## BURIED NEAR HIS WIFE.

CHESTER A. ARTHUR LAID AT REST IN ALBANY RURAL CEMETERY.

Many Distinguished Men Attend the Funeral Services at the Church of the Heavenly Res:-President Cleveland and his Cabines Present-The Services at the Grave.

Chester Alan Arthur, twenty-first President of the United States, was buried yesterday. Attention centered early in the morning on the modest little house, 123 Lexington avenue, where Gen. Arthur had lived and died. The shutters were closed, and crape still hung from the door. The body had been placed in the cloth-covered oak coffin, and when the family bad taken a last farewell the lid was closed. On the top was laid a wreath of roses, a bunch of paim leaves, and a pillow of violets.

President Cieveland and his Cabinet entered the house at 8 o'clock, and took seats in the parlor. Among others at the house were Cov. D. B. Hill, Senator John Sherman, Gen. W. T. Sherman, Senators George F. Edmunds, John A. Logan, W. M. Evarts, J. R. Hawley, A. P. Gorman, Gen, Anson G. McCook, Gen, Martin T. McMahon, Gen. Henry A. Barnum, Surrogate D. G. Rollins, James C. Reed, Sherman W. Knevals, Rastus S. Ransom, John H. Draper,

and Elihu Root. Punctually at 8% o'clock the hearse draw up in front of the house. It was a plain square box, the plate glass windows draped with black cloth, and without plumes. It was drawn by two black horses. The police kept the block between Twenty-eighth and Twenty-ninth atreets clear, but the opposite sidewalk and stoops were crowed with people who looked on in respectful sildnee.

The pall bearers came out first, dignified, middle-aged men, wearing white sashes across their shoulders. They were: Walter Q. Gresham, ex-Postmaster-General; Robert T. Lincoln, ex-Secretary of War; William E. Chandler, ex-Secretary of the Navy; Frank Hatton, ex-Postmaster-General; Benjamin H. Brewster, ex-Attorney-General; Gen. Philip H. Sheridan, Dr. Cornelius R. Agnew, Cornelius N. Bliss, Robert G. Dun, Gen. George H. Sharpe, Charles L. Tiffany, and Cornelius Vanderbilt. The coffin was borne out on the shoulders of undertaker's assistants. All the men in ht bared their heads until it was placed in

the hearse.

The family followed. Chester Alan Arthur, Jr., with his sleap Nellie on his arm, Mr. and Mrs. John E. McElroy, Mrs. Regina M. Caw and Miss Annie E. Arthur, Mr. and Mrs. Henry J. Haynesworth, Mr. and Mrs. James H. Masten. Mr. and Mrs. Arthur im. Masten, and other more distant relatives.

Next came President Cleveland and Postmaster-General Vilas, with Secretaries Bayard. Whitney, Lamar, Col. Lamont, and the others who were in the house. The family servants were the last.

Springer, Thomas B. Reed, Olin Wellbern, William Walter Phelps, John D. Long, and Courtland C. Matson.

Next were Gov. Hill and staff. Then came Mayor W. B. Grace, Shoriff Hugh J. Grant, Register Reilly. Comptroller Leew, County Clerk Flack, and members of the Board of Aidermen. Next were the delegates of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, wearing badges.

On the right, immediately behind the family, were the personal friends who were at the

oermoe, Next were the delicates of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, wearing badges.

On the right, immediately behind the family, were the personal friends who were at the house, and army and navy officers in full uniform and comprising Major-Gen. Schefield, Col. Sutherland. Col. McClure, Surgeon Janeway. Major Lord, Gen. Whippie. Col. Roger Jones, Gen. Tompkins. Col. Miller, Lieut. Pitchor, and Col. Curtis; and Rear Admiral Stephen E. Luce. Commodore Gherardi. Paymastor Guid. Capt. Boyd. Commander Robeson, Lieut. Hunker. Chief Engineer McKler. Dr. Kidder, Capt. Cook, and Lieut. McLean. Near them were the delegations from various clubs and other organizations. In the delegation from the Union League Club were Senator W. M. Evarts. Col. Lee Grand B. Cannon. John Sloane, Isaac N. Phelps. John Jacob Astor. Gen. Thomas Hillhouse, Augustus Kountzo, Luther L. Marsh. Albon P. Man. William Dowd, Levi P. Morton, Josse Seligman. J. A. Bostwick. J. Hobart Harrick, Maryel W. Cooper. Sinciaur Tousey, Jackson S. Schuttz, President F. A. P. Barnard of Columbia College, William P. Dinsmoro, Gen. Charles K. Graham, Col. Locke W. Winchester, John E. Plummer, H. O. Armour. S. V. R. Cruger, Horace M. Ruggles, and Horace Russeli. The Bar Association was represented by Elbridge T. Gorry, Stephen P. Nash, James C. Cartor. E. Ellery Anderson. W. H. Peckham, Edward Patterson, De Forest Lord, E. P. Wheeler, John E. Parsons, and others. President James M. Brown, ex-Presidents C. S. Smith and J. M. Flake represented the Chamber of Commerce.

