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CRONIN AND HIS ENEMIES.

THE TESTIMONY OF LUKE DILLON MAKES A SENSATION.

He Accuses Alexander Sullivan of Being Responsible for, If Not a Participant in, the Murder—Full Text of Sullivan's Violent Attack Upon Cronin's Character—McGeehan Again Taken Into Custody.

CHICAGO, June 7.—There were many dramatic scenes and sensational stories to-day in the official inquiry which Coroner Hertz is conducting into the assassination of Dr. Cronin. The crowd at the doors of Judge Shepard's rooms was so great in the morning that the police were called to clear the corridors. Like the testimony at previous sessions the evidence to-day was overwhelmingly against Alexander Sullivan. Nearly every witness had heard Dr. Cronin declare that the Irish leader was at the bottom of a plot to kill him. Amid the sensational scenes Luke Dillon of Philadelphia scored Sullivan in bitter language. The spectators became intensely excited at the recital. Once Sullivan's name was hissed, and when Dillon denounced the Irish leader as being chief conspirator against the life of Dr. Cronin there was an outburst of applause, which the bailiffs quickly suppressed.

Policeman Daniel Brown was the first witness. He is the man who, in 1884, preferred charges of treason against Dr. Cronin. He did this, he said, of his own volition. He swore to the truth of the charges in the camp, and there his duty ended. Brown did not appear at the trial because he had not been summoned. He had based his charge of treason against Dr. Cronin because the latter had read a circular issued by an expelled camp. He could not tell what camp had issued the illegal circular. He had never heard the circular read, nor had he read it himself. He could not tell who told him of Dr. Cronin's reading this circular, nor when it was read, nor what the substance of it was, nor who told him the substance of it.

His previous testimony, that he had heard the circular read at Camp 96, was read to him, and he said that the Coroner misunderstood him. He had heard the circular read in Camp 96 and knew it was illegal, because in his own camp, 16, he had heard read the report of the suspension of the camp sending out the circular. The attempt of the witness to conceal the workings of the Clan-na-Gael society was so apparent that the spectators laughed derisively. Coroner Hertz then said:

"Now, Mr. Brown, I am going to ask a question which I asked you before, and I want you to answer, remembering you are on your oath. Tell this jury whether any one spoke or wrote to you, or suggested to you about the preferring of these charges against Dr. Cronin." Brown replied slowly, but firmly:

"No one did."

There was more in the manœuvre of the Coroner than was apparent at first sight. It was not for the jury to get a good look at Brown that the Coroner made him stand up. In the court room, with their eyes fixed on the man as he stood clearly outlined against the gray light coming through the large window, were Frank Scanlan, Mrs. Conklin, Pat Dinan's hostler, and young Carlson. The policeman was suspected of having been the man who drove Dr. Cronin to the slaughter house on Ashland avenue.

"Did you ever go to Dinan's livery stable on the North Side and get a horse and buggy?" asked the Coroner.

"Never did. I don't know where it is."

"What kind of a hat do you wear?"

"Sometimes a stiff hat and sometimes a soft hat. I have got a soft hat here now."

"Get it and put it on."

Brown did so, and the Coroner then said, "Now stand up." Brown stood on the little platform on which the witness's chair is placed. "Face the jury." There was a dead silence of a half minute, but it seemed five, while the witnesses who had seen the man who came to take Dr. Cronin to his death looked at him from head to foot. Brown was by this time intensely nervous, but he bore the ordeal well. On the Judge's bench sat Mrs. Conklin. "Let all who are not witnesses on that stand move back," commanded the Coroner. A few men moved, and Mrs. Conklin and Brown were face to face, but he never looked toward her. If he knew she was there, or who she was, he did not betray it, but she looked at him. Capt. Schuettler whispered to Chief Hubbard. Then the Coroner resumed his examination of the witness regarding the charge of treason. Brown was greatly confused, and at times showed considerable anger. When he left the stand he was placed under arrest.

Luke Dillon was on the stand for an hour and a half during the afternoon. He will be called again. Here is some of his evidence:

Q.—Mr. Dillon, as a member of the Clan-na-Gael, did you take an obligation? A.—I did.

Q.—Is there anything in that obligation that would conflict with the duties you owe your country as an American citizen? A.—There is nothing in that obligation that would conflict with my duty as an American citizen, except, perhaps, when an emergency might arise when myself and other Irishmen might be called on to violate the neutrality laws.

Q.—What is the object of the Brotherhood? A.—To aid a similar organization in Ireland to establish in Ireland a republic and to elevate the Irish race.

Q.—Did you know Dr. Cronin? A.—I did, intimately.

Q.—Did he ever say anything to you about his being in danger? A.—He did. He told me that he thought the personal ambition of Sullivan to control Irish and American politics in this city would probably result in his death. During the trial of Alexander Sullivan, Michael Boland, and Dennis C. Feeley at Buffalo, on the charge of using money of the organization without permission of the home organization, Sullivan protested against Cronin's acting on the committee which tried him, and used such vile language toward Dr. Cronin that I thought a man would resort to harsher methods. At one time I thought Cronin had Alexander Sullivan on the run, and that Sullivan would not hurt him.

Q.—Have you since changed your mind? A.—I have. From what I have since learned I have reason to believe that Alexander Sullivan is responsible for, if not a principal in, this murder. My reason is that the language used by Sullivan would justify one in supposing he would use other methods.

As the witness uttered these words there was intense excitement in the court room.

"I heard Sullivan," continued Mr. Dillon, "talk against Dr. Cronin in Buffalo, and a man who can use the language which he did would commit murder, and Dr. Cronin thought so at the time. It was at the trial of Sullivan, Feeley, and Boland for misappropriation of funds. Dr. Cronin was on the jury to try him. When Sullivan heard that Cronin was to be on the jury he broke loose and poured the vilest of abuse on the head of Dr. Cronin."

