemen who have manuscripts in their pockets. [Laughter.]

A SORT OF COLD DEAL.

It is altogether unfair, and I expected here in this great meeting of my Presbyterian brethren more respectable treatment (applause), and yet I have pleasure in being here, for every impulse of honorable pride which stirs your heart moves mine. I am glad to stand here at the source of a great movement. I had seen the Mississippi river pouring out its great torrent into the gulf and opening a way inland for the enormous commerce, and I was glad to stand a few years ago where Gallatin, Jefferson and Madison started the Missouri on its great course to the sea. And so I realize that here, on this spot, about which in this immediate neighborhood there are gathered so many historical incidents, we celebrate, not a victory in war, but one of those great impulses born of God, and that will do His work until the world shall cease to move. (Applause.)

I stand dumb before the thought of what the great day will reveal as the fruit of this modest but pious and courageous effort here in the institution of the Log College—the wholesome front of faith. Only the eye of God can follow those tender and imperceptible filaments of mental influence that touch our lives. If it could be revealed to us to-day, how many in this great audience, gathered from remote sections of our country, would be able to trace the silver thread by which they had been drawn into the church of God, and continuing the original and multiplying influences of the efforts that were begun here?

THE EYE OF FAITH.

It is pleasant to believe that that which is hidden to our eyes will some day be known, and that we will be able better to realize that those men wrought for God and for mankind. I do not want unduly to exalt the Presbyterian Church, and yet I think the historians who have been untouched by the partiality of membership, and who have been writing its story, will say that it has been, as a body, magnificently characterized by faithfulness to God and liberty. [Applause.]

If some have supposed that it was not a progressive church, that its creed was hard, let us not forget that there are times in the development of affairs, both secular and spiritual, when the rock must be opposed by the sword of error. Let us not forget that we have been progressive toward the truth, and not in that modern sense that recognizes no progress unless it is free from the landmarks of revealed truth. Steadfast our enemies' obstinacy. Even that word, even that characteristic has its occasions and its services. We are to-day, as a church, in the most affectionate fellowship with all who revere the great doctrines of the Christian faith and practice them. [Applause.]

A BROADER UNION.

The great period of polemical and acrimonious ecclesiastical discussion had its day and its uses. If we are now come into a day when essentials have been magnified and non-essentials have been set to their proper subordinate place, let us rejoice for an occasion of reunited effort of those who would lift up mankind, and, while still loving the church, the banner that designates the regiment to which we belong, let us rejoice for the light that has been shed.

If it carries faults with it so did our regiment in the great strife. Under one common banner are those who revere the Scriptures as God's will, and claim and give fair liberty of interpretations.

Let me most kindly thank you for this most cordial and brotherly greeting. Let me wish that this day may close under auspices as pleasant as it has opened. Let all carry away from this occasion instructive lessons, which you have heard from the manuscripts, that shall be full of brotherly cheer.

At the close of the President's address there was a scene of wild excitement for five minutes, men and women cheering and waving handkerchiefs and in other ways demonstrating their approval of the Chief Executive's sentiments.

Rev. Ebenezer Erskine, D. D., of Newville, Pa., delivered an address on "Presbyterians of the Cumberland Valley."

HE WAS A GRANDSON

Governor Beaver was next introduced and when he advanced to the front he was greeted with prolonged cheers. The Governor began by saying that if he was not a son of the Old Log College, he could at least claim to be a grandson, for he was a son of that Log College on the western slope of the Allegheny Mountains, now known as Washington and Jefferson University, which sprang from the original log college.

"I think this assemblage," said the Governor, "has reason to feel pleased when I announce that I have joined the manuscript crowd, for you all saw an hour or so ago what a man without manuscript could do."

This pleasant allusion of Governor Beaver to President Harrison's remark about the men who go to public meetings with manuscript speeches concealed about them caused general laughter, during which the Governor produced from his pocket a type-written manuscript from which he proceeded to read an address eulogistic of the Log College and its founders. At the conclusion the Secretary announced that Rev. Dr. Samuel Alexander, of New York, who was invited here to-day but could not come, had sent instead a letter moth-eaten and yellow with age, written by Gilbert Tennent, a son of the founder of the Log College, in 1757, and which has been in the possession of Dr. Alexander's family for over a century. When this relict was exhibited by the Chairman it provoked loud applause.

