THE BROOKLYN DAILY EAGLE.

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BAD BEN BUTLER.

An Astounding Story About Him From Baltimore.

General Parsons, Chairman of the Butler Maryland Executive Committee, Tries to Get the General to Baltimore—He is Referred to the National Republican Committee—The Deepest Political Intrigue in the History of the Country—Butler's Expenses Paid by and He Controlled by the Republican Committee—The General Used to Promote the Election of Blaine—Mr. William Fowler Charged With Treachery—The Bottom Fallen Out of the Workingmen's Cause in Maryland.

[Special to the Eagle.]

BALTIMORE, Md., October 18.

A sensation was caused here to-day by the leaders of the Butler movement in Maryland openly declaring that they will have nothing to do with the Greenback Labor movement. This is caused by the report brought from New York by General W. H. Parsons, Chairman of the Butler State Executive Committee, who went over there to secure the presence of Butler at a workingman's mass meeting in Baltimore. The next week General Parsons saw the Butler managers and they referred him to the Republican National Committee, telling him they were empowered to make all arrangements. The Republican Committee cold shouldered General Parsons and he has decided to publish all that took place. In the report he says:

"Step by step after persistent efforts and waiting on the movements and decisions of General Butler and his political managers and careful observation of the movements and decisions of Mr. Blaine and his political managers, we are forced to announce with all the responsibility of our official obligations to those whom we represent that we have most unexpectedly unearthed the deepest political intrigue in the history of Presidential campaigns, and that General Butler is using us and our parties, and those who sympathize with the principles he assumes to champion labor and finance solely for the purpose of defeating Mr. Cleveland in New York, by withdrawing a sufficient number of votes, heretofore Democratic, to secure its thirty-six electoral votes for Mr. Blaine.

"Knowing that the members of the National Greenback Labor and Anti Monopoly parties and those of all labor organizations in sympathy with their purposes to relieve the toiling masses, which have already polled a Congressional vote of over 1,500,000, are profoundly indifferent to the fate and fortune of either of the monopolistic candidates we oppose, we view with surprise, indignation and alarm General Butler's self evident purpose of using us to promote the election of a man and the continuance in power of a party through whose legislation, as he affirms in his address, laboring men are out of employment and starving after a quarter of a century of Republican rule. The sinews of war used by General Butler's political managers are furnished entirely by the National Republican Committee, who thereby control General Butler's movements and confine him to the State they dictate.

George S. Stewart is the most prominent man in the workingmen's organization in this State. When asked about the matter he made the following statement:

"The bottom has fallen out of the workingmen's cause in Maryland. General William H. Parsons, a native of Louisiana, who is a leading Greenbacker, has taken considerable interest in the movement. He is a Knight of Labor, and hailed Butler's nomination with joy, especially as he had been a member of the Charleston Convention when Butler voted so many times for Jefferson Davis.

General Parsons went to New York to secure Butler's attendance at a labor meeting to be held here. He called on Colonel Noah A. Plympton and Mr. Fowler, Butler's lieutenants. The latter said that Plympton was in Indianapolis, but it appeared afterward that he was in Worcester, Mass. When charged with the falsehood by a friend Fowler became very indignant. General Parsons then waited in New York five weeks in order to see Butler himself. The latter said he was in the hands of Fowler and Plympton. As General Parsons was about to leave, he was told that the Republican National Committee desired to see him. Calling upon them he was told that that Committee controlled the movements of General Butler, and had a right to say where he should speak, inasmuch as they paid his expenses. They thought it possible that they might permit Butler to speak in Baltimore after the Ohio Election.

General Parsons, becoming disgusted, broke off all negotiations. He is convinced that Butler is not running in the interests of the laboring men, but has sold out to Blaine in order to avenge himself on Cleveland. The Republicans propose to keep him entirely in New York, New Jersey and such Northern States as are naturally Democratic or doubtful in order to draw votes from Cleveland. They have no intention of endeavoring to break the solid South. In fact they prefer to keep the South solid, as they deem that the best way to hold the North within the Republican ranks and to intensify sectional feeling. A meeting was to be held in Baltimore next Wednesday night in which a workingmans' electoral ticket has been placed in the field. It is understood to-night that the call for the meeting has been countermanded.

CHARACTERIZED AS A LIE.

A Lawyer Expresses His Opinion of a Presentment.

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., October 18.

In the Middlesex Court to-day, before Judge Scudder, Prosecuting Attorney Rice and Counsellor Adrain asked leave to place their reply to the recent presentment of the Grand Jury on record. Both contended that the charges made by them were reasonable and just. Mr. Adrian said that the presentment was a lie, that the Grand Jury had made the presentment without information, and he believed that the paper was written by one person and acted upon by the jury without due knowledge. Mr. Adrian's remarks created a sensation in court and Judge Scudder permitted the reply to go on the record.

THE LOWRY TRAGEDY.

Reported Arrest of the Murderer.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., October 18.

A special to the *Post Dispatch* from Marshall, Mo., says: "A report is being circulated here that the murderer of Lowry and his wife has been arrested and lodged in jail. The officers deny it, but it is true nevertheless. It is believed the arrest is kept secret to prevent mob violence and in the hope to increase the reward offered, which is now $1,800."

ENGLISH SHIPBUILDERS COMPLAINING.

Nothing Doing in the Yards and Vessels Lying in the Docks.

LONDON, October 18.

The distress at the shipbuilding centres in the north is increasing. Trade on the Tyne and adjacent districts is paralyzed. Forty ocean steamers are lying idle in the docks at Sunderland. Most of the shipyards are closed. Public subscriptions are being made for the relief of the laborers who have been thrown out of employment.

A CLERGYMAN STRICKEN WITH PARALYSIS.

TROY, N. Y., October 18.

The Rev. Dr. William Taylor, pastor of the Universalist Church here, was stricken with paralysis while attending the play of "Hazel Kirke" at the Griswold Opera House this afternoon. His condition is critical.

THE CABLE LANDED.

The Boats and Rafts Get it in Through the Surf at Last.

The shore end of the Bennett-Mackay or Commercial Cable was landed at 12:10 yesterday about a quarter of a mile east of the Oriental Hotel. The landing was made on the first attempt, the Faraday's rafts and boats, with forty men on board them, getting safely ashore in spite of the high wind and heavy surf.

Half an hour after it touched the shore the cable was brought into the little testing station which the company has put up on the sand two hundred yards back from the beach.

About 300 people were present when the connection was first made. They gathered from New York and Brooklyn and Sheepshead Bay. No accident occurred, the landing was slow and uneventful, and they went home somewhat disappointed.

All yesterday afternoon visitors from New York and Brooklyn flocked to the company's testing station to see what was to be seen. They found a small shallow trench leading from the testing station to the beach. In his trench, half obscured by mud and water, lay the smooth black cable three inches in diameter. A smaller cable, perhaps an inch in diameter, joined the large one about twenty yards away from the station.

After the connection with the shore had been made the Faraday went out about three miles to where she had been compelled to cut the cable by reason of the upsetting of her boat on Thursday night, and, picking up the booyed ends, spliced them and spoke the testing station successfully.

This leaves only one more connection to be made—the one at a point eighty-five miles out, where the Faraday had cut her cable previously. It is expected that this break will be repaired by this afternoon, and then there will be through connection between Coney Island and Waterville, Ireland, and from thence to London, England. The few miles between Coney Island and the Commercial Cable Company's office in Broadway are also nearly laid with the cable, which is carried under the new boulevard to the Coney Island Boulevard, to Flatbush avenue, to Fulton street, to a point near the bridge. It will eventually go under the bridge to New York.

It is expected that the company's office will be connected with the testing station at Coney Island in about a week.

This would complete the laying of the Commercial Cable Company's wires. There are two of them. The Faraday began to lay them in March last. She carried 1,800 miles of the cable on her first trip, and began her work in Dover Bay, Nova Scotia, laying her cargo of cable, buoying the end, going to England for more cable, coming back picking up her buoy, and laying cable thence to Waterville, Ireland. From thence underground across Ireland, and through the Irish Channel the cable went on its way to London. This was a double cable, or, rather, two separate cables.

Taking on more cable, the Faraday returned to Dover Bay, Nova Scotia, and laid a wire along the coast to Rockport, Mass., from which point it was carried overland to New York. When this was done the Faraday once more visited Dover Bay and laid the present wire to Coney Island, finishing the whole job in seven months.

The Commercial Company claims that its cables are the best ever laid. The conductor is composed of seven fine twisted copper wires, each about the thickness of a small needle, making one sixteenth of an inch in thickness altogether. Outside of this is a thick layer of gutta percha, making the diameter three quarters of an inch; around that again is a wrapping of rope; outside of that again iron wire, galvanized to make it resist the action of water as long as possible, is coiled spirally, and outside that comes a wrapper of tarred canvas. Copper wire is used for the conductors, because it is more ductile and conducts better than any other metal except silver, the use of which in cables is of course out of the question.

The estimated cost of the cable laying, $8,000,000, will be exceeded considerably, but exactly how much is not known.

When the Faraday establishes all connections here, she will proceed to lay the cable from Havre, France. That will be all done, it is expected, before Christmas time.

AT THE DOOR OF "VANITY FAIR."

An Editor is Knocked Down by an Angry Lord.

LONDON, October 18.

The assault made by Lord Marcus Beresford on Thomas Gibson Bowles, proprietor and editor of *Vanity Fair*, arose from an article in that paper attacking Lord Beresford's trusteeship of the property of a Mrs. Trevelyan, who was recently sent to prison for theft. Lord Marcus Beresford waited near the door of the office of the paper and when Bowles appeared attacked him, striking him on the nose and eyes with his fists. Mr. Bowles made no defense and was knocked down. Members of the staff rushed to the editor's rescue and beat off his assailant.

THE NEW MINISTER FROM COLOMBIA.

He Presents His Credentials and is Received by the President.

WASHINGTON, October 18.

The new Minister from the United States of Colombia, Senor Ricardo Becerra, was formally received by the President to-day. In addressing the President, Don Becerra said his diplomatic mission had no purpose save the highly important one of continuing to maintain with the utmost endeavor the already time-honored and cordial relations of friendship which amply subsist between the people and government of the United States of Colombia and the people and government of this great nation.

The President, in response, said: "The people of the United States are impressed with the importance of a close relation with their neighbors of South America, and especially with those which, like Colombia, are bound to the United States by so many ties of reciprocal and material interest. I am pleased to know that the like sentiments inspire the people of Colombia; and, in giving these mutual sentiments effective voice and and form, you, as the representative of the Colombian nation, may be assured of the cordial co-operation of the President of the United States, as I am of yours."

A "BEAT" TO BE A PENAL OFFENSE.

LONDON, October 18.

In consequence of the unauthorized publication of private State papers, the Right Hon. Sir William V. Harcourt, Secretary of State for the Home Department, will introduce a bill making the betrayal of government papers a penal offense alike for the person who sells and for the person who publishes them.

MILLIONS OF DOLLARS FOR DEFENSE.

LONDON, October 18.

The Government has decided to expend £1,000,000 on its fortifications in Aden, Singapore and Hong Kong. Orders have been sent from the War Office to hasten the work.

THE NEW ORLEANS EXPOSITION.

WASHINGTON, October 18.

The Treasury Department to-day issued a warrant for $166,667 in favor of Edmund Richardson, President of the World's Industrial and Cotton Centennial Exposition. This is the fourth installment of the $1,000,000 appropriated by Congress for the exposition.

SNOW IN THE CATSKILLS.

KINGSTON, N. Y., October 18.

Reports received from Phenicia and points in the Catskill Mountains state that snow fell yesterday, covering the ground.

THE DUTY ON CORN IN GERMANY.

BERLIN, October 18.

At a meeting to-day of the Frankfort Society of Social Progress, resolutions were adopted favoring the establishment by the Government of agricultural loan banks, and protesting against the importation of a higher duty on corn.

CHANGE OF OWNERSHIP AND POLITICS.

ASBURY PARK, N. J., October 18.

William K. Devereux & Co. became owners to-day of the *Shore Press*, under a foreclosure sale. The paper, which last week changed its politics to Republican, will be Democratic under the new ownership.

LOOKING FOR GOVERNMENT BONDS.

OTTAWA, Ont., October 18.

Two well known detectives of Pinkerton's force are in this city working in connection with the Government. They are here for the purpose of hunting up Government bonds which have been missing for the past two months.

THRICE WON BY A HEAD.

Closest Finishes and Most Exciting Contests of the Season.

Racing at the Track by the Sea—Very Fat Dividends Paid on the Winners—High Wind and Dust but a Good Crowd—Myrtle, Tony Foster, Centennial, Hazard and Rochester the Winners—Over Timber in Westchester County. Fall Meeting of the Country Club—Mr. Cheever Wins a Great Race with His Horse Barometer.

There was a good attendance at the Brighton races yesterday despite the weather which was cold and disagreeable. The grand stand was almost deserted excepting while the horses were on the track, as the wind was so strong that the people were unable to sit and face it with any degree of comfort. The ladies spent most of their time between races in the restaurant, while the gentlemen made frequent visit to the paddock in search for "tips" and to the betting stand to invest on their favorite horse. The track was in good order, although it was far from being what might be called a fast track, yet some of the races were run over it in very fair time.

Mr J. F. Caldwell did the starting. He had only just returned from Baltimore, where he had been acting in the capacity of starter at the Fall meeting of the Maryland Jockey Club. He was looking well, and when asked about the running at Baltimore he said that the racing was good, although the fields were small. He continued: "The jockeys acted very gentlemanly toward me, and I had to compliment them on their behavior before I left. I don't think I had three breaks-away during the meeting, and when the horses went off they were as near together as they could be got." How about the attendance, he was asked:

The programme for the day's racing did not promise much in the way of exciting contests, but the visitors to the track were, nevertheless, treated to five excellent races and probably they were quite as interesting as any of the struggles that have taken place during the Summer. Three of the races were won by heads only and after a desperate struggle all the way up the homestretch. The introductory scramble was at six furlongs for the two year olds. Myrtle was entirely overlooked by the betters but she landed the money for her backers, although she just managed to nip Emmet at the post, and Paul Kernan was in the neighborhood while the other two were carrying on the fight. There was the usual excitement among the ladies present when it was announced on the blackboard that the mutual tickets were worth $147.50. Tony Foster continued the surprises by capturing the selling race, defeating a field of nine competitors. He kept well up during the entire race and he outlasted each of the others who challenged him during the journey. Jennings, Noveau and Weasel bothered him most, and at the finish Carley B. made a final effort but Tony Foster held his own to the end and his supporters received the neat little sum of $54.25 for their investment.

The finish for the handicap was certainly close and exciting enough to satify the public and the judges particularly. After the race was over the presiding judge entered the secretary's office and exclaimed, "Well, that was one of the closest finishes of the season, and a real good race considering the weather and track. Don't you think so, Mr. Secretary?" "I think so, but I am thinking most just now of the scoundrel who put that hog Latin on my beautiful picture of our next President." Before the race the owner of Royal Arch tried to have his horse withdrawn on account of lameness but the judge compelled him to start as his jockey had already weighed out for the race. He was ridden by J. Barrett with four pounds overweight. When the horses entered the homestretch they were all being punished but Royal Arch and he was apparently winning, but Garrison, who rode Lizzie Mac, never gave up until the post was reached continued to urge the mare and she at last overhauled Royal Arch and as Barrett is not to be compared with Garrison when it comes to riding a finish, it looked as though Lizzie Mac might win at last, but like a flash Centennial made his appearance, and he settled the dispute between the other two by beating them both out at the end by a short head.

If Royal Arch had been ridden by a competent boy, at his proper weight, there is no doubt but that he would have been the first to catch the judge's eye. Hazard was a good second choice for the welter weight race, and he won despite the fact that he was ridden by the chief cook of one of the stables, who has had but little practice in the saddle. Bally was the "tip" for the jumping race, and it was supposed to be as good as over long before the starter dropped his flag. He was a hot favorite, and the plungers were backing him heavily, and the race was presumed to be a regular "fixed event." The result was very different from what the betters expected to witness. Bally and Rochester fought it out from beginning to end, and there was considerable interest manifested in the finish. It was a head and head struggle, and Rochester just managed to push his head in front at the winning post.

Nine two year olds appeared on the track to contend for the first race at three quarters of a mile with selling allowances. Several of the youngsters were supposed to be good ones, and the race promised to be closely contested. The runners were Emmet, 99 lbs., ridden by Moran; Paul Kernan, 110 lbs., with McCarty up; Planter, 100 lbs., ridden by J. Caldwell; Craftie, 96 lbs., ridden by Church; Haley, 95 lbs., ridden by Corval; Three Cheers, 107 lbs., with Huggins in the saddle; Myrtle, 96 lbs., ridden by Burke; Florantine, 107 lbs., with Garrison to pilot him; Thunderbolt, 107 lbs., ridden by Cross, who carried two pounds overweight. Three Cheers was the horse most fancied by the talent to win, and she sold as favorite in the auction pools for $90; Craftie, $85; Planter and Emmet $20 each; Paul Kernan, $15; the others sold in the field for $40.

After a short delay at the post the flag fell to an excellent start. Paul Kernan was the first to move off, closely attended by Planter, Florantine and Craftie. As they passed the half Paul Kernan was making the pace a neck in front of Florantine, who was a length from Emmet. Craftie was fourth. Opposite the stables Burke began to move up with Myrtle, and when they reached the three quarter post she was lapping Paul Kernan. Craftie, Emmet and Thunderbolt followed as named. When they turned into the homestretch Myrtle passed Paul Kernan, but opposite the seven furlong post Emmet and Craftie came up and the whips were flying, and in the last few strides Emmet and Myrtle came together, and after a desperate struggle Myrtle got the verdict at the finish by a short head. Emmet was second a length from Paul Kernan, Craftie came in fourth and Thunderbolt fifth. The time for the distance was 1:20¾. The mutual pools paid $147.50; for place, $57.35 Emmet paid $18.80.

The next event to be decided was for all ages at ten pounds above the scale with selling allowances. The distance was one mile and a furlong and ten horses faced the starter's flag, including Carley B., 105 lbs., ridden by Garrison, who carried two pounds over weight; Henry B., 115 lbs., ridden by J. Barrett; Jim Carlisle, 106 lbs., ridden by Huston; Weasel, 103 lbs., with Johnny Caldwell in the saddle; Tilford, 97 lbs., with Cowal up; Shelby Barnes, 115 lbs., ridden by Cross; Jennings, 94 lbs, with Hoggins to pilot him; Electrifier, 95 lbs., ridden by Harris; Norena, 96 lbs., ridden by McCarty, and Tony Foster, 95 lbs. ridden by R. Williams. The pools sold on this event paid large amounts. Carley B. was made the favorite, selling for $200; Jim Carlisle and Jennings brought $110 each, Weasel $80, Shelby Barnes $60, the others sold as a field for $90.

They were sent away at the first attempt on nearly even terms. Norena was the first to break the line, followed Tony Foster and Jennings. Passing the stand Jennings was making the running a length in front of Norena, who was a neck from Tony Foster, Weasel was fourth and Electrifier fifth. They ran without change in these positions past the quarter post, but along the backstretch Tony Foster moved up and joined Jennings, and the two ran past the half mile post, together with Norena about three lengths behind. Tilford was fourth and Electrifier fifth. Opposite the stables Jennings fell back, and Tony Foster then went to the front, and at the three quarter post he had an advantage of a length; Jennings, Weasel and Norena followed. Garrison brought up Carley B. in the stretch, and he came through very fast, and he soon ran into second place, but he failed to reach Tony Foster, who was first past the winning post by two lengths, Carley B. was second, a neck in front of Norena; Electrifier finished fourth and Jennings fifth. The time was 1:59¼. The mutual pools paid $54.25.

The handicap for all ages at a mile and a quarter came next on the programme. Six owners accepted the weights assigned to their horses, and all of them faced the starter's flag. Lizzie Mac, who carried the top weight, 107 lbs., was ridden by Garrison; Royal Arch, 106 lbs., with J. Barrett in the saddle, carrying four pounds overweight; Wave o'Light, 104 lbs., with McEwen in the saddle; Centennial, 98 lbs., ridden by Wheatley; Ecuador, 94 lbs., was ridden by Moran, and Barney Aaron, 92 lbs., with Church to pilot him. Lizzie Mac was selected by the talent as the probable winner, and she sold as the favorite in the auction pools for $170; Royal Arch, 11[illegible] Centennial, $45; Wave o'Light, $30; the others sold in the field for $70.

The flag fell to a good start, with Barney Aaron slightly in the lead, Lizzie Mac was second away and Centennial third. When they reached the stand Lizzie Mac had the track and she was making the running a length from Barney Aaron, who led Ecuador a neck. Wave o' Light was fourth and Centennial fifth. They ran in a bunch to the quarter post, with Lizzie Mac at the head, Ecuador second and Wave o' Light third. Along the backstretch Lizzie Mac drew away from the bunch and, as they passed the half, she had the advantage by a length, with Centennial second, a neck from Royal Arch; Wave o' Light was close up fourth. Royal Arch began to make his run opposite the stables and he moved up very fast on the outside and at the three-quarter post he was within a neck of Lizzie Mac. Centennial was third and Wave o' Light next. When they entered the homestretch Lizzie Mack got the whip, but she failed to hold her advantage and Royal Arch passed her and at the seven furlong post appeared to be winning easily, but in the last few strides he was challenged by Lizzie Mac, who came up on the inside, and Centennial next the stand. The struggle was a desperate one and the finish exciting. The three horses passed the winning post almost on a line, but Centennial was the first to catch the judge's eye by a head, with Lizzie Mac second, a head in front of Royal Arch. Wave o' Light finished fourth and Barney Aaron fifth. The time was 2:12¾. The mutual pool dividends amounted to $33.75.

The horses entered for the fourth race were next called out. The distance was at seven furlongs, with welter weights, for three year olds and upward. But two of the starters had shown their ability to carry heavy weights in previous races. The contestants were Carrie Stewart, 138 lbs., ridden by F. McLoughlin; Josie Carter, 143 lbs., with McCann in the saddle; Hazard, 143 lbs., ridden by Dickens; Ben Woolley, 143 lbs., with Jones in the saddle; Pope Leo, 143 lbs., ridden by Brown, and Sugar Plum, 138 lbs., with Garrison in the saddle. Pope Leo, who usually runs well with heavy weights on his back, was made the favorite with the investors in the auction pools, selling for $150; Hazard, $140; Carrie Stewart, $35; Josie Carter, $30; the others in the field brought $45.

Pope Leo was slightly in front of the others when the flag fell, and he was followed by Ben Woolley, Josie Carter and Carrie Stewart. As they ran past the quarter post Pope Leo showed the way a length in front of Sugar Plum, who led Carrie Stewart a neck. Hazard was fourth. Along the backstretch Hazard began to improve, and he soon showed in the lead, and at the half mile post he was three parts of a length from Pope Leo. Sugar Plum, Carrie Stewart and Josie Carter followed. Passing the stables Sugar Plum clung to Hazard, and at the three-quarter post the two were running lapped, with Josie Carter third. Hazard led into the home, and although his rider was forced to use his whip, he held his own to the finish and won by two lengths. Sugar Plum was second, three lengths from Josie Carter. Pope Leo was fourth and Carrie Stewart fifth. The time was 1:36½. The mutual pools paid $13.90; for second place, $8.55; Sugar Plum for place, $20.25.

A handicap hurdle race at a mile and a quarter was the last event on the programme for the day. There were five horses entered, but the owner of Hostage was unable to get a competent man to ride him at the weight he was allotted, and the judges permitted him to be withdrawn. The jumpers were Bally, 136 lbs., ridden by Ford; Rochester, 135 lbs., ridden by Lynch; Glen Hunt, 126 lbs., with Moriarity in the saddle; Jessie D., 125 lbs., was piloted by M. Dalay. Bally had the call in the auction pools, selling for $150; Jessie D, $55; Rochester, $50; Glen Hunt, $25.

They were sent away on even terms at the start. Bally was the first to take the track, with Rochester second and Jessie D. third. Bally was the first to take the jump, a length from Rochester, who was two lengths in advance of Jessie D. They ran in this order until they came to the third hurdle where Jessie D. fell. Bally and Rochester fought it out along the backstretch, and as they took the fourth length they were lapping, with Rochester in the lead. When they turned into the homestretch the two were on nearly even terms, and they made a desperate race of it to the finish, both jockeys used the whip and spur freely, and as the horses were so close together Bally's jockey was unable to use his whip, and Rochester beat him out at the finish by a head. Rochester was second and Glen Hunt walked in some time after the others finished. The time was 2:23. The mutual pools $46.50; for second place, $9.10; Bally for place paid $6.15.