Mr. Dillon then read a letter of protest from Mr. Sullivan. The letter is directed to the Clan-na-Gael. It covers six or seven pages of foolscap and contains the most vindictive vituperation of Dr. Cronin. In the letter Sullivan says that Dr. Cronin was a personal enemy of his, was a perjurer ten times over, was a scoundrel of the worst sort, and a man unfit to sit on a jury. Dr. Cronin had, Mr. Sullivan said, been tried and convicted of perjury many times over. He was not only all this, but a British subject, having sworn allegiance to her Majesty the Queen, and therefore a spy.

Robert Hes was the next witness. He said: "I am a lawyer and had an office in the same building with Dr. Cronin. One day he told me he had evidence that there was a conspiracy against him, and he wanted to see me about bringing an action. He told me that he had been summoned as an expert witness in a suit which he found to be spurious and that the lawyers cross-questioned him about his life, and when objection was made they sought to say that they intended to impeach his integrity or his veracity. Dr. Cronin was firmly convinced that a deep plot was being hatched against him, and that these lawyers were employed to ruin his reputation. 'There is one man who is the head and front of this conspiracy, and who is trying to ruin me,' said Dr. Cronin. 'He is Alexander Sullivan.' The Doctor told me that Sullivan and he had been enemies; that they were sworn enemies, and the feud grew out of a murder which he did not want to tell me just then. He concluded by springing up from his chair and saying: 'Alexander Sullivan is as bad as he is. They will ruin my reputation, and I am sure that they will seek my life.'"

John [illegible], one of the committee that tried Dr. Cronin on the trumped-up charge of treason, and Lawrence R. Buckley, the chairman of the same committee, were strangely forgetful about the incidents of the trial. They even declared that they didn't know how they voted. Buckley admitted that Alexander Sullivan was present, and was positive that he was not a member of the committee. Sullivan conducted the prosecution.

Luke Dillon was then recalled. "Do you know McGeehan?" asked Foreman Critchell.

"Yes, sir."

Q.—What standing did he have in Philadelphia? A.—He was a hard working man, a sort of rough character, full of braggadocio. He was continually full of threats, but never did any harm. He is what is generally known as a bulldozer.

"Is he in Chicago now?"

"I saw him a moment ago in this court room. There he sits right over there."

Everybody followed the direction of Mr. Dillon's index finger, and to the left of the heater on the north wall sat a sinewy, swarthy man, shifting uneasily in his seat. He had been brought in a moment before this scene by Detective Crook. McGeehan was instantly placed under arrest. The inquiry will be resumed in the morning.

Mrs. Conklin declared that Policeman Brown, who was suspected of being the man who took Dr. Cronin to the place where he was murdered, was not the man, and he was released.

The police are now looking for James McCarroll of Philadelphia, who came to this city about three weeks before the assassination, and who mysteriously disappeared about May 6. While here he was seen in the company of Detective Coughlin and P. O'Sullivan, who are now in jail for the part they are believed to have played in the tragedy. McCarroll is said to have uttered threats against Dr. Cronin and Dr. McCahey.

Here is the protest Alexander Sullivan wrote against Cronin being permitted to serve as a juror in the investigation of the charges against Sullivan:

"NEW YORK, Sept. 15, 1888.

"P. A. O'Boyle, Secretary.

"DEAR SIR: At the opening of the investigation in Buffalo I protested against the presence of P. H. Cronin as a member of the committee to investigate any charges against me. The committee decided that it had no power to act in the matter, but, through the Chairman, said that I could file my protest in writing. Therefore, formally and in writing, I renew said protest. My grounds are:

"First—He is a personal enemy.

"Second—He has expressed opinions in this case.

"Third—He is a perjurer and a scoundrel unfit to be placed on any jury.

"To the first objection, I cite the men of the 'U. S.' organization in Chicago from which he was expelled in a case where I conducted the prosecution. There is no question in Chicago of his personal hostility. In the National League convention of 1886, his was one of the signatures to a circular assailing me, and he was a regular attendant at meetings hostile to me. This is so notorious to men from all parts of the country, that it is not necessary to enlarge upon it. But if substantiation is required it can be furnished to an overwhelming degree.

"In support of the second objection it is only necessary to recite the now notorious fact that Cronin was a member of the executive body of the U. B. Hence he was one of those who circulated charges against my former associates and myself. He, therefore, only expressed his opinions to be published and circulated. Your committee is chosen from two bodies, whose members differed on many subjects but who all agreed, or at least professed to agree, in denouncing unfair trials, packed juries, and prejudiced jurors in Ireland. Yet I am asked, after a period of four years has elapsed since I was a member of the organization, to come to trial before a committee chosen in my absence at a place where I was given no opportunity to be heard. Although I was within a few hundred feet of that place, and while you ask the world to believe that you want fair trials on one side of the Atlantic, you ask me to accept as a juror a creature who would be excluded in any civil court from a jury in a trial of a case in which I had an interest however trivial.

"I am told that it has been declared that if I did not appear before this committee I would be denounced as one unable to defend himself against an accusation filed; so I was left the alternative of being tried before a jury with at least one prejudiced member or being abused and vilified for my non-appearance. And this, it appears, is what the men who selected Cronin were led to believe was fairness. They should never again be so indecently inconsistent as to criticise the composition of juries of courts chosen to try men in England or Ireland, had he had as much decency as an ordinary dog he would not sit in a case in which I was interested.

"As to third objection to Cronin, I charge that the brand of perjury is so burned into the scoundrel's brow that all the waters of the earth would not remove the brand. He was a delegate to the district convention held in Chicago on March 23, 1884, that being the first one held in this district after the constitution was so amended as to provide for the election of two delegates from each district. Two delegates were elected at the very same session, one being chosen immediately after the other; yet Cronin after first officially reporting to his district that two delegates were elected, circulated a report that only one was elected, and added that he would not be permitted to speak or present any suggestion from his district. Every other delegate at the Convention has been sworn, and every one, including those who were with Cronin in the U. B. organization, testified that two delegates were chosen; that Cronin was present when they were chosen; that every delegate not only could speak as he pleased, but was actually called upon to speak, and that every delegate, including Cronin, did speak.