STUCK TO HIS BUSINESS.

Next Postmaster General John Wanamaker was introduced, and he too came in for an outburst of applause. In presenting Mr. Wanamaker, the chairman explained that to him was due the presence of President Harrison here to-day.

"I am sure dear friends," said Mr. Wanamaker, "that I am given a place on your programme simply as a neighbor. I do not deserve the honor conferred on me by your chairman. My business at present is to carry letters, and that is all I have done in this instance. The credit for the presence of our President here to-day is due entirely to your committee. I merely carried the letters between them." [Applause and laughter.]

After some reference to the historic associations of the locality in which the celebration was held, Mr. Wanamaker closed by suggesting the rebuilding of the Old Log College in a form as nearly resembling the original as possible as a memorial of Tennent, Whitfield and the early Presbyterian heroes.

Rev. Dr. McCosh, ex-President of Princeton College, was expected to be present, but was unable to come on account of sickness. He sent a letter instead. Governor Green, of New Jersey, had also promised to attend, but he was kept away by press of official business and sent a letter of regret.

President Knox, of Lafayette College, next delivered an address, and after several other short addresses the celebration ended at 6 o'clock by the pronouncement of the benediction by Rev. J. W. Scott, the venerable father of Mrs. Harrison.

HISTORICAL GROUNDS.

Many Memories Connected With the Scene of the Celebration.

LOG COLLEGE GROUNDS, September 5.—The exercises of the day were really commemorative of the founding of the Presbyterian Church in the United States. The Log College was established in 1726 by William Tennent, and flourished until 1742, when Princeton College was founded, and it may be said that the Princeton institution of learning sprang up from the primitive college established by Tennent.

The road traversed by President Harrisoh to-day is full of historic interest. It is crossed a few miles above Abington by the road down which Lord Howe retreated after his vain assault upon the intrenchments of General Washington at White Marsh. The road itself was laid out by William Penn in 1695, a few years after he had landed on the banks of the Delaware. Just after leaving the village of Hatboro the President passed the monument erected on the roadside to commemorate the Crooked Billet battle of 1778, in which General John Lacey achieved distinction. About a mile northward of the scene of to-day's celebration is the Neshaminy Presbyterian Church, of which William Tennent was the pastor during the time he was conducting the Log College. The grave of Tennent is in the graveyard attached to this church, and here also is buried the remains of John Scott, an ancestor of Mrs. President Harrison, and once the owner of much land in the neighborhood, including, it is said, the land on which the Log College stood. These graves were decorated with flowers to-day, as was also the old church.

It was at Neshaminy also that Lafayette reported for duty to Washington. Valley Forge is near by, and, in fact, the whole country hereabouts is dotted with places mentioned in the revolutionary history.

A POSTOFFICE ON A STRIKE.

The Spokane Falls Employes Want a Larger Salary Allowance.

WASHINGTON, September 5.—The Postoffice Department to-day received a telegram from the postmaster at Spokane Falls, Wash., saying that the office force threatened to strike to-morrow on account of the small allowance for the office for salaries of the men. The department has telegraphed to the Chief Clerk of the Railway Mail Service at Portland, Ore., to go at once to Spokane Falls, and be prepared to make up a dispatch of mail should it be found necessary to do so.

The department also telegraphed the Postoffice Inspector at San Francisco to proceed to Spokane Falls and take charge of the office if the threatened strike takes place.

PREPARING FOR WORK.

Joseph D. Weeks in Washington Conferring With Census Bureau Chiefs.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

WASHINGTON, September 5.—Joseph D. Weeks arrived in the city this morning and is stopping at the Riggs House. He has been in consultation with the chiefs of the Census Bureau, preparing the schedules for the statistics which he has been appointed to collect for the eleventh census.

VERY NEAR FRUITION.

Hamilton's Will Was Made in Favor of His Supposed Child.

HIS WIFE RESIDUARY LEGATEE.

She Was to Marry Joshua Mann When She Got Rid of Hamilton.

THE CHILD WAS LIKELY TO DIE ALSO.