There were also delegates from the Cotton and Produce Exchanges, the Beoubican Club, Consolidated Stock and Petroleum Exchange, Martime Exchange, Mercantile Exchange, Martime Exchanges, Hersandile Exchange, Mercantile Exchange, Martime Exchanges, Hersandile Exchange, Martime Exchanges, Clearing House Association, Planks, William H. Choate, Thomas C. Acton, Alian Campbell, Chaunesy M. Depew, Judge Andrews, Whitelaw Beid, John Hoey, Charles A. Dana, Thomas L. James, Dorman R. Eaton

las B. Dutcher, Franklin Woodruff, Leonard Moody, W. H. Waring, ox-Secretary Robeson, Judge William H. Mullen, Herace Gray, D. D. Acker, James H. Seymour, Gen, Horace Forter, Clinton Wheeler, Charles E. Miller, John H. Starin, Henry C. Bowen, August Beimont, Anson Phelips Stokes, Judges Van Brunt and Larromore, Lawrence Turnure, Cyrus W. Field, Fred May, Theodore Freinghuysen, John B. Lawson, Justee S. B. Smith, Joel W. Mason, Judge C. P. Daly, and Charles D. Burrill.

Major J. B. Fassett was in command of the ushers. These were D. T. Worden, Choster Griswold, James G. K. Duer, Col. Van Bensselaer Cruger, William A. Paton, Clayton McMichael, and John H. Draper.

The funeral service of the Episcopal Church was read, each minister taking part. The choir sang the authem, "Lord, let me know my end;" the hymn, "Nearer, my God, to Thee," and the anthem, "Lord, let me know my end;" the hymn, "Nearer, my God, to Thee," and the anthem, "Lord, let me know my end;" the hymn, "Nearer, my God, to Thee," and the anthem of the color from heaven," There was no culogy and no prayer other than the formal prayers.

The pall bearers filed out first, the coffin next, then the choristers, singing "Art thou weary?" and then the family.

As the coffin passed out of the door the troops presented arms and the bands played a dirge. The procession then formed us foliows:

Detachment of Sailers and Marinea.

Sailers.

Sailers, Maily, President and Cabinet, and other mourners in carriages.

It turned east on Forty-fifth street, marched to Vanderbilt ayenup, and then south to the las B. Dutcher, Franklin Woodruff, Leonard | MRS. ROBINSON IN PERIL.

Detachment of Sailors and Marines.

Fall beares, family, President and Cabinet, and other mourners in carriages.

It turned east on Forty-fifth street, marched to Vanderbilt avenue, and then south to the entrance of the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad decot. The troops halted and faced the depot, and the hearse nassed them.

A special train was waiting in the depot. It consisted of Engine No. 10, the funeral car and three parlor ears. The coffin was placed in the funeral car together with a number of noral pieces which had been sent from the house. Among these was President Cleveland's gift a seroli of chrysanthemums with the word 'Finis.' a large cross of ivy, a large pillow 'Old Guard,' and a great number of wroaths. The pail bearers were in this car, and the family in Mr. Vanderbilt's car. President Cleveland and Cabinet and many other gentiomen stood on the station platform when the train pulled out at 10:10 and started for Albany.

ALBANY, Nov. 22.—The funeral train arrived here at 1:22 P. M. Saveral hundred people were watching for it at the depot. Uncertainty as to the time of its arrival prevented a larger gathering. After a pause long enough to exchange engines the train proceeded to the cometery station, which it reached at 1:40. A hearse, carriages, and several hundred people were there to greet it. Among the interveromany State and olty officers, the Grant Club, and other organizations. The transfer of the remains to the hearse was made with little coremony. Drawn up on either side of the car door were four soldlers and four saliers of the regular army, and in line with the hearse were the pail bearers. Between the lines they formed the porters bore the coffin.

Nearly 500 resrons had gathered at the grave in Rural Cemetery where Gen. Arthur's wife is burled, and while waiting for the remains to arrive, Col. McMichael dropped white roses among the fragrant evergreen twiss that covered the sides and edges of the grave. It was precisely 2:15 P. M. when the funeral procession reached the bur

more glistant relatives.

mast-closery Vila, with severate a layard with the variety and the process of the several process of the process of

The Chairman said that both parties, the orthodox and the progressive elements, had been represented in the committee, and he for one thought that every prayer that was ritualistic had been expunged. It was finally decided to refer the book back to the committee and add three more members to it. The Chairman then appointed Rabbis Kohler. Kobut, and Stern.

The Committee on Credentials at the afternon session urged a resolution to appoint an advisory committee to investigate the credentials of applicants for the ministry. It was said that there were many rabbis who were persons unfit for the office, men who were grocery keepers and butchers. It was also said that a saloon keeper in this city was found to be performing the functions of rabbi. Dr. Sparger said that in one instance he knew of an unlit person setting as rabbi, who married a woman to two different men inside of a year.

The discussion will be resumed at the morning's session.

Commissioner Andrews Tackles a Bill of Fare from the Other Side of the World, Excise Commissioner William S. Andrews, who has for years been ambitious to cut a regulation Chinese dinner, ate one last night, and thinks that he will be able to get out to-day. Wong Chin Foo was his host. Dressed in an American derby and overcost and other American things, Wong led the way to the Chinese chop house at 14 Mott street. The Commissioner was in evening dress. He brought along two New York friends to help him, and when they had mastered the chopsicks they drove right through fourteen courses of without qualling. It took nearly three hours, and this was the bill of the performance:

1. Tes, served in costly china cups.

weetments.

House ducks.

Rouse ducks feet fried with mushrooms, and bam
House ducks feet fried with mushrooms was soft merican, pike fried, with mushrooms and water Cuttlefish, with Chinese sweet turnips and saifun

Major Morrin M. Jones, for thirty-three years a Justice of the Peace in Utica, died yesterday from pneumonia, aged 72 years. While an officer of the Second New York Heavy Artillery, in 1864, he with Col. North, agent of the State of New York, and the late Levi Coben of Albany, was thrown into the old Capitol prison at Washington on a trumped-up political charge, of which they were acquitted by a court martial after five months' imprisonment.