Brighton Beach Entries To-morrow.

First race for two year olds three-quarters of a mile. Miller, 110; Frank Mullen, 107; Bonnie Lee, 107; Typhoon, 107; Contessa, 107; Miss Daly, 107; Emma Gillet, 107 and Riplette, 107.

Second race—Selling allowance, seven-eighth of a mile. Brunswick, 105; Wandering, 107; Jocose, 105; Manitoba, 105; Centennial, 103; Hamlet, 102; Dan K., 100; Unknown, 93; Haunah D., 93; Jim Fiske, 90; Carrie Stewart, 85; Eros, 85; Islette, 82.

Third race—Handicap, one mile. Little Fred, 111; Royal Arch, 106; Plunger, 103; Lutestring, 101; Huron, 97; Miss Brewster, 97; Caramel, 95; Girofla, 95; Lizan, 94; Josie Carter, 90; Treasurer, 88; Americus, 82; Leroy, 82.

Fourth Race—For beaten horses, seven-eighths of a mile. Stratspey, 118; Greenland, 118; Nimblefoot, 118; Pawnee, 115; Ecuador, 113; Kittie H., 110; Eva S., 110; Blue Bell, 110; Burgundia, 87.

Fifth Race—Steeple chase, selling allowance. Odette, 133; Ike Bonham, 122; Retort, 116; Krupp Gun, 125.

Westchester County Jumping—Autumn Steeplechase Racers of the Country Club—John D. Cheever Wins a Great Race at Last—Barometer.

The Autumn steeplechases of the Country Club, held at Pelham, Westchester County, yesterday, were fully as enjoyable as anything of the kind ever witnessed. In fact, from a ludicrous sense, they were exceedingly mirth provoking, from the nature of the casualties which befell both man and horse, often ridiculous, never serious, while the successful efforts of a spaniel in negotiating the earth banks, even though he did scramble over them with more haste than elegance, were certainly very funny.

The programme called for six races, the first of which was about half a mile on the flat, for horses used for farming purposes, and owned and ridden by farmers or their sons, residing in Westchester County, and had for starters nine reputed farmer's horses. The inexperienced boys on their horses, gaily decked out in what to their minds was true jockey style, were eager to get away, and all but two ran the entire course to a false start. When the flag fell Charlie C. showed in front, but was quickly passed by Pete, who won easily by ten lengths, Bright Boy being second, four lengths in front of Charlie C. Mutual pools paid $26.60. Pete was the favorite in the books, there being even money against him.

The second race was a handicap for polo ponies at $25 each, added to an elegant silver cup given by Mr. Louis L. Lorillard; the ponies to qualify under the Westchester Club rules and to be owned by members of recognized polo clubs; distance half a mile. The race closed with nine entries, of which eight started. Jocko took the lead at the start, but was quickly headed by Wild Tom, who, cleverly ridden by W. K. Thorn, Jr., led to the end and won handily by two lengths; Tom Boy, with Mr. Sands in the saddle, eight lengths in front of Jocko, ridden by Foxhall P. Keene. Mutuals paid $16.80. Betting even money against the favorite and winner.

With the third race, the sport began between the flags. It was a light weight steeplechase at $25 each for hunters, with a silver cup added by the Country Club. The minimum weight was fixed at 140 pounds, with 15 pounds extra for thoroughbreds. The course was the full one of about three miles, with seventeen jumps. The race closed with six entries, one of which was scratched. Liboln and Vampire carried 155 lbs. each, and Kitty, Fleurette and Ivy 150 lbs. each. The five made a ludicrous spectacle, as they time and time again refused the double, and fin lly Kitty went over, followed by Ivy. Both then fell, and at last Ivy finished the winner, and alone. Fleurette afterward finished second. Mutuals paid $9.70. Betting 7 to 5 against the favorite and winner.

The fourth race was the first effort seen in this vicinity of running polo ponies over a steeplechase course. The distance was a mile with seven jumps, which, although it omitted the water jump, included the double. The race was a sweepstakes at $15 each, to which a silver cup given by Mr. Pierrepont Edwards was added. The weights were fixed at 150 pounds, with an allowance of seven pounds for every inch under the standard of 14.1. The race had five starters all of which were standard in size, viz: Puck, ridden by Mr. Thorne, Harry Herbert, by Mr. Saportas, Buttercup, by Mr. Holmes, Tomboy, by Mr. Latrobe, and Fox, by Mr. Keene. Mr. Holmes, on Buttercup, weighed out but did not start. Puck took the lead at the second jump, and never afterward relinquished it, winning handily by half a length, Tomboy second, twelve lengths in front of Fox. Mutuals paid $15.15. Betting—3 to 1 against the winner.

The fifth race was for the heavy weights. It was to have been a pink coat affair, but for convenience all rode in regulation silk. It was a sweepstakes, at $25 each, play or pay, with cup added by the president of the County Club, Mr. James M. Waterbury. The race was run over the full course, with Mr. Penniston riding Pilot, Captain Holmes on Gray Bonnet, Mr. Sands on the Queens County Stables' Dundee, and Stanley Mortimer on Hobson's Choice A1, each at 180 pounds, with the exception of Gray Bonnet, who carried 170 pounds. The race was nearly as bad as the third, each of the four horses either bolting, refusing or failing. Hobson's Choice had a good lead, and was being cleverly ridden by Mr. Stanley Mortimer until he received a cropper at the double the second time around. Dundee then took the lead and fell at the next jump, but his rider, Mr. Sands, retained hold of the bridle and, remounting, went on and won by a quarter of a mile, with Pilot second and Hobson's Choice third. The mutual pools paid $21.90. Betting—7 to 5 against the winner.

The sixth and last race was the event of the day. It was the great Pelham steeplechase handicap over the full course at $50 each for starters, half forfeit, and $10 only for those declared out, with $2,000 added, of which the second received $500 and the third $250. Professionals to carry seven pounds extra. The race closed with eighteen subscriptions, of which six declared out, and the following ten ran, four of which were ridden by gentlemen, viz: Echo, by Mr. Penniston, at 150 pounds; Rose, by Mr. Belmont Purdy, at 146 pounds; Paris, by Mr. Harwood, at 142 pounds, and Barometer, at 135 pounds, by Mr. J. D. Cheever. Those ridden by professionals were Charlemagne, by Pat Maney, at 174 pounds; Disturbance, by McGrath, at 157 pounds; Trombone, by Blute, at 157 pounds; Response, by Edwin; Peanuts, by Gifford, and Dungeon, by Jennings, each at 142 pounds.

Disturbance took the lead at the fall of the flag, closely followed by Echo and Charlemagne as named, then Barometer and Rose. The latter, however, quickly pulled up lame. Echo went out and showed the lead to and over the double, and to the eighth jump, from whence he and Trombone alternated to the water the second time around, where Echo began to fall back, and Barometer took second place. Two more jumps and Barometer showed in the lead, closely pursued by Charlemagne, while Trombone fell when safely over the double. Barometer retained his lead to the end, and won a grand race by three lengths, with Charlemagne second, fifteen lengths in front of Response. Mutuals paid $24.40. Betting—10 to 1 against the winner.

A BEQUEST.

WATERBURY, Conn., October 18.

Miss Carrie Welton, who was recently frozen to death ascending Long's Peak, leaves $200,000 legacy for the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

NOTABLE CASES IN COURT.

A Lord's Brother Sued for the Board of a Race Horse.

A Counter Claim for Damages to a Thoroughbred. The Well Known Horse Bulls Eye Attached and Then Rescued from the Hands of the Sheriff—William H. Harland Against the Hon. Edmund A. Sandys—Charge of Fraud Against the New York Life Insurance Company—The Tontine Investment System Assailed.

The Hon. Edmund Arthur Sandys is the brother of Lord Sandys, fourth Baron of that name, of Wilton Crescent, London, and Ombersley Court, Worcestershire, England. His grandmother, the wife of the second Marquis of Downshire, was created a Baroness in the reign of George II., with remainder to her four younger sons.

The Hon. Edmund Arthur Sandays was born in 1860, and is consequently 24 years of age. He is a stoutly built, good looking young gentleman, of unbounded good nature, fond of society and amusements, and among other things a lover of horseflesh. A few months ago he came to this country, and spent the Summer here. It was his fancy always to dress in an English check suit, and to wear his pantaloons turned up at the bottom, be the weather fair or foul. A short time ago he married a young lady of Bay Shore, Suffolk County, L. I., and is now on his wedding trip to England to show his American bride to his relatives.

The Hon. Edmund A. Sandys was defendant in a suit which came before the special term of the Supreme Court yesterday, Mr. Justice Bartlett presiding. The plaintiff is Mr. William H. Harland, of Sheepshead Bay. The complaint alleges that from June 19 to July 24, this year, the plaintiff at the request of the defendant, provided for, kept and fed two horses of the defendant, for the agreed price of $1 for each horse a day, which the defendant promised to pay. There is now due $71.60, with interest, from July 24, for which the plaintiff demands judgment. The defendant in his answer admits the allegations contained in the complaint. In a defense, and as a counterclaim, the defendant shows that the plaintiff negligently and carelessly allowed one of the horses to roam at large among other horses at pasture, and that the animal was damaged to the amount of $100, for which sum and costs the defendant demands judgment. The plaintiff in his reply denies the statement in the answer. This morning a motion was made to place the cause on the short cause calendar on the ground that it would take only an hour to try. It was granted.

An attachment was issued in the action a few days ago, and a race horse, known as Bulls Eye, was levied on by the Sheriff as the property of the defendant. Mr. E. Powis Jones claimed the horse, and yesterday afternoon the question of ownership was tried before a sheriff's jury. It was decided in favor of Mr. Jones, and the horse was valued at $1,500.

Mr. Joseph C. Wolff represented the plaintiff. Mr. Benjamin Baker appeared on behalf of Messrs. Howe & Hummell, attorneys for the defendant. Messrs. Howe & Hummell are also attorneys for Mr. Jones, who resides at Bay Shore, Suffolk County, L. I.

Alleged Falsehood and Fraud Charged Against the New York Life Insurance Company—Its Tontine Investment System Assailed—Charged That it Has Mingled the Funds and Not Invested Them as It Contracted.

The suit of Frances H. Simons against the New York Life Insurance Company, to recover $2,500 for alleged fraud and false representations, was before Mr. Justice Bartlett, at Special Term of the Supreme Court yesterday. The complaint alleges as follows: On February 17, 1865, the defendant issued to the plaintiff a Tontine investment policy, by which, in consideration of $274.55 paid down and annual payments of a similar amount until the expiration of ten years, it insured the life of Augustus H. Simons, the husband of the plaintiff, for his natural life. The company represented to the plaintiff that this policy had a great advantage over ordinary policies, and explained this by stating that a number of persons associated to form a fund, the income of which was to be divided at stated periods among the living members. On the death of members the shares of the decedents passed to the surviving members, and as the number of members grew less, the income of the survivors would increase, until the last survivors would receive extraordinary profits.

Such persons so insuring were placed in a special class and the surplus arising from policies in such class would be set aside to accumulate as a Tontine fund for ten years; thereafter to be divided exclusively among those surviving who had kept their policies in force. The representatives of those who died before the termination of the Tontine period would receive the original amount insured. Those who discontinued their policies within the period received neither surrender policies nor paid up policies; but the profits from this source, as well as from the dividends of those who survived the Tontine period, would be accumulated for the benefit of the Tontine fund. The company bound itself to receive and keep separate all premiums paid upon policies of the class to which the policy of plaintiff belonged. Believing these statements to be true, the plaintiff relied upon them and accepted the policy and paid the premiums up to February 11, 1874, amounting to $1,372.75.

The plaintiff alleges that these representations were false and fraudulent; that the defendant did not keep the fund separate from the other funds of the company, but mingled them and subjected them to the hazard and expenses attaching to the general fund and other funds, so that it became impossible to trace the fund or distinguish it, or carry out the representations and the contract with plaintiff. By reason of the violation and breach of contract, the benefit thereof has been lost to the plaintiff to her damage $2,500.

The defendant demurred to the complaint, but Chief Justice Barnard overruled the demurrer. On appeal to the General Term the demurrer was overruled, the Court holding that the complaint contained a good cause of action, as it set up an objectionable fraud and false and fraudulent representations. The defendant thereupon answered. It does not deny that it mingled the funds or pretend that it separately bonded, invested and accumulated the funds. It denies that it made such a contract as alleged, or that it used false and fraudulent representations.

The application to the court yesterday was to set aside a subpena served on the defendant to produce its books in court on the trial of the cause at Circuit this week. Messrs. Chamberlain, Carter & Hornblower, for the defendant, said that if all the books were brought into court it would take two weeks to bring them and they would occupy a large part of the court room. The learned judge thought that the defendant should produce in court sufficient books to show what was done with the fund, and this was accepted as satisfactory by plaintiff's counsel—Messrs. Hewett & Newell and Judge B. F. Tracy.

THE GILMORE-FULLJAMES FIASCO.

TORONTO, Ont., October 18.

Fulljames has been paid by stakeholder $500, the stakes in the Gilmore-Fulljames fiasco. They met at the Woodbine Hotel last night and Gilmore charged that he had been fooled all along and wanted there and then to fight Fulljames for fun, but Fulljames didn't respond.

DEATH OF JAMES WORMLY.

BOSTON, Mass., October 18.

James Wormly, the celebrated hotel proprietor, of Washington, D. C., died at the Massachusetts General Hospital this afternoon of calculus. He had been ill for some time and yesterday an operation was performed, since when he sank rapidly.

CONDITION OF THE ENGLISH NAVY.

LONDON, October 18.

On the opening of Parliament a commission will be appointed to inquire into the state of the navy, and the Admiralty will ask for an increased grant for ship building to enable it to give orders to private firms for the construction of swift heavy armed light armored vessels.

THE HARVARD CANOE RACES.

BOSTON, October 18.

The only event in the Harvard College canoe races to-day was the three mile sailing race between four canoes. The course was a half mile northwest from Union Boat House, a half mile southwest and thence a half mile east to the starting post. The start was made at 10:56, and the race was won by F. J. Proctor, of '87, in 12:45. T. Dunham, of '85, was a half minute behind. All the canoes carried mainsails and "dandies."

QUEENS COUNTY DEMOCRATS.

Candidates for County Officers Nominated at Jamaica Yesterday—The Congressional Delegates Nearly Solid for Oakley.

The Democrats of Queens County held their County Convention at Jamaica yesterday afternoon. Several hundred people witnessed the proceedings. The convention organized by electing ex-Senator Townsend D. Cock chairman and Messrs. Quinlan and Morrell secretaries. There were contesting delegates from Long Island City, one headed by ex-Alderman Gleason and the other by Police Commissioner McGee. There was danger at one time that one or the other faction would leave the convention and organize an independent convention, but this danger was happily averted and both sides remained in the convention, the Gleasonites casting four ballots and the McGeeites three ballots.

For the office of County Treasurer, which is worth $20,000 a year, the candidates before the convention were George H. Creed, of Jamaica; Elbert Hegeman, of Oyster Bay; Joseph Dykes, of Flushing. The informal vote gave Dykes 19 votes, Hegeman 21 and Creed 9. The strength of the candidates was not materially changed until the ninth formal ballot, when Dykes received 17 votes, Creed 7 votes and Hegeman 25 votes and the nomination. The nomination was made unanimous.

Mr. Hegeman has been Deputy County Treasurer for six years and possesses the qualifications to make an acceptable Treasurer.

The competitors for the nomination for Superintendent of the Poor were Josiah L. Pearsall, of North Hempstead, and James Norton, of Oyster Bay. On the first ballot Norton had 24 votes and Pearsall 25. Pearsall was declared the nominee. He has held the office for nine years.

Michael Delahanty, of Long Island City, was nominated for Justice of the Sessions, and James Robinson, of Long Island City, for Coroner.

Each town was permitted to name two Congressional delegates, and two were elected at large, the county being entitled to a representation of sixteen. The delegates by towns are as follows:

Jamaica—George Durland and Benjamin F. Everett.

Hempstead—John A. Remsen and Daniel E. Longworth.

Newtown—Maurice O'Connell and Louis B. Knickman.

Long Island City—Patrick J. Murphy and Alexander Moran.

North Hempstead—John Valentine and Henry C. Morrell.

Oyster Bay—Charles Downing and Albert J. Horton.

Flushing—Fritz G. Pauley and Delancy Nicoll.

There occurred a test of strength in the convention between Mr. Oakley and Mr. Belmont, the Congressional candidates, on the selection of Congressional delegates at large. Mr. Belmont's interest were in the hands of the Flushing delegation, and they put in nomination Israel J. Merritt and John Floyd-Jones. The Jamaica delegation, representing Mr. Oakley, nominated Garret Furman and John J. Armstrong. The latter two were chosen by a two-thirds vote. Mr. Oakley secured 14 of the 16 delegates.

Members of the County Central Committee were chosen as follows: James F. O'Brien, Newtown; Louis K. Church, Oyster Bay; Thomas Dowling, Flushing; George H. Creed, Jamaica; Philip T. Cronin, Hempstead; John E. Allen, North Hempstead; Battley J. McGowan, Long Island City.

The Democrats will hold their Assembly conventions on Monday. That for the First District will be held at Roslyn and that for the Second District at Jamaica.

WORSE THAN THE "REBEL YELL."

Mr. Blaine's Problem for College Students to Solve.

JACKSON, Mich., October 18.

Mr. Blaine left Detroit at 8:20 this morning by a special train on the Michigan Central Road. This is the last day of his tour in Michigan. He will spend Sunday at South Bend, Ind. His first stop this morning was at Ann Arbor, where the most remarkable scene of the trip occurred. There was a very large crowd around the depot, but the students of the University of Michigan appeared to have taken possession of the place, and when Mr. Blaine appeared their cheering and yelling were so hearty and so long continued that they seemed likely to occupy the whole time that the train could remain at Ann Arbor. All the attempts of the local committeemen to get a hearing were utter failures; but when Mr. Blaine stretched out his hand, indicating that he was about to speak, the noise immediately subsided. He began his speech by saying: "During the war we used to hear a great deal about the 'Rebl yell,' which was supposed to imply great vigor and determination; but it seems to me that the young men who do me the honor to appear here to-day could have terrified the whole army of Lee." [Great laughter.] Mr. Blaine then spoke at some length of the responsibilities of educated young men, and left with the students for solution the problem, "Why so many college men, who are free traders at twenty, are protectionists at forty-five?"

SHOOTING AT TWENTY PACES.

A Dramatist Puts a Bullet Into a Critic.

PARIS, October 18.

A duel has been fought between M. Ferdinand Bloch, the dramatist, and M. Bauer, the critic of the *Echo de Paris*. The conditions were that the duelists exchange four shots at twenty paces. M. Bauer was wounded in the thigh and his condition is serious.

LEGAL PUGILISTS.

A Rough and Tumble Fight in a Kentucky Court Room.

LOUISVILLE, KY., October 18.

A sensation was caused in the Court House here this morning, by a fight between ex-Judge Hurgis, until recently Chief Justice of the Court of Appeals, and Colonel Bennett H. Young, a well known lawyer and President of the southern Exposition. In an argument in an injunction case ex-Judge Hurgis made a remark reflecting on Mr. Young, who immediately denounced the ex-Chief Justice as an infamous liar. At this ex-Judge Hurgis hurled two law books at Mr. Young. They clinched and were having a regular mill when they were separated by friends.

A HOP, SKIP AND JUMP MATCH.

WORCESTER, Mass., October 18.

The hop, skip and jump match for $250 a side, between Lawyer Sullivan, of Boston, and Thomas Burroughs, of this city, was easily won by Burroughs this afternoon. He made 48 feet 8 inches and his opponent 45 feet 9 inches. Burroughs beat the record by six inches, and is ready to jump any man in the world.

FOREST FIRES IN NEW JERSEY.

CAMDEN, N. J., October 18.

The high winds of to-day and yesterday are fanning the forest fires in New Jersey, and they are assuming alarming proportions. Last night six fires could be seen from Waterford, on the Camden and Atlantic Railroad, and the people of that village are nearly smothered out. Hundreds of men are fighting the flames without much prospect of subduing them, although thousands of dollars' worth of property have been saved.

A MURDERER RESPITED.

CINCINNATI, O., October 18.

Governor Hoadly has respited John B. Hoffman, who was to have been hanged Friday, October 24, to December 16.

Hoffman lay in wait for his son all night in the doorway, and as he was issuing from the door in the morning killed him. This is the third murderer in this city who has been respited since September 26, and one sentence has been commuted to life imprisonment.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

Several of the police officers charged with connivance at anarchist plots in Hungary have been suspended.

The labor meeting appointed to take place on Sunday at Villierstown has been postponed.

The Right Hon. Hugh C. Childers, Chancellor of the Exchequer, is preparing a bill to effect compulsory conversion of the 3 per cent. consols by raising a loan on the new issue of 2½ per cents.

The Duke and Duchess of Teck will shortly resume their residence in England, as the Duke has come to some settlement with his creditors.

During the past week there were six deaths in Havana from scarlet fever.

The President yesterday designated Lieutenant General Sheridan to act as Secretary of War and Rear Admiral Nichols to act as Secretary of the Navy in the absence of Secretaries Lincoln and Chandler respectively.

DRY GOODS, &c.

WECHSLER & ABRAHAM.

WEATHER REPORT.

SUNDAY—Fair weather with fresh northwesterly winds.
MONDAY—Fair and warmer weather.

IT MUST INDEED BE PERPLEXING TO THE INEXPERIENCED SHOPPER NOWADAYS TO SEPARATE THE "WHEAT FROM THE CHAFF." THE DAILY PAPERS ARE GLOWING WITH WONDERFUL ANNOUNCEMENTS OF SO CALLED BARGAIN SALES, GOODS AT AND UNDER COST (FREQUENTLY AT THE COST OF THE PURCHASER). EVERY KIND OF DEVICE IS RESORTED TO, SOME INGENIOUS, BUT OFTENTIMES VERY FLIMSY AND TRANSPARENT, TO DRAW THE UNWARY FLY INTO THE NET. VAIN EXPEDIENTS—AS THE MANY STRANDED MERCHANTS LEARN TO THEIR SORROW TOO LATE.

AN INTELLIGENT PUBLIC SOON LEARN TO DISCRIMINATE BETWEEN THE TRICKY TRADER AND THE MERCHANT WHO BUILDS ON A SOLID FOUNDATION. THOUSANDS UPON THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS ARE SPENT AND WASTED FRUITLESSLY IN NEWSPAPERS, SOLELY FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE NEWSPAPERS. THE PEOPLE RESPOND BY THEIR ABSENCE.

WECHSLER & ABRAHAM.

NOTWITHSTANDING THE GENERAL CRY OF DULL TRADE, OUR BUSINESS NEVER WAS AS LARGE AS NOW. WE SUPPOSE THE NECESSITY OF HUSBANDING AND MAKING EVERY DOLLAR GO AS FAR AS POSSIBLE THESE STRINGENT TIMES IS THE MAIN REASON. OUR STORES WERE PACKED TO OVERFLOWING WITH CUSTOMERS THE ENTIRE PAST WEEK. NOT SURPRISING. THIS WEEK THE SAME CONDITIONS ARE LIKELY TO PREVAIL, AS THE FOLLOWING SPECIMEN ATTRACTIONS WILL SHOW.

WECHSLER & ABRAHAM.

LYONS SILK POPLINS, VERY LUSTROUS AND IN CHOICE COLORS, AT 59 CENTS PER YARD WILL BE ONE OF THE FEATURES IN OUR SILK DEPARTMENT TO-MORROW. ONLY 50 PIECES, WHICH WE ANTICIPATE WON'T LAST LONGER THAN THE FORENOON. SILK POPLINS WILL BE THE COMING FASHIONABLE FABRIC. THEY ARE WORN VERY EXTENSIVELY IN PARIS NOW, AND WILL BE THE COMING THING HERE BEFORE LONG. THE IMPORTER'S ACTUAL COST IS $1.25, AND WERE TO BE RETAILED AT $1.50. THE IMPORTER COULD NOT AFFORD TO HOLD THEM, AND THIS SALE IS THE RESULT. IF YOU ARE INTERESTED CALL EARLY.

WECHSLER & ABRAHAM.

