EIGHT ROLLING OFF SULLIVAN.

John L. Has Dropped Fifteen Pounds in the Last Few Days.

LOOKS BETTER ALREADY.

Says the Blacksmith Will Never Land a Left on His Solar Plexus.

John L. Sullivan, recently announced candidate for the championship belt of the world, is losing something he can afford to lose—weight.

When he arrived at the health resort of William Muldoon, at White Plains, last Wednesday, he tipped the beam at 271 pounds stripped, but yesterday the big fellow showed a fractional tonnage of 256 pounds.

"I'm knocking it off at a good clip," said John yesterday afternoon when he returned from his run of five miles and had rubbed down and rested up. "That seems considerable in so short a time, but I had lots of fat to get rid of. From now on the reduction will be a good deal slower and the results equally beneficial.

"I took a five-mile spin over the hills today and feel first rate. It caught me in the back a little to climb over the steep country, but after a rubdown and a little stretching I got limbered up all right. Can't you see a perceptible change in my girth?"

The difference was really noticeable, and John's face, which was fat when he arrived earlier in the week, had thinned out a little.

Asking No Mercy.

"Now, about this merciful business of Fitzsimmons. I don't ask any odds of Fitz. All I want is to get into the ring, and then be left alone. And, say," Sullivan leaned over confidingly and whispered, "he'll never get his left on my solar plexus. Not in a thousand years. Just keep your eye skinned on me to take care of that point, and watch me when I light into Fitz. I don't happen to be looking for any snaps in the game. All I want is a chance to regain my fortunes and show that I am no sleeper.

"Yes, the bout may come off about the fifth of July, all right, and I think it will be pretty lively so far as I am concerned. That is the arrangement made by Julian and Dunn as I understand, and I will be ready to do my part. Why should anybody get the impression that a poke on the jaw will put me to sleep? It has never been done to me yet, and I have had as much punching as anybody.

"Look at Corbett. He hit me two dozen smashes in the face in the last round at New Orleans and then couldn't knock me over. My arms were down and I was practically helpless, but even then he couldn't knock me out. Well, say, it makes me sick to hear such tommy-rot. I never was a quitter and the public knows it. Just let me get one clout at anybody and it's all up with them."

John's work yesterday seemed to do him a great deal of good, and he came back strong and easy. It seems that he merely wants to make a preliminary showing in the coming exhibition to indicate what he can do. Mr. Muldoon, who is very busy at his regular class, consisting of gentlemen who are training for their health, finds a little time during the day to give to John, but will not be able to devote himself to the ex-champion until his regular season's work is over. If John succeeds in convincing the public and others concerned that he is the Sullivan of old other arrangements will be made and the great physical instructor may arrange to devote more of his time to the regeneration of Sullivan.

At Fitzsimmons's Place.

Fitzsimmons, he of the domestic turn, spent yesterday assorting two dozen ducks and turning them loose in pairs in an expansive pond to see how long they would remain together. It took them about two minutes to flock and swim off without regard to the careful pairing Fitz had arranged for them.

As the birds floated out on the glassy pond Fitz went into raptures and called his wife and his sister-in-law, Miss Julian, to admire them.

"See Rose," he exclaimed with the glee of a child, pointing over his wife's shoulder, "those are Spring birds and when they get good and fat we wont do a thing to them. We will invite our friends up every day and have ducks and Burgundy. Haven't I earned the right to live quietly and like a gentleman? Well I should guess I have. I have ordered twenty-five more ducks to arrive here to-morrow, and in a short time I will get a few dozen chickens. I've a good mind to buy a farm somewhere and settle down for keeps, except when I go on the road with my theatrical company. The retired champion could well afford to live quietly, couldn't he, Rose?

Will Not Hit Him.

"Oh, yes; about that sparring match with John," said Fitz, suddenly. "Well, I am ready any time to have an exhibition with Sullivan, but what I said from the jump goes. I will meet him in a friendly way and treat him decently. He can do whatever he will for can with me. As for doing any training, I don't think it necessary. I am always in pretty good condition, and, as I take good care of my health and do not dissipate, I guess I can well afford to come when I am called. I do not know exactly what arrangements have been made, but whenever my manager informs me that things are prepared I will be there and give John a chance to show what he has left in him.

"But say for me, and say it strong, that I will not for a single minute stand for anything that suggests the hippodrome, and that I will not fight to a finish, and that any man who bets I will knock John out will lose his money.