Mas. Relief Burt Bodman died at her home in Theresa.
N. Y., on sounday evening, at the age of 104 years and 9 months. She is believed to have been the oldest person in the State at the time of her death. William H. Chesney, a prominent citizen, was killed at berdeen, Md., yesierday by the New York and Wash-gion express train. He had filled several important

Peter C. Sauerwein, the first Collector of internal evenue in Maryland, died yesterday at his home in fount Washington, aged about TO years, life was froughout his life a leading merchant of Baltimore.

DRIVEN FROM HER HOUSE BY A

STRANGER AT DEAD OF NIGHT. She Pleads and Struggles with Bim, and Quotes Scripture with Partial Success— A Remarkable Story by an Authoress,

Mrs. Mary S. Robinson, authoress, is a handsome widow of about 38 years. She is an earnest temperance advocate and a stanch Methodist. She is extremely nervous and sensitive, and even a slight noise bothers her in her literary work. For this reason she lives in the country. A mile and a half from Ma-maroneck, in Westchester county, she picked out a site in a field covering the brow of a hill, and had built according to her notion a wee house to be inhabited only by herself, The main part of the house contains only one room and an attic; but back from the house, directly against a sharp slope of the hill, is a wing built of brick, and consisting of one room, This wing is protected on three sides by a brick wall a little apart from it. This room admits roar of a tempest should be heard by the occupant of it. The ridge pole of the house is just visible from the retired road, seventy yards up

pant of it. The ridge cole of the house is just visible from the retired road, seventy yards up the hill. One hundred yards further on is Oscar Purdy's farmhouse.

A year ago Mrs. Robinson moved into her queer little cottage. She took her meals at Mrs. Purdy's. She felt perfectly safe in her isolated quarters until a week ago last Friday, when she had her small silver watch stolen. She had left her door unlocked when she went to dinner. Soon afterward she lost the key of her door, and she was unable to unlock it. Therefore she used a window near the porch to get in and out of. On last Saturday night she retired with the key still missing. She says she was awakened from sleep in her safe-like chamber about 3 o'clock on Sunday morning by hearing a noise just outside her sitting room window. She got out of bed, took her night lamp in her hand, and went to the window. She was howrified to see a man whom she took to be a mulatto prying up the window. She asked what he wanted, and he told her he was going to come in. She slammed down the window and tried to fasten it, but the casement had become warped by the sun and the fastenings would not ho'd. The man still worked at the window, and she soon saw that she could not the opposite end of the room, threw up the window, squeezed herself through the narrow aperture and dropped about four feet to the ground.

Her bare feet, she says, were cut on the sharp.

window, squeezed herself through the narrow aperture and dropped about four feet to the ground.

Her bare feet, she says, were cut on the sharp stones under the window. She thinks that her pursuer got in at the front window almost as soon as she got out the back one. He crossed the sitting room floor, climbed out of the rear window, and pursued her. Clad only in her night wrapper, she fled up the hill toward a stone wall in the opposite direction from Oscar Purdy's house. Her idea was that if she could get over the wall into the adjoining field she might hide herself against the wall. Her pursuer cut diagonally up the hill, and intercepted her half way to the stone fence. They were on a grassy slope between some trees. He selzed her rudely, and she screamed for Mr. Purdy. The man then clapped his hand over her mouth, and smothered a, second cry. He then kept her quiet by threatening her life.

'I tried to reason with him,' Mrs. Robinson said yesterday. 'I gave him ten sermone, relying entirely unon persuasion to save my honor. I constantly male appeals to his conscience. He told me his idea had been to find me in the cottage. He complained of the cold, and tried to make me return to the cottage. I told him the door could not be unlocked. He wanted me to crawl in the window. I refused, He buffeted me about, but my pleadings had a restraining effect upon him. I told him in the course of our talk that if he would release me I would have friends help him along to a better life. I said to him: 'Thou, God, seest me.' He repeated it after me once at my request, and then he got angry and began battling with me. It was a long time before I could quiet him again. I went at him like a Methodist exhorter.

''Go in and get me \$5, and I'll let you go,' he said to me.

"I saw his trick.' What is your name, afr?' I

me in."

Lizzie sald yesterday that when Mrs. Robinson appeared at the door her face was as white as her night clothing. Dry leaves were clinging to her gown, Mrs. Robinson told her of her adventure, but begged her to tell Mrs. Purdy only that she was sick. Mrs. Purdy said yesterday that Mrs. Robinson to deet were like cakes of ice, She thaweif them out with hot bricks and put Mrs. Robinson to bed. She stayed there, apparently aimost unconscious until Sunday evening. Then she suddenly revived and got up. Constable John T. Sivalis of Mamaroneck came about 8 P. M. Mr. Purdy had got up from a sick bed when the assault was reported to him and carried the news to Mamaroneck, but Sivalis was not at home, and he did not get word until evening. Deputy Sheriff Somers of Mamaroneck was notified, but he took no stops to Investigate the affair. Mr. Purdy telephoned from Mamaroneck to neighboring vidages, but no officer of the law appeared at his house until Sivalis came in the evening. Mrs. Robinson displayed to Sivalis a bruise on the bridge of her nose, a discolored right eye, and an abrasion on her right jaw. She said her assailant had misused her without more, but in vain. Her story to Sivalis was the same that she gave to the reporter of The Sun, except that she told the constable that after the villain had put her in the enclosure under the house he crawled in himself, and lay down with his head in her lap, and appeared to want to go to sleep. Mrs. Robinson wrote out this description of her assailant:

A young man between the ages of 18 and 22 of rather stalwart bands. His shoulders were not very bread. His

A young man between the ages of 18 and 22 of rather staiwart build. His shoulders were not very broad. His hair had been shawed close to his head and had grown out an inch or a little less, and was straight. Complexion, as nearly as size could tell was brown. He may have been a light mulatto. The shape of his everrows and unsect of his everyway have been to the every were adulting. His mouth

and had a broad band of the same material around it.