THE GREATEST BARGAIN SALE IN LADIES' MUSLIN UNDERWEAR THAT HAS EVER TAKEN PLACE IN NEW YORK OR BROOKLYN WILL COMMENCE TO-MORROW MORNING. A MANUFACTURER IN TROUBLE WAS OBLIGED TO REALIZE MONEY AT ONCE ON HIS ENTIRE PRODUCTION. VERY FEW MERCHANTS COULD AFFORD TO HANDLE OR HAVE AN OUTLET FOR SO LARGE A QUANTITY, SO WE BECAME THE POSSESSORS OF THE ENTIRE STOCK AT OUR OWN FIGURES. THEY WILL BE PLACED ON SALE TO-MORROW AT A SMALL ADVANCE OVER OUR COST. THE GOODS ARE ALL FRESH, GOOD MATERIALS, PERFECT SHADES, AND SUPERIOR WORKMANSHIP. DON'T CONCLUDE BECAUSE THE PRICES ARE SO LOW THAT THE GOODS ARE INFERIOR. YOU WILL BE AGREEABLY SURPRISED. WE LIST SOME OF THE LOTS.

LOT ONE.

MUSLIN CHEMISES, plain bands, all with gussets.
MUSLIN DRAWERS, hem and five tucks, and some with cambric ruffle, five tucks over.
MUSLIN UNDERSKIRTS, with deep hems and seven tucks over. ALL AT 25 CENTS.

LOT TWO.

MUSLIN CHEMISES, corded bands.
MUSLIN DRAWERS, hem and twelve large and small tucks, others with ruffles, seven tucks over.
MUSLIN UNDERSKIRTS, trimmed with cambric ruffle, seven tucks over. ALL AT 31 CENTS.

LOT THREE.

MUSLIN CHEMISES, bands trimmed with a cambric ruffle, center piece of Hamburg embroidery.
MUSLIN CHEMISES, bands trimmed with Hamburg edge, center piece of embroidery, others with Hamburg embroidered bands, trimmed with Hamburg edge.
MUSLIN DRAWERS, trimmed with ruffle of good Hamburg embroidery, six tucks over.
MUSLIN WALKING SKIRTS, deep hem, ten tucks over. ALL AT 37 CENTS.

LOT FOUR.

MUSLIN CHEMISES, with three rows of insertion and cambric ruffles; others fronts trimmed with three rows Hamburg embroidery, Hamburg edge on bands.
POMPADOUR CHEMISES, band trimmed with ruffle of needlework.
MUSLIN DRAWERS, trimmed with a ruffle of fine embroidery, two clusters of tucks over.
MUSLIN NIGHTGOWNS, lined yoke, trimmed with cambric ruffling. ALL AT 45 CENTS.

LOT FIVE.

MUSLIN NIGHTGOWNS, lined backs, front trimmed to the waist with Hamburg Embroidery, neck and sleeves trimmed to match. Others, double back yoke, fronts have four wide plaits with clusters of fine tucks between, finished with cambric ruffle.
MUSLIN WALKING SKIRTS, with a seven inch cambric flounce, ten pin tucks in flounces, two clusters of tucks over. Other SKIRTS, two cambric ruffles, tucks between.
MUSLIN CHEMISES, tucked fronts, corded bands, the bands trimmed with a neat embroidered edge. Other Chemises, tucked fronts, a ruffle of needle work on bands. ALL AT 50 CENTS.

LOT SIX.

MUSLIN NIGHTGOWNS, two clusters of tucks the whole length of gown, cambric ruffling.
MUSLIN CHEMISES, center piece of embroidery, a ruffle of fine Hamburg embroidery around bands and front.
CHEMISES, tucked fronts, bands and front trimmed with fine Hamburg embroidery.
CHEMISES, neatly tucked fronts, bands trimmed with torchon lace, a double ruffle of torchon lace in front.
POMPADOUR CHEMISES, neatly tucked fronts, fine Hamburg edge on bands.
DRAWERS, a ruffle of fine Hamburg embroidery, twelve wide and narrow tucks over.
WALKING SKIRTS, a seven inch cambric flounce, two clusters of tucks in the flounce with ten tucks over. ALL AT 55 CENTS.

LOT SEVEN.

CHEMISES, tucked fronts, a double ruffle of Hamburg Embroidery in front, Hamburg edge on bands.
CHEMISES, round yokes, tucked front center of Hamburg insertion, embroidered edge on bands.
OTHER CHEMISES, cut pompadour, trimmed with insertion, and edge of fine Hamburg embroidery.
DRAWERS, trimmed with insertion and a deep ruffle of embroidery. Others with wide ruffle of Hamburg embroidery, two clusters of pin tucks, seven tucks in each, two wide tucks between.
NIGHT GOWNS, lined backs, tucked fronts, neck and sleeves trimmed with embroidery. ALL AT 62 CENTS.

LOT EIGHT.

NIGHTGOWNS, tucked fronts, alternate wide and narrow tucks, a ruffle of Hamburg embroidery around neck and down front to the waist; sleeves tucked and trimmed to match.
MOTHER HUBBARD NIGHTGOWNS, tucked fronts, trimmed with Hamburg embroidery.
CHEMISES, fronts formed of fine Hamburg insertion. Hamburg edge around the yokes and bands.
WALKING SKIRTS with a six inch flounce of Hamburg embroidery, tucks over. ALL AT 69 CENTS.

LOT NINE.

NIGHTGOWNS, front yoke trimmed with two rows of cambric puffing, four clusters of tucks and a ruffle of fine needlework, sleeves trimmed to match.
OTHER NIGHTGOWNS, front has three rows of Hamburg insertion and four clusters of tucks, fine Hamburg edge on neck and sleeves.
CHEMISES, tucked fronts, trimmed with fine insertion and edging of Hamburg embroidery.
Other CHEMISES, square fronts, trimmed with fine Hamburg insertion and edging.
DRAWERS, trimmed with insertion and ruffle of needlework of superior quality, two clusters of tucks.
MUSLIN WALKING SKIRTS, with a nine inch cambric flounce, sixteen wide and narrow tucks in the flounce, five half inch tucks over. ALL AT 75 CENTS.

LOT TEN.

MOTHER HUBBARD NIGHTGOWNS, trimmed with two rows of Hamburg insertion, four cluster tucks and a a ruffle of needlework.
OTHER NIGHTGOWNS, square yoke, tucked and handsomely trimmed with fine embroidery.
WALKING SKIRTS, trimmed with a seven inch flounce of Hamburg embroidery, seven tucks over.
OTHER WALKING SKIRTS, a seven inch cambric flounce, edged with fine embroidery, ten tucks in the flounce, tucks over. ALL AT 85 CENTS.

LOT ELEVEN.

NIGHTGOWNS, square yokes, tucked and trimmed with embroidered insertion and a ruffle of needlework around the front and around the yoke.
OTHER NIGHTGOWNS, robe style, with a ruffle of needlework and four clusters of tucks running the full length of gowns, sleeves trimmed to match.
CHEMISES, elaborately trimmed with insertion and edging of fine needlework.

PILLOW SHAMS.

MUSLIN PILLOW SHAMS; with a three inch cambric ruffle, put on extra full to flute, cluster of five tucks. 55 CENTS A PAIR.
CAMBRIC PILLOW SHAMS, with a three inch cambric ruffle, a cluster of seven tucks in the sham. 65 CENTS A PAIR.
CAMBRIC PILLOW SHAMS, trimmed with wide ruffle of fine Hamburg embroidery, clusters of tucks on the sham. $2.00 A PAIR.

WECHSLER & ABRAHAM.

LIFE IN NEW YORK CITY.

Theatrical, Political, Social and Personal Gossip.

Mimicking the Leading Lady's Mannerisms—McCaffrey and Mitchell—Grover Cleveland in New York—"The Journeys of that Baby"—A Disastrous Theatrical Outlook—Forty Thousand Dollars' Worth of Rivalry—Mr. Cholmeley Jones' Concert—The Belmont-Langdon Alliance—Janitors—John McCullough—Two Troublesome Drunkards—Reminiscences of a Parisian Bully.

IT IS AMUSING to note the effect that the mannerisms of a leading woman have upon the other actresses of a theatrical company. It is the business of an actor to mimic, and I presume what they do first by the aid of considerable study and practice comes in the course of time as second nature to them, and they mimic the peculiarities of their associates unconsciously. As an instance of this take Miss Rehan, of Daly's company. She has a very pronounced personality, and a peculiar and rather captivating manner of holding her head. It is held back, and every time she speaks she nods slightly. She has, moreover, a sort of drawl, and her sentences are delivered very slowly and effectively. When she walks it is with the step of a grenadier, and she has acquired a habit of speaking toward, and not precisely at, the audience. There are many people who find it impossible to endure Miss Rehan's presence on the stage for half an hour. These people never go to Daly's Theater. There are others who consider that the Rehan's manner and her extraordinary intonation of vowel sounds embody everything that is graceful and pleasing in dramatical art. Be that as it may, there is certainly no doubt that the actresses who appear in Daly's company with Miss Rehan find it impossible to resist the fascination which that lady's mannerisms exercises over them. All of them are more or less vivid imitations of the leading woman. They all roll their eyes toward the left proscenium box, they all stride like grenadiers, and every solitary one of them has the drawl which Miss Rehan first introduced on the New York stage. On the first night of "The Artist's Daughter," at the Union Square Theater, three or four men remarked that Miss Jewett's cough was contagious. She died in the first act, of consumption—histrionically speaking—and coughed steadily for fifteen minutes. The cough was taken up by all the actresses, who hemmed and hawed throughout the whole evening. I supposed it was from nervousness on the first night, though the veterans of the Union Square company are not much given to stage fright; but I went into the theater again a few nights ago and I found that the cough was still there. On Wallack's stage all the women carry their shoulders well back, their chins in the air and always stand still when they speak, as Rose Coghlan does. That is where they differ from the women who copy Miss Rehan, who believes that an actress should keep moving constantly when before an audience. When Henry Irving's company was over here a good deal of comment was caused by the fact that all the women of the stage, even including the twenty or thirty English girls whom he brought over to play supernumerary parts, mimicked Miss Terry's walk. She has a sort of bent kneed lope and moves about with a springiness that is entirely distinct from the ordinary gait of women. It is a soft, undulating, kangaroo like hop, skip and jump which is entirely original with Miss Terry.

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MITCHELL is a good deal of a man yet. There is a popular impression abroad that he was nearly wiped out by McCaffrey on Monday night, but the fact of the matter is that the honors of the occasion belong fully as much to Mitchell as they do to McCaffrey. I said in the EAGLE six months ago that McCaffrey was one of the coming men of the pugilistic world. His career since then has justified the expectations of his most ardent admirers and it was capped on Monday night by the decision of the referee at the Madison Square Garden. I suppose I am one of the few men who was disappointed in McCaffrey's fight on Monday night. I expected him to do better than he did. Throughout the whole contest Mitchell did all the fighting and McCaffrey the backing away. Two more attractive specimens of mankind it would be difficult to find than these two men as they stood before each other in the Madison Square Garden. What stuff all this talk about the cruelty and brutality of a glove fight is after all. Sullivan meets Slade, knocks him over the ropes; or, thumps Tug Wilson; or, punches Charlie Mitchell and there is a great outcry about the terrible "punishment" that the victim receives, and yet if you meet the victim an hour after the fight you will find that after he has been sponged off and given a good horn of whisky he is in just as good trim as before he met the champion. It is so with every sparring match of importance. If the men are well trained and in good physical condition, the punching about has no more effect on them than a game of ball has on the average healthy school boy. Of course it is possible to get hurt, but then one is as likely to get killed on the street cars as elsewhere. The ignorance of the majority of the spectators at the Madison Square Garden Monday night concerning the first rudiments of sparring was simply amazing. Half the time the crowd didn't know which man was hit, and after a spat you could hear the men in the crowd ask each other excitedly, "Who got that?" or "Which one was hit?" Finally, in a clinch, Mitchell's forehead struck McCaffrey's jaw and a little of the skin was broken. From this the blood flowed down over Mitchell's left eye and cheek. The blood got both on his shirt and on the white boxing gloves, and in a few minutes later he was rather a gory spectacle. The instant the blood appeared there was a fierce shout from the five thousand throats of the spectators. The sight of blood seemed to madden them. They danced and yelled like a lot of demons, and all the yells were for McCaffrey. The Pittsburger stood well back, however, despite the calls, and never ventured to attack Mitchell, who, though he was partially blinded by the blood in his eye, fought like a Tartar. The fact that McCaffrey is an American and Mitchell an Englishman was a good deal in the former's favor, though the Englishman was a big favorite in the betting. I saw Mitchell within half an hour after the fight closed, and the spot on his forehead, from which all the blood flowed, was a mere scratch, which by that time had nearly healed itself. He was very indignant over the decision, and I fancy that his indignation was a good deal intensified when he read the reports of the newspapers the following morning. Nearly all the published accounts of the fight gave the distinct impression that Mitchell was a whipped man from the very start. This was wrong. In the first place the Englishman did all the fighting. McCaffrey backed away from him throughout the mill and only on one or two occasions did he do any offensive work. At such times, however, McCaffrey was very effective. I don't wish to belittle his powers at all, but at the same time it is only fair to give the better man credit for the work he did, and there is scarcely an unbiased sporting man or a fair judge of boxing in New York who will not admit that Mitchell was the better of the two at the end of the bout on Monday night.

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WHAT BADE FAIR to be a great ovation was somewhat dampened by mismanagement on Wednesday. When it became known that Cleveland would be at the Fifth avenue Hotel after the meeting at the Academy of Music crowds flocked toward Madison square from every portion of the city. No one seemed to be in charge at the hotel, and inquirers found it impossible to get accurate information of the movements of the Governor. The anxiety to see the Democratic candidate was so great that by half-past nine o'clock there were twenty thousand people in the vicinity of the hotel. At ten o'clock the great plaza in front of it and a considerable portion of Madison square was a solid mass of people, through which the stages and street cars could with difficulty work their way. The police regulations were very poor. In fact there was no organization of the police at all. Captain Williams is a Republican, and the crowd had things all its own way. Shortly after ten o'clock Mr. Cleveland's managers dragged him out upon the roof that shelters the entrance to the Fifth Avenue Hotel. A miscellaneous crowd of unknown men with only a handful of prominent people crowded out with him and the Governor took up his position well in front and nearly in the middle of the roof. There were no lights turned on him, but the people recognized the now familiar face and figure and such a cheer went up as would put heart into a Prohibitionist. People howled with delight. Cheer after cheer rolled from the immense sea of upturned faces, and hats and handkerchiefs were waved from afar. The Governor bowed. The people continued to cheer. Again the Governor bowed. There were cries for a speech. It would have been impossible for the crowd to hear Mr. Cleveland even had he spoken, and so he stood bareheaded in the gale—the night was very cold—for fully half an hour. The natural result of this was that the enthusiasm of the crowd died out. Anxious heralds were sent uptown to look for the procession, which was now an hour or so overdue. After another tedious wait, during which the crowd cheered spasmodically, but constantly grew more and more illnatured, the procession worked its way down. It was after 11 o'clock before the paraders were in full swing before the Governor, and by that time he must have had an impressive cold in his head. It is a fact that can't be disputed at this late day that the weather will never damp the ardor of a Democrat, and the crowd stood the many disappointments without showing much ill humor. Still the mismanagement turned what would have been one of the most enthusiastic outdoor mass meetings New York had ever seen into a rather commonplace demonstration.

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THE PRODUCTION of "Nita's First" at Wallack's Theater by a company imported from London introduced a troupe of capital English actors in a jolly sort of comedy. The troupe is undoubtedly the most thoroughly Anglicised one that I have ever seen. A good many of them talk like cockneys and the whole thing is so essentially British that one could persuade himself that he was in the heart of London when visiting the show without trouble. The entertainment is an extremely brief one. Mr. Wallack has very wisely decided not to raise his curtain before 8:30. The play is over at a quarter after ten and the waits between the acts are very long. People who expect to get the worth of their money in time, for the dollar and a half expended for a seat in a theater, will feel aggrieved if they visit Wallack's. The comedians are well drilled, and they rattle through the farce—for that is about all the comedy can be called—with unflagging spirits. "Nita's First," the "first" being Nita's initial baby, forms a motive for the play, just as the baby does in "Confusion." Nita, who has been married without the knowledge of her parents, and who has a bouncing baby boy, sends the child by express to her brother, who has only been married six weeks. This is, to say the least, a bit of heartlessness and carelessness of which few young mothers would be guilty. The baby is left at the door by an expressman, and when Nitas brother comes in from an all night session at the club at eight A. M. he finds the baby in his dining room. His six weeks old bride opens the door and catches him fondling the baby. He doesn't know whose baby it is, carries it out into the street and leaves it in an adjacent hallway. Subsequently the infant goes to the police station, from which it is carried in a hansom cab and eventually departs on a train for Edinburgh. Meanwhile, the six weeks old bride accuses her husband of all sorts of culpable things, and after a dramatic quarrel leaves him forever. In the end the baby is recovered and all ends happily, of course. It is not necessary to point out the abject absurdity of shipping live babies around in this reckless manner. The play is very amusing, though, and the audience giggles from the rise of the curtain to its final fall. I do not think "Nita's First" will be a great success, but it will serve to usher in the regular season of Mr. Wallack's Theater, which opens now in about four weeks.

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THE OUTLOOK for the dramatic season is disastrous. Companies are going to pieces on all sides, and actors are walking home from every point of the compass. In New York the theaters are losing money at an appalling rate, and out of town business is still worse. Madame Janish brought her season to a close before it had fairly begun by fainting away on the stage of the New Park Theater. This was looked upon as more or less of a joke or as an advertising dodge, people didn't know which. What is known as the "fainting act" is now very popular. It began when Mr. David Belasco, of the Madison Square Theater, fainted away on the first night of "May Blossom." Then Miss Davenport fainted, and after that two of the people in "Called Back" fainted. It was considered only proper for Janish, who was a comparatively unknown woman, to fall into the line, and also have her little faint. After she had fainted, however, Madame Janish gave up the theatrical business, discharged her troupe, whose salaries, it is said, have not been paid, and went into retirement. That admirable actress, Janauschek, brought her season to an abrupt close in Philadelphia, owing to bad business, and young Sothern, the comedian, who started out so auspiciously a month ago, is now on his way back to New York with the remnants of a disbanded combination. The people who supported McCullough and Chanfrau are on their way in. The Bertha Welby opera company went to pieces on Saturday, and even Forepaugh's circus folded up its tent and silently stole away after losing $55,000 in a few weeks in Connecticut. For all of which Messrs. Cleveland and Blaine are believed to be responsible. Not only are the theaters suffering from bad times but the managers have found new rivals in the dime museums which have sprung up all over the country. These places give a sort of half circus and half opera performance, which seems to please the people, and the difference between ten cents and a dollar and a half is of great importance to the majority of theater goers. In New York the heaviest losses are said to have been sustained by the Kiralfy Brothers with their spectacle of "Sieba" at the Star Theater. When Niblo's Garden and the Star started in opposition with the same piece it was only a question of which house would be able to stand the losses the longest. Up to date, it is said, the Kiralfys are out of pocket no less than $40,000 by their venture. This is probably more than Messrs. Poole and Gilmore have lost at Niblo's Garden. Both theaters hung on firmly, however, until last week, when the Kiralfys went on the road and gave up their rivalry of the older house.

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A PROMINENT journalist in New York, and one whose face has been familiar at the theaters for several years on first nights, has left newspaper work and begun a career in New York as a singer. Mr. Cholmeley-Jones made his New York debut before a distinguished audience. During the discharge of his duties as dramatic and musical critic of the Herald he naturally became acquainted with the prominent musical people of New York, and they turned out in a body to hear him sing. On Thursday night Chickering Hall was filled with an audience that represented all the musical world of New York, from the gray haired, sedate and prosperous looking directors of the opera houses to the opera loungers, first nighters and prominent amateurs. Mr. Cholmeley-Jones, who has sung with Marie Rose and other famous artists in London, has a baritone voice of extraordinary strength and mellowness. He is one of the few men who sing without apparent effort. In most instances when a man comes on the stage to sing one feels like turning away one's eyes and listening to the voice alone rather than view the contortions of the singer. I don't know which is worse, the man who sings with the air of restrained passion and power which the more extravagant artists of the Italian school exhibit, or the giddy and sympathetic man who rolls his eyes heavenward and sings with sweet insincerity. The spectacle of a gentleman walking naturally out on the stage and singing without any of the affectations which make concert singers odious was a cheerful one on Thursday night.

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SOCIETY still concerns itself with the affairs of Perry Belmont and Miss Marion Langdon. Not very long ago the young Congressman was engaged to be married to Miss Langdon, who is now believed to be the veritable belle of New York. Her beauty has already made her famous, her fortune in her own right is nearly a million dollars, and her family is an old and highly respected one. Mr. Belmont, besides being the son of the banker, is a man of force of character, and has many of the elements of a successful legislator. The match, when it was on, was looked upon as a particularly fit one. For some reason which has never become known the engagement was broken. Material for any romancing has been very scarce, and, having exhausted all sorts of speculation, it seems that society has settled down to the belief that Mr. Belmont and Miss Langdon are once more engaged.

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THE POSITION of janitor, or superintendent as it is usually called, of a large building in New York is one that is not unfrequently occupied by men of some pretensions to social and business position. The janitor of a fashionable apartment house up town was formerly an officer in the English navy. He is a man who speaks several languages fluently, has a distinguished bearing and looks like a banker or merchant. He dresses fastidiously and plays the gentleman even while doing his work in the house. His salary is $3,500, with board and lodging for himself, but not his family. His servants are well drilled and the house is admirably managed. The fact is, the janitor in large apartment houses, particularly where the restaurant is attached, is, in reality as important a man as the landlord of a big hotel. In the business buildings down town the janitor is even a more imposing personage. His salary runs from $2,500 to $3,000 a year, and his assistants do all of the work—that is, all of the manual labor. He comes down town with the bankers and brokers about half-past nine, and at four o'clock he is free. It is his duty to be about constantly to collect rents, watch over the characters of the tenants and keep an eye upon the people whom the building employs. Altogether it is a snug berth, and there are many applications for a vacant janitorship.

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JOHN McCULLOUGH'S appearance on Broadway, as he wanders along with his head bent forward and his eyes fixed on the ground, is anything but cheering. He drags his feet after him slowly and his visage is indicative of melancholy and discontent. Mr. McCullough claims that his friends have deserted him and that newspapers are trying to hound him to death. He does not realize how much interest the people take in an actor who has occupied so warm a place in their hearts as John McCullough. Every item of news about him is eagerly read because his name is almost a household word. I had a short talk with him and he certainly seemed as far from an insane man as anybody I ever met before in my life. He talks as a man does who believes that he has been wronged, and his eye is heavy, but there is absolutely nothing to indicate that his mental powers are at all impaired. In my opinion, Mr. McCullough is simply a very sick man. His constitution has run down, through indulgences, for which he alone is to blame. He realizes this fully now, but with the natural peevishness of an invalid he refuses to admit it. He says that he is going back to St. Louis to begin his season again in a few weeks, but it is hoped that the influence of his friends will be strong enough to coax him into that retirement which has now become an absolute necessity.

