The Sun.

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DEACON RICHARDSON WINS.

THE CABLE ROAD BILL DEFEATED IN THE ASSEMBLY.

Judge Greene Charged that the Deacon Bought Up Assemblymen to Vote Against It—Gen. Sickles for Emigration Commissioner—Ten Vetoes by the Governor.

ALBANY, May 18.—The Cable Road bill met with defeat in the Assembly to-day, when the report of the Committee on General Laws striking out the Senate amendments to McIntyre's bill was agreed to by a vote of 13 to 104. That should not be taken as the feeling on the cable road, though, as the feeling is more evenly divided. After the roll was first called, and it appeared that Deacon Richardson had received 65 or 70 votes against the cable road, thirty-five Assemblymen who had not voted on the first roll call, seeing that the cable road had no chance, voted against it. This sends the bill back to the Senate, where it is likely to be fixed up and returned to the Assembly in some shape before the session is over. The cable road people have not given up.

Judge Greene spoke in defence of the cable road. He called the amended bill the best and cleanest measure before the Assembly, and denounced Deacon Richardson for having bought up Assemblymen to vote against the cable road in favor of the Boem Cable Road bill, which gives the street car companies the right to run cable roads without compensation to the city. The Cable Road bill gives 3 per cent. of the gross receipts to the city the first five years, and 5 per cent. thereafter.

Mr. Baker thought that New York needed more rapid transit facilities. It was in bondage to the street car companies, who dictated the action of the Legislature.

Mr. Crosby was opposed to the Cable Road bill, and said he lacked confidence in Mr. Bacon, who had induced him to vote for the repeal of the Insurance Tax bill last week.

Mr. Bacon retorted that he was not to blame if Mr. Crosby had not brains enough to understand the bills he voted on.

Mr. Crosby said that the people of New York did not want the cable road, and if the Republican Legislature passed it, the few honest Republicans of New York would hold the Legislature accountable.

Mr. Ainsworth told of an attempt of the cable road people to dicker with the bill, and said that the Clerk had detected an attempt at substitution. The bill had the mark of Cain on its brow.

Gov. Hill sent in the nominations of Gen. Daniel E. Sickles for Emigration Commissioner, an office that was created in 1883 but lay dormant owing to the combination of the Tammany Senators with the Republicans, and James L. Webb of Brooklyn to be Inspector of Gas Meters in place of Ferdinand Urquhart. Ex-Senator Platt came up to Albany last night to look after the Cable Road bill, in which, as a large stockholder, he is financially interested, and the nomination of Col. Fred Grant to succeed him. A caucus of the Republican Senators will be held as soon as they can be got together. One was called for this afternoon, but through the absence of some of the Senators nothing definite was decided on.

The majority report of the Brooklyn Investigating Committee was adopted, after the resolution calling on the Governor to remove District Attorney Ridgway of Brooklyn had been withdrawn by Mr. Arnold of the majority of the committee. Mr. Bacon dissented from the withdrawal. The debate was continued from yesterday, and Judge Greene, Mr. McCann, Mr. Sheehan, Mr. Arnold, and Mr. Cantor made speeches. Judge Greene said the committee had found nothing except that the fees of the Kings county officials were too high, and he moved to reduce them 25 per cent. Mr. Sheehan said the charges against the District Attorney had been tried before the voters of Brooklyn and the voters had sustained the District Attorney. They originated with Anthony Comstock, a pirate, an unscrupulous villain, and a crank. Motions to postpone the consideration of the resolution indefinitely and to substitute the minority report were lost by party votes.

Mr. Cantor offered a bill to exempt the singing societies of New York from paying a concert license fee whenever they have a rehearsal. The bill was ordered to a third reading and will be read to-morrow morning.

Mr. Hamilton's bill to have the District Attorney of New York city publish a list of pending indictments in the *City Record* once every three months, was lost in the Assembly, a quorum not voting. Another effort will be made to pass it.

The Baker Constitutional amendment passed the Senate. It provides for a Supplementary Court of Appeals of seven Justices of the Supreme Court, to be named by the Governor, to relieve the calendar of the Court of Appeals.

The Cole bill, to relieve the insurance companies from taxation, and remit to them a million dollars of back taxes that they owe the State, was ordered to a third reading in the Senate without discussion. The Senators evidently feared to pass the bill giving away a million dollars that belongs to the State.

The Senate passed Senator Plunkett's bill to let the New York Central Railroad build a fence from Sixtieth street to Seventy-second street along North River, closing twelve streets to the public.