"I will stand for anything that tends to make an interesting, friendly bout, but beyond that, as I claim to be only the retired champion, I utterly refuse to have a hand."

PEDAGOGUES ARE COMING.

Four-Day Session of the State Teachers' Association to Be Held Here.

The school teachers are coming to town on Wednesday—all the school teachers in the State and some from other States; thousands of them. It will be the first time in the fifty-two years of its existence that the State Teachers' Association has ever held one of its annual conventions in the metropolis.

The convention will assemble in the Normal College building, in which all the sessions will be held. One interesting feature will be a comparative exhibit of the marksmanship of the "young idea" of New York with that of the "young idea" of less favored localities. The three hundred departments of the city schools will each have a space assigned for its exhibition of the work of pupils.

Mayor Strong will welcome the visiting teachers to the city at Wednesday evening's session. Superintendent Jasper will speak in behalf of the city teachers, and Charles E. White, of Syracuse, president of the association, will respond. On Friday afternoon the city teachers will take their country visitors for an outing and sight-seeing expedition. They will leave by boat from Pier No. 1, North River, sail up the river far enough to view Grant's Tomb, then to Coney Island, and thence up East River to the East Thirty-third street dock. The State Teachers' Association and the Teachers' Association, being in convention at the same time, they will hold a session on Friday morning, discussing topics of pedagogy which possess features of interest.

"IT'S NO CINCH," SAYS COURTNEY.

Cornell Coach Not Too Confident Over Next Friday's Race.

WARD'S EIGHT VERY FAST.

And the Ithacans Concede That Record Time Will Be Made.

By A. H. C. Mitchell.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., June 27.—The town and the crews are resting to-day in a blissful Sabbath loaf which would make the place homelike to Rip Van Winkle, who doubtless stowed away many a cargo of schnapps along this shore. At the Cornell, Columbia and Pennsylvania quarters the oarsmen had a holiday and the voice of the clamorous coacher was stilled, while silence spread a poultice to heal the blows of sound. The crew men took long walks to keep appetites in working order and to prevent any symptoms of restlessness.

The final work of preparation will begin afresh to-morrow. Courtney may change his university eight around a bit, but the only change which may be made in Friday's race is at stroke. Carter may be in the seat in place of Briggs, but "this means nothing," says Courtney. He may decide to give another good man a show to win glory, because he has crack oarsmen "to burn" around his quarters. Longacre, of the Columbia University crew, will go back in his old place at seven to-morrow. He was disabled last week, but is feeling in good shape again, and will probably be able to row in the race.

The only working man to-day was Coach Courtney, who has been opening letters and telegrams of congratulation for two days, until his friends fear he will go stale from overwork. The Ithacans have begun to show a lot of interest over the race of next Friday, and the university crew men are talking up the form of Pennsylvania in significant unanimity. They see the red and blue on the water every day, and it has not escaped their notice that Ellis Ward's eight has been coming on very fast within the last week. Courtney has said that he expects a harder race than on last Friday, and his men share the feeling. The short, snappy, professional stroke of Pennsylvania is sending the shell fast, and the practice trials compare well with any records made this year. Courtney said to-day that with as good conditions, he would be willing to bet that Pennsylvania could go the four miles under 20 minutes 44 seconds.

Not Taking Chances.

Said the Cornell coach: "I shall take no chances in this next race, and shall not change my crew about to make the eight in the slightest degree uncertain. I have sixteen men here who row almost equally well, and I may give some of the others a trial this week, but the crew will row in the race made up as against Yale and Harvard, possibly with one exception. There has been some talk to the effect that I should give some of the second eight a show to win glory in this race and the honor of rowing in a university contest, but I shall endeavor only to send the fastest possible eight to the start.

"What becomes of Courtney if the race should be lost through any fault of mine? Last year Pennsylvania pulled the Ward stroke for four miles without being rowed out, and this year's crew is better in every way. I haven't had much opportunity of seeing Columbia, and I don't really know how fast they are. But I have been able to size up Pennsylvania pretty carefully."

Coach Ward took as many of the Pennsylvania oarsmen as the Ben Franklin would comfortably hold on a pleasant trip down the river to Newburg this morning, a distance of about seventeen miles. They got back just in time to finish a very late dinner and to receive the members of the victorious Cornell crew, who came over to call at Bellevue Villa.

Cornell Not Over Sanguine.