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AN INSTANCE of how disagreeable excessive drinking can make men occurred a few nights ago in a chop house uptown. It is a pretty little eating house, well furnished, and much affected by actors, newspaper men and theater goers generally. About six o'clock in the evening, while four men were dining together in one corner of the room, two strangers came in and after staggering about sat down at an adjoining table. Both of them were dressed in the prevailing mode and at first glance they looked like gentlemen. One was about 40 years of age and the other perhaps five years younger. After they had been seated a little while, one of them began to talk in rather a loud tone about the "four dudes," as he called them, at the adjoining table. He became more and more insulting until everyone in the restaurant noticed it. The four men, all of whom are more or less known, paid no attention whatever to the threats, insults and jibes of the maudlin drunkards until the two men arose, put on their overcoats and approached the table where the other four men were sitting. The men in the little party of four, who were all under 28 years of age, were in evening dress. Even when the two noisy men approached the table they did not look up. Then the elder of the two men slammed his umbrella down on the table and made some insulting remark. The four men sprang to their feet together and at the same moment the two bullies retreated precipitately into the hallway. The smallest man among the quartet was the first one to get at the older of the two drunken meddlers. He seized him by the throat and backed him up against the wall. There was a short skirmish, but no blows were struck, and then the small man said decisively. "You're drunk, beastly drunk, and you're bent on kicking up a row. We can't fight in a respectable place at 6 o'clock in the evening. I can lick you personally, and I'll be pleased to do it the next time we meet, but it must be where I am not known. I can't afford to ruin my reputation by tackling every drunken blackguard who may choose to insult me in a public restaurant. You thought because we didn't say anything that we were afraid of you, although we outnumbered you two to one. I won't touch you now, though you seem to be afraid that I am going to, but next time we meet, if it is in the right place and there are not too many people around, I'll break your back if it costs me a million." After this terse expression of his views he loosened his grasp on the man's throat, walked calmly back into the restaurant and resumed his seat. The other three young men followed him, and the two drunkards stood in the doorway and mumbled threats for a little while. Then the younger of them apologized, and wanted to have a drink all around and settle it up amicably. The four men refused to drink with him, did not accept any of his apologies, and the drunkards went out again. A few moments later a policeman arrived and put the men out on the street. There was a good deal of sense in what the little man said, after all. How can a man indulge in a fight with a couple of blackguards whom he has never seen before, simply because they choose to insult him? They have nothing to lose while he has everything. There are a great many men, and I have noticed it particularly in young men from the West, who think that there is nothing quite so glorious as being engaged in a fight. Street brawls and fisticuffs with a cabman become heroic when told by the young man himself the following day. In nine cases out of ten the man who talks about his fights and the number of men he has whipped will prove to be the rankest sort of a coward when the time comes to show his metal. The most peaceable men you will meet in New York are the young athletes and amateur boxers who know how to take care of themselves and could hold their own in any fight. They never get into rows, and when they do they are the first ones to get out expeditiously. It reflects no glory on any man to fight in the streets of New York. The instance related above reminded an old Frenchman who sat next to me in the restaurant at the time the row occurred of the Parisian bullies of twenty years ago. "There was a crowd of them," he said, "who devoted all their time to insulting men whom they ran across in the cafes and restaurants. I remember one particular incident: There were four Englishmen who had just arrived in Paris playing billiards together at one of the tables in a big billiard hall. They were playing quietly and were having a very pleasant time among themselves when a noted bully of the day came swaggering in. Without the least reason for it in the world he approached the table where they were playing, picked out the biggest of them, stood there and deliberately stared him in the face. The Englishmen went on playing quietly, though they displayed some nervousness. They were obliged to walk all around the Frenchman, who stood there with folded arms, but they did not accost him. The other Frenchmen in the place gathered around and waited for what they considered the fun to commence. Finding he could not rile the Englishmen by simply staring at them, the bully finally jumped right in the middle of their table, kicked the balls off on the floor and reclined there coolly at full length, leaning on one arm and still staring at the biggest of the four Englishmen. Do you know what the four Englishmen did? They simply put up their cues, paid their bill and departed from the place. It was not cowardice nor fear. They were all of them gentlemen and three bore titles. They knew that if they resented the insults of the little bully they would be obliged to fight him the following day. He was an expert at small swords, a gambler and a depraved character. In fact, he was just such a man as a gentleman could not meet. That is the reason he escaped punishment. And that is the system on which the two men who were just put out of here acted to-night." In the West, I believe, this system is known among the elect as "running a big bluff."

LITERATURE OF THE RESTORATION.

Reasons Why it is Distasteful to Nineteenth Century Readers.

The literature of the Restoration is as little studied now as the literature of the Reformation. Of the poets of the Restoration even Dryden is scarcely read, while Etherege, Sedley, Aphra, Behn, Shadwell, Crowne, even "Glorious John" himself, as a playwriter, are only names, and we are as little acquainted with what they wrote, with what once made those names famous as though they had been literati of the Celestial Empire. Not so much, however, to change or caprice of public taste is this oblivion due as to the canker in their writings, which has forever destroyed their popularity—the canker of immortality. Too faithfully these writers reflect the age in which they lived, and as modern delicacy and refinement have shrunk further and further from the shameless grossness of that age, so have those who pandered to its vicious tastes sunk lower and lower in popular estimation until they have at length been wholly discarded.

People usually believe that what is not read is not worth reading, and so those who have never opened a page of the Restoration drama in their lives, will inform you that it is perfectly worthless, a mere mass of indecency with a few grains of wit scattered here and there, which, when found, are not worth preserving. This, however, is only the judgment of ignorance. Were we to Bowdlerize the literature of the ancient and modern world, and preserve what is only pure and decent, according to our Nineteenth Century notions, I am afraid we should greatly reduce it, for genius and propriety—at least of expression—have not necessarily a close affinity with each other.

It has come to be recognized that the hypocritical severity of the Puritan period by the law of reaction led up to the licentiousness of the Restoration. From the refined and elegant rule of Charles I.—who, in spite of his political faults was, as a monarch, the most appreciative patron of art and literature that this country can boast—the nation was suddenly delivered over to a reign of gloom and terror and intellectual paralysis. The theaters were closed, the actors whipped; poetry, painting, music, every fine art the practice of which distinguishes the man from the beast, was placed under a ban and its exercise forbidden; a gray dress, a hearty laugh or a smiling face was regarded as a sign of a Malignant, of a child of Satan dangerous to the saints; only grim looking figures and sour faces were to be seen; only sighs, groans, nasal whinings and discordant psalms were to be heard; and although there were many earnest men who conscientiously acted up to their professions and devoutly believed that by such means alone their salvation could be secured, there were also hypocrites in abundance, who wore the sanctimonious cloak only to conceal every abominable vice. Who, then, can wonder that when this hideous nightmare was lifted off a stifled nation; when the black pall that hid God's sky was rent away and man's natural instincts were once more allowed free play—who can wonder that in the delicious sense of newly recovered liberty man should fall into riotous excesses; that for a time he should eschew every virtue that had a memory of Puritanism in it? Who can wonder that the poet and the player who had been banished the country, proscribed, anathematized, scourged, imprisoned, should take their revenge by flouting at everything their oppressors held sacred, by plunging into a saturnalia of excesses? Place a banquet before a man who has hungered for years, and is it to be expected that he will be as moderate and decorous in his feeding as those who eat plentifully every day? So abhorrent was the slightest suspicion of Puritanism to those whom it had persecuted that men feared to be moral or even decent lest they should be suspected of it, and exaggerated their vices in mere bravado; the pent up sinful desires of a couple of generations were let loose upon one, and public virtue and morality were for a time whelmed beneath it. Yet after all, this corruption was only upon the surface, only affected that small portion of society which constituted the court and its surroundings.—Temple Bar.

IRISH AFFAIRS.

Trouble With the Agricultural Laborers.

The Scheme for Cottage Building Obstructed. Mr. Villiers Stuart—How the Salisbury Explosion is Regarded—Henry George's Visit to Scotland—The Bishops and the Education Question. Successful Outdoor Meetings—The London Standard Displeased with a Funeral Procession of Twenty Thousand People—A Lively Parliamentary Session Looked for.

[Special Correspondence of the Eagle.]

DUBLIN, October 8.

It looks as if we are to have some trouble with the agricultural laborers. The bill for their benefit, which was passed through Parliament a couple of years ago at the instance of Mr. T. P. O'Connor, M. P., has proved to be practically useless, owing chiefly to the opposition offered by the farmers to the carrying out of its provisions. Under this bill the local Poor Law Boards throughout the country have power to erect laborers' cottages wherever they are required and to apportion a small plot of land to each laborer, the necessary funds being furnished on loan by the Government. In most cases, however, the consent of the landlords and the co-operation of the farmers must be had before sites can be obtained. Both landlords and farmers have obstructed the efforts of the boards, and the result is that very few cottages have been erected. The laborers are indignant at this conduct of the farmers, and in several districts in the south they have begun to agitate on their own account. Not only do they complain of the selfish action of the farmers, but they manifest strong dissatisfaction with the policy of Mr. Parnell and his party. At a National League meeting a few days ago in County Waterford a body of laborers appeared on the scene and, notwithstanding that a priest was in the chair, they disturbed the proceedings by cries of "Down with the farmers!" and cheers for Mr. Villiers Stuart. Mr. Stuart is one of the very few Gladstonian Liberals who still hold seats in Parliament for Irish constituencies. Quite recently he has affected a deep interest in the welfare of the laborers, and he has apparently succeeded in making some of them believe that he is their best friend. This week the president of a labor league in County Limerick addresses a letter to Mr. Stuart, asking him to advise the laborers as to what line of action they should pursue. The writer thanks Mr. Stuart for his services, and remarks that if there were thirty or forty Villiers Stuarts in Ireland the laborers would be happy and contented, and their cause pressed forward. In his reply, Mr. Stuart tells his friends of the Limerick League that the wise course for them to pursue is to support Mr. Gladstone in his efforts to pass the Franchise bill. Mr. Gladstone, he says, has the power and the will to get the laborers that political influence without which they can never have redress of their wrongs. This correspondence has caused something of a sensation. In both letters Mr. Parnell and his party are completely ignored, and the obvious interpretation of Mr. Stuart's communication is that Mr. Gladstone and not Mr. Parnell is the man to whom the laborers ought to look for relief. The real objects Mr. Stuart has in view are evident enough. The Parnellites threaten to avenge coercion in Ireland by voting against the Franchise bill in the approaching Autumn session of Parliament. Such a course would be exceedingly embarrassing to Mr. Gladstone, as it would encourage the Lords and strengthen their position in opposing the measure. If the laborers of Ireland can be induced to agitate in favor of the bill the Liberals fancy that Mr. Parnell would not dare to carry out his threat. Mr. Stuart has a personal motive also in professing sympathy with the laborers. He desires, of course, to retain his seat in Parliament, and at the next election nobody but a pledged Parnellite will have the ghost of a chance in Waterford County, that is to say, under the existing franchise. If, however, the new bill should be passed into law during the coming session there would be a strong labor vote in Waterford, and by its aid, together with that of his present Whig following, Mr. Stuart might, he thinks, be able to hold his position in spite of Mr. Parnell. The long and the short of it is that the Liberals are trying to dish the Parnellites by creating a division in the National ranks. Of course, the attempt will fail miserably. With the Franchise bill or without it, Mr. Stuart will be rejected in Waterford, and if the laborers take his side they can do him very little good, while they must injure their own cause considerably.

The Freeman's Journal London correspondent has reason to believe that the recent explosion in Salisbury (England) was the work of English agrarian malcontents. For some time past the farmers and laborers of the district have been making bitter complaint of the landlords and an agitation of an active character has been going forward. Not long since an attempt was made to blow up the statue of Sydney Herbert, which stands in the Salisbury market place, and as the Herberts are the most extensive landowners in the country the occurrence was put down as an agrarian outrage. If the English begin to employ dynamite against the landlords it will be awkward for our London newspaper friends, who have always denounced the Irish as the only people in the world capable of resorting to outrages as a means of redressing grievances. But the Londoners will be very slow to admit that explosions in England have any connection with English land agitation. Every such occurrence is attributed to Irish conspirators, and is made an occasion for fierce newspaper diatribes against Ireland. With regard to the Salisbury affair it is impossible to see, even from a dynamiter's point of view, in what way the blowing up of an unimportant building in a small town could seriously hurt England. It is understood that London is the objective point of the dynamite programme, and, though there should be an occasional shifting of the scene of operations, one can hardly imagine that a mere village would be selected in preference to any one of scores of great cities in which no experiments have yet been made. Notwithstanding the rumored Transatlantic trip of Mr. O'Donovan Rossa, Jr., I am convinced that between the Salisbury explosion and Irish politics of any kind or degree there has been no connection whatever.

Mr. Henry George will be in Scotland about the middle of next month. He is invited over by the Scotch Land Restoration League, an organization of which he is the founder. The league has made such rapid headway that it is now strong enough to make its influence felt in Parliamentary elections. Under the new Franchise bill all the crofters will have votes, and they mean to utilize them in a fight at the ballot boxes against landlordism. It is most likely that there will be a general election next year. The Scotch leaguers intend to be well prepared for the struggle. They think that another course of lectures by Mr. George will greatly help their work, and they have already subscribed a considerable sum of money to meet the necessary expenses. I understand that Mr. George will be also asked to address meetings in England, and doubtless his friend and admirer, Mr. Davitt, will persuade him to visit Ireland. An association of miners has been recently formed in Scotland for the purpose of agitating against the payment to landlords of rents or "royalties" for coal and other minerals. The miners say that a large proportion of the fruits of their labor goes to the landlord, who does nothing. He has not made the coal, yet he insists on having the greatest share of the profits derived from the industry of mining. Michael Davitt has written to these miners, telling them that he is in hearty sympathy with their agitation, and urging them to go ahead. Very probably, Mr. George will be expected to have something to say on the matter. Landlords in the west of Scotland draw enormous incomes from the coal districts. An agitation against their royalties will excite fierce opposition.

At a meeting this week of the Irish Catholic Bishops the question of education was one of the topics which engaged attention. Their lordships complain of the injustice done to the convent schools in the refusal of the Education Commissioners to make the scale of salaries to the nuns equal to the rate of remuneration of secular teachers. The Commissioners do not deny the efficiency of the teaching in the convents, but they say that they are unable to pay the nuns as large salaries as ordinary lay teachers, inasmuch as the former decline to comply with the rule requiring National teachers to submit themselves to training and examination by government officials. This matter has been a subject of discussion between the Bishops and the Commissioners for a long time. Last year the Irish members raised the question in the House of Commons, and though there were one or two field nights nothing practical resulted. The Bishops at their meeting the other day, in addition to their usual pronouncements on the matter, passed a resolution requesting the Irish Parliamentary party to take full charge of the business of urging the claims of the nuns on the attention of Parliament. This resolution is hailed with much gratification by the National press, as a new departure in the policy of the Bishops toward the popular party. Hitherto their lordships have always chosen such men as Mr. George Errington to be their mouthpieces in the House of Commons and their agents in the transaction of Parliamentary business relating to educational affairs. They have now at length recognised Mr. Parnell and his colleagues as the Irish party and thrown overboard the small knot of pious Catholics, whose only claim to popular support was that they enjoyed the confidence of the Bishops. This is a sore blow to Mr. Errington and a poor return for his anti Parnell labors at the Vatican.

On Sunday there was another successful campaign of outdoor meetings in different districts of the country. The most important was that at Ballinrobe, County Mayo, where Messrs. Davitt, Healy and O'Brien were the principal speakers. It is a strange fact that, though Mayo is the county which gave birth to the Land League and its founder, and was the scene of the hottest work of the agitation, the National League had no branch there until Sunday last. The Nationalists of Mayo have evidently been reluctant to accept any platform less advanced than that of the land for the whole people. At the Ballinrobe gathering the policy of farmer ownership was not touched on, the speakers no doubt considering it prudent to avoid disputed points. Healy and O'Brien gave their attention mainly to the Maamtrasna murder case and to the conduct of Messrs. O'Connor Power and Isaac Nelson. These two gentlemen are the representatives or, as they are now styled, misrepresentatives, in Parliament of the County Mayo. Mr. Power's political career commenced in red hot Fenianism, of which he was for several years an industrious propagandist and eloquent advocate. He is now, and has been for some time, a very faithful follower of the English Whig party. He has deserted the Irish ranks and taken his stand with the British Liberals. Rev. Isaac Nelson continues to be a mystery to everybody. He has not entered the House of Commons or uttered a word on politics for two years past. He will not attend his parliamentary duties, he will not resign his seat, and stranger still he will not say why he declines to do one or the other. Both gentlemen have received notice of eviction, which the Mayo men are resolved to execute at next election. One of the meetings advertised for Sunday was prohibited by proclamation from the Castle. It was to have been held at Donoughmore, in the County of Cork. Why a meeting should be prevented there and permitted in Mayo nobody knows, except those who do the business of government in Ireland. Though the meeting could not take place in Donoughmore, owing to the presence of a large force of police, the Nationalists of the district managed to effect their purpose by making arrangements of which the authorities became aware only when it was too late to offer opposition. On Saturday night messengers were sent through the parish to intimate that the demonstration would be held in another part of the district. While the police were in possession of Donoughmore, thousands of people were listening to eloquent speeches three miles off, delivered in defiance of Earl Spencer's proclamation. The fact that there was not the slightest disturbance proves the frivolous and indefensible nature of the excuses upon which public meetings are prohibited in Ireland. The reasons always assigned are that the authorities "have reason to suspect that the meeting, if held, would lead to a breach of the peace." There is hardly ever a breach of the peace at, or caused by, meetings in the South or West. Those who attend such gatherings are friends and neighbors, mostly of the same religious faith, and all of them holding the same political views. The local clergy are usually the conductors of the proceedings, and the speakers members of Parliament. Under such circumstances no person of common sense could reasonably suspect the slightest possibility of disturbance.

We have been recently having some very plain pronouncements on the Irish National question. The London Tory organ, the Standard, noticing the great demonstration in Dublin at the funeral of the Fenian, Duggan, took occasion to tell the Irish people once for all what England would and would not concede. Denis Duggan, an "obscure peasant," whose only claim to popular notice was the fact that he hated England with heart and soul and took up arms to fight against her, was taken to the grave by 20,000 people, while at the same time the Queen's representative traveling in Kerry barely escaped being publicly insulted. The Standard does not fail to appreciate the full significance of this condition of things. It admits that the mass of the Irish refuse to accept British rule, but for all that, it says, Ireland must remain as much a portion of the kingdom as Wales or Cornwall. Not even Home Rule or any modified form of legislative independence will be conceded. Cornwall is an English county and Ireland will have to be content with the same relationship to the imperial Parliament. The London Daily Telegraph, a Liberal newspaper, holds forth in a similar strain. "Were the union gall," wrote the Times forty years ago, "it will be maintained—repeal must not be argued with." Lords Salisbury and Randolph Churchill in their speeches, a few days ago, repeated the ultimatum. They are willing to mitigate somewhat the severity of the present coercive system, but they decline to make any advance in the direction of self government for Ireland. These declarations are met in a defiant spirit by the speakers at Irish National meetings. Davitt, a few days ago, in discussing the several forms of self government which have been suggested, proclaimed his decided preference for total separation, and in Ireland's parliamentary system he said there should be no House of Lords. In Queens County, on Sunday, Mr. Arthur O'Connor, M. P., said that no mere admixture of an increased Irish element in the administration would ever satisfy the Irish people. The programme required and in regard to which there could be no compromise, is the free and absolute control of Irishmen in Irish affairs and the complete establishment of legislative independence. Between the English and the Irish programme there is a wide divergence and apparently no disposition to yield on either side.

It is believed in Dublin that the session of Parliament which will meet in a week or two will present the liveliest Irish scenes that have ever been witnessed in the House of Commons. The Myles Joyce case and the Cornwall trial will be the main issues of the Irish attack. Mr. Harrington and Mr. O'Brien are armed with facts and documents which, it is said, will compel the government to recall Earl Spencer and Mr. Trevelyan.

C.

A SEEDMAN.

How Thorburn Began His Business Career—The Original of "Laura Todd" in One of John Galt's Novels.

Mr. John Thorburn, of Helena, Mont., an old citizen of St. Louis, was met on Saturday at the fair grounds. He is now in his 79th year, having been born on the 4th day of September, 1806, on Liberty street, New York City, opposite the old Dutch Reformed Church, where he has just paid a visit, and where he celebrated his birthday. Mr. Thorburn is more than an ordinary man. He is short of stature, stout, with an expressive face and a stock of white hair. He resembles very much the late Sydney Breese, of the Supreme Court of Illinois. Mr. Thorburn is a son of the celebrated Grant Thorburn (Laurie Todd) the great seed and flower man of New York City, and who was better known to the New Yorkers the first half of the present century than any man living in the city. He died five or six years ago at the age of 92. Washington Irving and Fitz Green Halleck, the author of "Marco Bozzaris," "Red Jacket," "Fanny," and other poems, were constant visitors to Thorburn's establishment, and William Cullen Bryant and J. Rodman Drake frequently resorted there to enjoy the society of Mr. Thorburn, who was full of anecdotes and entertaining company. It is a matter of literary history that when John Galt, the friend of Byron and author of "Galt's Life of Lord Byron," was in this country he visited Grant Thorburn daily, taking notes of his reminiscences, the result of which was an entertaining novel called "Laurie Todd," a tale founded on facts by John Galt. Thorburn was subsequently known as "Laurie Todd," and his quaint contributions to the Knickerbocker Magazine appeared under the nom de plume of "Laurie Todd." In one of these Knickerbocker sketches he congratulated himself on his improved circumstances and wrote that he was not in fear of "death, the deputy sheriff or the devil." Mr. Thorburn gave some account of how his father came to this country and his early struggles. He was born in Scotland and arrived in New York when but 15 years old. He came over in the same ship with William Carver, who was the friend of Tom Paine and nursed the great infidel in his last illness at his house in New Rochelle, where he died. Grant Thorburn started a small stand, and the first meal John Jacob Astor, afterward the great millionaire, over ate of crackers and cheese Thorburn furnished when he (Astor) came out as a peddler. The first garden seeds he ever sold were procured in this way: One day he was passing along the street and saw an old woman with several packages of seeds. A bargain was struck. He bought a dollar's worth of seeds and sold them, clearing four dollars in the transaction. Another day he was walking along and saw a beautiful little flower for sale in the old Fly Market, at the foot of Maiden lane. He bought the flower for twenty-five cents, painted the pot in which it was growing green after he got to his shop and sold the flower for a dollar. This was the modest beginning of his great flower and seed establishment. He prospered and was able to set James Gordon Bennett on his feet by indorsing for him. Bennett was running a penny paper and made his money by getting cowhided by Major Mordecai M. Noah, James Watson Webb and other parties. After continuing the business of selling flowers and seeds for forty years he sold out for $100,000, and retiring from business went to live in New Haven, Conn., at the ripe age of 92 years, as before stated. Grant Thorburn about forty years ago wrote a biography of his life, which has long been out of print, and which his son failed to procure a copy of, during his recent visit to New York. Mr. John Thorburn came to St. Louis in 1836, and kept a seed store on Main street, near Market, until 1861, at the opening of the war, when he sold out and went to Montana. When he came to St. Louis the city contained 16,000 inhabitants. Dr. William Carr Lane was Mayor. Mr. Thorburn remembers when Abe Lincoln came here to get a job in the police court. John F. Darby was then an active lawyer and a friend of Lincoln. Colonel John O'Fallon and Governor Miller were Mr. Thorburn's first customers. In 1841 Mr. Thorburn owned several slaves—an entire family. He sold one of them to Governor Miller, and freed the others on the death of his wife, who died in 1840. He married a Scotch girl in Edinburgh, Scotland, in 1832. Mr. Thorburn was out at the fair, hunting up Colonel Clay Taylor, to learn from him the best way to reach Taylor's father in law an old friend of Thorburn's, General Barnard Pratt, a former mayor of St. Louis. Mr. Thorburn says he will remain in the city for a week.—St. Louis Republican.

NOTES BY THE WAY.

Aspects of the Closing Political Canvass.

The Ohio Election—Governor Cleveland's Reception—The Prohibition Candidate—Miss Garrett of Baltimore—Her Father and Johns Hopkins—Bruisers at Madison Square Garden. Moses Montefiore—German Students and Dueling—Manasseh and the Americans—Mme. Adam's Book—From Paris to Pekin—Stanley and the Congo.

The war whoop of exultation with which the Republicans greeted the first news from Ohio declaring that the State had gone for Blaine and Logan by from 25,000 to 30,000 majority has sunk into a very thin sibilation, sounding more like the note of alarm and consternation than like the slogan of anticipated victory. Notwithstanding all their dead lift efforts, the presence of Blaine with his personal voltaic pile and resources of rhetoric, and Elkins with his bales of greenbacks, and Dudley with his promises of pensions right and left, the State has not come nearly up to the mark of 1880. Then in a total vote of 715,000 the State election was carried by a Republican majority of 19,000. This year, the estimated total vote being 750,000, they have only a majority of about 10,000, which is a clean falling off of 100 per cent., not a thing to crow over very loudly. In the counties of the western reserve, inhabited by the most virtuous and intelligent constituency in the State, Blaine's loss, taking the vote for Garfield as the standard, was so great as to be ominously significant. The only gains were in the large towns, where Elkins could bring his liberal supplies of money to bear upon the corrupt and purchasable element which always abounds in such places. On the whole the result in Ohio cannot be scored as a Republican triumph. Fairly interpreted it means that, having put forth their last legitimate, or illegitimate, effort, they have not nearly been able to hold their own.

Nothing could exceed the beauty of the pageant which accompanied the reception in Brooklyn of Governor Cleveland on Thursday evening. No such brilliant display has been witnessed here within my remembrance, and it has probably never been exceeded in the history of the city. Notwithstanding the immense numbers in line and the dense crowds which thronged the thoroughfares, as if the city had turned its entire population out of doors, the greatest order and decorum were preserved throughout, and the display must pass into local history as one of the most brilliant and dazzling, and the welcome as one of the most earnest and enthusiastic, which the island has ever witnessed.