"Cronin was expelled, a convicted liar, who added perjury to his slander. I have further investigated his record, and find that in civil matters outside of this organization he is also a perjurer. The record obtained from Ireland by William J. Fitzgerald, a solicitor at Mallow, recommended to me by Mr. Healy, shows that Cronin was baptized at Buttevant, April 20, 1844. Cronin has sworn that he lived at St. Catherines, Canada, until after the assassination of President Lincoln, April 14, 1865. Capt. McDonald of No. 2 Company 19 Battalion of Canadian militia, of which this P. H. Cronin was a member, says that at its formation in 1862 or 1863 he had P. H. Cronin in his company or shortly after its formation. He was known as the singer Cronin. At the time of joining he took the oath of allegiance, as follows: 'I swear I will bear true and faithful allegiance to her Majesty, her heirs, and successors.'

"About 1863 positive orders were sent from the Government that every man had to take the oath of allegiance, and that there was none under his (Capt. McDonald's) command who did not take it. The official records show that Cronin's father, John V. Cronin, was a British subject, and voted in Canada up to the time of his death, so that P. H. Cronin, until 1865 or 1866, when he left Canada, was a British subject, and, if, as he claims, his father was naturalized in the United States before going to Canada, he voluntarily abandoned his American citizenship, and resumed his position as a British subject just as P. H. Cronin voluntarily swore allegiance to her British Majesty, and became one of her loyal British militiamen.

"Yet this creature swore in his name as a legal voter in St. Louis, Mo., and voted in that city as he confessed under oath. After coming to Chicago and residing here one year he sneaked down to McCoupin county, Ill., doubtless being afraid of attracting attention in Chicago, and swore that he arrived in the United States a minor under the age of 21 years, that he resided in the United States three years preceding his arrival at the age of 21 years. He professed to have believed that he was born in 1846 and not in 1844. But even if that were true he was over 19 years old when he left Canada, because he has sworn that he was yet in Canada when President Lincoln was assassinated, and that he came to the United States in 1865 or 1866. Yet he swore he resided in the United States three years preceding his arrival at the age of 21 years, and thus secured his papers on this minor petition falsely sworn to.

"This much of P. H. Cronin's character, I submit, should be considered in connection with any report his malice and prejudice may dictate.

"I have not made any formal protest against the prejudice of Dr. McCahey on the Trial Committee but it is well known that he has been active in publishing documents and interviews hostile to me, and it is at least strange that one who has been so engaged should be willing to act on such a committee. Very respectfully,

"ALEXANDER SULLIVAN."

A Collision in Alabama.

MOBILE, Ala., June 7.—The north-bound freight on the Mobile and Montgomery division of the Louisville and Nashville road collided at Perdido station with a gravel train this morning. The trains met on a curve at a good rate of speed, and both engines were demolished and a number of cars ditched. The engineers and firemen escaped by jumping. Several hundred yards of track were torn up, and trains were delayed nearly six hours. The accident is said to have been caused by the negligence of a flagman. A wrecking train went up, and while the wrecking crews were at work J. C. Clifford, master mechanic of the road at Mobile, was injured by a piece of scantling flying against him.

The Washington Memorial Arch Fund.

Treasurer William R. Stewart acknowledges the receipt of these subscriptions yesterday: William Strauss, Constance R. Strauss, and Arthur B. Gunure, $5 each; William Bispham, Howard Mansfield, and Robert Hoe, $10 each; A. W. Drake, $10; W. H. Jackson & Co., $25; from employees of Wm. H. Jackson & Co.: W. M. Dean, W. E. W., Frank S. Mirick, E. M. W., Martin Cook, P. J. C., H., H. L. Carle, J. S. Cash, J. L. B., F. R. Lauresen, A. M., Geo. [illegible] Vanderbilt, J. W. L., A. Patriot, H. W. Heger, W. K. Waterman, Arthur G. Izod, and James J. Farrell, [illegible] cents each; A. S. F. and F. Q., 25 cents each. Previously acknowledged, $42,690.05. Grand total, $42,780.05.

One Missionary and 50,000 Cases of Gin.

BALTIMORE, June 7.—The convention of the Woman's Home and Foreign Missionary Society adjourned to-day. The most important business done was adopting a memorial addressed to Congress. It protests against the importation into Africa of intoxicants and quotes largely from a letter from the Rev. D. A. Day, missionary of the society, stationed near Monrovia, Liberia. He said:

"I sat on board a boat at one of the prominent African ports and saw landed in a single day from two large steamers about 50,000 cases of gin. Think of one missionary and 50,000 cases of gin coming in at once."

GREAT FIRE AT SEATTLE.

THIRTY-ONE BLOCKS OF BUSINESS HOUSES GO UP IN SMOKE.

The Residence District Escapes, but all the Business Blocks are in Ashes—Vain Efforts of Brave Firemen—Loss $7,000,000.

PORTLAND, Oregon, June 7.—The entire business portion of Seattle, Washington Territory, is nothing but smoking ruins. About 3 P. M. yesterday afternoon some turpentine caught fire in the basement of a two-story frame building at Front and Madison streets. The Volunteer Fire Department responded promptly, but it was impossible to make any headway against the flames. The whole square of frame buildings was soon on fire. The flames leaped across Marion street to the Palace saloon and Opera House saloon, and in less than thirty minutes another square was burned to ashes, taking in Addison S. Smith's grocery, Merchant's wholesale confectionary and a fruit store, J. W. Lang & Co's drug store, John Spencer's plumbing and steam-fitting establishment, R. J. Graham's tailor shop, Edgar Bryan's pawnshop, Palace restaurant, Simison Brothers' shoe store, Gering & O'Connell's jewelry store, and other stores.

While this square was burning, the Opera House block, on the east side of Front street, caught fire in the upper stories. This building, a five-story brick structure, valued at $120,000, soon yielded to the flames. With it went the Golden Rule Bazaar, Harris & Co.'s large dry goods and clothing store, Abernathy's shoe store, Croose & Co.'s undertaking establishment, Latour's large dry goods house, and others. The Kenyon block, to the north, had to go, too, notwithstanding the wind was from the east. In this block was the job printing establishment of the *Evening Tiger* and Veneo & Vaugh's music store.