The Burns bill allowing the gas companies in the annexed district to charge $1.60 a thousand feet for gas was reported favorably in the Senate.

Senator Daly offered a bill for additional sanitary inspectors in New York city to enforce the sanitary and tenement house laws.

The Block system of land transfer and the Draper uniform teachers' examination bills were ordered to a third reading in the Senate.

The bill to give the Labor party an inspector on the Election Board of New York city passed the Senate as it came from the Assembly, Democrats and Republicans voting for it. Senators Murphy, Reilly, and Plunkitt made speeches in favor of it.

At the afternoon session of the Assembly seven vetoes were received from the Governor. They were all of local bills, made necessary by the ignorance of Assemblymen of the State Constitution, and bills that had passed previous Legislatures. With three vetoes at the morning session, that made ten vetoes for the day, beating his yearly veto record. In one of the vetoes the Governor rebuked the careless appropriation of State funds. Fifteen thousand dollars had been appropriated for one part of the Delaware River, and the Governor said it was a mistake of the Legislature to suppose that it was their duty to grant State money for the improvement of every stream of any size in the State.

The bill to require assessors to take the oath of every person suspected of having personal property was defeated in the Assembly after an exchange of repartees between Mr. Sullivan and Mr. Grady.

Senator Murphy's bill preventing street car companies from working their employees over ten hours a day was debated in the Senate.

The Finance Committee of the Senate heard the charges against the Forestry Commision to-day. Senator Coggeshall wants the Commission investigated. The Finance Committee think it is hardly worth while to put the State to so much extra expense and are looking into the charges themselves. It is asserted that the Forestry Commission compromised a suit for $50,000 worth of timber cut from State lands for $5,000.

The Burns bill, to allow the elevated road to extend into Westchester county and elsewhere, passed the Assembly through the efforts of the Speaker and the arithmetical prowess of the Clerk, who, somehow or other, figured out 67 votes for the bill, when members who were keeping track of the vote were sure that not over sixty men had voted aye. This was one of the big bills of the session, and some mysterious amendments have been added whose effect no one except the elevated road people seem to know. It was feared by Senator Fagan that a bridge over the East River, to connect with the Long Island Railroad, may be built under this extension act. It was not discussed in the Assembly, as the Speaker put it on its final passage as soon as it came from the Senate.

A base ball match between the Democrats and Republicans was broken up by the Assembly holding an afternoon session.

Speaker Husted was presented with a $500 gold cane by the Assemblymen in token of his many virtues and kindly faults. The fine wine that is kept for rare occasions was produced by the Speaker in honor of the tribute to him.

The Assembly Committee on Railroads this afternoon decided to report adversely Mr. Pierce's bill to prevent railroads from crossing at grade Third and Fourth avenues in Brooklyn.

A Warning to Train Wreckers.

CITY OF MEXICO, May 18.—A week ago a train on the Mexican National Railroad ran over and killed a Mexican near Patzcuaro. The friends of the dead man undertook to retaliate and put a big rock on a curve. The engine of a passenger train struck it and an American engineer was injured and a Mexican fireman killed. A squad of Mexican soldiers was sent with instructions to bring in every person suspected of complicity in the crime. Thirty-three arrests were made. The investigation resulted in the selection of three victims, and sentence was immediately passed. Shortly after sunrise yesterday morning the three were marched to the scene of the disaster, stood up before an adobe wall, and a file of soldiers at ten paces distance fired a volley at them. The men fell at the first fire. A sergeant stepped forward to the bodies, put a revolver close to each head and blew out their brains. The corpses lay for some time where they fell as a warning against more train wrecking, and were buried near the scene.

WIDOW KIMBALL'S LETTERS.

New Selections from her Loving Epistles to the Wealthy Mr. Codman.

BOSTON, May 18.—About 100 more of the 4,000 letters which Mrs. Violet Kimball, the handsome widow, wrote to her friend John Amory Codman, the wealthy merchant, were read yesterday in the Probate Court, where Mrs. Codman is seeking to break her husband's will because he bequeathed the bulk of his property to Mrs. Kimball, with whom he was infatuated. The first letter read, addressed "My Own Darling," contained this passage:

I wish you were legally bound to me in some way. I don't think there is a greater heaven than two that love, to wander about caring for nobody. I would walk and ride in the morning, take my nap in the afternoon, and have you come up after to awaken me and then enjoy ourselves until 10 o'clock, and to sleep with pleasant anticipation, to awake early in the morning and breakfast late.