The robber's face. Mrs. Robinson tried to impress on the constable, was perfectly smooth, as if he had never shared. She thinks that the man who stole her watch and her assailant may be one. The sight she obtained of the man while she held the lamp in her cottage enabled her to describe him. The stars were shining all the time of their struggle outside, but the trees abut out a good deal of light. Mrs. Robinson wrote to the constable, after she had been interviewed by the reporters, that the burgiar was a couple of inches shorter than George mith, one of Mr. Purdy's farm hands. She smith, one of Mr. Purdy's farm hands.

was a couple of inches shorter than George Smith, one of Mr. Purdy's farm hands. She added:

"I hope for my own sake, for the sake of others, and for the poor wretch's sake, that he may be discovered. Every night and morning, I told him. I prayed for such men as he."

Mrs. Robinson slept in her cottage on Sunday night, with one of Purdy's folks in the attic. She returned yeaterday to her house to stay. She showed the reporter what she called a man's tracks distinctly visible in the rear of the cottage. She also traced his stops from the window near the door, through the cottage, out the back window and up a bare, earthy part of the hill. Constable Sivalls said he distinctly saw the imprints of beet marks in the earth. Cows had grazed over the premises so much since the alfair that he reporter who looked yesterday saw very little to indicate that a struggie had taken place. There were no boot marks on either window sill. The buttoned door of the kindling wood cellar could not have hald a parson prisoner who had the to get a way we had a parson prisoner who had the to get a way we had a parson prisoner who had the to get a way we had a parson prisoner who had the total that a parson prisoner who had the total that a parson prisoner who had the total that a get a way we had a parson prisoner who had the total that a great and the same way we have the present the pres

Robinson's, in Washingtonville, This man HE SAYS HE IS NOT A CRANK, will be arrested this morning it sivalls can HE SAYS HE IS NOT A CRANK. atch him. Mrs. Robinson's father is the Rev. Abel Sto

Mrs. Robinson's father is the Rev. Abel Stevens. He is now returning from Geneva, Switzorland, where he has had a church. He is the author of a life of Mine, de Stael. Mrs. Robinson was for a time a teacher in Rutgers Female College. She is the author of a children's book in three volumes, entitled "The American Conflict, a Household Story." She has nearly finished her, "History of Ancient and Mediaval Russia." The manuscript of this work was seattered everywhere about her literary den yesterday, F. W. Upham of 44 West Thirty-fifth attest said last evening that he saw Mrs. Robinson a week ago, and she appeared to be in good health. He said he believed her mind was in a perfectly healthy cognition, and that she did not suffer from illusions or delusions.

WHAT TIGER DID HERSEY BUCK? Gamblers Said to be Paying his Expenses

While he Meeps Quiet. G. W. Hersey, who shot himself in the Park Avenue Hotel on Oct. 16, got well in Bellevue Hospital, and was released on Sunday from custody, is said to be hidden in a single room on Third avenue. Detective Pryor of the Fifth no light, and it was intended that not even the | Avenue Hotel says he knows where the room is, and that he has been instructed to pay \$10 a

week for it as long as Hersey occupies it. It is pretty certain that Hersey is an assumed name. It is new stated that Hersey lost a good deal of money at the saming table on the

name. It is new stated that Hersey lost a good deal of money at the gaming table on the night he shot himself. Whether he lost the money in a big gambling house near Twenty-ninth street and Broadway or was playing poker for high stakes with a circle of rather eminent local politicians who have a reputation as hard players seems to be the matter in doubt among sporting men who have got a glimpse of the facts.

Detective Pryor has told a dozen interesting stories about his connection with the case. He was admittedly engaged by somebody to carry money to Hersey in the hospital.

"I gave him money four times," Pryor said last night. "I won't say how much. Hersey lost \$4.500 on the night he tried to kill himself. I am employed by certain parties to see that he wants for nothing. I have \$2.500 in the safe of the Fifth Avenue Hotel for Hersey. Last night I was instructed by the people behind me not to make any more advances to Hersey until I was sure that he would keep his mouth ishut about his experience. Perhans some of the persons who attended Gen. Arthur's funeral to-day could tell you who Hersey is. I certainly shall not, for by doing so I would lose my job as the acgotiator in this business. One thing is certain, Hersey must keep his mouth shut or he won't get a cent. Whom do I represent? Well, the police have shut up a good many gambling houses, but they don't shut up the places where the big poker games of this town are played."

The detective was asked to deny the statement made in the Hoffman House last night that he represented gamblers who won Hersey's money and were afraid he would "squeal." Pryor answered: "I will not deny that statement, neither will I confirm it." He said that a man from the District Attorney's office had called on him and tried to get information.

Fairy stories are told about great bundles of formation.

said that a man from the District Attorney's office had called on him and tried to get information.