The Cornell men take their honors very modestly indeed. They were one and all surprised at the ease with which they won the Yale-Harvard race. Their wonderful little 5 feet 6 in., 134 pound stroke oar, Briggs, said during his call: "Courtney and all of us think that we will have to row harder next Friday than we had to row in the last race. We were forced to work harder to win last year than we were the other day, but we are a little faster than we were last year."

The Cornell men, in chatting with the members of the Pennsylvania crew, did not show any overconfidence as to effect of their great victory, and the modest and sensible way in which they take their honors is certainly a credit to them as well as to their coach.

In Reugenberg the Pennsylvania crew have a good stroke oar. He has learned the Ward stroke very quickly, and now rows it well nigh near perfection. He is an ideally built oarsman, about 5 feet 10 inches tall and strong and beautifully proportioned. His ability to hit up the stroke for a spurt is probably his most valuable feature. Howell, last year's stroke, rowed a pretty oar, but did not have the strength and stamina to hit up the stroke for a final spurt.

Captain Boyle has fallen off in his form a little of late, but is now rapidly rounding into shape again. Boyle is the most experienced oarsman in the boat, and as he is probably one of the strongest men in the university, his services to the crew are invaluable. He is a good leader, popular with the men and plucky to the last degree.

The terrific hill that stands like a mountain in the path of any one who wishes to ascend to Bellevue Villa has proved of great service to the Pennsylvania men in their training. Climbing this hill as they do on the average of three times every day has developed their back and leg muscles to a remarkable degree, and they now think no more of scaling that quarter mile of Alpine difficulties than of taking a full out of a six inch slab of juicy steak.

THE WEST POINT STANDARD.

Board of Visitors Said to Intend Making It Considerably Higher.

Unusual interest attaches to the forthcoming report of the Board of Visitors to the West Point Military Academy. From an authoritative source it is learned that they recommend in the strongest terms that the standard of admission to the Academy be raised.

It is the almost unanimous opinion of the Board that candidates for admission should be required to have a thorough knowledge of algebra, geometry, and other branches of higher mathematics. According to the present law applicants for admission are only required to pass an examination in the ordinary rudiments of arithmetic. By compelling them to be examined in these additional branches the Board thinks it can greatly increase the efficiency of the Academy and make its graduates more nearly on a par with the graduates of universities, and the higher classed technical schools throughout the world.

Another recommendation which the Board will urge is that more attention shall be paid to the study of English language and literature. It is considered the curriculum is wofully weak in this respect. Both of these features of the report are, it is understood, supported by the professors of the Academy, but among the rank and file of the Congressmen there is opposition to raising the standard of admission. They claim it would debar many worthy boys who live where they cannot get a knowledge of these higher mathematical subjects.

PELL—CROSBY WEDDING.

Two of the Oldest New York Families United by This Event, Which Takes Place To-day.

The marriage of Miss Cornelia Livingston Crosby and Alfred Duane Pell, only son of the late George W. Pell, will take place this afternoon at 4 o'clock. The home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Robert Ralston Crosby, No. 118 East Twenty-fourth street, will be the scene of the wedding. Rev. Roderick Terry, pastor of the South Church, will perform the ceremony. There will be no bridesmaids. William Morgan will attend Mr. Pell as his best man.

Despite the lateness of the season the reception will be a large one. Both the bride and bridegroom are related to the members of many of the prominent families here, and there will be a representative gathering of these. Many who are already at their country places will return to town for the occasion. The bride's mother was a Miss Jane Murray Livingston, which brings in a part of the extensive connection. On the other side of the house the Crosbys are related also to the Livingston as well as the Nicoll, Schuyler, Clarkson and De Peyster families. The couple to be married to-day are themselves distant relations, and have known each other since earliest childhood. The bridegroom was a classmate at Columbia College of the bride's brothers, Robert R. Crosby and E. Nicoll Crosby, and graduated in 1887. He inherited large fortunes both from his father and mother, and passed much of his time after leaving college in travelling around the world.

Probably in anticipation of the happy event of to-day Mr. Pell purchased a year and a half ago the house at Fifth avenue and Seventy-fourth street, built by the late William Pickhardt at an enormous cost. The adjoining residence, No. 2 East Seventy-fourth street, also the property of Mr. Pell, has been connected, and the enlargement and improvements are now in progress. The establishment when completed will be a third larger than that of Cornelius Vanderbilt. As to the interior embellishment, there will be no other to equal it in town. Mr. Pell's father began a collection of antique silver and rare china to which he has constantly added. This has been procured from all parts of the universe.