In another letter she says:

My friend, the old man, was here last night, and left me in the most depressed state between duty and love. I know I ought to marry him, but dreaded it. I need his money, and you are so controlled by your wife that I think I owe it to you, too. If you were your own master, like other men, I should feel differently, but you are nothing more or less than your wife's slave. You are a dear, good soul, and give me by denying yourself comfort.

Another letter contains this:

DARLING: You may think it very strange for me to go to you and believe in God, but I think he will pardon my sin if it be one, or rather look at our position and pity us, and I think your good deeds will save you if you will have faith in me. As for mine, they are nothing compared with yours, but I don't have the means of doing much good now, and you, to whom I owe all, take a great deal of my leisure time. I may be all wrong, but that's the way I reason. I feel lost without you, and want to talk about you to others, but my lips are closed. You're so good, so precious to me, that I want you more and more to be with me in my daily life. I have never given for a moment to myself the idea of being your wife, but yet unwillingly the thought infuses itself into my being against my good sense.

In another letter, written in New York, Mrs. Kimball says she "needs a home and money; the home most of all," for, thanks to her "dear friend," she has money enough. The letter ends with "Yours forever, married or single." She says her family are worrying her to get married, and she asks for money to be independent of them. On Nov. 3 she writes:

I will do as you say about calling on you; but you can come to me, as the horse cars pass the door, and there is no danger of being seen by "her."

Three days later she says:

I am so timid when alone at night, and do so wish I had some one to speak to whenever I wake up.

In a letter written on Nov. 28 the writer says she is "jealous and unhappy," and wants "to lay my head on your breast." Again she observes:

I think money lavished on our homes one of the best ways of spending it, for to look back on a nice home makes us happier in the present, especially if there are children. Darling, I would have a little cottage, so bright and cheerful, and all the grapes sweet. I am so contented and happy that I want very much to make you so too. Your own, "V."

In a letter of Feb. 17 the writer says: "We are having the troubles of those who love not wisely, but too well." She also speaks of going to New York, because she is tired of "Dull Boston, where the people think so much of themselves that they have no time to think of somebody else." She also urges Mr. Codman to give up his loose ideas of religion, and to believe in God, before whom he may be summoned at any time. In another epistle she exclaims:

Oh, you precious darling, if I only had you all to myself in our own home as we intended, after the resolution we would make it. I would make you my own love, but put you back for your long morning nap again. I like getting up late, but since I have been here I have to make a more careful toilet than I did at home, and I have got up much earlier.

Among the letters written in March, 1872, was one signed "Violet Codman" and others "Violet C." The same tone of affection runs through them all. Frequent references are made to "expenses," and when a request for money is made the terms of endearment usually increase, and pains are taken to inform Mr. Codman that the writer has no one on earth but him to look to. On May 12 she expresses the belief that she can be truly happy only if married to him, although at the same time she would not wish anybody dead. The letter contains a request that Duschnes, a cane maker of 179 Grand street, said he would not be influenced by anything in trying the case. He would not be afraid of newspapers or anybody.

Mr. Martine—Would the fact that Mr. Sharp is rich and powerful man have any influence upon you?

Lawyer Nelson—We agree to say that is not the fact.

Mr. Sharp is not a rich man.

Witness—That would make no difference.

Lawyer Nelson—Would the fact that Mr. Sharp is poor affect your verdict?

Witness—No, sir.

Mr. Martine—Would the fact that the defendant is surrounded by eminent and illustrious counsel influence you?

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Lawyer Nelson—That ought to serve us as an advertisement in the newspapers, any way.

Mr. Duschnes was accepted, and he climbed into the tenth seat.

Samuel Palmer, a grocer, of 156 Bowery, impressed everybody favorably. He had a little prejudice, but he was sure this would not affect him in trying the case impartially. He was accepted, and took the eleventh seat in the box.

Thomas C. Philips, a shipping agent, of 37 Old slip, said he had been in the West Indies until 1882. He was not very familiar with the Broadway Railroad scandal, although he had a general idea of it. He had no prejudice either one way or the other, and his mind was perfectly fair in regard to it. The prosecution accepted him, and then Lawyer Nelson asked:

Q.—Could you decide this case upon the evidence and without being influenced by anything else? A.—Yes, sir.

Q.—You think you have the courage to do so? A. (surprised)—Why should I not?

Q.—Well, I asked you that question because sometimes it takes courage to do right.

Mr. Philips was accepted, and this filled the box for the first time. There was a stir in court, and Sharp pushed forward and leaned his elbows upon the table. A few minutes later Clerk Welsh shouted:

"Number 4 is excused."

Number 4 was Dennis Lenehan, and he was excused by the prosecution.