I heard St. John at the Rink the other night, and thought him a sincere, conscientious man, endeavoring to grapple with a subject many sizes too large for him. There was a full audience, many blue ribbons, much enthusiasm, a collection, some rather commonplace singing, and some of the persons present really seemed to imagine that they were doing something toward the accomplishment of political and sumptuary reform. But they were not. There is no more reality in Mr. St. John's candidacy than in that of Mrs. Belva Lockwood. The interests of temperance or prohibition are not to be served in this way, and most of the audience lacked intelligence enough to be aware of this, but did not seem to be.

Miss Garrett, of Baltimore, daughter of the banker and railway king, recently deceased, inherits $5,000,000, a fact which will be likely to excite deep interest in the minds of noble wooers on the other side of the Atlantic. A good many of them, first and last, have found brides in Baltimore—kings, dukes, marquises and barons—but it has hitherto been rather celebrated for the beauty of its belles than for their great wealth. The Catons, Pattersons and McTavishes were well to do people, but of no great opulence, as it is measured nowadays, and the conquests of the ladies of these celebrated houses, one of whom married a Bonaparte, another a Marquis of Wellesley, another a Duke of Leeds, must be ascribed to their beauty or fascination rather than to their wealth. Miss Garrett is the greatest heiress which the beautiful Maryland metropolis has ever produced; one of the greatest in the country, rivaling Miss Mackay, who is recently betrothed to a young gentleman of the princely house of Colonna, and the former Miss Ayers, who sensibly married one of her own countrymen, an officer of the navy, with plenty of valor and good looks, but no great amount of money. Miss Garrett is about half as rich as Lady Burdett Coutts, who carried off a handsome and pennyless young American husband a year or so ago, but she is twice as much more beautiful, young and a star in the matrimonial meridian of the first brilliancy and magnitude.

The Garretts came originally from the North of Ireland and were of that tough Scotch-Irish stock which has carried strength, valor, persistency and rectitude all over the world, and which has especially brought a liberal quantity of these qualities to this country. Baltimore has never had a citizen to whom she was more indebted than to the late Mr. Garrett, not even excepting Johns Hopkins, who accumulated the largest fortune which was ever gathered in that city, with all of which he endowed that magnificent university which bears his name and which is destined to like beneficency and duration with the foundations of William of Wykeham, and William of Waynflete. In his long administrative relation with the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, an administration unmatched on the continent for high abilities, unswerving integrity, he kept the interests of Baltimore consistently in mind, and promoted them to the utmost of his power. Nor is he without honor in his own land, among the people he served. A popular subscription is on foot to erect to him a statue in one of the public squares of Baltimore, so that in bronze he may look abroad perpetually upon the prosperities which he had so great a share in building and conserving. His sons continue his work both in banking and railroading, inheriting much of the paternal ability, and all his public spirit and integrity.

Johns Hopkins built his enormous wealth out of an iron thrift which went with him from the cradle to the grave, knowing no variableness nor shadow of turning and which sometimes won the aspect of sordidness, as, in his later days did that of Stephen Girard, who, like his succeeding university brother, was a compound of the meanest miserliness and the most generous and far reaching philanthropy. Girard's foundation has cast the gleam of its white collonades over Philadelphia now for almost a hundred years, turning the hoard of its perished formula into inward light and upbuilding, consecrating all the modes of their getting, squalid or other, and it will send forth similar radiant effluences for many centuries to come, as will Johns Hopkins' noble school, built out of the stern economics of four score years, the scraping together of farthings and pistareens. It goes to show what great things may be built out of little ones and how apparent meanness and sordidness may blossom in indestructible beneficences. Johns Hopkins and Mr. Garrett are entitled to face each other monumentally in Baltimore, as the two most useful citizens which that capital has had since her foundations were laid.

In the minds of a good many people the sparring match the other night at the Madison Square Garden transcended in interest the Ohio election or any other social or political event of contemporary occurrence. Mr. Mitchell, the English champion, was knocked out by the American Irish artist, McCaffrey, greatly to the surprise of the former and the exultation of the latter and his backers, who hardly anticipated so easy a victory. The result of the contest was to put seven or eight thousand dollars in the pockets of the victor, and a less but still liberal sum in those of the vanquished. To excite the emulation of ten thousand brutal and murderous ruffians like those which compose the gangs of the city and which spend their lives in endeavoring to build up a local reputation as bruisers, doubtless in the hope that they may sometime draw gate money and stand in the midst of the applause of Senators, stock brokers, dandies and thieves, as Mitchell and his victorious antagonist did the other night. These spectacles are positively demoralizing and dangerous incitements to the most dangerous class in the city—that from which the Patrick Judges and other assassins, of late grown so numerous, are recruited. We might as well institute the Spanish bull fights or restore the old Roman arena so far as its vicious effect on society at large is concerned. Every desperado in the slums wants to make himself a star bruiser, and he keeps himself in practice by continually breaking the heads, not only of his fellow desperadoes, but of unoffending, peaceful people. And as these creatures multiply in swarms and myriads in a great city like New York the end becomes a formidable one, ripening into ruffian confederacies or gangs of murderers and thieves with which the town has of late been so extensively overspread.

Sir Moses Montefiore completes his hundredth year on the 20th of this month, closing a century of worthy deeds with the universal love and reverence of mankind. The day will be celebrated by his co-religionists all over the world. In New York a committee has been formed for that purpose, and suitable steps have been taken to make the occasion worthy of the illustrious philanthropist whose centennary it celebrates. Sir Moses is doubtless the oldest living person of world wide celebrity, probably the only one who has reached such a venerable term of years in modern ages. For more than half a century his name has been associated with municipal deeds of charity limited to no sect or race, and the tokens of love and reverence which will reach him on his birthday will come from Gentile as well as Jew and from all lands the world over.

It is said that the German students' convention which is to assemble this month, will decide against dueling. If they do it will deprive the students of Heidelberg, Gottingen, Leipsic and the other great German schools of an exercise which has hitherto been their chief source of amusement. These combats never involved any peril to life. The worst that could happen to either contestant was to have a saber cut across the face, and this in the German land was accounted a decoration rather than a disfigurement—as a visible proclamation of the courage of its wearer. Before then when young heroes went into action they were trussed and bundled up in all sorts of impervious wrappages, which would have been proof against the arrows of the Lapithæ or the spear of Ithuriel, and from which, of course, the sabres of their adversaries rebounded harmlessly. So accoutered they looked not unlike the liver puddings of their native land with casual appendages of head, legs and arms, and they roiled on the toe with a serene confidence that nothing in particular would come of it, which was almost as impressive as courage, procuring them the immediate applause of their fellows and unlimited beer and celebrating chansonettes afterward. These duels were almost as farcical as those of the Parisian fuilletonistes and editors which generally end in a scratch or in djenner a la fourchette, mutual vows of eternal amity on the Macon and the Branj lait. The students convention will do well to vote them obsolete and rule them out of university usage henceforward.

Mr. Edward Hine is about to visit us for the purpose of demonstrating to us that the Anglo-Saxons are descended from the lost ten tribes of Israel, carried into captivity by Shalmaneser, King of Assyria. His creed has a sect and literature, and sends out pamphlets and lecturers in support of its courageous theories of history and genealogy. Mr. Hine thinks that the Americans are descended from Manasseh, and has a variety of other convictions touching the relation of the Biblical peoples with modern races not shared by Tirchendorf, Delitsch, Schaff or Renan, but which are doubtless interesting to himself and will be amusing to almost everybody else.

The Jiji Shempo, a native journal of Japan, says the noblemen of that country have unfitted themselves for the cares and responsibilities of State by luxurious living, and that if they do not turn over a new leaf they will sink to the level of German princes.

Mme. Adam has written a new book, "Les Patrie Hongroise," touching skillfully on the great political questions which now agitate Europe, and especially on those which relate to the position and influence of France. Mme. Adam takes the side of Hungary and Magyar independence against Austro-Hungarian dualism, and of the opposition against the opportunist ministry of M. Tiszer, the Austrian Premier.

A geographical council held in Paris in 1875 proposed the construction of the extreme Orient Railway from Paris to Pekin, bringing the two capitals within twelve days of each other. This scheme is now approved by the Roman Imperial Council and the merchants of Nijni, Novgorod, Astrakhan, Orenburg and other trade centers which the road would intersect are quite excited about it. The proposed work is quite feasible and there is no reason why it should not some time be built, carrying with it a new force of commerce, prosperity and social amelioration throughout its entire length, almost half the span of the globe.

Stanley is still fertile and vociferous on the subject of the Congo, and says the inhabitants of its shores will take from Manchester annually $100,000,000 worth of cotton cloth at four cents a yard, paying for the same in gold dust, ivory, gums, dye woods and other African commodities. He urges Great Britain to send two gunboats to the mouth of the Congo pending the discussion of the European Powers on the Congo question.

The Brooklyn Elevated Railroad has ordered thirty locomotives of the Rhode Island Locomotive Works, and is about to order 300 cars, showing that the promise of speedy rapid transit for Brooklyn is backed up by energetic performance leading to the accomplishment of that delayed and desired consummation. By the ensuing Spring this city ought to be as well equipped in this particular as New York now is, with a perfected system of intercommunication between them.

Since the coming in of Mr. King, the new president of the Erie, there has been a general housecleaning in the offices of that company. Some important substitutions, transfers and discharges of old employes have taken place, and similar threatening activities have been observed in the offices of the Central. All the railways are economizing in every way possible, fighting each other desperately for business, notwithstanding which few of them are able to keep their stocks from declining or escape the necessity of putting new loans on the market, as both the Erie and Central have recently had to do.

T. C. K.

SPEED OF ENGLISH TRAINS.

Average Running of 41 3-5 Miles Per Hour.

In comparing the express train service of 1871 and 1883 we find that the increase of express trains during that period has been 157, or 62·8, throughout the English and Scotch lines, the numbers being 250 per day in 1871 and 407 in 1883. The average journey speed has increased from 37 3-5 to 41 3-5 miles per hour, the running average from 40 4-10 to 44 1-3 miles, and the total express mileage from 23,672 to 42,693 a daily increase of 19,021 miles, or 80 per cent. The London and Northwestern stands at the head of the list as regards express mileage, with 10,405 daily miles, but it is not in the same position as regards running average, all the great companies, indeed, having increased in this respect by more than the average amount with this one exception. The Great Northern stands first in the running average increase, being 42 miles per hour in 1871 and 46¼ in 1883, being an increase of 4¼ miles per hour. The total express mileage on this system has risen from 3,520 to 6,780, or 93 per cent. The Great Northern, however, shows the greatest number of express journeys on each mile, though in the matter of long runs it of course cannot compete with the London and Northwestern, for it is comparatively a short line, and has no long runs extending like those from Chester to Holyhead, or Preston to Carlisle. The Manchester, Sheffield and Lincolnshire shows the largest increase of all the lines in the number of district expresses, having risen from 11 in 1871 to 49 in 1883—an increase of 38. As to its average journey speed, also, that has mounted from 36 miles to 43—an increase of seven per hour; and in this matter it is surpassed by only one system, viz., the Glasgow and Southwestern, which increased by 7 11-12 miles. The running average of the Manchester and Sheffield has, of course, increased from 38 4-7 miles to 44 3-5, or 6 per cent., and its total express mileage from 594 to 2,3 8, or the enormous number of 1,724, or 290 per cent. The Mid and Company ranks third in the number of its expresses, of which there are 66, but second as regards express mileage, being 3,175 in 1871 and 8,860 in 1881, an increase of 5,685 miles, or 147 per cent. Its average journey speed is now 41 3-5 miles, an increase of 4 1-10 per hour since 1871; and its running average is 45 miles, an increase of 4 1-10. The Midland system shows a very large augmentation in the number of its daily long runs, these having been 20 in 1871, with a mileage of 1,135, while now there are 84, with a mileage of 4,377. With respect to the total express mileage, the Great Eastern has made more rapid progress than any other line, having jumped from the bottom in 1871, when it was 1,261 miles, to the fourth place in 1883, with 3 040 miles, an increase per cent. of 1,788. This is owing largely to the extension of the system to Doncaster. The number of district expresses has risen from 3 to 34, its average journey speed from 37 9-10 to 41, and its running average from 38 8-10 to 43¼. As representing the West of England, the Great Western, though it still stands fifth in the order of total express mileage, has actually reduced its number of district expresses from 28 to 18, and therefore, of course, its total express mileage, which now stands at 2,603 daily miles. Its average journey speed has risen from 35 to 42 miles, and its running average from 41 4-5 to 46¼. For the Southern lines the changes are nothing like so great. The Chatham and Dover has increased its district expresses from 6 to 9, the Brighton from 12 to 13, while the Southeastern has reduced them from 15 to 12 and the Southwestern from 7 to 3. In speed, however, the latter company shows best of all the lines south of London, having risen from 40 miles to 44 1-3, the Chatham and Dover following suit from 41¾ to 43¼, the Southeastern from 40¾ to 41¾, and the Brighton from 41¾ to only 41 2-23. This very small increase is doubtless due to the crowded state of the line between London and Croydon, which would render very high speed inadmissible. It ought to be added that, notwithstanding the increase of speed, accidents have become less rare, owing to the greater care employed and the more general adoption of efficient brake power by the more enlightened railway companies.—Iron.

DRESSING FOR THE CIRCUS RING.

The dressing tent of a circus was by chance made accessible to me the other day, and I was immensely impressed by a phase of costuming that was bran new to me. There were about a dozen women and girls making ready for their performances in the ring; and what I saw was pertinent to the subject which I am discussing—abnormities of toilet. Each artist had space for her trunk, from which she took out the articles requisite for the ring toilet. The equestrienne, after fitting herself into the snuggest bodice and smoothest tights possible to her anatomy, attached layer after layer of brief, gauzy skirts; so that when arrayed she looked easy and airy, though all the while she was squeezed literally from head to foot. The trapeze girl incased herself with similar closeness, and further tortured her head, knotting and pinning her own hair down in a wad, so as to securely fasten on the flowing wig which, when she hung wrong side down from the giddy bar, was to make an impression of hirsute freedom by waving in the air. A bicycle rider girted herself at her middle until she became two almost separate sections, but the blouse thus compressed at that point was otherwise delightfully loose in appearance. Still another, who was to personate a lady of the Pompadour period, forced herself into a waist with points fore and aft, reaching so low that she couldn't sit down without prodding the chair with them. Of course she was terribly compressed, but some puffings on the sleeves and shoulders gave her an aspect of delicious looseness.—Clara Bell in Cincinnati Enquirer.

DRY GOODS, &c.

S. C. & S.

S C & S

ANNOUNCEMENT EXTRAORDINARY TO THE LADIES.

SIMPSON, CROWFORD & SIMPSON BEG TO ANNOUNCE TO THE LADIES OF NEW YORK AND SURROUNDING COUNTRY THAT THEY HAVE JUST CLOSED OUT THE ENTIRE PRODUCTION OF LADIES' SILK AND VELVET COSTUMES FROM THE FAMOUS HOUSE OF

MESSRS. D. B. BABCOCK & CO., CHURCH STREET, NEW YORK.

WELL KNOWN ALL OVER AMERICA TO BE THE LARGEST AND BEST MANUFACTURERS OF LADIES' COSTUMES IN THIS COUNTRY, MANY OF WHOSE PRODUCTIONS ARE SOLD EVERY DAY AS IMPORTED, SO CLOSE DO THEY RESEMBLE THE PARISIAN.

THE PRICE PAID FOR THESE MAGNIFICENT COSTUMES WAS ABOUT FIFTY CENTS ON THE DOLLAR; OR, IN OTHER WORDS,

WE WILL SELL TWENTY-FIVE DOLLAR SUITS FOR TWELVE FIFTY.
WE WILL SELL FIFTY DOLLAR SUITS FOR TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS.

AND SO ON UP TO THE FINEST COSTUME MADE. THEY WILL BE ON SALE MONDAY MORNING, AND ALL ARE INVITED TO COME AND EXAMINE THE LARGEST STOCK OF SILK COSTUMES EVER OFFERED BY ANY HOUSE IN THIS COUNTRY AND AT PRICES WHICH DEFY ALL COMPETITION.

CARD:

WE WILL ALSO INTRODUCE IN OUR SHOW WINDOWS SOMETHING THAT HAS NEVER BEFORE BEEN ATTEMPTED BY ANY OTHER HOUSE. HALF THE FRONT OF OUR WINDOWS WILL BE DEVOTED TO THE EXHIBITION OF AMERICAN MANUFACTURED COSTUMES. THE OTHER HALF WILL BE DEVOTED TO THE PARISIAN, THUS GIVING AT A GLANCE THE OPPORTUNITY OF COMPARING AMERICAN COSTUMES WITH THE IMPORTED.

SIMPSON, CRAWFORD & SIMPSON,
SIXTH AVENUE AND NINETEENTH STREET,
NEW YORK.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

WILLIAM WISE & SON, 239 FULTON ST, opposite Clark. The oldest established jewelers in Brooklyn. Only fine jewelry and silverware. Full line of Waltham watches on hand. Sole agents in this city for the celebrated Petek, Philippe watch.

LOANS MADE ON FURNITURE IN use. Address FURNITURE, Box 12, Eagle office.

ARTHUR J. HEANEY, SOUTH BROOKLYN PAWNBROKER, 214 ATLANTIC AV. Liberal advances on diamonds, watches, jewelry, silver and plated ware, seal sacques, camel's hair shawls, silk and velvets.

INSURANCE POLICIES, APPLICATIONS, RENEWAL NOTICES AND CIRCULARS, Etc. Printed with the utmost neatness and dispatch at the BROOKLYN EAGLE JOB PRINTING OFFICE.

A. KETCHUM, TAILOR, 210 FULTON STREET. Fall suits and overcoats of the very latest novelties and the largest variety in the city for men and boys, now complete, at A. KETCHUM'S, the old established clothier's.

E. DRISCOLL & BRO., 54 MYRTLE AV. A large assortment of STOVE RANGES and HEATERS. FURNITURE and CARPETS CHEAP for CASH.

FINEST CREAMERY BUTTER, FULL CREAM CHEESE, IMPORTED Swiss Cheese. FRESH eggs received daily. G. D. RUSSELL, Butter store (Established 1869), 113 FULTON ST, near Henry.

LEGGATT BROTHERS, CHEAPEST bookstore in the world. 279,843 Magnificent Gift and Gorgeous Juvenile Books, almost given away. Catalogue free. Send stamp. 81 Chambers st, near City Hall Park, New York.

LADIES—PENNYROYAL PILLS ("CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH") are the only genuine and worth their weight in gold. Full particulars, 4c. stamps. CHICHESTER CHEMICAL COMPANY, Madison square, Philadelphia Pa.

ADVANCES MADE ON FURNITURE in use; also, on salaries. Address FRANCIS, Post Office Box 1,314, New York.

COPIES OF NATURE FROM FARM, field, forest and garden in modern jewelry. New and curious designs are now being introduced which are marvels of the jeweler's art. JAMES H. HART, Hart Building.

WINDSOR & NEWTON'S NEW PALETTE CRAYON BOXES, IMPORTED BY C. W. KEENAN, FULTON, corner JAY st.

ART SILVERWARE FOR WEDDING and anniversary gifts may be found in great profusion and prices within the means of persons of moderate incomes. Old silver and gold taken in exchange at JAMES H. HART'S, Hart Building.

NOVELTIES IN IMPORTED GOODS consisting of French clocks of all kinds; Royal Worcester; Vienna goods in bronzes, rococo and leather, etc., my own selection and importation. Watches, clocks and jewelry repaired by skilled workmen. JAMES H. HART, Hart Building.

A BEAUTIFUL PICTURE—JOY FOREVER—Engravings, paintings framed half the usual price; 25 cents up; any style of frame made; repairing and regilding; engravings, paintings very cheap. Brooklyn Frame Manufactory, 1,059 Fulton st, near Classon av.

OVINGTON BROTHERS DESIRE TO call attention to the department of fine stationery which they have just established on their first floor, and which contains only the newest and best articles obtainable in this line.

OVINGTON BROTHERS HAVE JUST received from Paris a number of handsome mantel sets, including a clock with bronze ornaments, and bronze and marble candelabra, the clock striking the hour and half hour on a cathedral bell. The price of a complete set is only $25.

OVINGTON BROTHERS WILL SELL a Berlin statue of Mercury, standing 32 inches high, finished in brass, the brass being somewhat discolored, the price will be reduced from $20 to $10. Inquire on third floor.

OVINGTON BROTHERS WILL SELL an Italian serpentine marble statue of the Dying Gladiator, for $14, reduced from $28. Slightly chipped. This figure is 18 inches long and finely carved. All hand work.

OVINGTON BROTHERS WILL SELL A marble bust of the Neapolitan Boy, sculptured in Carrara, and valued at Carrara, for $25, on account of a slight chip. The perfect price is $100.

OVINGTON BROTHERS WILL SELL A fine French bisque figure, 21 inches high, for $10, the former price being $25; reduced on account of a piece being broken off.

OVINGTON BROTHERS WILL SELL A pair of ivory and bronze green candelabra, made by Moor Brothers, the celebrated English potters, and representing the cactus flower and plant, for $25 the pair; former price $100. Defects do not show.

OVINGTON BROTHERS WILL SELL A number of artistic Dresden plaques, tastefully framed in bronze and plush, and such as usually sell for $10 to $12 each; now $3.75. The subjects are children's heads.

OVINGTON BROTHERS WILL SELL A polished brass figure of a warrior, imported Berlin metal, standing 44 inches high and worth $50, now $18, on account of brass being somewhat discolored.

OVINGTON BROTHERS WILL SELL five fine French clocks, best black marble, gilt and engraved, some with cathedral bell, but all of them with the marble slightly chipped in transportation. The price of these will be $15; reduced from $23, $25 and $30; all fully warranted.

OVINGTON BROTHERS WILL SELL A Hungarian vase of unique shape for $5, the former price of which was $17.50; this reduction is made because of a defect in the decoration.

OVINGTON BROTHERS WILL SELL A large brass sconce, with bevel plate glass mirror, 28 inches across for $15, former price $40. Glass is defective, but it makes a very showy piece.

OVINGTON BROTHERS, WISHING TO place their beautiful Art Room in perfect order for the approaching season of business activity, will sell a number of imperfect pieces at an enormous reduction from the usual prices.

OVINGTON BROTHERS DISPLAY A superb Carrara marble statue of "The Bather," by Marchetti, standing forty inches high and beautifully sculptured, but damaged about the foot. Former price, $450; now $75.

A FIRM OF YOUNG, ENTERPRISING real estate brokers want the management of one or more estates. Patrons will be served with utmost fidelity. Charges moderate. Address TRUSTWORTHY, Eagle office.

MRS. J. S. KIES, ELECTRIC AND magnetic physician; vapor baths given; office hours 9 A. M. to 4 P. M.; gentlemen assistant; permanently located. 7 Debevoise place, three doors from Willoughby st.

ATTENTION—BUILDERS AND OTHERS—I am now authorized by several capitalists to procure good 5 and 6 per cent. loans for them on Brooklyn property in preference to New York; should be pleased to receive applications for sums as high as $100,000 DURHAM, 137 Broadway, New York.

DIAMONDS—VERY LARGE STOCK OF set and unset; large line of fine jewelry; one pair of diamond earrings weighing 16⅛ karat, warranted perfect, for $800; diamond stud, 1¾ karats, for $125; diamond horseshoe scarf pin, $120; cannot be equaled in Brooklyn. FRANK FICIE, 314 Fulton st, opposite Johnson. Watches and clocks repaired and warranted for one year.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

BALMY SLEEP CURES ALL NERVOUS disorders arising from overtasked mind or body or excesses in eating or drinking; no opium or morphine and no bad effects from its use; can be discontinued anytime. Wholesale, 256 Fulton st. P. & W. 2 grain quinine pills, $1 per hundred; L. & W. Florida water, 45c. per bottle; Lubin's extracts, 55c. a bottle, and all other first class goods in proportion. JAMES QUEE.

OFFICE OF THE BOARD OF ELECTIONS, Rooms 8 and 9, City Hall, Brooklyn, October 20, 1884—Notice is hereby given that this office will be open MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY EVENINGS, October 20, 22 and 24, from 7:30 to 9 o'clock, for the purpose of allowing canvassers, inspectors and poll clerks of election to take and file their oath of office. By order of the Board.

