

PLEADING FOR ONA MELTON'S RELEASE.

Olney Asked to Interfere in the Young American's Behalf.

Confined in a Havana Dungeon with the Other Competitor Prisoners.

Citizens of Florida, in Their Petition, Say He Will Die if He is Longer Kept There.

WENT TO CUBA AS A CORRESPONDENT.

Had His Credentials at the Time of His Arrest, but No Discrimination Made in His Case by Spanish Officials.

Jacksonville, Fla., July 26.—A determined effort is being made to induce the United States Government to secure the release of Ona Melton, the young American, who was captured on the young American, and who is now confined in Fort Cabanas, Havana.

A Leper in Their Cell.

Melton and the other competitor prisoners are confined in a little, dark cell, reeking with filth and vermin, and, as if to add to the horror of their situation, a drain runs through the room, breeding pestilence and death.

Subsequent to his arrest and incarceration, Melton was tried by military court-martial at Havana, in clear and open violation of treaty rights, adjudged guilty of treason to the kingdom of Spain and sentenced to death.

Supplicated, Inoffensive Citizen. Melton further respectfully represents that the only offense committed by the said Ona Melton, whom we all know to be an honorable, upright and inoffensive citizen, is in having gone to Cuba in the interests and as a representative of the Florida Times-Union.

SHOT HIMSELF WHILE INSANE. Julie Thieleman Puts an End to His Life With His Employer's Revolver.

Julie Thieleman, a bartender, twenty-two years old, in the Brook Hotel, at No. 715 East One Hundred and Forty-ninth street, broke into the apartment of the owner of the hotel, John Kuhner, last night, and picking up Kuhner's revolver went to his own room and blew his brains out.

WATSON FAVORED FUSION

Populist Candidate for Vice-President, However, Will Not Withdraw in Favor of Sewall.

Atlanta, Ga., July 26.—Thomas E. Watson, Populist candidate for Vice-President, declined on Saturday to discuss any plan for a successful fusion between the Democrats and Populists.

But this was three weeks ago. At that time Mr. Watson said he would accept no nomination from the convention, yet the call in the interest of harmony changed him.

What will you do if Mr. Bryan refuses to accept the nomination? was asked. Mr. Watson smiled. He has a boyish, good-natured smile. He wrinkled his forehead. He smiled again and thrust his hands into his pockets.

Mr. Bryan has not refused yet, he said. When Mr. Bryan refuses then I shall be confronted with a condition. Just now I am too much in earnest to theorize. Suppose we wait.

GOATS BUTT DETECTIVES.

They Objected to the Arrest of Their Owner of a Park Row Hotel Keeper.

Two detectives dropped in at the "Billy Goat Hotel" on Park row yesterday afternoon and after indulging in two "schooners" of beer they marched the proprietor, Bernard Kommel, off to the Oak Street Police Station.

The detectives didn't accomplish their purpose, however, without first having a brief argument with the goat patrol. As they started to arrest Kommel his four-footed friends took running starts and nearly lifted them out of their boots.

The hostelry gets its name from a quartet of goats that do a kind of voluntary patrol duty in the place. If any patron so far forgets himself as to fall asleep the goats proceed to butt him out of dreamland and often into the street.

The place has become a resort for convivial longshoremen. At 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon there were about 240 of them seated at tables in the hotel, about that time Detectives Armstrong and Hahn entered. They slipped at their boots for a time and surveyed the place. Then they arrested Kommel. He gave bail for his appearance in Police Court to-day.

DEATH FOLLOWS FALL FROM TROLLEY CAR.

Simon Kianitz, twenty-two years old, of No. 312 Henry street, who fell from a trolley car in Brooklyn on Saturday and received a fracture of the skull, died last night at his home.

WAS IT FEAR THAT MADE HIM A SUICIDE?

Louis Hart, a State's Witness, Killed Himself in His Home at Arlington, N. J.

No One Heard the Shot and Death at First Was Supposed to Have Been Accidental.

MIXED UP IN A BIG FORGERY CASE.