From the Opera House block the fire moved to the square to the south, consisting of two-story frame buildings. The fire department struggled with determination to save the most valuable portion of Front street to the south, between Columbia street and Yesler, which contained a row of brick buildings, two and three stories high, where four banks had their offices. This row consisted of a corner block occupied by Toklas, Singerman & Co.'s wholesale dry goods, the Union block, the Parin building, the San Francisco clothing house, and other buildings.

All the telegraph offices were in Central square. It was generally supposed that the entire water front would go, but it was hoped, if such was inevitable, these buildings could be saved. The explosions of giant powder were fruitless to prevent the spread of the relentless flames. Onward the fire went, crackling and roaring. The three-story building occupied by Welton & Company's sail factory was an easy prey. The water was giving out, and the streams from several lines of hose only reached the second story.

The Tacoma Fire Department had come over from Tacoma in sixty-two minutes on the Puget Sound Shore Railroad, but both departments combined were powerless, and the attempts to blow up the Union block were more disastrous to the valiant fire fighters than to anything else. All this row of buildings succumbed, although the occupants had time to get out most of their property. The square north gave way to the fire easily, and soon the roof of the Occidental Hotel, the finest hotel in the city, got ablaze. Before the fire reached Yesler avenue, Toklas, Singerman & Co.'s, Colberg's wholesale grocery, the four banks above mentioned, Treen's shoe store, Humphrey's book store, and other stores were reduced to ashes.

From the initial point the fire spread north and south a distance of one mile. Every newspaper, hotel, telegraph office, railroad depot, and wharf in the city was totally destroyed. The entire water front, including all wharves and docks, coal bunkers and railway tracks, the wholesale quarter, and everything south of Union street and west of Second street and reaching around to the gas works was completely burned. The burned district, comprising sixty-four acres, now presents the aspect of a huge oven of burning coals, and threatens even further destruction. The firemen, reinforced by Tacoma and Snohomish, are on the alert. The streets all through the night were crowded with people, wandering about penniless and homeless. The militia and extra police are to be seen on every corner guarding the property against thieves and vandals. One hundred arrests have already been made. All of the daily newspapers will be published to-morrow.

The burned district covers an area of thirty-one blocks. The boundary of the burned district is University, Front, Spring to Second, James, South, Fourth, Wall, and Water streets. This comprises the business portion of the city. The residence district escaped. The property loss is about $7,000,000. This is covered by a total insurance of $2,250,000.

FOUGHT IN FRONT OF DALY'S.

Actor and Critic Rolling Over in an Unfriendly Hug—A "Move On" Rule.

William Humphrey, who plays a minor part in "The Midnight Bell," at the Bijou Theatre, met James B. Smith, an old-time actor, who is now an agent for a theatrical printing firm, in front of Daly's Theatre yesterday afternoon.

"What do think of my acting?" Humphrey asked.

"It is the rockiest I ever saw," responded Smith promptly.

There was a row in a moment. Smith's fist landed on Humphrey's eye, and both men rolled over on the sidewalk together. Humphrey was getting the worst of it. Policeman Thompson grabbed Smith and Humphrey and yanked them to their feet. Smith turned and tried to throw the policeman. Thompson hit him in the eye. Humphrey got away and the policeman arrested August Adrian for interfering.

At Jefferson Market Court Justice Gorman fined Smith a dollar. Smith borrowed it and paid up. Adrian was discharged.

Capt. Reilly's police have orders to "move on" the particular sort of actors who blockade the Broadway sidewalks.

Gov. Bulkeley Vetoes the Secret Ballot Bill.

HARTFORD, June 7.—Gov. Bulkeley to-day vetoed the bill providing for a secret ballot. He holds that the bill is too radical, too cumbersome in its details, too expensive, opens the door to fraud, and will result in disfranchising voters.

The House passed the bill over the Governor's veto by a vote of 121 to 38. This was done under the previous question, with no opportunity for discussion. After the vote was declared Mr. Brandegee protested against the discourtesy to the Governor, and moved to reconsider. The bill was reconsidered and tabled, and the House adjourned until Tuesday.

Sergeant Toner Killed.

BETHLEHEM, Pa., June 7.—Sergeant Peter Toner of the United States steamship Galena, while on a week's leave of absence to visit his parents here, met a tragic death last evening, falling into the great zinc mines at Friedensville.

Perhaps a Shower This Afternoon.

The storm that was over Minnesota has divided, part going southward to Kansas, and depositing heavy rains in Iowa and Nebraska and light rains in southern Dakota and Colorado. The other part passed eastward and was central yesterday over Lake Superior, giving rains in Michigan, Minnesota, and northern Ohio. In all other parts of the country the weather was fair. All along the Atlantic coast it was delightfully clear and pleasant. It was cool in the morning, but decidedly warmer in the afternoon. In advance of both storms there was a rise of from 10° to 15° in temperature.

Generally fair and warmer weather may be expected to-day and Sunday, with an occasional shower this afternoon.

The thermometer at Perry's pharmacy in THE SUN building recorded the temperature for the past twenty-four hours as follows: 3 A. M., 56°; 6 A. M., 58°; 9 A. M., 60½°; 12 M., 67°; 3:30 P. M., 79°; 6 P. M., 80°; 9 P. M., 72°; 12 midnight, 70°. Average, 68¼°. Average on June 7, 1888, 72¾°.

FORECASTS TILL 8 P. M. SATURDAY.

For Maine, New Hampshire, eastern Massachusetts, and Rhode Island, fair, followed Saturday by showers; slightly warmer; southwesterly winds.

For Vermont, western Massachusetts, Connecticut, *eastern New York, New Jersey, and eastern Pennsylvania rain; slightly warmer; southwesterly winds.*

For the District of Columbia, Delaware, Maryland, and Virginia, light rain; slightly warmer; southerly winds.

For West Virginia, western Pennsylvania, western New York, and Ohio, rain; slightly cooler; southwesterly winds, high on the lakes.

Frost in the Catskills.

RONDOUT, June 7.—There was frost in the Catskill Mountains this morning.

GIRLS MISSING FROM DANBURY.

They are Believed to Have Been Enticed to New York by a Procuress.