James Cousins, a shoe dealer at 199 Grand street, was next called and put through a hot line of questions by the prosecution. Mr. Cousins said he was slightly familiar with the case, but that his mind was perfectly free from bias, and that he could try the case with a due and proper regard for the rights of all. The prosecution was satisfied with him, but it was clear from the tone of the questions that Mr. Cousins to be excused. Lawyer Nelson asked him all sorts of questions, whether his business wouldn't suffer by his absence and if that wouldn't offset his judgment, whether he was certain he could give the defendant the benefit of any reasonable doubt, and if it wouldn't take a good deal of evidence to dislodge his mind of an unfavorable impression against the defendant. Mr. Cousins answered all these questions satisfactorily, and Judge Barrett told him he could climb into the fourth seat. This filled the box for the second time and the court adjourned until this morning, when the jury of twelve for trying the lockout to-day, the 4,000 workmen in town are idle.

The manufacturers to-day made a proposition to a committee of the workmen to refer the matters in controversy to the State Board of Arbitration. This proposal was rejected, and its rejection was endorsed by the Knights of Labor in general conference. The refusal has, to some extent, had an unfavorable effect on public opinion as regards the workmen. The operatives are full of confidence that they will soon carry the day.

On Strike in Hudson River Brick Yards.

KINGSTON, N. Y., May 18.—Between 500 and 600 brickmakers are out on strike between this city and Glasco. They demand an increase of twenty cents a day all round, from yard boy to brickmen. Only the yard of Nelson Stephens is in operation. Delegations of the strikers have been sent to Marlborough, Haverstraw, Glasco, and other places to induce the men to go out. The manufacturers last night signed an agreement to raise the price of wages. The strikers have also held a meeting and decided to remain firm in their demand. The wages at present range from $1.60 to $2.20 per day.

Knights of Labor and the Silversmiths.

George W. Dunne, Chairman of the Executive Committee of District Assembly 49, said yesterday that the case of the silver workers who were locked out by their employers is being considered by the General Executive Board, and it is likely that the Board will endorse the action of the men and turn the resources of the order of the Knights of Labor over to them.

The mission of Mr. Thomas B. Maguire and Mr. Thomas B. Barry, members of the General Executive Board, Knights of Labor, to New Britain, Conn., was to try and arrange a settlement of the labor difficulties in P. & F. Corbin's iron works. They said yesterday that they believed a settlement would be arranged satisfactorily in a few days.

Mr. Blaine Alarmed Over his Health.

AUGUSTA, May 18.—Mr. Blaine is still very much worried about his health. His physician tells him there is nothing the matter with him beyond slight debility, which rest will soon cure, and his friends think he is needlessly alarmed. He has a morbid dread of disease. A doctor who has talked with Mr. Blaine's physician and who sees the statesman almost daily says: "Mr. Blaine is the most frightened man alive, but he is no more sick than I am."

Mr. Blaine returned home to-day after three weeks at Bar Harbor. He will sail for Europe next month. Joe Manley will probably go with him. Ex-Gov. Robie, Dr. Smith of Whitefield, and Gov. Bodwell are all contemplating a sojourn in Europe.

A Condemned Murderer Escapes.

HONESDALE, Pa., May 18.—James P. McCabe, who was sentenced to be hanged on May 26 for the murder of Michael Reilly, made his escape from the Wayne county jail this morning.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

A perfect preparation for children's complaints.—Adv.

SHARP'S JURY BOX FILLED.

THE PEREMPTORY CHALLENGING TO BEGIN THIS MORNING.

The Fourth Juror Changed—Sharp Appears Gloomy and Pays Little Attention to the Proceedings—Plenty of Talesmen.

The third day of the trial dawned sullen and dull, and the dreary court room was a fitting frame for the gloomy face of Jacob Sharp. All day long he sat with his lawyers, the picture of a man who had almost abandoned hope. His eyes stared straight ahead, seemingly resting upon the talesmen under examination, but they were, in fact, peering into vacancy. Shortly after recess the sun shot brightness into the court room, but the expression on Sharp's face never changed. During the first day of the trial, a statement that a talesman had a prejudice against informers, or that he had an opinion that could not be shaken by testimony, stirred Sharp into life, but these statements have grown so common that he only stirs now when a talesman says he hasn't any opinion, and is sure that he could act as a just and impartial juror. On these occasions he leans forward, his heavy chin drops, and he listens eagerly. The trial, so far, is a marked contrast with the trials of the boodlers. There is no bluster and no attempt at bullying.