Confidential Clerk of the Schlesinger Brothers, Who Are Under Indictment for Printing Bogus Southern Pacific Tickets and Passes.

Louis Hart committed suicide in his home on Chestnut street, Arlington, N. J., on Saturday afternoon, but it was not until some hours after his death that the coroner learned the truth in regard to it.

The family and the authorities at first believed that death was the result of hemorrhages, to which Hart was subject. The father, Leon Hart, the father, is a produce merchant.

BIG LABOR BOYCOTT.

Central Labor Union's Ban Placed Upon All "Unfair" Halls, Picnic Grounds, Boats or Barges.

The Central Labor Union at its meeting yesterday took in hand the biggest contract it has yet undertaken. A week or two ago the Miscellaneous Section presented the following recommendation for adoption:

"That any union which, after November 1, 1896, patronizes any hall or picnic ground, boat, or barge, or any other place, shall be suspended by the Central Labor Union." The "or barge or boat" were added, on motion.

A furious discussion arose in which some claimed that it would settle forever the question of non-union parks and picnic grounds. Others were strongly opposed to it.

"No such recommendation could be carried out," said Delegate Jones of the Progressive Variolators. "It would destroy the Central Labor Union. Every park is under the ban of the Central Labor Union, and you never can carry out any boycott."

"Every union would have to be suspended," said a delegate. "Even Coney Island is under a Central Labor Union boycott, or ought to be," said another.

"You would have to boycott the Thirty-fourth Street Ferry." "And all the other ferries."

After a bitter discussion, in which personalities were occasionally indulged in, motion that the recommendation should be adopted and put into effect was carried.

Delegate Edwards moved that a committee should be appointed to investigate the Germania Workers' Union, which was said to have over seven members.

Delegates Edwards, Robinson and Perrine were appointed as a committee to investigate the union.

Delegate Harris of Clear Makers' Union No. 114, made a report as one of a committee which visited the Eastman Dressed Beef Company with a view to settling the wages of its cattle butchers. The firm had reduced wages, he said, and would not come to terms. He thought the strikers were doing well. The wages, it is alleged, had been reduced from 25 to 40 per cent.

TWO LITTLE CHINESE LADIES.

Wives of Secretaries of the Chinese Embassy Are in New York. Mrs. Wong Ho, and Mrs. Chang Ho, wives of the two secretaries of the Chinese Embassy, who are visiting Hsu Nai Kwane, Chinese Consul here, attracted much attention yesterday in Prospect Park, Brooklyn, through which they drove in the afternoon.

Both women are members of the most exclusive social circles in Washington and their residence in Washington have become very popular in diplomatic circles. They resemble in personal appearance little French dolls, made up in Oriental style. Both are well educated and speak English and French fluently.

Mr. Ho said last evening that they frequently visited New York on a shopping tour, and never missed an opportunity of visiting the many points of interest. They examined the Statue of Liberty Saturday and yesterday spent several hours in Prospect Park. Mr. Ho and Mr. Hoo returned to Washington Saturday, but the ladies will remain another week, and will return again when Li Hung Chang, the Chinese statesman, arrives.

RUINED BY CIGARETTES.

Broker's Son Had a Fine Home, but is Now a Wanderer in the Big City's Streets. William G. Diddrichsen, Jr., the eighteen year old son of Broker Diddrichsen, of No. 65 Wall street, and who has a splendid home at Bay Shore, L. I., is again wandering aimlessly about this city.

On July 1 last, William was arrested as a vagrant on Greenwich street. He then gave the name of Davis, claiming that he had just arrived from Butte City, Mont. He was sent to the Tombs and then said he was Charles Van Zandt. The officers of the Centre Street Court identified him as the same youth who had twice before, within a space of a few months, been arrested on the Bowery. It is said that the young man's mind has been affected by the excessive use of cigarettes.

Young Diddrichsen was seen Saturday at midnight, wandering about outside Gooden's Hotel, Elm street, and thirty-second street. He was dressed in a bicycle suit and wore a white straw hat, with yellow and red band.