Happenings in Society.

Alfred Vanderbilt will sail for Europe on July 7 to join his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin H. Weatherbee, of No. 240 Madison avenue, are now sojourning at their fine country place in Mamaroneck.

Mrs. Cadwallader Jones and Miss Beatrix Jones are now located at Reef Point, their Bar Harbor cottage.

Anson Phelps Stokes, Jr., has returned from his trip around the world, having been absent twelve months.

Mr. and Mrs. George Amend, of No. 269 West One Hundred and Twenty-ninth street, will sail for Europe on the steamship St. Paul on Wednesday, July 7.

Mr. and Mrs. Seabury Cone Mastick are now the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Lucien C. Warner at their home, Osborne Terrace, Irvington-on-the-Hudson.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph T. Lowy, of No. 18 East Fortieth street, will spend the Summer at Narragansett Pier, and sail early in September for Europe.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Zanker, nee Cordes, are passing their honeymoon at the Thousand Islands.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Wadsworth Ritchie, nee Tooker, who are now located at the Herrick cottage at Newport, will pass the first Summer since their marriage at that resort.

Mr. and Mrs. James A. Kelly, nee Leicht, will, after their Summer honeymoon trip in the South and Southwest, locate in town in the Autumn.

Mr. and Mrs. William Worthen Appleton and family, of No. 17 East Twenty-fourth street, have gone to their cottage at Monument Neck, Buzzard's Bay.

Among the crowd of New Yorkers rushing home after the jubilee this week are General and Mrs. Lloyd Brice, who will go immediately on their arrival to Newport.

The wedding of Miss Alice Golding and Matthew Hart O'Beirne will be celebrated on Thursday morning at 9:30 o'clock, in St. Stephen's Roman Catholic Church in East Twenty-eighth street.

Within a year Miss Daisy I. Davis must be married to verify a very old superstition. She caught the section of the bride's bouquet containing the gold ring at the Davis-Barber wedding last Thursday.

Some of the pretty girls located at Hempstead, L. I., have organized a bicycle club which they have called "The Old Maids' Club."

Mrs. Jefferson Davis and her daughter, Miss Winnie Davis, will leave their apartments at the Gerard, in West Fifty-fourth street, to-day and go to Narragansett Pier for the Summer.

Count and Countess de Laugier-Villars, who arrived here Saturday from France on the French liner La Touraine, are now the guests of the latter's father, Johnston Livingston, at Tivoli-on-the-Hudson.

Miss Marie de Neufville, the pretty young daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jules de Neufville, who had somewhat recently a large theatre and supper party given for her by her aunt, Mrs. Robert Tailer, will pass a portion of July and August at Newport. She will be the guest while there of Mrs. Lewis Quintin Jones.

Robbed While He Read His Bible.

Henry Morton, of Mannsquan, N. J., lost two valuable watches and $400 in cash a night or two ago through religious devotion. Mr. Morton, who lives with his brother, John Morton, when he retired at night could not sleep because he had failed to read his usual Bible chapter. He arose, walked downstairs, got his Bible and read. When he returned he found his window open, the room ransacked and his watches and $400 gone.

TRAIN DROPPED THROUGH A BRIDGE

Railroad Coaches and Their Passengers Plunged Into a Flood.

SEVEN KILLED OUTRIGHT.

Tender, Chair Car and Sleeper Were Piled Upon the Crowded Smoker in the Water.

Kansas City, Mo., June 27.—The express train on the Wabash Railroad, which left here last evening shortly after 6 o'clock, dropped through a trestle near Missouri City, Mo., about an hour later. The trestle was over a gorge, which was almost filled with rushing water, brought down by the heavy rain that had been falling. The smoking car was almost completely submerged, and the tender, postal car, chair car and sleeping car were piled about and over it. The following is a list of the killed:

The Killed.

W. S. MILLS, postal clerk, St. Louis.
O. M. SMITH, postal clerk, St. Louis.
GUSTAV A. SMITH, postal clerk, St. Louis.
CHARLES WINTERS, postal clerk, St. Louis.
F. W. BRINK, postal clerk, St. Louis.
EDWARD GRINROD, baggageman, St. Louis.
CHARLES P. GREASLEY, brakeman, St. Louis.