DANBURY, June 7.—This city has for a long time been the field for the trade of procuresses, and it is thought developments will soon be brought to the light which will fix the guilt upon the person who has been inducing Danbury girls to leave home to lead a life of shame in New York. A week ago yesterday Daisy Morrell, aged 14, daughter of V. V. Morrell, a livery man on George street, and Carrie Miller, of the same age, daughter of a shoemaker, disappeared, and all efforts to trace them have so far failed. The girls were pretty, well formed for their age, and pert and saucy. Daisy has of late shown a spirit of independence, and when reproved by her parents she has threatened to run away and go to New York, where she could get a situation in a flower store on Broadway, wear fine clothes, have plenty of money, and enjoy herself generally. Her remarkable familiarity with the "flower" store attracted her parents' suspicions, and after questioning her she said that a girl named Jennie Howe of Danbury had told her all about it and had described the gay life of the city.

Jennie Howe is about 16, and has long been known as a wayward girl. She is the daughter of Benjamin Howe, the man who was robbed by thugs in New York a few weeks ago, which was told in THE SUN at the time, and for which crime the robbers were sent to Sing Sing in the fastest time on record. Jennie, about six months ago, became acquainted with Joseph Gilbert, the alleged owner of the flower store, who was in Danbury on "business." She returned to the city with him and went to work in the store. A few days before the Morrell and Miller girls disappeared she returned to Danbury, wearing finer-looking clothes than she ever wore before, and was often seen in close conversation with the two girls.

The day before the two girls ran away Gilbert was in town. That evening Mrs. Miller sent her daughter on an errand. She went to Mr. Morrell's house, and Daisy packed a few of her clothes, stole $18 of her father's money, jumped out of the window, and took the horse car to Bethel, where they bought tickets to New York. The parents at once reported the matter to Chief of Police Keating, and he sent for the Howe girl and subjected her to a rigid examination. She emphatically denied any knowledge of the missing girls, and she was allowed to return home, but her parents were warned not to let her leave town.

On Tuesday afternoon came the news of the disappearance of another girl, aged 18, named Smith, and the same day two more girls were seen by a policeman loitering in the yard of the New England Railroad, and as a passenger train left to jump on the rear car from the opposite side of the platform from the station. They were unknown and so no word was sent to arrest them, and no complaint has yet been received at the police station concerning them.

In the mean time the Howe girl was again interviewed by Chief of Police Keating, but no acknowledgment of her participation in the disappearance of the girls could be secured. She said, however, that she thought she knew where they were, and volunteered to go to New York and find them. Mrs. Morrell decided to furnish her with money, and she left for New York yesterday, but has not yet returned.

Howe, the father of the girl, is an ex-Salvation Army man, who was dismissed from that organization for drunkenness. Yesterday he called at Mr. Miller's shop, while slightly intoxicated, and tauntingly said that he could tell Miller all about the girls if he chose, but it took money to open his mouth. He will be arrested if his daughter does not bring the two girls home, and means will be taken to make him tell what he knows.

EVIDENCE AGAINST BOULANGER.

A Report that Damaging Documents Have Been Found.

PARIS, June 7.—Two houses of leading Boulangists have again been searched by the police. It is alleged that papers which implicate Gen. Boulanger in an international plot were discovered.

It is said that in the search the police found and seized a quantity of secret correspondence, a key of the ciphers used, and accounts with the Boulangist National Committee.

The seizure has caused intense excitement in Paris. It is asserted that it was intended to despatch the documents secretly to Ostend.

ANOTHER RAILROAD MURDER.

An Englishman Shoots his Sweetheart and Throws her Body Out of the Window.

LONDON, June 7.—A teacher named Keeling, while travelling by train to Bradingham with his sweetheart, named Easter, who was the head of a Devizes school, shot the lady and threw her body out of the carriage. Keeling then committed suicide.

The Pope and the Bruno Monument.

ROME, June 7.—The Pope has ordered the clerical journals to cease their polemics against the Bruno monument. The congregation of Cardinals to be held next week will discuss the question whether the Pope should leave Rome.

VIENNA, June 7.—Emperor Francis Joseph has sent a letter of sympathy to the Pope regarding the Bruno affair.

The Shah's Visit to Berlin.

BERLIN, June 7.—The Shah will arrive here on Sunday and will dine with the Emperor at Bellevue Castle. On Monday he will visit the Empress at Friedrichskron, and will attend a banquet at the Schloss and an opera performance in the evening. On Tuesday the Shah will witness an artillery review and a ballet performance at the theatre. He will leave Berlin on Wednesday.

He Steamed Out of Apia.

LONDON, June 7.—Engineer Bourke of the British man-of-war Calliope, the only vessel which escaped from Apia harbor during the great storm there, has been promoted to be Fleet Engineer as a reward for his services in enabling the vessel to steam out of the harbor.

The Rebellion in Morocco.

LONDON, June 7.—A despatch from Morocco says that the rebellion of the tribesmen is spreading. They have captured Prince Hamid, the heir to the throne, and killed several members of his escort. This outrage has incensed the Sultan of Morocco, and he is raising an army to crush the rebels.

Some of the Scythia's Cotton Burned.

LONDON, June 7.—A fire started yesterday among the bales of cotton which had been taken from the Cunard steamer Scythia and placed on the dock at Liverpool. Sixty bales were damaged by fire and water. The Scythia arrived at Liverpool on June 3 from Boston.

A Hitch in the Samoan Conference.

LONDON, June 8.—The Berlin correspondent of the *Times* says the American and English delegates to the Samoan conference are still waiting for the necessary powers for the final conference. It is evident that America is discontented on some points, and more committee work is not unlikely.

Wissmann Defeats the Arabs.

BERLIN, June 7.—Capt. Wissmann telegraphs from East Africa that he has routed the Arabs and destroyed the villages of Saadani and Windji. The Germans suffered few casualties.

The Strike of Steamship Hands.

LONDON, June 7.—The striking steamship firemen and laborers at Liverpool have submitted. The strike of the steamship hands at Dublin and Glasgow is extending.

Coming Honors for Count Teleki.