Difficult, However, to Prove There Was Conspiracy to Murder.

Joshua Mann and Mrs. Swinton will not be arraigned to-day on a charge of conspiracy to murder Robert Ray Hamilton. The New York police officials are satisfied that such a conspiracy existed, but there is a missing link. Hamilton has taken all his goods from the Noll cottage.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

NEW YORK, September 5.—"Conspiracy to murder" would be the charge upon which Joshua J. Mann and his mother, Mrs. Swinton would be arraigned at the Tombs Police Court to-morrow afternoon if Inspector Byrnes and his men could obtain some wanting links in the chain of evidence which they have been completing for the past six days. If those links are not obtained, the charge will be one of conspiracy to defraud, by means of a pretended heir. That Robert Ray Hamilton's fortune, unencumbered by himself, was the ultimate object of the conspiracy headed by his wife, there is no longer any doubt, but as the conspiracy was thwarted before it had fully developed, it will be very difficult to prove to the satisfaction of a Criminal Court the full intent of the conspirators. This difficulty may save the members of the gang from having to answer for the more serious charge. And then again it may not, for to-day's developments in the case brought the history of the conspiracy down to a point nearer a murderous conclusion than it had been supposed to have attained.

VERY NEAR FRUITION.

The marriage was accomplished, the false heir had been produced and accepted in the fullest manner. The will had been made, which, according to one of the conspirators, upon the removal of Robert Ray Hamilton would have placed in the hands of the woman who had forced him to give her his name the whole, or, at any rate, the bulk of his estate in trust for the child, and in case of the removal of the child for herself alone. It would take no insurance actuary to figure out the presumption of life in the case of a sickly infant in the hands of such a gang under such circumstances.

"When Ray is dead I'll marry you," is what Mrs. Robert Ray Hamilton said to her lover, Josh Mann, after she had finished reading over to him this will. At least Josh says so, and Josh was satisfied with that promise, although under natural conditions Hamilton's chance of life was worth five of his.

When Mrs. Hamilton was arrested for slashing nurse Donnelly, in Atlantic City, there was a certain satchel about the safety of which she was very solicitous, and which she insisted upon carrying with her to prison. It was said that it contained Hamilton's will, and the papers in an agreement for separation, over which was said to have begun the quarrel between Hamilton and his wife, which ended in the stabbing of the Donnelly woman.

AN IMPORTANT CODICIL.

Afterward it was learned that it was not Hamilton's will, but a codicil, or something of that sort, which insured her support if he should die. In the interest in other branches of the matter this will, or whatever it was, rather dropped out of sight, but the latest developments make it a most important feature. Inspector Byrnes solemnly and officially informed the reporters to-day that there was not the slightest evidence to prove that the gang intended to murder Hamilton. Then he sent for Mann to be brought into his private room, where so many criminals of all ages have been induced to make a more or less clean breast of it.

"What do you know about a will made by Mrs. Hamilton?" was the question that the Inspector put to him. The substance of the reply was that, soon after her marriage to Hamilton, Mrs. Hamilton showed him a paper which she said was "Ray's will." Of course Mann could not remember all its details, but the substance of it was that all of Hamilton's property was left to his daughter, Beatrice, and Mrs. Hamilton was made sole executrix and guardian of the child. If Beatrice died before coming of age the mother was to receive the whole estate. Mann says that Mrs. Hamilton read the will over to him carefully, and that he can't be mistaken as to its terms.

NO QUALIFYING CLAUSES.

If there were any clauses in it qualifying the bequests in any way, or that would have kept Mrs. Hamilton from getting hold of Hamilton's jewels, family plate and other estate, as soon as he was dead, they were so covered up that Mann didn't recognize them; neither did Mrs. Hamilton, for she was very jubilant over the possession of the will, and told Josh that she would marry him as soon as Ray was dead.

Josh, of course, denies that there was any conspiracy to put Hamilton out of the way involved in this. He says that Mrs. Hamilton told him that Ray was reckless in riding horseback, and might get killed any time. This, he says, is what he supposed she meant in referring to the possibility of Hamilton's dying in time for Josh to enjoy his wife and his property. Josh repeated his statements that he had lived with Mrs. Hamilton as her husband almost constantly for several years past, and that he knew she had not borne a child in that time. He said that there had never been any marriage ceremony between them.