Some of the passengers avoided another calamity by running back and flagging a freight train that followed, which was stopped within three hundred feet of the wreck.

The Injured.

The following is a list of those most seriously injured:

MRS. S. C. PRATHER, Columbia, Mo., head, shoulders and neck injured.

ARTELIA PRATHER, Columbia, Mo., eight years old, head and face cut.

W. H. WILKINSON, Kansas City, shoulders injured and head cut.

MRS. W. H. WILKINSON, Kansas City, right arm broken.

MISS ALICE DARCEY, Kansas City, head badly cut.

MISS NELLIE MERRICK, of Carrollton, back badly hurt.

MRS. SALLIE MATTHEWS, Kansas City, side hurt.

EDWARD DILLON, Holliday, Kan., head bruised and cut.

DR. SOL GRAY, Prairie Hill., Mo., right knee and both elbows injured.

J. W. HINNON, Mexico., Mo., both legs badly bruised.

G. C. COPELAND, conductor, fractured skull.

When the train struck the trestle the engine passed over, but the tender went through with the crumbling bridge. The baggage car toppled off on its side, while the mail car, which followed, pitched into the stream end first. Every life in this car was lost.

The smoker, next behind, followed. The occupants escaped serious injuries. The chair car next behind also plunged in upon the mass of wreckage end first, and all its passengers were thrown to the forward end in a heap. The front end of the sleeper, next in the rear, jammed into the protruding end of the chair car, and was thus prevented from following the others into the chasm. The two Excelsior Springs coaches in the rear remained on the track.

Relief Train Sent Out.

As soon as Engineer Carlisle realized what had happened he started as fast as his crippled engine could travel for Missouri City and reported the wreck.

A wrecking crew left Moberly shortly after, and twenty minutes after the wreck was reported a special train, carrying the officials of the line and a score of doctors, left Moberly.

Word was sent to Kansas City for a special train with doctors, and the Wabash surgeon, Dr. J. N. Jackson, and a dozen assistants, were soon at the depot. It was then learned that those persons with slight injuries could be brought back to the city early and the special train was not sent out from here. The doctors waited at the depot for the train that brought the injured in.

Cries came from all parts of the wreck and people were climbing and hurrying out of it. Men with blood streaming all over them and women with clothing dishevelled and covered with blood, piteously appealed for help. Men were pinioned down beneath great masses of earth, and it was agony unspeakable to get them out, but those who could render assistance did all that was possible. The water was from six to ten feet deep and the current was very swift.

Abandoned the Women.

"I was sitting in the middle of the chair car," said Mrs. Sally Mathias, "when the train went down. I never heard such shrieks and cries in my life before. Then all was still for a moment. The thunder was rolling dreadfully, the lightning was blazing and the rain falling in torrents. There were a dozen men in the car, and all but three ran out and left the dozen women there all alone."

The conductor of the train, G. C. Copeland, of St. Louis, who was reported last night among the dead, is still alive. He was removed this morning to the railroad hospital at Moberly with a fractured skull and several broken ribs. He lingers between life and death, but the surgeons express a hope that he will recover. Conductor Copeland was supposed to be dead when taken from the wreck, and his body was laid in a row with the seven dead. A few minutes later some one observed a sign of life and he was transferred to a stretcher and given every possible attention.

Of the others injured not one is in a critical condition. Among them all there is not one broken limb, though many of them were thrown three-quarters of the length of the coaches in which they were riding.

Mrs. W. H. Wilkinson, of Kansas City, is the most seriously hurt. Two small bones of her left hand are broken and she suffered a severe laceration of the thigh, as well as bruises about the face and neck. The wounds of most of the others are trivial.

All indications are that death came to at least four of the five mail clerks almost instantly. Their car pitched end first through the break in the trestle and they must have been drowned in the raging stream while in an unconscious condition. The remains of the four were swept from the wreck and were recovered some distance down the stream. There were signs of life in the body of the fifth mail clerk when rescuers dragged him from the wreck, but he died a few minutes later.

Last night it was feared there were more bodies in the stream, but a careful search to-day proved that the fatalities are limited to those already named. To-day but a small stream was flowing beneath the trestle where the wreck occurred. In ordinary weather it is a dry creek bed.

Almost a Cloudburst.

The storm of last night, which was almost a cloudburst, had swollen the little stream to a torrent. The flood carried away a wagon bridge a short distance above the Wabash trestle. The wreck of this bridge was hurled down upon the railroad trestle and carried away a row of wooden supports in the centre.