His father was telegraphed to yesterday that the young man may be arrested if again seen, as it is necessary he should be placed under proper control.

RUNAWAY STRUCK THEIR CARRIAGE.

Exciting Experience of Mrs. Flammer and Miss Bigelow.

Driver Knocked from His Seat, but Neither of the Women is Injured.

DE LEFFER'S INVOLUNTARY ATHLETICS.

Caught in a Rope Dragged by Another Runaway, and Sent Keeling Over and Over in the Street.

Runaways appeared to be the fashion in the north end of the city yesterday evening. The first occurred at 4:30 o'clock and began by Oscar Roessner, a grocery clerk, letting a large bay horse get away with him at One Hundred and Thirty-eighth street and Lenox avenue.

The animal backed toward Seventh avenue, whirled and

turned into it. The thoroughfare was crowded at the time with carriages, bicycles and other vehicles. The sidewalks were filled with pedestrians, and Roessner saw that his horse was getting the best of him. He grasped the lines tighter and called to Mounted Policeman Peter Hunt that his animal was running away. Hunt gave chase, but was unable to grasp the bridle.

Coming up the avenue on the east side was a victoria driven by John W. McGinnis. It contained Mrs. Charles A. Flammer, wife of Magistrate Flammer, and Miss Jessie Bigelow.

Roessner's horse, by the time it reached the victoria, was beyond control, and, running toward the vehicle, raised his feet as though to jump. He brought down the heavy whod hoofs on the driver's box and

the stage rounded the bluff and was lost to sight.

JEERS FOR THE BISHOP.

The Right Rev. Mr. Newman's Hearings Would Not Stand It to Hear Bryan Condemned.

Asbury Park, N. J., July 26.—The announcement that Bishop John F. Newman, of the Methodist Church, famous as General Grant's pastor, would speak at the national service in the Beach Auditorium this afternoon drew an immense audience. His address was a bitter attack on the Democratic party and its candidates.

He closed by calling the Populists "Pops" and Anarchists. "I am a Republican, but above all an American," he said. At this

the audience howled in derision for fully three minutes, and one man in the rear of the hall yelled:

"William J. Bryan may be a Populist, but he is as good a citizen as you."

Many people left the building severely denouncing the Bishop's language.

DON DICKINSON DUE HERE TO-DAY.

Word was received here last night that ex-Postmaster-General Don M. Dickinson, of Michigan, who has been the guest of President Cleveland at Buzzard's Bay, was on his way to New York and would reach the Hoffman House some time to-day. Mr. Dickinson is fully in sympathy with the political views entertained by the President, and his mission to Buzzard's Bay is understood to have had to do with the question of a third ticket.

HER AUDITORS IN TREES.

Mrs. Ballington Booth Has an Enormous Audience at the State Camp.

State Camp, Peekskill, N. Y., July 26.—One of the largest crowds that ever gathered to hear religious services in camp since the days of Beecher and Talmage, was the one that surrounded Mrs. Ballington Booth in the Y. M. C. A. tennis court this afternoon.

The crowd spread out under the apple trees that border the court, and the limbs of the trees were soon occupied as vantage points by agile soldiers. At half-past 5 o'clock Mrs. Booth, escorted by General McAlpin, marched through the crowd followed by all the State officers in fatigue uniform, and with swords. General Whitlock, who had come up in his steam yacht Telika, was also present with his family.

In introducing Mrs. Booth General McAlpin spoke briefly of the circumstances that led up to the secession from the parent organization and the formation of the Volunteers. He also spoke very highly of the work Mrs. Booth has done and is doing. Mrs. Booth stood upon a chair that her voice might be heard by her audience. She said she came to speak to the soldiers, but she was very glad to see so many other people present. Then followed one of her delightful talks, full of bright reminiscences and simple lessons. A crowd of soldiers followed her to the stage when she had finished, and, as it moved away, their hats were waved to her until

Two young men fought a big fight yesterday morning on the roof of some residence on Riverside Drive relative merits of Della Fox and David Marrener Levison, of West Eighty-seventh street, and Fowler Van Sickle, of No. 791 W. avenue, the two principals in yesterday's fight, were on last Tuesday evening seat with their mutual friend, Herbert Edward Meyers, of No. 314 Riverside Drive, in the roof garden of the Hotel Majestic, at Seventy-second street and Central Park West, where Levison's relatives are guests.