Fairy stories are told about great bundles of money conveyed by Pryor to Hersey in Bellevue. At the hospital Dr. Clark says that Pryor, after one of his visits to Hersey, came to him and told him that he had given Hersey \$10. Dr. Clark thinks that Hersey, came to him and told him that he had given Hersey \$10. Dr. Clark thinks that Hersey is a salesman in a dry goods house. Miss Hutchison, a nurse, says that Hersey told her he was an Englishman, and after one of Detective Pryor's visits told hor that Pryor had given him a dollar. Patients who is y near Hersey say that he was hard up for cash all the time. Hersey's next bed neighbor says that during one of Pryor's visits he heard Hersey say to Pryor. So long as I get my money back I don't care," and that when Pryor left him Hersey turned to his neighbor and said: "He is going to strike some of my friends."

Mr. Adams of the Park Avenue Hotel, where Hersey shot himself, believes Hersey to be a travelling salesman. He says he has known him by sight for fifteen years, and generally saw him on Broadway or at the Metropolitar. Hotel, "He was in the latter end of a spree when he came here," said Mr. Adams.

Judge Patterson, before whom Hersey was brought, says that Pryor toil him that Pith Avenue Hotel people were the Metropolitar. Hotel, "He was in the latter end of a spree when he came here," said Mr. Adams.

Judge Patterson, before whom Hersey was brought, says that Pryor toil him that Pith Avenue Hotel him to defend Hersey. Mr. Racey understood the instructions to come from Mr. Hitchcock, one of the proprietors of the hotel. Mr. Hitchcock says he never heard of Hersey.

Hersey is tall and well built, and has a blond moustache, He is 40 or 45 years old.

WHERE IS SISTER MARY FRANCES? She Said She Was Tired of Life in a Convent

and West Away. Sister Mary Frances of St. Joseph's Convent, in Grand street, Jersey City, left the institution on Wednesday last. She told the head of the convent that she did not intend returning. She had tired of the sisterhood life, she said, and had no inclination to re-main in the convent. She had been in the convent a year, and had taken the convent a year, and had taken the white veil. In a short time she would have become a full member of the order. Sister Mary Frances when she entered the convent was Miss Mary Hunt of Hoboken. She is a pretty brunette in her 21st year. Her mother is an inmate of the Sisters' Home, an institution connected with the convent, and at the head of which is Sister Clara the Nun of Kerhead of which is Sister Clare, the Nun of Ken-

mare.
Miss Hunt, or Sister Mary Frances, was a Aniss filter, or Sister Mary Frances, was a favorite of Sister Clare, and in the street she was her constant companion. She is one of three sisters who, by the death of John O'Don-nell, an uncle, came into possession of \$5,000 each. Her relatives say they know nothing of her whereabouts.

Mme, Tochtermun-De Ramu-La Blanche. Mary Ann Tochterman, a German woman, 70 years old, who assumes the names of Mme. De Roma and Mme. La Blanche, was arrested yesterday and taken to the Tombs Police Court charged with tilegally practising medicine. She has an establishment, which she terms her parlors, at 127 East Tenth street, and in a cir-

No Strike Yet in the Coke Region. PITTSBURGH. Nov. 22.-The men in the Con-

nellsville Coke region were all at work as usual to-day.

A member of the syndicate, in speaking of the situation, "We have received no advices to-day of any indications of trouble. In fact, I don't anticipate that we cations of trouble. In fact, I don't anticipate that we will have any. When the men return home and talk the matter caimly over among themselves I believe that they will cancinde not to strike.

There was no meeting of the coke workers at Everson to-day. It is not anticipated that there will be any strike, as the knights of Labor organization is not in symostily with any movement that looks to a shutting down of the works and enforced differess at present. If the Amalicamsted Association is fooling along his order a strike, they will not be joined by the other organization and will lose large numbers from their ranks of those who have been forced to join them.

Warlike Rumors from Russia.

VIENNA, Nov. 22.-The Tagblatt has a despatch from St. Petersburg saying: "The Czar and court will go on the 27th inst, to Moscow, where the Czar will take an important announcement. Baron de Staal and Fince Lobanoff, the Russian Ambassadors to England American Opera in Cincinnati,

CINCINNATI, Nov. 22.-The American Opera

Company made its debut here to night in Music Hall. In spite of the dismal weather, it having rained all day and

evening, there was a very large audience present. The Cincinnati public have had many opera festivals on a grand scale, but the hearty welcome and genuine enthusiasm that greeted the American Opera Company throughout the exceptionally five performance has never been equalled here. FOGEL BRO! HERS Perfect-fitting Overcoats
In immense variety of reliable materials for men and
boys at the lowest possible prices. Broadway and Houston at, and highth avenue, corner 42d st.—44m.

NATHAN SHULER MAKES THE POLICE FEAR FOR THE PRESIDENT.

He Insists on Presenting his Card at Mr. Cleveland's Carringe - He Says he was Churged at the Celebration in Albany with Trying to Shoot the President.

President Claveland arrived at the Pennsylvania Railroad depot, Jersey City, at 6:10 o'clock yesterday morning. Haif a dozen detectives and Gen. McMahon were there to meet him. He was driven to the Fifth Avenue Hotel, and fretired; to the President's rooms on the parlor floor, over the ladies' entrance, where he and his party ate breakfast. He then went to Gen. Arthur's late residence on Lexington avenue, and accompanied the remains to the Church of the Heavenly Rest. Fifth avenue, just north of Forty-fifth street.
On leaving the church the President, accom-

panied by Mr. R. B. Hayes, entered a carriage directly behind the carriages occupied by Gon. Arthur's family. His carriage was driven into the line, and followed in the procession to the Grand Central station. There the President alighted, and nodding to Superintendent Mur-ray, passed through to the platform, by the side of which the train stood, and took up his

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that Gov. Hill was in the hotel, and there was a good deal of inquiry after him, but he was not seen there.