The third panel of jurors was drawn during the day. There still remains of the annual drawing of jurors, which occurred in November last, 2,400 names. On Friday 1,400 of these names will be drawn out for service in other courts. The Commissioner of Jurors will add to the 1,000 names remaining, so that about 1,400 names can be depended upon for the completion of the jury in this trial. This will undoubtedly be sufficient, for the box was filled shortly after 4 o'clock yesterday, and each side has only twenty peremptory challenges.

The proceedings began yesterday with a struggle to secure the eighth juror.

Matthew Slattery, a liquor dealer, was a hard-fisted, deep-chested young Irishman. He told Mr. Martine that it depended upon the character of the informer whether or not he accepted his testimony.

Mr. Martine—Have you any prejudice against informers?

Witness (earnestly)—Decidedly, I have. I'm an Irishman.

Mr. Martine—Then you could not give their evidence the weight required by law?

Witness—No. I've no faith in informers in national politics.

Mr. Martine challenged the witness. Lawyer Nelson sprang to his feet and said:

"He says in *national politics*. He makes a distinction."

Mr. Martine—Do you know either one of the witnesses in this case?

Witness—Yes. I know one of the informers and I wouldn't believe him under oath. That's Mike Duffy; his word ain't worth a cent.

Mr. Slattery was excused.

Isaac Wiener, a dealer in house furnishing goods at 211 Delancey street, said he had no prejudice against informers and none against Sharp. He was sure he could try the case impartially and was accepted as the eighth juror.

Thomas J. Lynch, a liquor dealer, said he knew ex-Aldermen Duffy, Sheils, and Reilly. This did not seem to make any difference to the lawyers, but when Mr. Lynch said he knew Thomas B. Kerr, who is jointly indicted with Sharp, and had business relations with him, he was excused in a hurry.

Vernon L. Brown of the firm of Vernon H. Brown & Co., the steamship men, was excused because he had an opinion.

Frederick A. Ringler, an electrotyper, at 21 Barclay street, looked promising the moment he stepped out from the squad of talesmen. He had a black moustache and a formidable collar and tie. He told Mr. Martine that he had served as a juror before.

"In what court?" asked Mr. Martine.

Witness—In the Court of Appeals. [Laughter.]

Lawyer Nelson—Come down a little.

Witness—I mean in the Court of Common Pleas.

Mr. Rengler got along very well after this, and was finally accepted as the ninth juror.

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Conference of the Bosses with Regard to Their Future Policy.

CHICAGO, May 18.—The conference, embracing committees from the master masons, real estate board, master plasterers, brick manufacturers, master painters, master plumbers, galvanized iron and architectural men, master carpenters and roofers, stone excavators, lime and cement associations, met at the Builders' and Traders' Exchange to-day to devise means by which united and harmonious action could be taken in reference to labor strikes. The conference will probably be in session several days.

The bricklayers say they have received word from Louisville, Utica, and other places that bricks, cement, and other materials will be forwarded to the union on application. This, if carried out, will to some extent render nugatory the order of the Builders of threatening to boycott those of the material men of Chicago who are caught selling to the union workmen. The conviction of the men is that the bosses do not attach any great importance to the payday quarrel, but that they are aiming to get as many apprentices to work as possible, officered by foremen, with the ulterior view of striking a blow at the eight-hour system.

A combination of the bricklayers and hod carriers against their employers and the material dealers is being formed. They have appointed committees to consider the matter. The brick manufacturers shut down to-night in order to support the lockout. Four thousand laborers and 1,200 teamsters are made idle by this new shut down. It is estimated that the number of workmen now locked out is not less than 18,000.

THE BOOT AND SHOE LOCKOUT.

About 4,000 Men Idle—They Refuse to Submit the Dispute to Arbitration.

HAVERHILL, Mass., May 18.—In the great contest between the locked out boot and shoe operatives and their employers the advantage seems to rest on the side of the workmen. The chief reason for this is that they are better organized and more confident than the manufacturers. There is a great deal of rivalry among the manufacturers, and the fact that several factories are still in operation, including those of one or two members of the movement. Business is quite brisk just now, and several firms joined in the lockout with a great deal of reluctance. This reluctance is increased by the fact that the cause of the lockout is a dispute in the factory of a firm which is one of the least popular in town. Most of the manufacturers are, however, strongly determined to make a decisive stand on the present issue. One or two firms reopened their shops to-day, and a few which were open yesterday joined in the lockout to-day. The net result is that from 3,500 to 4,000 of the 6,000 workmen in town are idle.

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Engineer Church Allowed $1,500.