HOLLAND SHADES, With Linen Fringe and Spring Rollers, 65c. a window. Raw Silks, satin finish, 49c. per yard. Cornice Poles, 49c. a piece, any length in stock. Call and see us.

CHARLES H. OXENHAM,
579 FULTON STREET,
Near Brooklyn Furniture Co.

$12,000 TO CLOSE AN ESTATE. GREAT BARGAIN.

Within an hour of Fulton Ferry, on the line of the Long Island Railroad.

A FIRST CLASS RESIDENCE. Three stories high, 14 rooms. ALL MODERN IMPROVEMENTS. THIRTY ACRES OF IMPROVED LAND. STABLES AND OUTBUILDINGS. FARMING IMPLEMENTS AND GROWING CROPS. For further particulars address W. H., Eagle office; or apply on the premises, Valley Stream, of Mr. PLANT, who is in charge of the property.

CIVIL SERVICE—EXAMINATION FOR PATROLMEN—Notice is hereby given that a Civil Service competitive examination will be held at an early day for patrolmen on the Police Force, of all applicants who have resided in Brooklyn at least four years next prior to application, and are not less than 26 or more than 30 years of age; who are not less than five feet eight inches or more than six feet three inches in height, and of proper weight and chest measurement, and have certificates of character and habits satisfactory to the Commissioner, and who are certified to by the surgeon of the Department as of good health and sound body and mind, without hereditary tendency to any disease liable to impair their usefulness as patrolmen. Blank forms of application may be had at the Mayor's Office, City Hall, and all applications for this examination must be filed there on or before Saturday, October 25, 1884. Honorably discharged soldiers and sailors of the late war may also apply. By order of the Commissioner, o15 10t JOSEPH W. SUTPHEN, Secretary.

DRUNKENNESS, OR THE LIQUOR HABIT, Can be cured by administering the only known positive cure, GOLDEN SPECIFIC. It will effect a speedy and permanent cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee, without the knowledge of the person taking it, as it is tasteless and odorless. Thousands of drunkards have been made temperate men who have taken Golden Specific in coffee without their knowledge, and to-day believe they quit drinking of their own free will. It is absolutely harmless. Price, $3. Circulars free. Cures guaranteed. Golden Specific Co., Proprietors, Cincinnati, O. For sale by WHEELER & BOLTON, 264 Fulton st, B'k'l'n. ALEX. HUDNET, Herald Building, New York. CASWELL, MASSEY & CO., Cor. Broadway and Twenty-fifth st and cor. Fifth av. and Forty-seventh st.

POLITICAL MEETINGS.

RINK! RINK!!

YOUNG MEN'S DEMOCRATIC CLUB.

CLEVELAND AND HENDRICKS

MASS MEETING

AT THE

RINK,

CLERMONT AVENUE,

On TUESDAY, October 21, 1884, at 8 P. M.

Rev. CHARLES H. HALL, D. D., WILL PRESIDE.

Senator ALLEN G. THURMAN, of Ohio;

General C. T. CHRISTENSEN and

Hon. ALFRED C. CHAPIN, of Brooklyn,

And others will address the meeting.

WAR VETERANS, ATTENTION—THE Cleveland and Hendricks War Veterans of Kings County will meet at the southeast corner of Myrtle av. and Fulton st. (WHITE'S HALL), every MONDAY EVENING, at 8 o'clock, from now until election day. It is earnestly requested that all veterans of the late war favoring the above cause will attend and enroll. Those finding it inconvenient to attend can have their names placed upon our books of membership, by sending their name, address and regiment to JOHN LYNCH, Chairman of Executive Committee, 219 Montague st. HORATIO C. KING, WILLIAM H. RILEY, Secretary. President.

A WORKINGMENS' MASS MEETING at LATIMER HALL, Court st, on MONDAY EVENING, October 20, will be addressed by Captain PATRICK O'FARRELL, of Connecticut, on the interests of American labor involved in the election of Blaine and Logan.

MASONIC.

ACANTHUS LODGE NO. 719, F. AND A. M., will hold its next meeting on Monday evening, October 29, at its rooms corner of Bedford av and Fulton st. Work, second degree. Visitors invited. A. SEIPLE, Master.
J. J. CHAPIN, Secretary.

POLITICAL.

INDEPENDENT REPUBLICAN COMMITTEE HEADQUARTERS, GARFIELD BUILDING, 26 COURT STREET. The Finance Committee invite donations in any sum, from all citizens of Brooklyn who are in sympathy with the efforts now being made to secure an honest and incorruptible administration. Donations may be sent to Colonel H. B. BEECHER, corner Court and Montague sts, or to the Independent Republican Commitee Headquarters.

DEMOCRATIC GENERAL COMMITTEE.

NATURALIZATION.

The COUNTY COURT will be OPEN for the purpose of issuing citizen papers to persons entitled to them, EVERY DAY, from September 22 to October 25, both inclusive, and on the EVENINGS of September 24, 25 and 26, and October 1, 2 and 3, and from October 6 to 25, both inclusive, from 7 to 9 o'clock.

Persons who are not citizens and desire to vote at the coming election must procure papers on or before the 25th of October.

Tickets can be obtained at Democratic Headquarters, corner of Willoughby and Adams sts, and from any member of the General Committee from the several wards and towns. AUGUSTUS VAN WYCK, President Democratic General Committee.
WILLIAM A. FUREY, Secretary.

DRY GOODS, &c.

SPECIALTIES.

SPECIALTIES THAT WILL COMMAND ATTENTION AT HURD, WAITE & CO.'S TO-MORROW, MONDAY.

EXPONENT OF THE VALUES TO BE FOUND THROUGHOUT THEIR ESTALISHMENT:

LADIES' CLOAKS AND SUITS.

OUR BERLIN TWILL TAILOR MADE NEWMARKET, regarded an excellent value at $14.50; to be sold as a SPECIALTY at $10.75.

OUR BROCADED VELVET WRAPS, regarded an excellent value at $35; to be sold as a SPECIALTY at $25.

An ATTRACTIVE line of CASHMERE SUITS in all the new shades, will be sold at $8.75. Ladies will be SURPRISED AT THIS VALUE. We consider them a BARGAIN at $10.75.

Our stock of FURS in SEAL SACQUES, NEWMARKETS and DOLMANS, COLLARS, COLLARETTES, SHOULDER CAPES, MUFFS and TRIMMINGS is now replete with all the FASHIONABLE and CHOICEST selections of the market, offered at very ATTRACTIVE prices.

CHILDREN'S CLOAKS AND SUITS.

100 CHILDREN'S CLOAKS, in latest design of check cloakings, with plush shoulder cape, collar and cuffs, sizes 4 to 12 years, to be offered as a SPECIALTY at $6.50; regarded a good investment at from $8.00 to $12.00.

CHILDREN'S CLOTH SCHOOL DRESES in several new designs and combinations, from $4.45 to $7.50.

WRAPPERS AND COLORED SKIRTS.

LADIES' PLAID FRENCH FLANNEL WRAPPERS, 34 to 44 bust measure, PERFECT FITTING; SPECIAL price, $5.75; regular price, $6.75

Fine assortment of COLORED SKIRTS, also WRAPPERS in CASHMERE, SURAH and FLANNEL.

SILKS AND VELVETS.

BLACK GROS GRAIN SILK, satin finish, SPECIAL price 85c. PER YARD; VALUED UPON TO-DAY'S BASIS AT $1.00.

BLACK GROS GRAIN SILK, satin finish, 23 inches wide, SPECIAL price $1.00 PER YARD; VALUED UPON TO-DAY'S BASIS AT $1.25.

BLACK GROS GRAIN SILK, satin finish, 22 inches wide, SPECIAL price $1.25 PER YARD; VALUED UPON TO-DAY'S BASIS AT $1.50.

BLACK AND COLORED BROCADE VELVETS, the latest effects in colorings and designs, at $1.50, $1.65, $1.85, $2.00, $2.50 and $3.25 per yard; ALL SPECIAL VALUES.

DRESS GOODS.

EXTRA FINE CASHMERE TRICOT, 54 inches wide, in colors and black, SPECIAL PRICE $1.05 per yard; reduced from $1.35.

54 INCH TRICOT, in all colors, SPECIAL price 95c. per yard.

FINE FRENCH CLOTH, 52 inches wide, in beautiful assortment of colors (sponged ready for use), SPECIAL PRICE $1.00 per yard; reduced from $1.25.

UPHOLSTERY.

50 INCH TAPESTRY CROSS STRIPES FOR PORTIERES, WHICH COST TO IMPORT $2.50 PER YARD, will be sold as a SPECIALTY at the astonishing price of $1.00 per yard.

50 INCH PETITE POINTE TAPESTRIES for COVERINGS and HANGINGS, SPECIAL PRICE, $1.29 PER YARD; selling up to date at $2.00.

50 INCH RAMIE TAPESTRIES will be sold as a SPECIALTY at 59 CENTS PER YARD; selling up to date at 75 cents.

TURCOMAN PORTIERES, with TAPESTRY DADOES, our SPECIAL price, $7.50 PER PAIR; PREVAILING PRICE TO-DAY, $10.00.

BLANKETS.

A 10-4 BLANKET, in a variety of borders, which has sold up to date at $3.00, will be offered as a SPECIALTY at $2.19.

A 12-4 BLANKET, with fancy borders, which has sold up to date at $6.00, will be offered as a SPECIALTY at $5.00.

A 11-4 BLANKET, handsome borders, selling up to date at $8.00, will be offered as a SPECIALTY at $6.75.

A 13-4 BLANKET assorted borders, selling up to date at $12.50, to be offered as a SPECIALTY at $10.50.

Full lines of COMFORTABLES and QUILTS At correspondingly low prices.

FLANNELS.

4-4 ALL WOOL SHAKER FLANNEL, usually sold at 45c. Our SPECIAL price 35c. PER YARD.

4-4 ALL WOOL RED SHAKER FLANNEL, usually sold at 60c. Our SPECIAL price 50c. PER YARD.

3-4 EXTRA HEAVY ALL WOOL RED TWILL FLANNEL, usually sold at 30c. Our SPECIAL price 25c. PER YARD.

CLOAKINGS.

54 INCH MOHAIR PLUSH, SPECIAL price, $5.50 per yard; valued upon to-day's basis at $7.00.

54 INCH CHECK CLOAKINGS. SPECIAL price. $1.50 per yard; valued upon to-day's basis at $2.25.

5-4 INCH BERLIN TWILL CLOAKINGS, SPECIAL price, $2.75 per yard; valued upon to-day's basis at $3.50.

LINENS.

A 62 INCH HEAVY GERMAN TABLE DAMASK, SPECIAL price, 55c. per yard; selling up to date at 65c.

15-8 15-8 CARDINAL RED TABLE COVERS, SPECIAL price, $1.40 each; regular price, $2.00.

8-10 DESSERT SETS, DOYLIES to match; SPECIAL price $4.50 per set; regular price, $6.00.

A BELGIAN ¾-¾ NAPKINS, SPECIAL price, $3.00 per dozen; selling up to date at $4.50.

HURD, WAITE & CO.

INSTRUCTION.

SPANISH GENTLEMAN DESIRES TO exchange French, Spanish or Italian for English lessons with refined lady or gentleman. Address SPAIN, Eagle office.

PROFESSOR KAUFMANN'S ART SCHOOL, 1,215 Broadway, near Twenty-ninth st, New York. New method of drawing by means of painting.

GAILLARD'S FRENCH METHOD, APPROVED by the French minister of Public Instruction, the Sorbonne, etc. CLASSES conducted by the author, officer d' Academie, late of Royal Institution (England). TUESDAY and THURSDAY. 3:30 and 7:30. Latin school. 185 Montague st.

MR. WILLIAM H. SNYDER WILL RECEIVE some pupils in portrait, landscape or still life painting. Terms, $10 per dozen lessons. Call or address at 223 Madison st.

FRENCH AMERICAN SCHOOL. Madame J. M. STAMM, nee Gallot, Principal, 148 PIERREPONT ST, (formerly Mrs. Harvey's). Boys prepared for the Polytechnic and for college. French and German spoken. FRENCH and GERMAN classes, afternoons and evenings. Native teachers.

MME. D'ALTONA BIGNARDI, PUPIL of Panofka, and formerly prima donna of the Royal Opera of Madrid, would respectfully announce to her former pupils and others that she will resume instruction in vocal culture, at her residence, 199 Gates av.

MRS. ORTON'S TRAINING SCHOOL AND KINDERGARTEN. For Terms Apply at NO. 136 PENN ST, NEAR BEDFORD AV.

ALL THE TEACHING DONE IN School; parents relieved; HART'S SCHOOL, 44 Court st, near City Hall; get catalogue. Consult Rev. Dr. Schenck, Prof. Cochran, Prof. Backus, Prof. Perkins, A. S. Barnes, A. W. Benson, A. F. Goodnow, J. P. Robinson.

FRIENDS' SCHOOL FOR BOYS AND GIRLS. 110 Schermerhorn st—Eighteenth year BEGINS 9th month, 16th day, 1884. Under the care of the SOCIETY OF FRIENDS, but equally open to children of other denominations. The school aims to give careful training and thorough instruction.

ST. JOSEPH'S FEMALE ACADEMY, Flushing, N. Y. This institution OPENS the FIRST MONDAY in September. Terms moderate. For particulars send for prospectus or visit the Academy.

MRS. N. W. METCALFE HAS REMOVED her studio from New York to the Brooklyn Institute (200 Washington st), where she will give instruction in oil, water color, mineral, and tapestry painting. TERM BEGINS October 20.

FRENCH, GERMAN, LATIN, GREEK TAUGHT AT 148 PIERREPONT STREET, near Fulton. 110 PROSPECT PLACE, near Flatbush av. 399 CLASSON AVENUE, near Greene. GERMAN CLASSES at the BROOKLYN LIBRARY. Apply at the above addresses or to Professor WILLIAM A. STAMM, 148 Pierrepont st.

SHOW BILLS, PROGRAMMES, COUPON TICKETS. A large stock of WOODCUTS, suitable for THEATRICAL and MINSTREL TROUPES. COLORED POSTER WORK A SPECIALTY.

AUCTION SALES.

AUCTION SALE. THOMAS A. KERRIGAN, auctioneer, Will sell On MONDAY, October 22, 1884, at 12 o'clock noon, The valuable house and lot No. 99 Hicks st., northeast corner of Pineapple st., within five minutes walk of Fulton and Wall st. ferries, and of the entrance to the bridge: 60 per cent. of the purchase money can remain on mortgage.

U. S. MARSHAL'S SALE—BY VIRTUE of a writ of venditioni exponas to me directed and delivered I will sell at public auction, on Saturday, the 1st day of November, 1884, at 1 o'clock P. M., the schooner John T. Long, her tackle, etc.; sale to take place on board said vessel as she now lies at Slote's Railway, Tottenville, Staten Island, N. Y.
A. C. TATE, U. S. Marshal, Eastern District, New York.
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WILLIAM COLE, AUCTIONEER. By COLE & MURPHY, City Salesrooms 379 Fulton st, and 354 to 358 Adams st. WEDNESDAY, October 22, at 10½ o'clock, at Salesroom. Household furniture, handsome Parlor Suit in cut silk plush, other suits in plush, raw silk, rep, hair cloth, etc.; walnut, ash and painted Chamber Suits, Dining Tables, Chairs, Lounges, marble top Tables, Mirrors, Bedding, Pictures, Brussels and Ingrain Carpets, dining and kitchen goods, etc., etc.

EDWARD SCHENCK, AUCTIONEER. EXTRAORDINARY SALE OF ELEGANT ART POTTERIES, From all Parts of Europe, By order of BAWO & DOTTER, 30 and 32 Barclay st, New York. The articles to be sold will be on exhibition SATURDAY and MONDAY, October 18 and 20, at 79 Nassau st. Sale begins on TUESDAY, October 21, at 1 o'clock P. M. Sales on WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY and FRIDAY, October 22, 23 and 24.

AUCTION SALE. TO THE PUBLIC: THE BALANCE OF THE WINDSOR HOTEL CARPETS, 100 IN NUMBER, AND ALL THE VICTORIA HOTEL CARPETS, 141 IN NUMBER, MAKING 241 CARPETS FROM THE ABOVE NAMED HOTELS. WILL BE SOLD AT PUBLIC AUCTION BY MESSRS. DUNN & DARLING, THROUGH JOHN A. DUNN, AUCTIONEER, AT 57 AND 59 GREAT JONES STREET, CITY OF NEW YORK, ON MONDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1884, COMMENCING 10:30 A. M. PROMPT. The carpets consigned for this sale are in Wilton, Axminster, Moquette, Velvet, English and American Body and Tapestry Brussels, Wool and Mixed Ingrains. All in good patterns, many of them really fine, good as new, comprising an assortment in quantity, quality and sizes to meet the wants of all classes of buyers. Also, about 50 English Felt Druggets in assorted sizes. Smyrna Rugs of choice colors and designs, Linoleum, English and American oil cloth. All to be sold in lots. Rain or shine. 30 per cent. deposit on each lot. Bills paid in full at close of sale. All goods sold as they are, and must be removed before 4 P. M. Tuesday, 21st inst., 1884.

SUMMER RESORTS.

LAKE GEORGE. MOHICAN HOUSE, BOLTON, Warren County, N. Y. HOMELIKE AND RESTFUL. Good table, beds and attendance. OPEN THROUGHOUT THE YEAR.

FURS.

FURS

ESTABLISHED 1853.

F. BOOSS & BRO.

IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS, BEG TO CALL ATTENTION TO THEIR

SEAL SKIN DOLMANS,
SEAL SKIN PALETOTS,
SEAL SKIN NEWMARKETS,
SEAL SKIN PELISSES,
SEAL SKIN SACQUES,
SEAL SKIN VISITES.
ALSO, SEAL PLUSH GARMENTS.

ALL STYLES OF SILK FUR LINED GARMENTS. BROCADED VELVETS, RICHLY FUR TRIMMED SILK AND FUR LINED. SHOULDER CAPES, STOLES AND MUFFS. FULL ASSORTMENT OF FUR TRIMMINGS. GENTLEMEN'S FUR CAPS, GLOVES AND COLLARS.

SLEIGH ROBES OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

The well earned reputation of our house for style, quality and fit places it in the first rank of the fur trade of this country, and we challenge competition for quality and price over all competitors.
ALL GOODS WARRANTED.

449

BROADWAY

AND 26 MERCER STREET,
FOUR DOORS BELOW GRAND STREET,
NEW YORK.

DRY GOODS, &c.

NEWMAN'S.

FOR FORTY YEARS, SINCE BROOKLYN WAS A VILLAGE, WHEN EVERYBODY KNEW EVERYBODY ELSE, WE HAVE BEEN WELL KNOWN AS RELIABLE PURVEYORS OF

DRY GOODS AT GOOD VALUE.

BROOKLYN HAS GROWN, AND, CONSERVATIVE AS WE PRIDE OURSELVES ON BEING, WE HAVE TO GROW, TOO, AND ENLARGE THE SPACE FOR THE DISPLAY OF OUR WARES. WE NOW OPEN ON

WASHINGTON STREET

AN EXTENSION OF THE OLD STAND ON

FULTON STREET,

AND, THROUGHOUT OUR BUILDINGS, WE SHALL BE HAPPY TO WELCOME OUR CUSTOMERS AND OFFER THEM, AS WE ALWAYS HAVE,

MONEY'S WORTH.

AS MERCHANTS, WE UTILIZE LONG EXPERIENCE AND GOOD JUDGMENT TO BUY LOW, AND, FOR OUR OWN ADVANTAGE AS WELL AS THAT OF OUR CUSTOMERS, IN ORDER TO TURN OUR MONEY QUICKLY WE SELL AT LOW RATES.

WE MAKE NO ABSURD ANNOUNCEMENTS AS TO GIVING TWO DOLLARS' WORTH OF GOODS FOR TWENTY-THREE AND A SIXTEENTH CENTS. BUT WE ALWAYS GIVE THE

BEST VALUE

FOR ANY MONEY EXPENDED WITH US.

OUR OLD CUSTOMERS KNOW THIS, AND WE HOPE TO COUNT AMONG OUR OLD CUSTOMERS ALL OF THE 700,000 INHABITANTS OF BROOKLYN, THE SECOND CITY OF THE UNION.

AS PROOF THAT WE ARE GROWING AND

MEAN BUSINESS

WE WOULD SAY THAT WE HAVE INTRODUCED A COMPLETE LINE OF ALL THAT CAN BE DESIRED BY THE MOST EXACTING, EITHER IN

QUALITY,
STYLE OR
PRICE IN

LACES,
TRIMMINGS,
FRINGES,
NOTIONS AND EMBROIDERIES.

AND THAT ANY AND ALL WHO WISH TO GET

MONEY'S WORTH

WILL DO WELL TO REMEMBER THAT ON

MONDAY OCTOBER 20.

WE SHALL OPEN SEVERAL

NEW DEPARTMENTS.

LACE DEPARTMENT.

SPECIAL OPENING.

IN THIS DEPARTMENT WE SHALL DISPLAY AN ELEGANT ASSORTMENT OF FINE LACE GOODS, NAMELY: BLACK AND CREAM SPANISH LACES, BLACK FRENCH AND CHANTILLY LACES, SPANISH GUIPURE LACES, ESCURIAL LACES, ORIENTAL LACES, EGYPTIAN LACES, TORCHON LACES, CLUNY LACES, ANTIQUE LACES, BLACK SPANISH FLOUNCINGS, ORIENTAL FLOUNCINGS, BLACK BEADED LACES, REAL GUIPURE LACES, REAL SPANISH LACES, REAL DUCHESSE LACE, REAL POINT LACES.

REAL DUCHESSE HANDKERCHIEFS.

BLACK SPANISH NETS, BLACK FRENCH NETS, BLACK BEADED NETS, ESCURIAL NETS, ORIENTAL NETS, BLACK BEADED FRONTS.

RUCHINGS.

135 DIFFERENT STYLES IN CREPE LISSE.

NOVELTIES IN LADIES' NECKWEAR.

NEW STYLES IN LADIES' PLAIN LINEN COLLARS.

CHILDREN'S COLLARS,

IN ORIENTAL LACE, IRISH POINT, GUIPURE, ETC., ETC., NEW DESIGNS.

EMBROIDERIES.

THIS DEPARTMENT IS REPLETE WITH THE NEWEST DESIGNS IN HAMBURG EDGINGS AND INSERTIONS, CAMBRIC EDGINGS AND INSERTIONS, NAINSOOK EDGINGS AND INSERTIONS, SWISS EDGINGS AND INSERTIONS.

OUR SPECIAL OFFERING IN THIS DEPARTMENT WILL INCLUDE FLOUNCINGS AND UNIQUE DESIGNS IN IRISH POINT AND GUIPURES.

DRESS TRIMMINGS.

ALL THE LATEST NOVELTIES IN BLACK CHENILLE AND MARABOUT FRINGES.

NEW FALL COLORS IN CHENILLE AND MARABOUT FRINGES, PLAIN AND FINE CUT BEADED PASSEMENTERIES, PASSEMENTERIE FRINGES, FINE CUT BEADED FRINGES, LOOPS AND ORNAMENTS, HANDSOME, RICH GOODS.

NOTIONS.

THIS DEPARTMENT COMPRISES EVERY NOVELTY. A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF IMPORTED BUTTONS, NEWEST DESIGNS, FINE METAL, STEEL, PEARL AND CROCHET BUTTONS, IN ALL SIZES AND COLORS.

CONSULT YOUR OWN INTEREST

AND INSPECT OUR STOCK.

T. A. & L. F. NEWMAN,
305 FULTON STREET,
THROUGH TO WASHINGTON STREET.

HER MAJESTY'S CORSET

Reduces the size and increases the length of the waist of fleshy ladies without the injurious tight lacing.

TRY THEM.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED, OR MONEY REFUNDED.

It neither stretches nor breaks on the hips; the bones never move nor come out in wear.

WE RECOMMEND THEM.

Is invaluable to young ladies, because it strengthens the spine. It also removes and prevents stooping and round shoulders.

WE HAVE ALL SIZES.

F. LOESER & CO., S. WECHSLER & BROTHER, HURD, WAITE & CO. and Mrs. L. HIGHAM, 699 Fulton st.

DENTISTRY.

DR. L. J. HOYT, DENTIST, (Formerly 395 Fulton st, opposite City Hall), HAS REMOVED TO 17 GALLATIN PLACE, NEAR FULTON STREET, Three blocks above City Hall.