A dozen politicians sent up their cards to President Claveland, but he would see but one—Mayor W. R. Grace. Mr. Grace was with the President for half an hour. Before luncheon the President quietly left the hotel on the Twenty-third street side with Col. Dan Lamont and Secretary Viins, and entered the carriage standing at the door. The carriage disappeared rapidly down Broadway before the detactives learned that the President had gone. Then there was a skurrying around. the detectives learned that the President in gone. Then there was a skurrying around Some went to one place, others to another Finally it was learned that the President has gone to see an old acquaintance. James Lidger wood, a grocer, at the southwest corner of Thirteenth street and Broadway. The President remained in Mr. Lidgerwood's office for nearly half an hour. He started for Washington at 3:40.

Shuler walked into The Southwest contents.

nearly haif an hour. He started for Washington at 3:40.

Shuler walked into The Sun office last night.

"I warn you not to call me a crank." he said.

"for I'm not a crank. I have also warned the other newspapers. I worked hard for Cleveland, and did all I could for him and for Hill. At this last election I stumped Ulster county for Lounsbury, the Democratic nomines, who was defeated. I received myself twolve votes against thirteen for David Hallahan for the Democratic nomination in the Second Assembly district of Ulster county. Finally I withdrew, and Hallahan was nominated. I am entitled to some office because of my work for the Democratic party, and because I am an American citizen I'm entitled to some place.

"To-day I handed up my card to the driver of the President's carriage. Some time when I get a chance I'l tell Cleveland what I did for him, and speak to him about getting me a place. I never carried a revoiver in my life; weapons are much too dangerous to sait me.

"I came to the city to sell junk, and am at present in the junk business trying to carn an honest living. When I heard the President was in town I thought it would be a good chance to see him. When they told me to go away from the carriage I went away at once like a gentlaman. I saw no harm in trying to espeak to the President; but when I found that I wasn't wanted, I went away quietly, without making any disturbance."

Attempt at Wholesale Polsoning.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Nov. 22,-An attempt at wholesafe poisoning which proved partially successful was made in this city to-day, thirteen persons being made severely sick by drinking tea with which "Rough on Rate" had been mixed. The lea was left on the playza on Rats" had been mixed. The test was left on the playe of the house where the rank! Vived on Saturday night in the house where the rank! Vived on Saturday night in the same that the same of the fourteen persons who sat at the table drank it. Some of them were more severely infected than others. The commany consisted of it. If. Perkin superintendent of the Springfield Silk Mills Comman his wife, and two sons and two daughters: his brothen wife, and two sons and two daughters: his brothen wife and two sons and two daughters: his brothen wife frame in the mill; a young woman contracts with the family, the washer woman, who was there to the day, and the little daughter of a neighbor. The are of these persons range from 62 to 2 years. It is like that they will all recover. The plot is supposed to be the work of somebody who had been discharged from the mill by the superintendent.

Struck by a Cyclone,

GIBARD, Kas., Nov. 22.—A cyclone struck Girard at 8:4) this morning and passed through the residence part of the town from southwest to north-

. The Red Bank Elopers Captured,

RED BANK, Nov. 22.-A despatch was received

Slight Run on a New Brusswick Bank.] NEW BRUNSWICK, Nov. 22 .- A rumor, started CASHIER MERRILL'S DIFORCE,

Sequel to a Marriage in Chienge to a Dashing Young Widow.

An application for allmony and counsel fees was made to Vice-Chancellor Van Fleet in Newark by Messrs, Riker & Riker, in behalf of Mrs. Minnie Merrill, the wife of Robert D. Merrill of Orange, who married her in Chicago on Nov. 16, 1885. Mr. Morrill is cashler of the Queen's Insurance Company's office in this city, and is a shining light in Orange social life. He is a member of the Tobogganing Club, the Orange Club, and several other social organizations; a good-looking and well-built man of 32 years. He lives with his parents in a handsome house on William street, near

Walnut, East Orange.

Mrs. Merrill is a pretty brunotto with luxuriant dark-brown hair and large brown eyes. She dresses stylishly and in good taste, and her well-fitting garments show her fine form to her well-fitting garments show her fine form to advantage. She is 30 years of age, and a little over a year age when Mr. Merrill made her acquaintance in Chicago she was the dashing widow of a man named St. Jacques, and was extremely popular in good society in that city, Merrill was infatuated with her boauty, her vivacity and varied attainments. He proposed and was accepted after a short acquaintance, A two weeks' wedding tour followed the marriage and then the happy couple settled down in this city. Everything went along smoothly until early in the present year, when Mr. Merrill found cause for jesiousy and frequent quarrels ensued.

An Extraordinary Churge that Didn't Save

Nicolo De Mazzo, convicted of killing Gennaro Potenza in Little Italy, was arraigned yesterday in the General Sessions for sentence. Lawyer Keller moved for a new trial upon the ground

he were held as witnesses.

Judge Cowing denied the motion, and gave Mazzo ten A close ceach drew up in front of the City Hall in Jersey City at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon.