Fifteen hundred dollars was allowed Chief Engineer Church yesterday for expenses in defending himself on the charges against him by Engineer Craven. The Aqueduct Commissioners have restrained contractors and others from using kerosene, naphtha, or other explosives for illuminating purposes in the tunnels.

SUFFERING FOR JUSTICE'S SAKE.

Dr. McGlynn's Address at the Anti-Poverty Society's Business Meeting.

The first real business meeting of the Anti-Poverty Society was held last night at Cooper Union. The audience, largely composed of ladies, and filling about two-thirds of the large room, waited several minutes after 8 o'clock for some one to appear on the platform. Suddenly a man in the front row of seats dropped one of his feet with a bang on the floor, and everybody rose and yelled as the Rev. Dr. McGlynn stepped to the front. He stood bowing for a moment, and then said:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: You will please come to order. It is well understood at the outset that this is a business meeting, and, while we want all the enthusiasm we can get, it is now a good time to suppress it, just as steam is suppressed to make it useful.

With no further remarks, he called on Secretary Michael Clark to read the constitution and by-laws of the society already published. They were formally adopted with the regulation Anti-Poverty yell. Treasurer Benjamin Arner submitted this account of the infant's receipts and expenses:

Received.—Contributions to defray expenses of first meeting, $77; contributions to supply tracts, $19; contributions received at other times, $42.50; collections at meetings, $307.78; reserved seats, $225.75; advertising in programme, $15; initiation fees, 553 members, $553; total, $1,498.03.

Expenses.—For printing, $135.50; advertising, $3; rent, $263; music, $38.10; preparing tracts, $63.15; postage and telegraph, $11.67; stationery, $3.40; discount on counterfeits, $7.18; total, $575.47, leaving a balance of $979.56; but with a few outstanding bills paid, an available balance of only $384.56.

Mr. W. T. Crossdale of the Executive Committee then announced that his committee couldn't agree whether to charge for the boxes in the Academy of Music. This caused much discussion, and was finally left with the Executive Committee to do as they liked.

After an awkward pause, Dr. McGlynn again came forward. Speaking of a report charging Henry George and Dr. McGlynn of trying to abolish poverty by filling their own pockets, he said:

It is a calumny. We are out of pocket by it. True, the name of this society may sound like a joke. It occurred to me in the beginning that there was a vein of facetiousness in it. But it is serious. We are to abolish poverty by promulgating the great truth that the bounties of nature are the gifts of God for His children.

We must try to induce men in the city and State to elect legislators to rewrite the laws on a basis of justice to all. Our work is peaceful. There is yet no cause for civil war. We must be patient and long suffering. The plan, then, is to convert men and gain a majority at the polls.

We are to do what we can to save the so-called saviors of society from impending chaos. They are making a great mistake when they call us Socialists, Communists, and, worst of all, Anarchists. If they do not accept us they will have to go further and accept worse, for forces which lead up to civil war are at work.

We must do a great work of evangelization till there is no poverty left to abolish.

During an intermission several people paid $1 to join the society, and several offered their services to spend their time for the cause. Dr. McGlynn then introduced a small blond man as Mr. Burroughs, a member of the Land Restoration Society of London, and Mr. Burroughs told how much they thought of Henry George on the other side. He ended by presenting Dr. McGlynn for the Land Restoration Society a large framed picture. He blurted to say that it was a picture of a poor peasant, but his emotions overcame him, he said, and he left Dr. McGlynn to tell what it was. Dr. McGlynn said:

It is touching to receive this message from over the sea. (Applause.) Let us cheer up. If we have to suffer a little we have our compensation. There is a fierce delight even in the very strife of battle for justice. It is a delight to me to feel that I must suffer something for justice's sake. Let us pity those who suffer for justice's sake, but more let us shed tears of compassion for those who have the horrible misfortune to be the inflicters of injustice.

THE CHICAGO LOCKOUT.

EDITOR O'BRIEN MOBBED.

Attacked by Roughs as he Started Out for a Walk.

STONES HURLED AT HIM.

A Reporter Struck and Knocked Senseless.

O'Brien Turned to the Mob and Shouted, "You Dogs, Don't you See we are Unarmed?"—His Cry Answered by a Shower of Stones and Brickbats—The Mob Shouted, "Kill Him!" "Down with the Dynamiter!"—He Finally Escapes to his Hotel in Toronto Through a Bicycle Store.