THE WHEELMEN AT CONEY ISLAND.

HORSES KILLED BY FIRE.

Thirteen Burned in an Early Morning Conflagration on First Avenue.

The packing box factory and lumber yard of Frederick Buse, extending from No. 1104 to No. 1112 First avenue, and from No. 400 to No. 416 East Sixty-first street, was destroyed by fire just before daylight yesterday.

Jacob Blent, the night watchman, who first discovered the blaze, was attracted to it by the barking of his dog Nero in the boiler room of the factory. He at first tried to extinguish the flames unaided and was severely burned about the hands and wrists. Just then a policeman sent in an alarm. Before the firmen arrived the whole structure and the lumber yards in the rear were ablaze. Three additional calls were rung and within a short time many streams of water were playing on the flames. In the rear of the front building was a stable in which thirteen horses were stalled. The stable was one of the first of the structures to ignite and there was at no time a chance for the escape of any of the horses, all of which were consumed.

Adjoining the factory on the south is a row of five-story tenement houses, and to these the firemen directed their efforts. All of the tenants congregated in the street, but the houses did not catch fire.

Chief Bonner took personal charge of the fire, which was an extremely difficult one to handle, for the mass of lumber was piled twenty feet high. The fire was under control, so far as its further spreading was concerned, within an hour after the arrival of the firemen, but the engines were engaged all day in playing on the piles of burning lumber. The loss on the factory and lumber yard is estimated at $20,000. The Manhattan Cornice and Roofing Company, which occupied one corner of the premises was damaged to the extent of $4,000.

PEACE REIGNS AT KEY WEST.

United States Troops Are Guarding Some Dynamite and Ammunition.

Key West, June 27.—Everything is quiet here. A squad of United States soldiers were sent from the garrison to guard the Fort Taylor Reservation at the request of the contractors to-day, as there is a quantity of dynamite for blasting purposes and other ammunition stored there.

SAVING A NEGRO FROM THE KU-KLUX

Two Companies of Kentucky Militia Guarding William Dinning.

SHOT A MAN AT HIS DOOR.

A Band of White Men Attacked His House and He Killed One of Their Number.

Louisville, Ky., June 27.—The power of the Ku-Klux in Kentucky will be tested in Franklin, Simpson County, this week. William Dinning, a negro, is to be placed on trial for the murder of Joel Conn, a young farmer of a well-to-do family. Colonel E. H. Gaither, of the Second Regiment, is in town to-night with companies A and B of Winchester and Franklin. They were quartered to-night at the armory of the First Regiment, and to-morrow will report at the jail and become the guard of Dinning to Franklin, and during his trial.

It is confidently expected that an attack will be made on Dinning's life. He has already had two escapes from a mob, perhaps the same band which attempted to invade his home. Governor Bradley, before he left for a vacation, left explicit orders that Dinning must be protected. The entire First Regiment, which can be mobilized at its armory in less than three hours, will be sent as reinforcements if necessary.

The farmers of the south end of Simpson County banded themselves together to rid that community of the negroes, and resolved to drive them over the line into Tennessee. Dinning was selected as the first victim and one night a few months ago as the time. Dinning was at home with his family at the time, and when the mob of armed men surrounded his cabin he supposed his life was in danger and prepared to defend it. When an attempt was made to batter down his door Dinning opened fire through a window and killed one of the band, who proved to be Conn.

Dinning escaped in the confusion and went direct to Franklin, where he surrendered, his surrender being the first news of the killing at the county seat. The Kuklux revenged themselves by driving Dinning's family into Tennessee and burning his home. Then the Kuklux marched on the jail at Franklin, but Dinning had been hurried to Bowling Green ahead of them. A few days later, when the band organized to storm the Bowling Green Jail, Dinning was removed to the Louisville Jail, where he has since been.

The Kuklux will probably attempt Dinning's life by assassination, since there is little prospect of overpowering two companies of militia. They cannot convict him, for if they testify against him they must admit their membership in the Kuklux. The militiamen fear an attempt at assassination more than an attempt at lynching, and Colonel Gaither will govern himself accordingly.

ON A BATSMAN'S WICKET.

Some Heavy Scoring in the Cricket Match Between the League and Association Eleven.