While they were chatting in one of the rustic Summer houses, under multi-colored lights, the orchestra struck up a pot pourri from Sousa's "El Capitan," in which David Wolf Hopper and his wife, Edna Wallace Hopper, have scored such a success at the Broadway Theatre.

MRS. HOPPER'S DEFENDER. Levison, who is a great admirer of Mrs. Hopper, was, of course, reminded of her by the music, and declared that she was the dearest, prettiest and most graceful little swordswoman on American soil.

"Edna Wallace Hopper doesn't hold a candle to Della Fox!" remarked Van Sickle, who is a Texan.

"You don't know what you're talking about," replied Levison. "Della Fox is fat and old. Mrs. Hopper is light as a feather, pretty as a picture and a mere girl."

"Then Van Sickle lost his patience. 'You lie!' he said, in a stage whisper. 'Crash!' The chopper fell in Levison's glass and landed full in the face of the long-legged Texan. He sprang to his feet, but Mr. Meyers, who is more powerfully built than either of the others, jumped between them before the blow could land, and held them apart at arms' length.

DECIDED TO FIGHT IT OUT. Then they sat down, Levison very red and Van Sickle very white, and arranged to meet yesterday morning on the roof of an unoccupied house on Riverside Drive. Meyers was asked to act as referee. He wanted no seconds.

At 10:30 a. m. Levison drove up to the roof of which the fight was to be held, the three young men, looking very determined and very brave, hopped out.

No sooner were they on the roof than they stripped off their coats and negligee shirts and faced each other. Van Sickle, the Texan, is tall and slender, straight as an arrow and with the shoulders of a West Pointer. Levison is shorter, more heavily set, and with the unusual contrast of blue eyes and black hair.

Referee Meyers promptly called "Time!" The two young men came together in a pair of rounds. Not a blow was struck but they rolled over and over and flung out upon a glass skylight, the iron fra-

A SUNDAY PICNIC PARTY IN ANCIENT EGYPT'S CONEY ISLAND.



THE ONLY REPUBLICAN CANDIDATE.



Uncle Sam—You needn't try to hide it, Mark; we are all on.

FOUR.

It Was a on Fasi side

Combatants Were with Decided Vi Comic Opera

One Had Ventured to Say Lacked the Chic of Mrs Wolf Hopper.

THE REFEREE CALLED IT

Champion of Della Was Young Sickle, Son of a Steamship M Mrs. Hopper's Defender David Marrener Levison.

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July 26

We, the undersigned both agree that the fight was had on Sunday July 26, was a draw

both batt and declare that we will fight to a finish inside of three months from this day

David Marrener Levison

Chas Fowler Van Sickle

Fac-Simile of Stipulation Signed After the Battle.

Young Mr. Levison and young Mr. Van Sickle, having seriously disagreed as to the respective merits of Della Fox and Mrs. David Hopper as comic opera stars, met yesterday on the roof of a private house on Riverside Drive to settle the argument, so far as it could be settled by physical prowess. After some blood had been spilled, the battle was declared to have been a draw.

of which saved them from a fall into the room below. When they rose they were both bleeding at the nose. In a moment they were at it again. A gin-master, Levison, an ugly upper-cut on the Texan's firm jaw and a sounding of simultaneous snook on the wind of young man, and the fight was over, referee promptly declared it a draw. He, with the two principals, signed a stipulation to that effect.

Van Sickle is twenty-one years of age and is the son of John Van Sickle, agent of the Moran line of steamers. Levison's father is a retired mercantile man. Mrs. Hopper is a sister of the firm of Augustus L. Meyers, is a partner in the firm of C. C. Shyne & Co.

"The Benedic" Perfect Collar, Benoit Bros, 111 Broadway.