TORONTO, May 18.—It was the original intention of Mr. O'Brien to leave Toronto for Ottawa to-night at 8 o'clock, but he finally decided not to go until to-morrow morning. Vague rumors were in circulation all day to the effect that Mr. O'Brien would be mobbed when he left the town. A large crowd of roughs collected in front of the Rossin House at 7 o'clock, and began hooting, evidently lying in wait for O'Brien, when he should come from the hotel, as was expected, to take the train. O'Brien paid no attention to them, and at 8:30 o'clock left the hotel by the York street door to take a walk around the square and a breath of fresh air. He was accompanied by William Mulligan and D. P. Cahill of the National League, and by the New York correspondents. The crowd groaned and hissed with vehemence, and gathered around O'Brien. The mob continually increased in numbers, and the imprecations and threats of violence against O'Brien became more and more savage. O'Brien turned into Kings street, which bounds the Rossin House on the north, and walked down a block to Bay street. He started down Bay street to the south. About half-way down the street the mob surged around him and pressed him to the side of a brick building adjoining the sidewalk. He cried, excitedly, "Boys, this is not fair." Three policemen, who had been following him from a distance, then pushed through the crowd, and managed to extricate him. He went down the street, with the policemen in his rear, the mob still increasing in numbers and violence.

At the corner of Wellington street, which forms the south side of the square around which O'Brien was walking, a fight attracted the attention of the police and they ran off, leaving O'Brien unprotected. Instantly missiles began to be thrown. A rotten egg struck President Mulligan in the back, and stones began to strike the houses before which O'Brien was walking, one of which knocked off his hat. He picked the hat up, and held it so as to protect his head as much as possible. Then he increased his pace up Wellington street, and a perfect hail of stones, rotten eggs, sticks, and all sorts of missiles followed. J. U. Wall, the Associated Press reporter, was struck in the head with a stone and knocked down senseless. He recovered in an moment, and crawled into a little alley called Johnson's lane. O'Brien turned to the mob and cried:

"You dogs, don't you see we are unarmed men?"

His cry was answered by a shower of stones and brickbats. Then he started to run. The street was unlighted, and O'Brien is so near sighted as to be almost blind in the dark. He tried to get into Sharp's jewelry shop, but the door was locked. Stones smashed the shop windows while he was trying the door. Then he ran into Thomas Lailor's bicycle shop, which is next door to the laundry. President Mulligan was with him. They ran through the shop, overturning the bicycles, and trampling upon them. The mob did not follow them immediately, but remained outside the store, smashing the windows, and uttering the most horrible cries. They yelled: "To hell with the Pope!" "Burn O'Brien!" "Hang him!" "Kill the traitor!" "Down with the dynamiters!" and the like.

D. P. Cahill, Secretary of the National League, followed O'Brien and Mulligan into the bicycle shop. His head was badly cut in two places by the stones. Charles Cushman, a clerk in the office of the Crown Land Department, who happened to be in the store, seized O'Brien's hand and rushed with him out of the back of the shop into a courtyard. Thence by a crevice between two buildings the party crawled into a yard in the rear of the Rossin House, and in a few minutes Mr. O'Brien was safely in his room at the hotel. Not a stone had hit him, and he was absolutely unharmed. He said:

"A number of Land Leaguers followed me for a short distance from the hotel and offered to cry down the hostile mob by shouting 'Three cheers for O'Brien.' I said to them, when a crowd collected, 'Dangerous. Boys, I think you had better leave.' They did so, and then three or four policemen followed us. We were hooted, then rotten eggs were thrown at us, then stones. I stumbled several times, and if I had been standing upright I would have been hit. My hat was knocked off, but you see it is still good. It was knocked off by the stones. We were among the crowd away from us, and did not return. They just handed us over to the mob. If we had not got into the bicycle shop I think we would have been done for. This is not the first time I have escaped so well. I am deeply grieved for the sake of my friends."

In the bicycle store at the time of the riot were several women, one of them a very old woman. When the stones came through the window the women fainted. The mob rushed into the store, but the sight of the women stopped them. The proprietor of the shop was well known to them, and he induced them not to search the shop for O'Brien. Some of the more furious ruffians, however, smashed two or three of his bicycles with heavy hammers which they found in the shop. The damage to the shop and contents is about $800. More police arrived outside the shop by this time, but they made no effort to disperse the mob, and seemed to fraternize with them. Nevertheless one of their number, Sergeant Adair, was hit on the head with a stone. The mob dispersed from Wellington street on their own motion, but gathered in different parts of the city, shouting and singing all night. They numbered altogether about 1,200 persons. They were of the same class that hooted at the meeting yesterday. Wall, the Associated Press reporter, was helped into a drug store and had his head bandaged. He turned up at the Rossin House in good order.