Mr. Hamilton himself refused to see any callers to-day except those friends who are assisting him in prosecuting this case. His counsel, Mr. Clarke, when asked if he knew whether the murder of Mr. Hamilton was a part of the plot, thought a little while and then asked to be excused from saying anything about that part of the case.

Inspector Byrnes will not give the name of the mother of the bogus Hamilton baby. He says she is, and was when the child was born, a married woman moving in good society.

HAMILTON GETS READY TO GO.

Another Act in the Drama Is Enacted at the Noll Cottage.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

ATLANTIC CITY, September 5.—The Noll cottage to-day furnished another important link in the new phase of the strange and and sensational Hamilton case. A young New Yorker visited it shortly after 11 o'clock and handed Mrs. Rupp, the proprietress, a note of authority to receive Mr. Hamilton's effects.

Judge Irving said that this latest move on Hamilton's part means that he will probably never set his foot in this county again. "We can do without him at the trial," he said, "and would rather have his $600 bail than himself."

It was learned to-day that, during Mrs. Rupp's visit to May's Landing on Monday, Mrs. Hamilton entreated her to send over six morphine pills for the purpose, as she stated, of allaying her nervousness. The guileless Mrs. Rupp promised to gratify her wish; but, when she returned to Atlantic City, was dissuaded from doing so by Judge Irving, with the injunction that she herself would be likely to occupy a prison cell if she aided Mrs. Hamilton in her "suicidal plans."

The visit of the two New York detectives to May's Landing last night has caused Deputy Sheriff Frank More to be summarily discharged by Sheriff Johnson.

HAMILTON GETS HIS GOODS.

He Gives Conclusive Evidence That He Has Abandoned His Wife.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., September 5.—Conclusive evidence that Robert Ray Hamilton has deserted Mrs. Hamilton developed to-day. This morning a man of determined mien presented himself at the door of the Noll Cottage, and asked to see Mrs. Rupp. An audience was denied him by Special Officer Chew, who is on guard at the house. After a few words Officer Chew walked around to Justice Irving's office and the two returned to the cottage. The stranger then produced the proper credentials, also a letter addressed to Mrs. Rupp. It read:

LAW OFFICES OF ROOT & CLARK,
32 Nassau street,
NEW YORK, September 4.

MRS. HOWARD RUPP—Please let the bearer, Mr. Edward R. Vollmen, have my property in your possession, including trunk, clothing, gun case and box of saddles, etc. Yours truly,
ROBERT RAY HAMILTON.

After a little delay Justice Irving granted the request. Besides the articles named in the letter, several pieces of jewelry and photographs, which were in the custody of Mrs. Rupp, also articles in the trunks of Mrs. Hamilton, largely augmented the luggage which burdened Mr. Vollmen when he boarded the 3:40 train this afternoon.

The $600 bail which Mr. Hamilton placed in the hands of a responsible party for his appearance, if required, is now forfeited and will be handed to the county.

ONLY ONE TOE LEFT.

Two Men Blown to Atoms by the Explosion of a Dynamite Can—A Number of Others Injured—The Shock Felt for Miles.

JACKSONVILLE, FLA., September 5.—A terrible explosion occurred this morning at the mouth of St. John's river, by which two men were killed and several injured. The men had been engaged for several days in blowing up the submerged wreck of the old Dutch brig Neva, which has for years obstructed the channel off Mayport, a lighter in command of Captain A. C. Moore, with a crew of 12 men assisting.

Two of the men, R. T. Moore, aged 32, a son of the Captain, and a colored man named Powell, were soldering a 25-pound can of dynamite, when it exploded with a terrific report and blew both men to atoms. The only portion of Moore that was found after the explosion was one toe. Engineer Dunn, of the lighter, was badly wounded in the side and arm. Captain Moore was blackened by the explosion and badly shaken up, but is not seriously injured. He is, however, almost insane with grief over the terrible fate of his son. The explosion was heard for miles around and caused an upheaval of water and a tremor of the earth, which created considerable alarm.