VIENNA, June 7.—It is said that Count Teleki will become Hungarian Minister of the Interior at the next session of the Diet.

Earthquake in Fall River.

FALL RIVER, June 7.—A distinct shock of earthquake was felt here to-day in different parts of the city. At first it was supposed to be from blasting, but later a pronounced shock was felt in places over three miles apart. The direction was from west to east south-east; time, 10:30 A. M.

Poisoned by Blue-fly Blossoms.

TROY, June 7.—Five children of Sand Lake went to Averill Park Lake this afternoon to play in the woods. They ate blue fly blossoms and became ill. The seven-year-old son of John A. Taylor died in a few hours, and Hattie Ahern, aged five, is dying. The others will recover.

A Mining Boss Murdered.

WILKESBARRE, June 7.—James Ross, a miner, struck Frank Stevens, a mining boss, to-day with an iron bar, killing him instantly. The men had had a dispute over what Ross considered excessive "docking."

Through Sleeper to Pittsburgh

Will leave New York daily at 2:30 P. M. via Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, running through without change.—*Adv.*

If you absorb competitors who are cutting prices, do you not absolutely need a larger profit to pay for the absorption? The combination would prefer to do work for the prices that the New York Bank Note Company does, but their fixed charges can't be met thereby.—*Adv.*

DANGER OF PESTILENCE

A Blazing Hot Sun Doing its Work in Johnstown.

TERRIBLE ODOR EVERYWHERE.

Physicians Working Tirelessly to Avert Disease.

The City of the Dead Now Full of Busy Life—Every Heap of Rubbish Swarming with Workmen—Little Progress Made in Clearing the Great Gorge Above the Bridge—Busy Scenes at the Relief Stations—Plenty of Food and Clothing for the Needy—Homes Offered to the Orphans of the Flood—More Bodies Recovered, but Most of Them Unrecognizable—A Survivor's Graphic Account of How he Went Down in the Mad Torrent and Escaped.

JOHNSTOWN, June 7.—A week ago to-day, at midafternoon, Johnstown and the villages surrounding it were a prosperous and happy community of above 30,000 souls. Five minutes later this community had been swept out of existence more completely than could have been done by the explosion of a mine under the whole place. Over three-quarters of the buildings in it and half of the people were either drowned or were confined in a mass of wrecked houses, heaped 40 feet high above the railroad bridge, and already blazing in a dozen places. A week has passed, and only the merest beginning has been made in the task of undoing the work of that fatal five minutes. All the sympathy of the country, expressed in contributions of money aggregating more than a million dollars, and of food and clothing in enormous quantities, has done little more as yet than to maintain the afflicted people in the same situation in which they found themselves after the awful roar of that first five minutes of the calamity. There is more hope before them perhaps, but there is more danger also, for pestilence and science are engaged in a contest on their behalf, the issue of which is still doubtful.

The passage of another day has made no perceptible improvement in the situation. A little more progress has been made in the work of clearing up the ruins, but the weather has changed for the worse, and the sanitary condition of the place is becoming intolerable. The medical corps has been thoroughly organized and is working tirelessly, and thus far with marked success. More men, teams, and appliances than ever were at work on the ruins all day, but their work hardly begins to show. In the gorge above the bridge dynamite was used more vigorously than ever, and with some success. The opening yet made into it is, however, very small. Late in the day several bodies were loosened from the débris by the explosions and taken to the morgues. Elsewhere in the city the gleaners in the field of death have been as sadly successful as usual, and many unrecognizable forms have been added to those already spread out in the morgues—a formality that has become almost useless, as hardly one of the bodies now being recovered can be identified. The Red Cross, the Children's Aid Society, the Grand Army of the Republic, the Masons, the Odd Fellows, and several other organizations have established relief agencies here, in charge of leading officers of the State and national organizations. The Grand Army, department of Pennsylvania, has charge of the distribution of supplies to the suffering. The work of relief has been so systematized that it is believed that now but little goes to those not really deserving.

Every effort is being made to get out of town people who have no business here, or to make them work if they stay. The regulations are very strict and are being rigidly enforced by the military. A sort of quarantine has been established against the town, and very few people are able to get here. The officers of the South Fork Fishing and Hunting Club, who controlled the dam, the bursting of which caused the disaster, admit the truth of THE SUN's statement that the waste gates in the bottom of the dam were kept closed, but claim that they would not have relieved the dam to any great extent.

Under a blazing hot sun to-day, and with an atmosphere heavy with smoke, there has arisen everywhere about the town a terrible odor, the danger of which to the public health cannot be overestimated. The doctors advise every one who can leave the place to do so, and warn those who stay that every possible precaution must be taken if dangerous sickness is to be averted. There is as yet no appearance of anything like an epidemic, almost all of the sick being down from the consequences of the excitement of the past week. The place, owing to its high situation among the mountains, is naturally healthy, and this will count for a great deal at such a time as this. Pure water from mountain springs can also be obtained by those who take a little trouble to get it. The doctors, on the whole, are inclined to take a rather favorable view of the situation, in spite of the condition of the atmosphere.

THE ORPHANS OF THE FLOOD.

Offers of Homes for Them Telegraphed from Various Cities.

JOHNSTOWN, June 7.—The orphans of the flood—sadly few there are of them, for it was the children that usually went down first, not the parents—are being looked after by the Pennsylvania Children's Aid Society, which has transferred its headquarters for the time being from Philadelphia to this city. There was a thriving branch of this society here before the flood, but of all its officers and executive force two only are alive. Fearing such might by the situation, the general officers of the society sent out on the first available train Miss H. E. Hancock, one of the directors, and Miss H. W. Hinckley, the Secretary. They arrived yesterday morning, and within thirty minutes had an office open in a little cottage just above the water line in the upper part of the city. Business was ready as soon as the office, and there were about fifty children looked after before evening. In most cases these were children with relatives or friends in or near Johnstown, and the society's work has been to identify them and restore them to their friends.