Hall in Jersey City at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon. A fashionavly dressed young man and a tail, graceful young woman alighted. They went into Mayer Cloveland's office and amounced that they wanted to se married. The Mayor performed the coremony The man said he was Aurelius de Younna, aced 27, of 63 West Eleventh street, this city, a broker. The woman, who was fashionally affired and who wore a profusion of jeweiry, gave her man as Yeressa Moata, she said she side inved at 32 West Lieventh street. After the marriage the coupler recultered the coach, and were driven in the direction of the Pennsylvania Rail-road ferry.

The Old Guard Does its Duty.

There is a section in the by-laws of the Old Guard which requires that pursuant organization to parade once a year, and about fifty of the illustrion parade once a year, and about aftry of the finistrom gentlemen who compose the guard turned out in their ing cape and other togery has night to do this duty. They marched from their armory in Fourteenth street up 'ifth avenue to the Window Holes, and then they marched back again. At the Window Holes, the took a drink, and won they got back to the armory they took a sweetal more drinks. Mylo theory W. Mylean was in command, with Capix E. O. Hotelskiss and J. P. Whitfield.

Judge Atker Dying. At 1 o'clock last Friday morning Henry Alker formerly Judge of the Marine Court, suffered an apo, tic stroke at his residence, 46 West Fifty-lifth stree and two hours afterward a second and in

SPARKS FROM THE TELEGRAPH. The Democrats of Boston last night renominated Hugh P Brien for Mayor.

Sir Henry Drummond Wolff, the British Commissioner to Egypt, has arrived in London.

The Hungarian Budget Committee fins adopted the proposed credit for the occupation of Bosnia and Herzelovina. The Vermont Legislature yesterday refused to pass the bile appropriating \$10,000 for the Bonnington battle monument The advance-sale of tickets yesterday for the American opera, which is to open in St. Louis in a few days, amounted to mearly \$6,000, about five times as much as

John T. Oliver, the old man who shot and killed his wife in Burlais some time ago, restorday plended guilty of murder in the second degree, and was sentenced to blate prison for life. The main building and three annex buildings of the Newburch Washier Mills, at Said Newburch, we need by James W. Taylor, were burned not evening. The loss is estimated at \$100,000.

Similard as Floridary, a stock broker of San Francisco, Indiduction of the San Francisco, Indianagement, if it estimated that his imbilities are \$288,088, mostly due to customers. He nevies no assets, tardiner was President of the Pactuc Stock Hear L.

lestroyed.

Hitas Simmons, a law-abiding and necessite negro, which consists a law-abiding and necessity of masked mentions that on a study night. A party of masked mentions open his soor and shot him to death while no was sleeping in his sed.

A carriage containing two ladies was being rapid driven up Madreon avenue yesterday afternoon, when he no easily a party of the Madreon square Garden Buff is Bill a might night of the Madreon square Garden Buff is Bill a Major Buffer and out and select the horses' brad Major Buffer and the active of the horses' brad Major Buffer and the active of the Madreon avenue yesterday afternoon, when he was being rapid driven up the more active to the form of the Madreon avenue yesterday afternoon, when he was being rapid driven up Madreon avenue yesterday afternoon, when the horses' brad is not a subject to the property of the Madreon avenue yesterday afternoon, when the horses' brad is not a subject to the property of the Madreon avenue yesterday afternoon, when the horses' brad is not a subject to the property of the Madreon avenue yesterday afternoon, when the horses' brad is not a subject to the property of the Madreon avenue yesterday afternoon, when the horses' brad is not a subject to the property of the Madreon avenue yesterday afternoon, when the horses' brad is not a subject to the property of the Madreon avenue yes the property of the property of the Madreon avenue yes the property of the horses' brad is not a subject to the property of the property of the property of the horses' brad is not a subject to the property of the horses' brad is not a subject to the property of the horses' brad is not a subject to the property of the horses' brad is not a subject to the property of the horses' brad is not a subject to the property of the horses' brad is not a subject to the property of the horses' brad is not a subject to the property of the horses' brad is not a subject to the property of the horses' brad is not a subject to the property of the horses' brad is not a subject

The fact was ascertained yesterday that the missing chomer L. J. Conway, bound from Change to M. Recom. Was wiscassed on the beach may forest tree, but, to the commission was been continued to the commission of Missage, and tour saider were lost.

M'CAFFREY WHIPS GOLDEN.

THEY FIGHT ELEVEN FIRRCE ROUNDS WITH KID GLOVES.

Golden Knacked Senseless by a Blow on the Jaw-The Stakes \$2,500 a Side and an Added Purse of \$2,500-Gelden's Bushes, Dominick McCaffrey and Sparrow Golden fought an eleven round fight last night, and Golden was knocked completely out. It was a kid glove affair, but, as the gloves were thin, the blows were even harder than they would have been with bare knuckles. The men faced

each other, both of them confident of winning and both in the pink of condition, There was hard fighting from the beginning to the end, each desiring to whip the other almost as much as to take the \$7,500 stake. Golden made the pace from the beginning to the end, but McCaffrey was equal to his rushes, and in the last round did a little rushing himself. He shot out his left, which caught Golden full on the nose. It was a stinger, and before Golden could recover from it McCaffrey lot drive with his right. It was as protty a cross counter as any one might wish to see, and it landed on the point of Golden's jaw on the left side. The Sparrow fell to the ground like a log, and when his seconds reached him he could not speak. He was lying flat on his back, and was so motionless that it was feared for a moment that he was dead. Was feared for a moment that he was deau.

His seconds dragged him to his corner. It was fully a minute and a helf before he came to.

But even then he wasn't equal to standing up. lot aione fighting, and McCaffrey was proclaimed the victor.

lot alone fighting, and McCaffrey was pro-claimed the victor.