CROWN TEETH—NO EXTRACTING. No plates. Our patrons and tourists having returned to the city, we again call attention to our specialty, Crown Teeth. The greatest achievement of the dental science. WM. D. SNYDER, Dentist, 508 Franklin av, corner Fulton st.

DRY GOODS, &c.

RIDLEYS'.

RIDLEYS'

GRAND, ALLEN AND ORCHARD STREETS, NEW YORK.

HARD TIMES IS THE UNIVERSAL COMPLAINT AMONG MANUFACTURERS AND IMPORTERS THIS SEASON, AND TO THEIR DESPAIR WILL BE FOUND THE EXPLANATION OF THE REMARKABLY CHEAP OFFERINGS TO WHICH WE ARE ASKING ATTENTION THIS WEEK, SOME OF WHICH ARE QUOTED BELOW. THE REMAINDER, WE GIVE OUR POSITIVE ASSURANCE, ARE ALSO OFFERED AT PRICES THAT WILL NOT DISAPPOINT THOSE WHO MAY VISIT OUR ESTABLISHMET.

FLANNELS

23 Cases Scarlet Twilled Medicated Shirting FLANNELS, all wool, at 20c., 22c., 25c., 28c., 31c. and 33c. per yard.

17 Cases Navy Blue Twilled FLANNELS, all wool, 20c., 24c., 31c. and 37c. per yard.

9 Cases Extra Heavy all wool Gray FLANNELS, 30c, 33c. and 37c. per yard.

BLACK DRESS GOODS.

45 inch real CAMEL'S HAIR cloth, 73c. cheap at $1.25.
42 inch ENGLISH ARMURES, (extra heavy), 37½c.
36 inch Silk Warp HENRIETTAS, 75c.
48 inch CORKSCREW SUITINGS, 75c.; worth $1.00.

COLORED DRESS GOODS.

42 inch heavy ARMURES, 37½c. yard.
42 inch fine French VELOURS, pure wool, 63c.
44 inch BISON Cloth, 73c yard.
44 inch French OTTOMANS, 75c. yard.
54 inch LADIES CLOTHS, 73c., 84c. and 96c.; all the newest shades.

DRESS SILKS.

Rich Satin Finished Gros Grain.
23 inches wide at 87½c.; always been $1.13.
24 inches wide, at $1.05, $1.14½., $1.27, $1.42½. These prices are from 30c. to 60c. the yard less than regular prices.

ALL WARRANTED NOT TO CRACK.

100 pieces in all shades in colored dress SILKS, actually worth and sold elsewhere for $1.00. — 69 cts. per yard.
Full lines in colors at 92½ and $1.15, worth $1.25 and $1.50, respectively.
Black BROCADES, in fully 40 different and latest designs, at 89c., worth $1.25.

VELVETS

19 inch black and colored Brocade VELVETS, latest designs, $1.65 per yard.
21 inch MOLESKIN PLUSH, all colors and blacks, at $1.98, real value, $2.60.
An 18 inch MOLESKIN PLUSH in black and all colors, at $1.30.
22 inch extra quality SATINS, all colors and black, 85c., worth $1.10.

CORSETS

10,000 pairs great Bamboo CORSETS, in white and drab, in sizes 18 to 30; sold everywhere at one dollar the pair. — 59c., THE PAIR.

FURS

SEAL SACQUES, 36, 38 and 39 inches long, $55.00, $65.00, $75.00 and $85.00.

50 finest extra dark Siberian Squirrel lined DOLMANS and CIRCULARS, finished with finest quality Satin de Lyon, Satin Brocade and Sicilienne, trimmed with 4 inch natural and colored Beaver, Black Fox and Lynx: cost the manufacturer $95.00 to $125.000 to make. — $35.00 EACH.

CURTAINS

LACE CURTAINS in extra long and choice assortments; all our own importation.

300 pair pretty designs 85c. pair.
450 pair choice patterns $1.75 pair.
375 pair very elegant $2.65 pair.
275 pair latest patterns $3.25 pair.
200 pair antique designs $4.00 pair.
Other styles at $1.50, $2.00, $3.00, $3.50, $4.50, $5.50 to $16.00 pair and up.
Curtain laces from 10c., 12c., 14c., 16c., 18c., 20c. to $1.00 per yard.
Lace BED SPREADS, LAMBREQUINS and Lace PILLOW SHAMS in great variety,

PIANO COVERS.

CLOTH SILK EMBROIDERED, FULL SIZE.

One lot at $2.50, worth $4.00.
One lot at $5.25; worth $8.00.
60 dozen Felt Silk Embroidered TABLE COVERS, 69c. each.

BLANKETS

The cooler weather has increased the demand, likewise the price of BLANKETS generally. We, however, still hold over at low prices, and can positively assert that they are low, while the goods will be found clean and clear.

HATS

2,000 dozen French fur felt HATS and BONNETS, neatly bound, the same hat is selling elsewhere at $1.27 up — At 95c.
The same hat unbound at 68c.
Fine gilt BONNETS, 51c., 69c. and 88c. up.
Fine fancy BONNETS, plush brims, $1.34.
Fine cloth BONNETS, silk velvet brims, $1.75.
Velvet HATS and BONNETS, $1.05 and $1.24.
Velvet Turban and small BONNETS, 88c. and 98c.

LADIES' AND MISSES' SUITS.

Silk plush SACQUES, quilted linings, $16.75.
Fine London Seal Plush SACQUES, NEWMARKETS and DOLMANS, $30.00, $35.00 and $40.00.
Brocade velvet short WRAPS, $19.50, $22.50 and $25.00.
SILK WRAPS, well trimmed, $16.75; worth, $22.50.
Fine Imported Diagonal NEWMARKETS, tailor made, in all the new colors, $10.50.
Diagonal Russian CIRCULARS, trimmed fur or Astrachan, $8.00, $10.00 and $12.00.
All wool, tailor made CLOTH SUITS, $9.50, $12.75.
Misses' HAVELOCKS, ages 4 to 14, $3.75; worth, $12.00.
Misses' NEWMARKETS, $6.50, $8.00 to $12.00.
Misses' PLUSH SACQUES, $9.75, $12.00 to $18.00.
Misses' PLUSH SUITS, $14.50.

SHOES

1,000 pairs hand sewed, ladies Curacoa KID SLIPPERS, 79c.
800 pairs ladies' fine Curacoa kid button BOOTS, $1.72; worth, $2.75.
Ladies' all wool cloth and top button BOOTS, Spanish arch last, $1.72; worth, $2.75.
Ladies' fine glove, kid top, button BOOTS, Spanish arch last, $1.98; elsewhere advertised as a bargain at $2.66.

EDWARD RIDLEY & SONS,
309, 311, 311½ TO 321 GRAND ST., 56 TO 70 ALLEN ST., 59 TO 65 ORCHARD ST.

LITERATURE.

Payn's Recollections of Literary Men and Things.

William Black's New Novel, "Judith Shakespeare"—Notes on Various Volumes.

It is seldom that the personal reminiscences of an author make such pleasant reading for the public as is the volume entitled "Some Literary Recollections," by James Payn, just published by Harper & Brothers, New York. Mr. Payn's numerous works of fiction and his earlier volumes of poems have won for him a very large constituency of appreciative readers, but his companionship was never more agreeable than in the eight chapters of recollections which compose this volume. Although they are fly leaves of unpremeditated autobiography they are wholly free from the morbid egotism which generally attends the self retrospect of authors. While they are "literary recollections" they are rather recollections of literary men and women. Mr. Payn dedicates his book to his old friend Leslie Stephens, "a critic blind to no literary merit save his own." The figures of the late Dr. William Whewell, Master of Trinity College, Cambridge, of which Mr. Payn is a graduate: the late William George Clark, Vice Master and Public Orator of the University, who was one of his tutors; George Brimley, the Librarian of Trinity; Thomas Chenery, late editor of the *Times*, whom he knew also at Cambridge; Thomas De Quincey, Mary Russell Mitford, Harriet Martineau, the late William Arnold, a brother of Matthew Arnold's; the brothers Chambers, Alexander Russel, Dean Ramsay, Hill Burton, Alexander Smith, Charles Dickens, C.T. Calverly, Leech, Gilbert a-Beckett, James White, Charles Reade, Trollope, Thackeray and a number of lesser lights.

The first impression that is made upon us—and it is a very pleasant one—by Mr. Payn's "Recollections," is that authors are not the jealous, envious, backbiting, over sensitive set of self worshipers they are sometimes represented as being. They are sometimes estranged from each other, as Dickens and Thackeray were, by some unintentional affront or through taking sides in other people's quarrels, but they generally think, with Douglas Jerrold, that life is too short to allow much time to such estrangements. Mr. Payn has been himself a successful author, and he describes as vividly as ever Dickens did his joy and pride at finding a poem or an article accepted, and receiving for it his first hon orarium for brain work. Sometimes he heard his productions praised, as he thought, beyond their merit, and in two amusing instances he heard his own authorship ignored or disputed. One of these was when the head of the Military Academy at Woolwich, in which Payn had been a cadet for some years, wrote to Dickens, as editor of *Household Words*, in which Payn's first contribution, "Gentleman Cadet," had appeared, saying that "if the contributor had been a cadet himself I should not have addressed you, but it is clear to me that he is an outsider." The fact is, Payn was educated as a boy both at Eton and at this military academy, before his father changed his destination from the army to the church, and sent him to Cambridge. He did not enter, however, either the army or the church.

The second occasion was in a conversation with William Arnold and referred to the same subject of the system of "monitors" or "corporals," as they were called at Woolwich. Arnold had a hereditary respect for the system. "At the time in question some letters were appearing in a London newspaper upon the subject, with leading articles for commentaries, of which, as he knew, Miss Martineau was the writer. 'She knows nothing whatever about it,' he said. 'But, my dear fellow,' I argued, 'there are the letters.' 'It is my firm belief,' he answered, 'that she writes the letters too. You may smile,' he continued, 'but I assure you nothing is more common. It is a mere newspaper device for the dead season. No one who has ever been at a public school of any kind —' 'My dear Arnold,' I put in, 'it is I who wrote those letters.' 'Not really?' 'Yes, upon my honor.' How we both roared with laughter!" This was not the only occasion in which poor Miss Martineau was accused of writing letters for her own glorification as an author. Miss Mitford had given Mr. Payn, then a youthful poet, a letter of introduction to Miss Martineau, whose cottage was The Knoll, Ambleside, not far from where Wordsworth had lived, and Fox Howe, the house which Dr. Arnold had built under Loughrigg. Mr. Payn praised the freshness of her little lawn, and she then told him that the difficulty in that locality was to obtain the grass, as none ever grew where it had once been cut. One morning she found a cartload of turf lying on the gravel with a bit of paper pinned to a slab of it, on which was written in a vile scrawl, "To Harriet Martineau from a lover of her 'Forest and Game Law Tales'—A Poacher." Archbishop Whately, who hated her, was staying with Dr. Arnold at Fox Howe at the time; "he did not join in the general admiration of the poacher's conduct, but only shook his head. Some one privately inquired of him whether he doubted the genuineness of the letter. 'Doubt it? of course I doubt it; the woman wrote it herself.'"

Those who are familiar with the life of Sir Walter Scott may remember that he used to have a private decanter of amber colored liquid which his guests supposed to be sherry beside him at the dinner table, and that they often wondered at the frequency with which he replenished his wine glass from it without getting excited. Sir Walter's favorite decanter contained toast water. But we are more surprised that De Quincey should have gratified his taste for laudanum at the dinner table. Mr. Payn thus speaks of his first visit: "Miss De Quincey did the honors with gracious hospitality, pleased, I think, to find that her father had so rapt a listener. I was asked what wine I would take, and not caring which it was I was about to pour myself out a glass from the decanter that stood next to me. 'You must not take that,' whispered my hostess, 'it is not port wine, as you think.' It was in fact laudanum, to which De Quincey presently helped himself with the greatest *sang froid*. I regarded him aghast, with much the same feelings as those with which he himself had watched the Malay at Grasmere eat the cake of opium, and with the same harmless result. The liquor seemed to stimulate rather than dull his eloquence."

Since the death of Charles Dickens and even before that event it has become the fashion for the rising generation to affect contempt for his invaluable stories. It is refreshing to find that James Payn, who became intimate with Dickens personally in 1856, loved him long before that time, and has done so ever since. "Such enthusiasm," he confesses, "is unknown in these days wherein Dickens himself, as an American writer informs us, 'is no longer to be endured,' and will doubtless excite some ridicule; for my part I am not one whit ashamed of it." And he adds, in a footnote, that the remark of the American writer seems to be at variance with the statement in a recent publication that 4,239,000 volumes of Dickens' works have been sold since his death in England alone.

Mr. Payn's sketches of literary men are so admirable that it is difficult to select from and still more difficult to part from them. It will surprise many to find him placing Anthony Trollope in the triumvirate of novelists of whom Dickens and Thackeray were the other two. He puts Trollope a long way below either of these masters, but high above the rest. He occupies, it would seem, somewhat the position of the book of Daniel in the Scriptures; it is not altogether on a level with the other canonical books, yet it is nearer to them than it is to the apocrypha. "Trollope," says Mr. Payn, "was the least literary man of letters I ever met; indeed, had I not known him for the large hearted and natural man he was, I should have suspected him of some affectation in this respect. * * * His manners were rough and, so to speak, tumultuous, but he had a tender heart and a strong sense of duty. He has done his literary reputation as much harm by the revelation of his method of work as by his material views of its result. He took almost a savage pleasure in demolishing the theory of 'inspiration,' which has caused the world to deny his 'genius;' but although he was the last, and a long way the last, of the great triumvirate of modern novelists (for Bulwer is not to be named in the same breath, and George Eliot stands *per se*), he hangs 'on the line' with them."

One of the most delightful characteristics of Mr. Payn is his keen sense of humor, not merely of wit in conversation, but of the ludicrous in circumstance. Miss Martineau was deaf and had always a trumpet—which led some one to tell her that she ought not to complain of being deprived of music since she had both drum and trumpet in her ear—and Payn, being a nervous youth, made her laugh heartily by addressing a remark to the trumpet when she was not using it and it lay some distance from her. But, perhaps, the most amusing portion of the book is the first chapter, which describes the author's experiences at several schools. He was about 11 years old when he was sent to Eton. "I was probably too young," he says, "to properly appreciate even Eton; the fagging, though not severe, was very offensive to me, and I resented the ridiculous airs and graces of the upper boys. I remember a fifth-form young gentleman (looking in his white tie like a miniature parson) inquiring of mein a drawling voice, 'Lower Boy, what *might* your name be?' Though I never properly understood the niceties of the Greek aorist, I did understand the inflections of my native tongue, and replied: 'Well, it *might* be Beezlebub, but it isn't;' upon which the duodecimo divine altered his tone very much, and even proceeded to blows. It was only the proper punishment for 'cheek' no doubt, but I thought it hard that a repartee should be so ill rewarded."

At the Military Academy at Woolwich, to which Payn was sent after leaving Eton, he met with many remarkable adventures, but none more hazardous than the one in which N. and M., "cadets, tall and hairy and looking much older than they were," engaged.

They found themselves one vacation with only five shillings between them, and in need of capital. They were accustomed to agricultural pursuits, and N—— plumed himself on his judgment of sheep. "Let us go," he said, "to the sheep fair at E—— and buy a flock and sell them at a profit." They attired themselves in appropriate raiment and went to the fair; after a general inspection of the pens they bought a hundred sheep at thirty-nine shillings a head—that is to say, they agreed to buy them. M—— went with one of the drovers to a public house, ostensibly to hand him over the money, but really to gain time and to spend his five shillings in treating him, while N—— remained with the sheep to dispose of his bargain at a profit, if he could. For a whole hour he did no business, but in the end he sold the flock at forty shillings a head, realizing five pounds by the transaction. We talk of a bad quarter of an hour, but here were four of them for poor N——. "Suppose you had not sold them," I said, "would you not have got into a frightful row?" "Very likely," he said; "all the time I was thinking less of the buyers than of Botany Bay." For at that time we had transportation.

From the Military Academy Mr. Payn went to an eminent private tutor, a clergyman, in Devonshire, who lived in a large house, once the residence of a great lord, commanding the most splendid views. With one episode of his stay there our notice of this pleasant volume must conclude. Says Mr. Payn:

I have never seen it remarked, with relation to the effect of humor, that, notwithstanding the stupidity of all so called practical jokes, a material drollery—something incongruous that actually happens—makes a more vivid and lasting impression upon the human mind than anything spoken. It has been my good fortune to have been familiar with more than one great humorist and to have mixed generally with many utterers of good things. I remember some with great pleasure, but the recollection of them does not tickle me with the same irrepressible mirth as certain humorous incidents, which I can never recall, even in the silent watches of the night, without laughter. They owe something, of course, to the circumstances under which they took place, and therefore always lose in the telling; but to those who have experienced and can appreciate them they are solid lumps of delight, which no time can liquefy. One of these was vouchsafed to me while at my Devonshire tutor's. I have often told it, but I do not remember having ever put it into print:

On one occasion we had some private theatricals, for which a great hall in the center of the house, approached by a long passage from the front door, afforded great facilities. One of the plays was a dress piece, exhibiting the Court of Queen Elizabeth. It was my frivolous disposition, perhaps, that caused me to be selected as the Court jester. A dear friend of mine (since dead, alas! like most of them) played Sir Walter Raleigh, and I well remember he took advantage of my being in a simple not work garment to prick my unprotected limbs with the point of his rapier.

It was a snowy Winter's night, and the hall was crowded with a very large audience, and servants, including those of the house, were standing on the great staircase and in the galleries; and Sir Walter and I were in the long passage aforesaid waiting to 'come on,' when there came a ring at the front door. There was no one to answer it, as we knew, except ourselves. But who, at that time of night, two hours after the performance had begun, could it possibly be? 'By Jove!' whispered I, already trembling with the sense of the absurdity of what must needs come to pass, 'it's the new pupil.'

My tutor, I knew, was expecting one (from Wales) about that date, but in the hurry and bustle of the theatricals we had clean forgotten all about him. The bell rang again with increased violence. We opened the door, and there stood a little man, with a *Bradshaw* and a railway rug, just descended from a snow covered fly. His gaze wandered from the knight in his doublet and hose to the fool in scarlet, and back again in speechless astonishment. He had evidently a mind to turn and flee, but Sir Walter with gentle violence constrained him to enter. We led him along the passage, opened the door of the great hall, and pushed him on the stage. The applause was deafening. The appearance of a modern railway traveler, with rug and guide, among the Court of Elizabeth was thought to be part of an exquisite burlesque. The Queen wept tears of laughter, the courtiers roared, not from complaisance, but necessity; the whole house rose at the unexpected visitor, who faced it with his mouth open. It was more than a minute before my tutor could understand what had happened. He came forward, full of the politest apologies, marred by fits of uncontrollable mirth.

"My dear Mr. D——, I cannot express my sorrow (which was very true). What must you have thought of your reception and my house?"

The Welshman was plucky enough, and, not unnaturally, in a frightful rage. "I thought it was a lunatic asylum, sir," he answered, bitterly.

Then we gave him three cheers and one cheer more. The hero of that evening fell at Balaklava a few years afterward; my tutor and three-fourths of that joyous company have long been dead; but when I think of that inimitable scene the humor of it sweeps wavelike over all, and for one fleeting minute drowns regret.

Mr. Black's Novel of Shakspeare's Time.

Shakspeare hitherto has escaped the iconoclastic hand which has been laid so heavily upon the world's idols in these latter days. Attempts, indeed, have been made to show that he was not the author of his own plays, but this is a literary rather than a personal matter. Doubtless he owes his safety to the dearth of information about his life and character. In the absence of facts, those who were determined to know something about him have striven to derive from his plays more or less satisfactory presumptive evidence that he was this, that or the other thing—which is as if we should assume from his creation of Macbeth that he was a murderer, or of Prospero that he was a master of magic. If there had been available material for a complete biography of the dramatist, we may be sure that somebody would have essayed long ago to convince us that, highly esteemed as Shakspeare had been, he was after all very little better than he ought to be. Even the poverty of personal information has not been an absolute safeguard. Recently a clever critic, who has made a reputation as a Shakspearean specialist, began in one of the magazines the work of dethroning the dramatist from the solitary pre-eminence he has held for three centuries. His purpose apparently was to show that Shakspeare was something less than a commonplace individual; that, instead of contemplating the immortality of his plays, he cared nothing for them *beyond the pounds*, shillings and pence they brought him; that he was ashamed of his calling; that he was anxious to become a "*gentleman*" *while painfully conscious* that he was not one; that he was far more concerned to add an acre of land to his possessions than to produce a masterpiece of art; that he was a good deal of what we should now call a "snob." The critic began this work, but he did not get very far with it. Whether from want of an adequate foundation, or for whatever reason, the intended superstructure was left unfinished. Shakspeare also has largely escaped those who are tempted to degrade eminent people by making them familiar through the instrumentality of fiction. Serious representation of him in play or story has been no more successful than his comic introduction as a personage in Ambroise Thomas' opera, of which the title is borrowed from one of his own plays—"A Midsummer Night's Dream."

Something of this familiarizing process might be expected by the reader who takes up William Black's "*Judith Shakespeare*: Her Love Affairs and Other Adventures"—Harper & Brothers. If it was the author's intent to make William Shakspeare the most conspicuous figure in his novel, to lift the veil from his mysterious personality, and to let us know what manner of man he was, at least according to the author's notion, Mr. Black's artistic sensibility was stronger than his will. He shrank from the task and abandoned his purpose at the risk of the failure of his book. What might pass as a piece of more or less ingenious criticism in an essay by Mr. Richard Grant White would seem very different in a work of art. From realistic treatment, which should present Shakspeare as a common place, snobbish man, Mr. Black is enough of an artist to recoil. On the other hand, to set before us effectively as in every day life an individuality such as the world ascribes to the first of dramatists implies a scope of imagination and a power of embodiment hardly inferior to those of Shakspeare himself. It is probable that Mr. Black had neither end in view. At all events, Shakspeare is infrequently introduced, and the author is very sparing of speeches put into his mouth. The delicacy with which the subject is handled is illustrated by the slight but significant fact that when he appears upon the scene he is not spoken of as "Shakspeare"—which suggests the familiarizing process—but as "Judith's father."

It can hardly be said that Mr. Black has achieved a great success in what probably was his real purpose—the reproduction of the time of Shakspeare. There is a flavor of the quaint contemporaneous speech, but the restoration of the atmosphere of the period is by no means striking. The charm of the book, as of all Mr. Black's books, is in the fresh and delightful impression of his heroine—the willful, wayward, affectionate, lovable, womanly Judith. She commands the reader's interest, however, not because she belongs to the Sixteenth any more than to the Nineteenth Century. The traits of this beautiful personality, which determine the value of the book, are "not of an age, but for all time." Shakspeare himself is not much more than a lay figure. Of Shakspeare's time there is little beside names—Stratford, Avon, Shottery, Susanna, Dr. Hall, Hamnet, Grandmother Hathaway; but Judith would be recognized as human and genuine, whether at New Place or in New York.

During the action of the story Shakspeare is writing "The Tempest," and is looking forward to the time when he will give up the theater, go no more to London, and surrender himself wholly to the occupations and enjoyments of a highly respected citizen of Stratford. His work is done chiefly in a summer house in his garden, partly because the household is largely devoted to the entertainment of clerical company, partly because among the women of the family there is little sympathy with his literary activities—always excepting Judith. Although she can neither read nor write, she watches the opportunity to borrow, without asking, the pages of the rough draft from which a fair copy has been transcribed. This transcription, by the way, is hardly supported by tradition. The pages Judith carries to her Puritan "mouse" and "gossip," her more learned friend Prudence, and in some secluded place the two follow the fortunes of Miranda and Ferdinand. In this surreptitious fashion Judith has acquired a pretty thorough knowledge of her father's works. Out of the abstraction of manuscript grows the almost tragical incident of the story. A young adventurer has quit London to escape his creditors, and has secretly made Judith's acquaintance by appearing as a pretended wizard, furnishing her with a spell by which she will be able to see her future husband at a specified place, he of course taking care to represent that personage. He borrows from Judith the pages of "The Tempest," and takes them to his lodgings, where a friend, more disreputable than himself, who has come to take him back to the city, secretly makes a copy of them, and afterward sells them to a London publisher, to the embarrassment and apparent loss of Shakspeare and his theatrical associates. When these facts are rudely, and with cruel hortatory comment, told to Judith by Parson Blaise, she is overwhelmed with a sense of the wrong she has done her father and thrown into what seems likely to be a fatal illness, but from which she recovers to learn that her father has forgiven her, or rather that forgiveness never was necessary, and to reward the devotion of her honest lover, Tom Quiney. It must be confessed that the machinery of the story leaves a certain impression of clumsiness. But it serves the purpose of a setting for the character of Judith, which is the chief thing the reader will value.