As soon as the society opened its office all cases in which children were involved were sent at once to them, and their efforts have been of great benefit in systematizing the care of the children who are left homeless. Besides this, there are many orphans who have been living in the families of neighbors since the flood, but for whom permanent homes must be found. One family here has cared for 157 children saved from the flood, and nearly as many are staying with other families. There will be no difficulty about providing for these little ones. The society already has offers for the taking of as many as are likely to be in need of a home.

The Rev. Morgan Dix, on behalf of the Leake and Watts Orphan Home in New York, has telegraphed an offer to care for seventy-five orphans. Pittsburgh is proving itself generous in this as in all other matters relating to the flood, and other places all over the county are telegraphing offers of homes for the homeless. Superintendent Pierson of the Indianapolis Natural Gas Company has asked for two; Cleveland wants some; Altoona would like a few; Apollo, Pa., has vacancies the orphans can fill, and scores of other small places are sending in similar offers and requests. A queer thing is that many of the offers are restricted by curious provisions as to the religious belief of the orphans. The Rev. D. Griffiths, for instance, of 1,420 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, says that the Angora (Pa.) Home would like some orphans, "especially Baptist ones," and Father Field of Twentieth and Cherry streets, Philadelphia, offers to look after a few Episcopal waifs.

The work of the society here has been greatly assisted by the fact that Miss Maggie Brooks, formerly Secretary of the local society here, but living in Philadelphia at the time of the flood, has come here to assist the general officers. Her acquaintance with the towns is invaluable.

SCENES AT THE RELIEF STATIONS.

The Grand Army in Charge of the Work of Receiving and Dispensing Supplies.

JOHNSTOWN, June 7.—The first thing that Johnstown people do in the morning is to go to the relief stations and get something to eat. They go carrying big baskets, and their endeavor is to get all they can. There has been a new system every day about the manner of dispensing the food and clothing to the sufferers. At first the supplies were placed where people could help themselves. Then they were placed in yards and handed to people over the fences. Then people had to get orders for what they wanted from the Citizens' Committee, and their orders were filled at the different relief stations. Now the whole matter of receiving and dispensing relief supplies has been placed in the hands of the Grand Army of the Republic men. Thomas A. Stewart, Commander of the department of Pennsylvania, G. A. R., arrived yesterday with his staff and established his headquarters in a tent on Adams street, near the headquarters of the Citizens' Committee, and opposite the temporary Post Office. Over this tent floats Commander Stewart's flag, with purple border, bearing the arms of the State of Pennsylvania. The members of his staff are: Quartermaster-General Tobin Taylor and his assistant, H. J. Williams, Chaplain John W. Sayres, and W. V. Lawrence, Quartermaster-General of the Ohio department. The Grand Army men have made the Adams street relief station a central relief station, and all the others at Kernville, the Pennsylvania depot, Cambria City, and Jackson and Somerset streets, sub-stations. The idea is to distribute supplies to the sub-stations from the central station, and thus avoid the jam of crying and excited people at the committee's headquarters.

The Grand Army men have appointed a committee of women to assist them in their work. The women go from house to house, ascertaining the number of people quartered there, the number of people lost from there in the flood, and the exact needs of the people. It was found necessary to have some such committee as this, for there were women actually starving who were too proud to take their places in line with the other women with bags and baskets. Some of these people were rich before the flood. Now they are not worth a dollar. A SUN reporter was told of one man who was reported to be worth $100,000 before the flood, but who now is penniless, and who has to take his place in the line along with others seeking the necessaries of life.

Though the Adams street station is now the central relief station, the most imposing display of supplies is made at the Pennsylvania Railroad freight and passenger depots. Here on the platforms and in the yards are piled up barrels of flour in long rows, three and four barrels high; biscuits in cans and boxes where car loads of them have been dumped, crackers under the railroad sheds in bins, hams by the hundred strung on poles, boxes of soap and candles, barrels of kerosene oil, stacks of canned goods, and things to eat of all sorts and kinds. The same is visible at the Baltimore and Ohio road, and there is now no fear of a food famine in Johnstown, though of course everybody will have to rough it for weeks. What is needed most in this line is cooking utensils. Johnstown people want stoves, kettles, pans, knives and forks. All the things that have been sent so far have been sent with the evident idea of supplying an instant need, and that is right and proper, but it would be well now if, instead of some of the provisions that are sent, cooking utensils would arrive. Fifty stoves arrived from Pittsburgh this morning, and it is said that more are coming.

At both the depots where the supplies are received and stored a big rope line encloses them in an impromptu yard, so as to give room to those having them in charge to walk around and see what they have got. On the inside of this line, too, stalk back and forth the soldiers, with their rifles on their shoulders, and beside the lines, pressing against the ropes, there stands every day, from daylight until dawn, a crowd of women with big baskets, who make piteous appeals to the soldiers to give them food for their children at once before the order of the relief committee. Those to whom supplies are dealt out at the stations have to approach in a line, and this line is fringed with soldiers, Pittsburgh policemen, and deputy sheriffs, who see that the children and weak women are not crowded out of their places by the stronger ones. The supplies are not given in large quantities, but the applicants are told to come again in a day or so and more will be given them. The women complain against this bitterly, and go away with tears in their eyes, declaring that they have not been given enough. Other women utter broken words of thankfulness and go away, their faces wreathed in smiles.

Last night something in the nature of a raid was made by Father McTahney, one of the Catholic priests here, on the houses of some people whom he suspected of having imposed upon the relief committee. These persons represented that they were destitute, and sent their children with baskets to the relief stations, each child getting supplies for a different family. There are unquestionably many such cases. Father McTahney found that his suspicions were correct in a great many cases, and he brought back and made the wrongdoers bring back the provisions which they had obtained under false pretences.

The side tracks at both the Pennsylvania and Baltimore and Ohio Railroad depots are filled with cars sent from different places bearing relief supplies to Johnstown. The cars are nearly all freight cars, and they contain the significant inscriptions of the railroad officials: "This car is on time freight. It is going to Johnstown, and must not be delayed under any circumstances." Then there are the ponderous labels of the towns and associations sending the supplies. They read this way: "This car for Johnstown with supplies for the sufferers." "Braddock relief for Johnstown." "The contributions of Beaver Falls to Johnstown." The cars from Pittsburgh had no inscriptions. Some cars had merely the inscription in great big black letters on a white strip of cloth running the length of the car, "Johnstown." One car reads on it, "Stations along the route fill this car with supplies for Johnstown, and don't delay it." The supplies from Cleveland were said to be exceptionally fine. There were bales of fine new blankets from the manufacturers, the best thing that could be sent.