O'Brien leaves for Ottawa at 8:50 A. M. to-morrow, arriving there at 5:25 P. M. The riot makes no difference in his plans. He will speak in Kingston on Friday, and at Hamilton and St. Catherine's later on.

Most of the Toronto newspapers to-day condemn the action of the broadcloth mob in shouting down Editor William O'Brien in Queen's Park yesterday afternoon. They take pride in the fact that Mr. O'Brien was not killed at their meeting, but they recognize that he was as effectually prevented from being heard there as though he had never entered the town. The *Globe*, Liberal, says:

Canadians have nothing to do with the Governor-General's private business dealings, and they justly consider it a piece of gross impertinence in Mr. O'Brien to tell them that he knows better than they how they ought to feel in the matter. Of course, no reasonable person can approve of the conduct of men who, being perfectly free to stay away from a public meeting, gather for the sole purpose of debarring other citizens from their right to hear. Such conduct is stupid, offensive, and mean, but it is very hard to put it down by the hand of the law. A certain right to dissent from a speaker is well recognized, but its limit cannot be defined.

The *Mail*, Tory organ, says:

Mr. O'Brien's meeting in the Queen's Park yesterday afternoon passed off we are glad to say, without serious disturbance. Mr. O'Brien is said to be an eloquent platform speaker. He is certainly a plucky one, but he was not permitted by the noisy mouths who insisted upon singing "God Save the Queen" to do more than gesticulate in dumb show. It is strange to be recorded that he was not allowed to deliver his address in peace. Nothing can justify the suppression of free speech, and those who literally shouted down Mr. O'Brien were guilty of conduct that admits of no sort of excuse. Mr. Kilbride was treated in a similar fashion, a perfect hurricane of "Pay your rent" rendering what was evidently a forcible speech quite inaudible.

People in Toronto in their hearts approve of the disturbance. A police officer and gentleman said to THE SUN reporter this morning: "Of course I regret that there was any row, but then I must say that the row was raised by our best people. The Governor-General could not defend himself, and our people were bound that Mr. O'Brien should not be heard."

A leading Orangeman said: "Mr. O'Brien's voice was not stifled by Orangemen, but by the people of Toronto. With the rumpus in the park Orangemen, as such, had nothing to do. The hot heads of that order in Toronto were kept away from Queen's Park yesterday."

Any one could see that the disturbance was the work of a few young people of all parties, heading a number of toughs, and that this party had the sympathy of the great silent crowd in the rear. The young rowdies referred to all belonged to the aristocratic families of the city. About 200 of them, heading an organization called the "Young Britons," marched around the streets last night and until 2 o'clock this morning, when, as most of them were intoxicated and bent on raising a riot, they were charged upon by the mounted police and dispersed. These ruffians kept singing on their march, "We'll hang O'Brien to a sour apple tree," and the song is still heard in the city this afternoon. A man sang it in the Rossin House before O'Brien's door at an early hour this morning. The feeling is intense against O'Brien, and his friends here have adopted a defensive policy altogether. This is at Mr. O'Brien's urgent request. O'Brien's continual remark is that if Lord Lansdowne's friends have no better arguments for him than mob yells they have a very poor case.

The police, whose utter inefficiency and only too evident sympathy with the hooting ruffians at yesterday's meeting was simply disgusting, report no arrests at the meeting, and are roundly praised by the Tory papers for their effective work. "We're all right," shouted a would-be rioter in front of the Rossin House last night. "We've got the best police force in the world."

It was rather of a hard pull for Mr. O'Brien to be up till 2 o'clock this morning at a banquet after his exertion yesterday, but he slept soundly until 11 A. M., and woke up feeling, as he said, "entirely rested." He received his friends during the day with the same cheery smile and winning manner which charmed those who met him at Montreal and Quebec. Deputations of Irishmen from Hamilton and St. Catharine called upon him and urged him to speak at those towns, declaring that he would receive there a cordial and hearty welcome. He finally consented to speak at those places on May 23 and 24 respectively. At about 10 o'clock a hotel porter brought to his room a very nicely constructed bouquet of pansies in a bed of Irish moss. The porter said some boys on the street had asked him to take it to Mr. O'Brien. With the bouquet was a piece of paper on which this was written:

MOST HONORED SIR: On behalf of the newsboys of Toronto I beg you to accept this bouquet of flowers and Irish moss from our fatherland in token of our sympathy for our countrymen, and God speed your mission in their behalf. Kindly excuse the audacity of those holding such a lowly position, but we cannot refrain from giving expression to our convictions of the