The machinery of the jetty, lighter and engine was completely demolished—a big hole being found in the deck of the lighter. A search was at once instituted for the remains of the men, but without further success. Moore's vest and trousers were subsequently found among the floating wreckage, torn completely in shreds. Captain Ross, the contractor, was in St. Augustine when the explosion occurred.

HE WAS WELL DRESSED.

A Bogus English Lord in a Police Station at Philadelphia.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

PHILADELPHIA, September 5.—The best dressed man who has graced the dock at the Central station for some time, was T. Linton Plucker, or, as he is popularly known, Sir Lionel Harcourt Harbury, of England, the forger, who was brought up this afternoon for a hearing before Magistrate Smith. Sir Lionel wore a pair of dainty patent leather shoes, buff over-gaiters, light plaid trousers of fine material, with coat and vest to match, and a black derby hat. In answer to the magistrate's question he said his name was T. Linton Plucker, of No. 21 East Harrison street. Detective Smith, of Wanamaker's grand depot, testified that he arrested "his ludship" in Camden, on August 17, for passing a forged check for $35 at Wanamaker's.

L. H. Lenus, a salesman at Wanamaker's, testified that he sold the prisoner a hat, and received the check in payment giving him $30 change. Plucker was then committed to prison in default of $2,500 bail.

LOOKING FOR DUELISTS.

Two Members of the Georgia Legislature Want to Shoot Each Other.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

COLUMBIA, S. C., September 5.—At 11 o'clock to-day Governor Richardson received a telegram from Governor Gordon, of Georgia, saying that Henderson and Huff, members of the Georgia Legislature, were going to fight a duel at Sand Bar ferry in this State, and to have them arrested. Sandbar ferry is on the South Carolina side of the Savannah river, four miles from Augusta, and has been a dueling ground for a century. The nearest officer of the law was at Hamburg, four miles distant from the ferry. The Governor at once telegraphed him to proceed with all haste to the dueling ground, keep a sharp lookout and arrest the dueling party if they set foot on South Carolina soil.

The officer has not yet made his report to the Governor, and it is probable that he has seen nothing of the duelists.

PAT FOLEY IS HAPPY.

He is Satisfied in Getting So Many Votes Against Bigler.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

WASHINGTON, September 5.—Hon. Patrick Foley, of Pittsburg, and Mr. George Wurzel, of Jeannette, called here to-day on their way home from the Harrisburg Convention. Mr. Foley says he is perfectly satisfied with having got 103 votes against Bigler in the convention, as this was even a stronger protest against Bigler's management of the Collector's office than they expected.

SIXTY MINERS ENTOMBED.

Four Bodies Recovered and the Balance Believed to be Dead.

EDINBURGH, September 5.—An explosion occurred to-day in the stone pit of the Maurie colliery, Midlothian, which threatens disastrous consequences. Sixty-two miners are entombed.

Four bodies have now been recovered. It is believed that the 60 miners still in the pit are dead.

In Opposition to Balfour.

LONDON, September 5.—Mr. Badenock, G. D. C. of Orangemen of England, has issued a manifesto inviting Orangemen throughout the Kingdom to unite in opposition to Mr. Balfour's scheme for the establishment of a Catholic university in Ireland.

TANNER IS SMILING.

Senator Hawley's Newspaper Makes a Rather Big Blunder.

IT MIXED THOSE BABIES UP,

And Thought It Thereby Put the Corporal in a Tight Place.

SECRETARY BUSSY WANTS THE PLACE.

His Ambition Has Caused Him to Make Several Special Rating Decisions.

Commissioner of Pensions Tanner had an inning yesterday. Senator Hawley's paper thought it had a great catch on the Corporal, but investigation shows it was mistaken. Assistant Secretary of the Interior Bussy is anxious to be Pension Commissioner. He has granted 80 special cards, involving thousands of dollars.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

WASHINGTON, September 5.—Tanner stock rose a little to-day. The Commissioner of Pensions has a good one on General Jos. R. Hawley, friend of the soldier, editor of the Hartford *Courant*, United States Senator from Connecticut and perpetual nutmeg candidate for President. On September 1 the *Courant* published the following item: "To-night's Washington dispatch announced that an original pension had been granted to Timothy Sheehan, of Connecticut. The record of Connecticut men in the War of the Rebellion, just issued from the office of the Adjutant General of this State, contains the record of but one soldier bearing this name. This record is as follows:

Twenty-sixth Regiment, Timothy Sheehan, Company K, of Croton, enlisted September 9, 1862, mustered in November 10, 1862, deserted May 20, 1863."