The Metropolitan District Cricket League and the New York Cricket Association played their long-talked-of contest at Staten Island on Saturday, and the exhibition of batting given by both teams made the game well worth witnessing. The League, though minus its two best bowlers, won by 83 runs.

Considerable credit is due Lohmann, the Staten Island professional, for the preparation of the wicket, which was a perfect one for batting, and the fact that 517 runs were scored in the two innings makes a record for New York. The score:

NEW YORK CRICKET ASSOCIATION.

A. Brown, st., Prendergast, b. Rokeby	69
F. G. Warburton, b. Curran	16
T. G. Clarke, c. Rokeby, b. Wright	2
W. H. Rose, c. Clarke, b. Wright	13
J. H. West, c. Prendergast, b. Adam	53
C. T. Toddings, st., Prendergast, b. Clarke	22
H. Helms, run out	5
J. Robertson, b. Clarke	2
W. Adam, b. Clarke	3
H. Rushton, st., Prendergast, b. Adam	8
A. Rice, not out	4
Byes	16
Leg byes	3
No balls	1
Total	217

METROPOLITAN LEAGUE.

J. F. Curran, c. Brown, b. Robertson	24
F. J. Prendergast, st., Brown, b. West	10
H. C. Wright, l. b. w., b. Brown	71
R. T. Rokeby, c. Robertson, b. Clarke	63
J. Adam, b. Clarke	22
E. A. Webb, b. Clarke	10
H. C. Clarke, b. Robertson	1
A. Gunn, b. Clarke	32
H. Tattersall, l. b. w., b. Toddings	11
W. V. Hughes, c. West, b. Adam	21
B. O'Connor, not out	5
Extras	20
Total	300

INGERSOLL AS A CHRISTIAN?

Rev. Thomas Dixon, Jr., Considers His Latest Declaration.

The Rev. Thomas Dixon, Jr., of the People's Church, in the Academy of Music, closed his Summer services yesterday morning preparatory to a two months' vacation, most of which he will spend in visiting Chautauqua circles and Asbury Park assemblies.

The preacher discussed "The Latest Religious Declaration of Robert G. Ingersoll," saying:

"In the last declaration of belief that I have heard from Colonel Robert G. Ingersoll he is reported as saying: 'I believe that real religion consists in doing good.' If he really believes that, if that be his honest conviction, he is not far from the kingdom of Jesus Christ, for the one essential element of Christianity is doing exactly that."

THREE BROTHERS CELEBRATE MASS.

A Father Cunnion Celebrant, Deacon and Sub-Deacon.

RARE SCENE IN ST. RAPHAEL.

Proud Father of the Priests Was There; Their Nephew Was Cross Bearer.

An unusual and impressive ceremony took place yesterday morning in St. Raphael's, the modest Roman Catholic chapel on West Fortieth street, in the neighborhood that once was called "Hell's Kitchen." Assisted by his two older brothers and a nephew, in the presence of his old father and two sisters, young Dudley A. Cunnion, who was ordained a priest in St. Patrick's Cathedral last Thursday, celebrated his first mass. It was unusual, because a father can rarely participate in such a ceremony, where his youngest son is the celebrant, the next in years the sub-deacon and the oldest the deacon. It was impressive, because many hundreds who live in the parish went to receive the young priest's blessing.

When Father Merick A. Cunnion, the oldest of the brothers, was ordained, Archbishop Corrigan designated him to found a Catholic Church in "Hell's Kitchen." His work was quickly successful. Two years ago Daniel C. Cunnion was ordained, and he was made assistant to the pastor at St. Raphael's. At 11 o'clock yesterday morning the third brother, the new priest, preceded by fifty white-robed acolytes and five young seminarians, entered the brilliantly lighted chapel. On either side of him were his brothers, the cross-bearer was his nephew. The front pews were occupied by other members of the Cunnion family, the church was filled with worshippers, the responses were sung by a choir in which were many of the celebrant's former companions.

In his sermon Father Cunnion, the pastor, said:

"This, dear people of St. Raphael's, is a most joyful occasion for me. I will only ask you to pray most fervently that the young priest who to-day celebrates his first mass may ever prove worthy of his high calling, worthy of the name he bears, worthy of the absent mother whose blessed memory we revere. God grant that through his ministry many souls may be redeemed from sin. May He prosper and bless all his undertakings."

"My only regret is that I have no more sons to give to God's service," said the father of the three priests, after the mass. "I pray that Dudley will be as blessed in his ministry as the other two."

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