The light took place in New Jersef. McCaf-frey and Golden, who arrived from Philadel-phia last night, got into carriages that were waiting for them in this city. They crossed the ferry and drove about ten miles up the Hudson to a country hotel. The ring was put up in a pavilion near by. One hundred and fifty men were present, many of whom had paid \$100 admission ice. They also had come in car-riages.

were present, many of whom had paid \$100 admission ice. They also had come in carriages.

At five minutes to 10 o'clock Golden threw his can into the ring and jumped over the ropes. Arthur Chambers and George Dixon, his seconds, followed him. A minute later McCaffrey and his seconds, Nathan Lovel, who is better known as "Nixy," and his brother, John McCaffrey followed, Both mon wore trunks and canvis shoes. Golden was bare above the wrist while McCaffrey woro a sleeveless shirt, Golden weighed 178 pounds, and McCaffrey weighed 11 less. He presented a better appearance, however. Golden is decidedly round-shouldered more so even than John Morrissey used to be, and this defect was very appearal last night in the lack of force to his blows. He also seemed unable to handle his feet, which were solden in distance. He showed, however, some sclence with his hands.

Jerry Dunniwas chosen referee after an hour of bickering and quarrelling, every man present having something to say. Then the conditions of the flight were announced. These were a fight to a finish, Queensberry rules to govern, for \$2,500 a side and an added purse of \$2,500. The fight was called at five minutes to 10 o'clock.

for \$2,500 a side and an added purse of \$2,500. The fight was called at five minutes to 10 o'clock.

Then another quarrel arose. Arthur Chambers had thrown some powdered rosin on the floor. McCaffrey's backers objected, and hard words were bandied for fifteen minutes. By this time Jore Dunn got angry, and ordered the fight to go on, any way.

In the first round Golden began his rushing tactics at once. He ran at McCaffrey like a mad buil, and with almost a mad buil's strength. McCaffrey coolly skipped out of his way. Golden followed him up however, and struck him a stunner on the nose, McCaffrey was surprised, and before he had fully recovered, Golden's right landed on the same spot. McCaffrey was much shaken, and if Golden had not been shoulds bound, and could have put more force in this blow. McCaffrey's chances for the fight would have been slender indeed. As it was he heard the call of time with satisfaction, Golden's friend weres jubilant at the end of this round. Golden was confident, indeed, in the second fround. He landed his left hand three times in McCaffrey's face. By this time McCaffrey had braced up and did some very tail fighting. Five times successively did he land his left on Golden's right ear, which he split. He drew blood, but it was not called by the seconda. There were a number of clinches in this round, and the referee was kept busy calling break.

First blood was called for McCaffrey in the third round, Golden's damaged ear having received more punishment. McCaffrey also samshed Golden's nose in this round, and so battered his face that he was not a pleasing sight to see.

McCaffrey showed much science in the fourth that the second had a sight to see.

McCaffrey showed much science in the fourth that the second had a sight to see.

sight to see.

McCaffrey showed much science in the fourth his own blows in the eighth round, and his right leg bent under him. He went on, how-over, with his slugging.

In the last round McCaffrey was as strong as In the last round McCallrey was as strong as ever, while Golden was very weak. He was game, however, and made his old rushes, which were now feeble. McCalfrey then rushed him, and landed the blow which gave him the fight. The time of the fight was 41 minutes 47 seconds.

The battle was one of brute strength against selectors, and seignes won.

A Cheeky Bunco Man. A confidence operator got \$25 out of Archihald Fairlie, a travelling Englishman, when he was at the Grand Central Hotel last summer. Mr Fairlie pocketed his experience and went his way. Vesterday he came back to the hatel. The same bunco man tackled him. This acoused Mr. Farricis wrath. He collared the man. The prisoner, who wars he is George Martia, had an epileptic fit in the police station and was taken to Bellovue.

Light rains, slightly warmer, southerly winds, JOTTINGS ABOUT TOWN.

Dr. Charles F. Meyer, recently convicted of malprac-The schedules of John M. Moore & Co., stock brokers at 78 Recodway, show incellines, \$33,470; nominal assets, \$120,470; netual assets, \$10,243. John McMackin, Chairman of the Progressive Democracy, is sending out circulars all over the country to men rejuited to be ready to organize land and labor cints.

William Vincent and Henry Stewart, ex-convicts, robbery, ien years; Aifred Simpout, check forcery, seven years were two sentences in the General Sessions yes-to-tay. The United Brass Workers, who have been on striks for three months or or to a saturday half holder, have begun business of the cooperative plan at 5 and 7 East Fourth street,

be gue besites so it the deoperative plan at 3 and 7 Kaat Fourth Street.

The Bill Tweed fountain in the City Hall Park is turned on day and might but only runs at night, because the boilers in the neighborhood use at the water during business hours.

Dr. Thomas acknowledges the receipt of the following additional some for the charleston Medical Gollege: Dr. E. H. Derny 22s; Dr. P. F. Munde, 22s; Dr. George G. Wheelook, 25s; Dr. W. Gill Wylle, 31s0.

Policeman Salitvan of the Manhattanville police saw an open window on similar night in the house of Police Commissioner French, 189th street and the Boulevard. He satisfies himself that there were no thieves inside and crosed the window.

Daniel E. Helly, who had taken the place of a striking Mutual Telegraph boy, was hit of the head with a stone in Forty sixth street last inget and relinke a log, James Bradty, a 1st cast of the bergaph measurements, was arrested as his assessmit. Holly's skut is not broken.