The item upon which this dispatch is based was found in an Associated Press dispatch from Washington announcing the pensions granted to Connecticut soldiers, and is the regular dispatch sent out by the Associated Press every day upon the information furnished by the Pension Office. It is a statement that an original pension had been granted to Timothy Sheehan among the others from Connecticut.

THE FACTS MADE KNOWN.

The facts of the case are that a pension was granted to Timothy Sheehan, as stated in the Associated Press dispatch. Timothy Sheehan, who received the pension, was a private of second class in Company C, Battalion United States Engineers of the regular army. He states in his declaration that he is 24 years old, 5 feet 9 inches in height, fair complexion, light brown hair, grey eyes, and that he resides in the town of New Haven, Conn. He further states that he incurred synovitis at Willitt's Point, New York Harbor, on the 8th day of January, 1889, and in consequence of said disability he was honorably discharged from the regular army upon a regular surgeon's certificate.

The records of the War Department, on file in the claim, show the above facts to be true, and that he was honorably discharged by reason of synovitis of the right knee-point, contracted in the service and in the line of duty. It therefore appears that Timothy Sheehan, of New Haven, Conn., who resides at 20 Silver street, was properly pensioned for disability incurred in the service and in the line of duty; that he was a regular army soldier, having enlisted in 1876 and being discharged in 1889, and that he was about 10 years of age at the time of the close of the war.

BUSSY WANTS THE PLACE.

Tanner stock appreciated a little further on account of the fact, which is now no longer concealed, that General Cyrus Bussy, Assistant Secretary of the Interior, is himself a candidate for Commissioner of Pensions, as soon as the legless corporal is bounced. Bussy is an Iowa man who lobbied the State convention, lately held in DesMoines, against a resolution indorsing Tanner, and who went to the grand encampment at Milwaukee for a similar purpose, only to fail in the same way. Report has it that Hiram Smith, the Deputy Commissioner of Pensions, who was Secretary Noble's candidate for Commissioner would aid Bussy in every way. During the absence of Corporal Tanner in Milwaukee, Smith sent word to Mrs. Tanner that he would like to have the Commissioner's carriage to use, being in effect the real Commissioner. But the best opinion at the Pension Office is that Smith is an honorable man, and loyal to his chief.

Bussy is handicapped in another direction. The Dr. McMillan, the medical referee who has furnished the Assistant Secretary of the Interior with most of the material upon which the investigation of Tanner has been based, has fallen sick. Bussy is very religious, but here are two of his principal props ruthlessly pulled from under him.

THOUSANDS ARE INVOLVED.

A Democratic official at the pension office, moreover, has lately discovered that the Assistant Secretary of the Interior had made some 80 decisions in appealed pension cases, all of which together involve the payment of as many thousands of dollars in arrearages, to say nothing of the future payments which must be made under the new ratings. The publication of this fact of course makes Bussy out to be a worse surplus dissipater than even Tanner himself.

The case of the Corporal appears to stand about as it did. There is a rather mythical report that some important person went to Deer Park two or three days ago and made charges against the Commissioner of Pensions, which the President admitted to be sufficient to necessitate Tanner's removal if they could be proved to be true. But the name of the messenger cannot be learned. It is thought not to be Congressman Flood, of Elmira, because his complaint which he has made some noise about is known to be discounted in advance.

The Corporal hasn't been interviewed since he returned from the Grand Encampment, and his friends breathe new hope from that interesting circumstance.

A CAPITOL CONTEST.

Quite a Number of South Dakota Critics in the Field.

ST. PAUL, September 5.—The South Dakota fight for capitol honors grows warmer daily. Upon the announcement that the Woonsocket Capitol Investment Company had decided in favor of Pierre, as announced in these dispatches, the other aspirants for the big prize tried to combine against what they denounced as a real estate speculation, and held a meeting for that purpose at Aberdeen yesterday and to-day.