Money is pouring into Johnstown as fast as the Finance Committee will let it. That is to say, the committee have announced their wish that money be not sent to Johnstown yet, as the town is not yet ready for it. People feel encouraged, as well they may, over the liberal contributions that have been made for them. It seems now that by Saturday night a million and a half of dollars, at least, will have been subscribed in the country for the relief of the Johnstown sufferers. The Finance Committee here do not want to have the responsibility of caring for or dispensing any of this money until some general plan of disposing of it for the benefit of the town has been adopted or ratified by the leading officials of the State, such as the State Board of Charities. About $75,000 in money has been received in Johnstown, transmitted over the express lines for delivery to all sorts of organizations, and to the Mayor and Citizens' Committee. Before the military arrived it was really felt to be unsafe to have any large sums sent into the city and in the disrupted condition of affairs to be subjected to the dangers of being handled and carried on the streets. In a day or so the Cambria Iron Works Company will pay to their men the $125,000 which was to have been paid off the day before the flood. Within a very few days at least $250,000 will be in active circulation in Johnstown, and the shops and stores will be established, camp life will be over, the ordinary trade relations will start, and in a degree Johnstown will be itself again.

CRAZED BY THEIR SUFFERINGS.

Johnstown People Succumbing to the Terrible Strain of the Past Few Days.

JOHNSTOWN, June 7.—When the great wave of death swept through Johnstown, the people who had any chance of escape ran hither and thither in every direction. They did not have any definite idea where they were going, only that a crest of foaming waters as high as the housetops was roaring down upon them through the Conemaugh, and that they must get out of the way of that. Some in their terror dived into the cellars of their houses, though this was certain death. Others got up on the roofs of their houses and clambered over the adjoining roofs to places of safety. But the majority made for the hills, which girt the town like giants. Of the people who went to the hills the water caught some in its whirl. The others clung to trees and roots and pieces of débris which had temporarily lodged near the banks, and managed to save themselves. These people either stayed out on the hills wet and in many instances naked, all night, or they managed to find farm houses which sheltered them. There was a fear of going back to the vicinity of the town. Even the people whose houses the water did not reach abandoned their homes and began to think of all of Johnstown as a city buried beneath the water. But in the houses which were thus able to afford shelter there was not food enough for all. Many survivors of the flood went hungry until the first relief supplies arrived from Pittsburgh. From all this fright, destitution, and exposure is coming nervous shock, culminating in insanity, pneumonia, fever, and all forms of disease. When these people came back to Johnstown on the day after the wreck of the town they had to put up in sheds, barns, and in houses which had been but partially ruined. They had to sleep without any covering in their wet clothes, and it took the liveliest kind of skirmishing to get anything to eat. Pretty soon a citizens' committee was established, and for a fact nearly all the male survivors of the flood were immediately sworn in as deputy sheriffs. They adorned themselves with tin stars, which they cut out of pieces of the sheet metal in the ruins, and sheets of tin with stars cut out of them are turning up continually, to the surprise of the Pittsburgh workmen who are endeavoring to get the town in shape. The women and children were housed, as far as possible, in the few houses still standing, and some idea of the extent of the wreck of the town may be gathered from the fact that of 300 prominent buildings only 16 are uninjured.

For the first day or so people were dazed by what had happened, and for that matter they are dazed still. They went about helpless, making vague inquiries for their friends, and hardly feeling the desire to eat anything. Finally the need of creature comforts overpowered them, and they woke up to the fact that they were faint and sick. Now this is to some extent changed by the arrival of tents and by the systematic military care for the suffering. But the daily life of a Johnstown man, who is a refugee in his own city, is still aimless and wandering. His property, his home, and, in nine cases out of ten, his wife and children are gone. The chances are that he has hard work to find the spot where he and his family once lived and were happy. He meditates suicide, and even looks on the strangers who have flocked in to help him, and to put him and his town on their feet again, with a kind of sullen anger. He has frequent conflicts with the soldiers and sightseers, and he is just crazy enough to do anything.

The other night a young Lieutenant in the Fourteenth Regiment from Pittsburgh, which is doing guard duty here, got drunk and went around flourishing a pistol and abusing people. He tried to force his way through the wreck at a place where the Sheriff had issued strict orders that no one should be allowed to pass. The military here are under the control of the civil power, and Gen. Hastings refuses to issue passes to the most important parts of town now unless they are countersigned by Sheriff Steinman. The man on guard at the place where the Lieutenant tried to pass refused to let the officer go by. The officer swore like a pirate, and threatened to pound the deputy.

"So help me God, sir," said the deputy, "if you try to go by me I will shoot you like a dog. I have lost my wife and all my children here, and I don't care what becomes of me."

The Lieutenant did not say anything further. He went away, and was soon placed under arrest by his commanding officer. He is to be court martialled to-day.

INCIDENTS OF THE FLOOD.

Two Photographs that Recall a Double Tragedy in a Pittsburgh Hotel.

JOHNSTOWN, June 7.—One of the curious finds in the débris yesterday was two proofs from cabinet-size negatives of two persons—a man and a woman. The prints were found within two feet of each other in the ruins near the Merchants' Hotel. They were immediately recognized as portraits of Mamie Patton, formerly a Johnstown girl, and Charles Deknight, once a Pullman palace car conductor. The two were found dying together in a room in a Pittsburgh hotel several months ago, the woman having shot the man and then herself. She claimed that he was her husband. The dress in which the picture showed her was the same that she wore when she killed Deknight.

John Gruber, superintendent of the Woodvale woollen mills, one of the Cambria Iron Company's concerns, was one of the very few fortunate ones in that little place. He and all his family got into the flouring mill just below the woollen mill, and upon the roof. The woollen mill was totally wrecked, though not carried away, and the flouring mill was badly damaged, but the roof held and all were saved.