However, while they were united in denunciation none of them would do aught which might injure their own chances for the victory, and the attempt to combine against Pierre was a failure. At the present time that town seems in the lead, but Sioux Falls, Huron and half a dozen others claim for themselves the final victory.

Some the Rush Did Not Catch.

SAN FRANCISCO, September 5.—A dispatch from Victoria, B. C., announces the arrival there this morning of the sealers Vivi, Penelope and Adela from Behring Sea. They had together over 5,500 seal skins aboard, and report that they saw nothing of the United States revenue cutter Rush.

THE FACTORY CLOSED.

Meyer G. Cohen Suddenly Closes His Cloak and Jersey Establishment—Trouble With a Former Partner Largely Responsible for It.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

NEW YORK, September 5.—The big five-story factory of Meyer G. Cohen, manufacturers of cloaks and jerseys, at 334 Canal street, was closed all day to-day, and Mr. Cohen could not be seen by the many creditors who called there to find out what was the matter. The 100 girls employed by him went to the factory as usual this morning, but found the doors all locked. They congregated about the place for several hours. Creditors soon heard about it and called to see what was the matter, but had to go away unsatisfied. It was reported that Cohen suspended payment on account of the pressure of old creditors of the late firm of Carl L. Rose & Cohen, who are suing him, and inability to get goods on account of injurious reports circulated about him. It was also reported that he had secured several creditors by transferring to them stocks and accounts.

Carl L. Rose and Cohen quarreled and dissolved on May 21 last. Mr. Cohen was to pay Mr. Rose $25,000 for his interest in the concern and to assume the debts of the firm. It is said he had to deposit $50,000 worth of goods in a warehouse to secure the firm's debts. After the time of the dissolution Mr. Cohen claimed assets of $225,000, against liabilities of $107,000. It is said that he bought heavily last spring, sales were light and he was left with a big stock on hand, and endeavored to tide over by borrowing largely from two banks. His credit became affected, and *Bradstreet's* withdrew his rating two months ago. His liabilities are said to be about $60,000.

Mr. Arthur R. Dyett, attorney for Mr. Cohen, said this evening that Mr. Cohen had failed. Mr. Cohen had not disappeared. He would not make an assignment, but would let the creditors take what they could get. His liabilities are about $60,000. Mr. Dyett thought he could pay 50 cents on the dollar.

A POSTMASTER'S PLEA.

The Clerks in the Spokane Falls Postoffice Strike—Prompt Action Taken By the Department—Tried the Same Game Before.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

WASHINGTON, September 5.—John J. L. Peel is the expiring postmaster of Spokane Falls, Washington Territory. To-day Acting Postmaster General Whitfield received this telegram from Mr. Peel: "Employes of this office give notice that they will quit in a body at 10 o'clock to-morrow. I cannot reorganize for a few days. I will have the office with green hands. Cause, low salaries." Colonel Whitfield at once directed that the Inspector's office at San Francisco should order its inspector nearest to the scene to go at once to Spokane. He directed also that the Railway Mail Superintendent at Portland, Ore., should send one of his best clerks to the spot without delay. Both of these men are at Portland, some 225 miles from Spokane, and will easily reach the strikers to-morrow.

The allowance which Postmaster Peel complains of is, in the judgment of the department, sufficient. Peel tried the same thing two years ago, and succeeded fairly. The growth of the office has been great, from a total receipt of $6,000 in 1886 to a total of $22,000 this year, but the allowance for clerk hire has grown in proportion. It was $3,500 on May 1. Peel applied for an allowance of $5,400. He expected to add two to his number of clerks, which is five. The department allowed him $3,700, made provision for the employment of an extra clerk at $600 when the new Republican postmaster comes in, and also arranged to engage extra clerks for the rush after the fire.

The commission of the new Republican postmaster has been signed by the President, but has not been issued yet.

IN FAVOR OF FREE TRADE.

The South Dakota Democrats Prepare for the Fall Campaign.

HURON, S. D., September 4.—At 1 o'clock this morning the Democratic State Convention adopted a platform indorsing and upholding free trade; congratulating the people on Statehood; opposing constitutional prohibition; sympathizing with labor organizations and pledging assistance to them; favoring minority representation, and arraigning D