The Bay State Monthly, published by John N. McClintock & Co., begins its second volume with the October number. Its contents are "James Gillespie Blaine," with steel engraving; "The Boundary Lines of Old Groton" (*III.*), by the Hon. Samuel Abbott Green; "The Boston *Herald*," which is a history of that newspaper from its foundation to the present time; "Wachusett Mountain and Princeton," by Atherton P. Mason; "Washington and the Flag," by Henry B. Carrington; "A Summer on the Great Lakes," by Fred. Myron Colby; "Our National Cemeteries," by Charles Cowley, LL. D.

The American Aquatic Magazine, which is "devoted to yachting, rowing, canoeing and all water pastimes in American waters," and of which Hearn & Co., 178 Broadway, New York, are the publishers and Charles A. Peverelly is the editor, has a variety of matter interesting to aquatic sportsmen in its September number. "The Tandem Canoe," by William M. Cooke, rejoices in the triumph of sociability over solitude which the tandem has effected. "A Canoe Trip Around New York Island" would seem to answer the question of a subsequent paper, "Are American Waters Canoeable?" for if they were not the above canoe trip would scarcely have been possible. "Whiffs from an Old Sailor's Pipe; the Ruse of the Yankee Captain," is a short story of the slave trade days. The usual yachting and rowing summaries for the month complete the number.

Notes.

"Captain Phil"—Henry Holt & Co., New York, George J. Swayne, Brooklyn—is a boy's army experience in the West during the rebellion. The author, M. M. Thomas, furnishes the prefatory guarantee that "almost every incident is a real experience," and that "the dates, battles and marches are matters of history."

Louis Rousselet, in "Ralph, the Drummer Boy, a Story of the Days of Washington"—Henry Holt & Co., New York, George J. Swayne, Brooklyn—recalls scenes of the Revolutionary war at West Point, on the Delaware, at Yorktown and many other points. The book is translated by W. J. Gordon and has sixteen illustrations.

Harper's Franklin Square Library is rapidly enlarging its collection of novels. No. 402 is "Between the Heather and the Northern Sea," by M. Linskill, author of "Cleveden," "Hagar" and other works. No. 406 is "Joy, or the Light of Cold-home Ford," by May Crommelin, whose "Jewel of a Girl" and "In the West Country" will be pleasantly remembered by readers of contemporary fiction.

Cassell's Family Magazine for November has its fair allowance of fiction—such as "Within the Clasp," Grotty's Trust" and "John Ford"—but it presents other topics of varied interest: "A Canoe Voyage," "The Cure of Rheumatism," "Savory Dishes," "Aid for the Sick," "Remunerative Employments for Gentlewomen," "What to Wear" and a dozen more.

"Do and Dare"—Porter & Coates, Philadelphia; George J. Swayne, Brooklyn—is a story of that class which has given Horatio Alger, Jr., a wide reputation among boy readers.

The late Katherine Sherwood Bonner—afterward Mrs. McDowell, was born in Mississippi, but removed when young to Boston where she did successful literary work. Among her contributions to various periodicals were a number of sketches with a Southern setting. These have now been collected in a volume under the title, "Suwanee River Tales"—Roberts Brothers, Boston, George J. Swayne, Brooklyn. There are eighteen stories: "Gran'mammy," "Why Gran'mammy Didn't Like Pound Cake," "The Night the Stars Fell," "How Gran'mammy Broke the News," "Coming Home to Roost," "Gran'mammy's Last Gifts," "A Shorn Lamb," "C. G., or Lily's Earrings," "Maddy Gascar and the Professor," "Peacock Feathers," "Tobey's Fortune," "Mars' Colton's Lesson," "Dear Eyelashes," "Rosine's Story," "Leonie," "The Crest of the White Hat," "The End of the Dancing School at Danville" and the "Finding of Absalom." There is an appreciative preface by Sophia Kirk, and there are illustrations by F. S. Merrill.

Compared with the fiction of to-day the works of Jane and Ann Taylor are so old fashioned that it is hard to believe that the last named of the sisters died only eighteen years ago. New fashions are by no means necessarily the best, and these "Tales, Essays and Poems"—Roberts Brothers, Boston; George J. Swayne, Brooklyn—may well command the attention of later readers by their homely charms of simplicity, naturalness and wholesome sentiment. There are twenty-five prose titles in the volume. "Display," the introductory tale, is the longest, filling 126 pages. Among the shorter essays which follow are "The Life of a Looking Glass," "I Can Do It," "The Sore Tongue," "The Discontented Pendulum," and others which have a remotely familiar look. Among the verses, "My Mother" and "Twinkle, twinkle, little star" will outlive many more pretentious compositions. There is a biographical sketch by Grace A. Oliver, and the book is in every mechanical respect a tasteful piece of work.

On the eve of a presidential election "A History of Presidential Elections," by Edward Stanwood, just published by James R. Osgood & Co., Boston, must be allowed the praise of being opportune. But, beside this, it is really a meritorious work and has been compiled with evident painstaking and conscientiousness. The conventions of 1884 are all given in the appendix. In a preliminary chapter on "The Electoral System" the author quotes the words of James Wilson when advocating the Constitution before the Pennsylvania Convention, "The Convention, sir, were perplexed with no part of the plan so much as with the mode of choosing the President of the United States;" and Mr. Stanwood adds his own opinion, which will probably be that of many of his readers, that "no other part of the great charter of the country has failed so completely to fulfil the intentions of the fathers; has, by its ambiguity of language, given rise to more, or more perplexing, disputes, or has been the occasion of more numerous and varied attempts at amendment." The purpose of this work, however, is not critical, and the author is singularly just and impartial in his narrative of the disputed election of 1876, when Samuel J. Tilden was by the confession of all honest Republicans elected President, but when the dishonest ruling of the dominant office-holders gave the chief magistracy fraudulently to Rutherford B. Hayes. Not only does this useful "History" record the circumstances of every presidential election from the first one, by which George Washington and John Adams were respectively chosen President and Vice President, and were sworn into office on the 30th of April, 1789, but it gives full and accurate statistics of the returns of all subsequent elections. As the narration of the circumstances of each election and the claims of each candidate upon his fellow citizens involve a constant reference to political events, it will be found that the work is really a compendium of the foreign and domestic policy and relations of the United States. To obtain this condensed mass of information Mr. Stanwood, who is a citizen of Massachusetts, has had recourse to the newspapers from 1812 until 1848, chiefly Niles' "Register," and to the political almanacs; Mr. Greeley's "Political Text Book," published in 1860, and Mr. Edward McPherson's biennial "Political Hand Books." In all cases the author has endeavored to verify each fact and to correct the text of documents, particularly of party platforms, by a comparison of authorities. It is not a little curious that the State of New York, which has so often in modern times decided the fate of presidential candidates, should have lost its vote and had no voice in the first election of 1789. A bitter contest as to the mode of election was the cause of this. The Assembly wished to elect by a joint ballot of the two branches or to divide the electors with the Senate. But the latter would agree to nothing but a complete negative upon the action of the Assembly, which was not yielded. While the quarrel continued the time for election passed. The election of the year 1800 is of especial interest from the fact that Thomas Jefferson and Aaron Burr polled the same number of electoral votes—sixteen States then forming the Union—and that it therefore devolved upon the House of Representatives to decide between them. The representatives of each State first balloted among themselves to ascertain the vote of that State. Thirty-five ballots were taken, and the votes of the members and of the States are given in a table. On the thirty-sixth ballot Mr. Jefferson was elected, he receiving the votes of ten States, Burr of four and two being blanks. "The only incident worthy of notice, as regarding the election itself," says Mr. Stanwood, "was what happened in the State of Pennsylvania, which shows that the fathers were not above taking political advantages in a way that smacks quite as strongly of sharp practice as anything that is done at the present day."

Even if it be exactly true as said by Mr. Ernest Myers in the introduction to his "Selected Prose Writings of John Milton"—D. Appleton & Co., New York—that the great poet's prose "would have been forgotten but for its relation to his poetry," there is still a desire among the readers of "Paradise Lost" to know something of the author's political and ecclesiastical writings. For such this volume serves a better purpose than a complete collection of his works of that kind. "Many of his arguments," says Mr. Myers, "and some of his conclusions are such as can now have small hold on the minds of men." A regular and systematic perusal of his productions is hardly to be thought of. "It is," to quote again, "a certain spirit breathing through these pamphlets and their style when it fitly expresses this spirit that can still interest us." These impressions can be sufficiently gathered from the present selection, which includes parts of "Reformation in England," of "The Reason of Church Government," of Animadversions upon the Remonstrant's defense against Smectymnuus," of "An Apology for Smectymnuus," and of "The Doctrine and Discipline of Divorce," the whole of "Education," the whole of "Areopagitica," the celebrated speech for the liberty of unlicensed printing, the whole of "The Tenure of Kings and Magistrates," part of "Eikonoklastes" and the whole of "The Ready and Easy Way to Establish a Free Commonwealth." The book is the latest issue of the Parchment Library, and preserves the very attractive features of that series.

Mr. George W. Cable's latest book, "Dr. Sevier"—James R. Osgood & Co., Boston—will perhaps disappoint those who were pleased by the freshness and raciness of "The Grandissimes" and "Old Creole Days." The peculiar dialect, reproduced with so much typographical pains, becomes rather tiresome and flat after a time. It must be confessed that the dialogue, not only in this form, but in the plainer speech of John Richling and Mary, is often very thin and sometimes even silly. In the movement of the novel and the evolution of character there is a great deal of beginning over again and coming to nothing. The personages, especially the one who gives the work its name, are elusive and unsatisfactory. The story—which has been running through the *Atlantic* for some months—is chiefly of New Orleans, before, during and after the war, though the scene is briefly transferred to the North, and the most stirring part of the narrative is an account of the passage of Mary Richling through the Union and Confederate lines.

Latest Publications.

D. Appleton & Co., New York.—The Three Prophets: Chinese Gordon, Mohammed-Ahmed (El Maahdi), Arabi Pasha. By Colonel C. Chaille Long.—Allan Dare and Robert Le Diable, Part 2. A Romance by Admiral Porter.

Cassell & Co., New York.—November number of Cassell's Family Magazine.

Harper & Brothers, New York.—Stormonth's Dictionary. Part 8. No. 407, Franklin Square Library.—Joy, or the Light of Cold-Home Ford. A Novel. By May Crommelin. No. 406, Franklin Square Library.—The Art of Life and the Life of Art. By Alex. F. Oakey. No. 408, Franklin Square Library.

Fords, Howard & Hulbert, New York.—An Appeal to Cesar. By Albion W. Tourgee.

A. S. Barnes & Co., New York.—Watson's Graphic Speller, Oral and Written. By J. Madison Watson.

Henry Bristow, Brooklyn, N. Y.—Knitting; How to Knit and What to Knit. With Numerous Illustrations. By Marie Louise Kerzman.

Hearne & Co., New York.—September number of the American Aquatic Magazine.

John N. McClintock & Co., Boston.—October number of the Bay State Monthly.

Funk & Wagnalls, New York.—An Old Sailor's Yarns, Tales of Many Seas. By Captain R. F. Coffin.

J. H. Haulenbeek & Co., Philadelphia.—Godey's Lady's Book for November.

Allen Thorndike Rice, New York.—The North American Review for November.

Mrs. Frank Leslie, New York.—November number of Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.

Whittet & Shepperson, Richmond, Va.—The Letters and Times of the Tylers. By Lyon G. Tyler. Vol. I.

AN OXFORD PROCTOR.

Picture to yourself a gentleman between 30 and 50 years of age, dressed in a black gown, with ample velvet sleeves edged with wasp color and white bands (such as clergymen were wont to wear) depending from his throat, and you will have some idea of the external appearance of an Oxford Proctor. His dress is symbolic. The black gown represents the public ceremonies in which he takes part; the white bands denote the solemnity of his office; while the velvet sleeves express the softness of his manners, and the wasp colored border suggests the sting that lurks beneath.

In dignity he ranks next only to the Vice Chancellor; he walks second in the procession of magnates which files into St. Mary's Church every Sunday to hear the University sermon; he receives the names and fees of candidates for the public examinations, and plays a conspicuous and highly amusing part in the ceremonies of conferring degrees. After each batch of new made graduates have had a Latin incantation mumbled over them by the Vice Chancellor, the two Proctors—in the presence not only of University officials and students, but also of any outsider who chooses to look on—sheepishly stride up the long room and back again without saying or doing anything. At first there is an attempt at solemnity in their gait, but after the senseless exercise has been repeated two or three times they look, as they doubtless feel, thoroughly wretched; the effort to feel dignified, and the desire to get it over as soon as possible combine to produce one of the most comical effects ever seen.

The reason for this absurd performance is not far to seek. In ancient days any tradesman who had money owing him from an undergraduate might arrest the Proctor's course by plucking his sleeve, and so prevent the defaulter from taking his degree till his debt had been discharged. Few people know that this is the real origin of the term "plucked" as applied to failure in examination. But this is by no means the only occasion on which the Proctor has to go on duty. It is a sad fact that this splendid dignitary, with his velvet sleeves and snow white bands, is compelled to prowl about the streets by night, fulfilling the functions of a policeman. He is supported by three stalwart fellows in plain clothes, whose official title is "Proctor's men," but who are popularly known as "bulldogs."—*Cassell's Family Magazine.*

COVENT GARDEN REBUILT.

On September 30, 1808, Covent Garden was burned to the ground, twenty-three firemen perishing in the ruins. The loss of property was estimated at £150,000, of which only £50,000 was covered by insurance. Both Kemble and his sister lost every stage property they possessed. There is a story told of the former sitting before his dressing glass on the morning after the fire, gloomily attempting to shave, then suddenly bursting forth into soliloquy, bewailing the ruin that had fallen, enumerating, like an auctioneer, the various treasures of scenery, library, wardrobe, and ending with, "Of all this nothing now remains but the arms of England over the entrance of the theater and the Roman eagle standing solitary in the market place!" Generous friends, however, came forward. The Duke of Northumberland sent him the munificent sum of £10,000, and returned him the bond on the day the first stone of the new house was laid, requesting that the inclosed obligation might be thrown in to heighten the flames. The Prince of Wales sent him £1,000, and laid the foundation stone on December 31, 1808. In eight months the new building was completed at a cost of £150,000, £100,000 of which was raised in shares of £500 each. Smirke was the architect, his model being the Temple of Minerva in the Acropolis at Athens; the Doric portico in Bow street, which most of us remember, with its statues of Tragedy and Comedy, was by Flaxman. The new theater opened most unhappily. On account of the great expense he had been put to, Kemble considered himself justified in raising the prices of admission. The boxes were accordingly advanced from six to seven shillings, the pit from three and sixpence to four shillings and a third tier of boxes was erected and let for £12,000 a year. This led to the famous, or infamous, Old Price riots. The opening night was September 18; the pieces "Macbeth" and "The Quaker." As Kemble, after "God Save the King," stepped forward to speak the opening address he was saluted with groans, hisses, catcalls, and shouts of "Old Prices!" Not one word of the play was heard. The Riot Act was read from the stage, constables and even soldiers were called in, but the rioters held their ground. This went on night after night with ever increasing violence. Men wore the letters O P. on their hats and waistcoats; ladies wore O. P. medals. Dustmen's bells, coachmen's horns, watchmen's rattles and a kind of Carnagnole called the O. P. dance drowned every word the actors spoke. After a struggle of sixty-one nights Kemble was obliged to give in, lower the pit to the old price and do away with the private boxes.—*Belgravia.*

SOLAR PHENOMENA.

The *Easton* (Md.) *Ledger* finds out that the first page of the *New York Sun* is for Blaine, the third page for Butler, the second page is simply against a Cleveland, and the fourth page is neutral. It may be due the *Sun* to explain that its fourth page is almost wholly devoted to advertisements.—*Rochester Herald.*

A bright, thoughtful boy, one Summer day
Planted an acorn, and went his way.
Both grew, as boys and acorns can,
Till one was a tree and the other a man.
Now mark the reward; Along comes the man
And shelters him as an oak tree can.
But why stays he there in the moonlight dim?
He stole a fine horse and was hung to a limb.
—*New Orleans Times-Democrat.*

IN OCTOBER.

She sat beside me on the rustic seat,
Where Autumn leaves of russet, red and gold
Played hide and seek among the trees, and rolled,
Pursued by laughing zephyrs, to her feet.
The fragrant flowers offered her their sweet
And silent worship, and I breathed the old,
Old story that 'neath Eden's sky was told.
The drowsy bees, low humming, seemed to greet
The sleepy twilight. From the distant slopes
The tinkling vespers of the grazing flocks
Rose heavenward. A Sabbath like repose
Reigned o'er the scene. The pale faced heliotropes
Blushed faintly, and the graceful hollyhocks
Smiled as I kissed my lovely Autumn rose.
—*Henry Siebert.*

AT DUSK AND DAWN.

What hand doth spread these crimsons and these golds
In East and West, at weary day's extreme?
What warder of the palaces of dreams
Doth marshal these bright pageants the sun holds?—
The dazzling draperies—cloudy folds in folds
Spun from the looms of heav'n—these rainbow gleams
And glory lights and golden fires in streams—
All that mine eye dilated, yet beholds!
Dear God! with awful pleasure I could weep
That earth and sky are not sealed from my sight:
When Dawn awakes the darkling bird from sleep
To hail her diamond orb, herald of light,
Or when Eve's star along the purple deep
Burns fair in heav'n, the love torch of the Night!
—*Leonard Wheeler.*

"IF."

[TO MY WIFE.]

If you should come and rest by me, and stand,
Or lean upon the elbow of my chair
And pass your loving fingers through this hair;
And take into your own, this tired hand—

And whisper softly in my hungry ears
The phrase to us, and to us only known,
And take this place as though it were your own,
Would you be welcome, welcome home?

O, listen darling; though the feet have strayed,
And now for weary days I have not felt
The touch of that soft hand at which I knelt,
Full oft unseen, but knelt and prayed.

Though far my recreant lamb hath gone,
Feet, hands and lips, I loved and kissed,
Though you have been so far and long away,
Not darling, still you were not missed—

So, therefore, tell me how could I
Give welcome to thee *should'st thou come*,
From out my soul you're never gone.
And thus it is I make reply:

Enshrined within my deepest heart,
Embalmed and held, engraved and kept,
Thine image stayed and never could depart,
Whether I wandered, waked or slept.

I could not welcome what is here;
Nor greet the coming while one stays;
But should my lamb all suddenly appear,
I should forget the lonely days—

And rising, clasp thee in these arms
And bid thee look within my heart and see,
Thou could'st not find a place unoccupied by thee;
So would I quiet thine alarms.

Would'st quiet thee and hold thee fast,
Assure thee, whisper, "*Darling thou art come!*
This is the dearest home thou hast,
Against my heart, no more, no more to roam."
D. A. H.

THE WAR IN CHINA.

"Charge teapots," said the mandarin,
High on the heights of Chu,
"This son of a gun from far Lang-son
Shall suffer a thing or two!"

Each squinting Myrmidon of Khauh
Primed his canister with grape,
And every wall eyed warrior wore
A tea caddy under his cape.

Sugar alone was lacking, and that
Was in charge of the Kitmagar,
Who was bidding adieu to the Princess of Hue,
Before he set off for the war.

For this Kitmagar of Phutnong
Her bias cut eyes of jet
Shed tears so large, and shed 'em so long
That the sugar all got wet!

Then General De Lisle gave an audible smile;
"Polly voo, pump handle, *oui!*"
And snipping the cue of each soldier at Chu,
He cut off their point d' appui—*Phila. News.*

A SONG OF SALAD.

Make me a lobster salad,
The last of Summer's make;
And make it fit to tempt a man
Whose heart is about to break.

For the end of the season is on us,
And the bitter days have come
When the beer gives place to the *cald Scotch*
And the hot, hot spiced rum.

And the chill of the coming Winter
Makes heavy the Autumn air,
And the sparrow twitters upon the branch
That is bleak and brown and bare.

The joy of Summer is over,
The gladness of sea and sky,
And nature weeps over the season gone,
She weeps—and so do I.

So make me a lobster salad,
Sweet memories back to bring,
For lobster salad in Winter time
Is a dead, cold, clammy thing. —*Puck.*

KINKS OF KISSING.

Cream and kisses once a week,
Kiss your girl on the right hand cheek;
Apples green and apples dried,
Kiss her on the other side. —*Review.*

That evinces wretched taste;
Take your girl about the waist,
Lift her to her pink toe tips,
And print it squarely on her lips.
—*Frankfort Yeoman.*

We find our way by far the best

THE COLUMBIA.

Travel on the Stream Known as the Achilles of Rivers.

The Pillars of Hercules—Vancouver—The Oregon and Portland—Oneta Falls—Upper Cape Horn Passed.

During weeks of new and varied outings memory retains vivid pictures of the grandeur and beauty which lay spread out before us when, after being whirled swiftly over the wonderfully picturesque route of the Northern Pacific, we reached at last the land "where rolls the Oregon," silent no longer, but echoing and re-echoing to the thunderous advances of *the iron horse* and the shrieks of the whistle heralding its approach. For nearly a day's journey the track winds along the base of fir clad heights, grotesque crags and abrupt, precipitous walls. Few of our party were content to remain inside the cars, and from the crowded platform there arose a grand chorus of delighted exclamations as mile after mile was traversed and still the scenic grandeur increased until we passed between the "Pillars of Hercules" and emerged from this "Gateway of Wonderland" into the more open country where the railroad leaves the river and proceeds westerly to Portland.

Recalling all this, we decided on our return to ascend by boat the navigable portion of the "Achilles of Rivers." At its mouth Point Adams and Cape Disappointment reach out from opposite shores and just beyond is the dread bar whose name alone is in a storm sufficient to strike the stoutest hearts with terror. On Baker's Bay, a placid little nook sheltered from the Pacific by the rock bound walls of Cape Disappointment, is Fort Canby, a two company military post. Its location is delightful, but as its only communication with the rest of the world is by a small tug running once a day to Fort Stevens, on Point Adams, on the Oregon side of the river, and Astoria the residents of Canby are not likely to have an opportunity to ruin their constitutions by outside dissipation. The ceaseless beating of the turbulent waters upon the western shore of the peninsula has within the last two years so narrowed the isthmus that Canby bids fair soon to become an island. Near the dock two or three tugboats are constantly anchored, ready at a moment's notice from the signal station to steam out over the bar to the assistance of inward bound vessels. In the fishing season this bay, in fact the whole river as far up as Astoria, is dotted with the white sails of boats passing between the fishing grounds and the net racks and docks at the canneries. At all hours these boats can be seen beating out to the bar or coming in with a load of salmon. Nearly every Summer some unfortunate fisherman is carried out over the bar never again to return, but the occurrence soon passes from the thought of his comrades and they still pursue their adventurous calling as heedless of danger as before. Although a digression from the main idea of this letter, a few statistics concerning this industry of the Columbia may not be considered out of place. In 1866 two boats represented the entire fishing fleet, while now there are upward of 1,700. In 1883 636,000 cases were put up and the value of the season's pack was over $3,000,000. Thirty-eight canneries give employment to between three and four thousand hands, and there are about the same number of fishermen.

Our delightful sojourn at Fort Canby finished and our return trip about to commence, we took the resolute little tug General Miles and, with a farewell glance at the frowning guns, the floating colors and the terraced height surmounted by the tasteful residences of the officers, turned our faces up the river. Just at hand lay the wreck of the Great Republic, its walking beam, moved by the action of the water, as mournfully and tirelessly rising and falling as did long ago the lone bell at the Inch Cape Rock. The spars of three other large vessels, ashore off Point Adams and gradually breaking up, could be distinctly seen. When to this was added the story of the Queen of the Pacific, ashore on Peacock Spit in the Fall of 1883, with Villard and a party of his friends on board, and only rescued from her perilous position by the sacrifice of a large part of her cargo, I think we all felt that the danger of crossing the Columbia bar was no myth. However peaceful the Pacific may have seemed at the time and place it was first looked upon, it is evidently alive and up to any amount of mischief in this locality. Soon, however, we had passed Sand Island, watched the long line of surf at the bar till it became a mere thread and disappeared in the distance, made a momentary stop at Fort Stevens and were nearing the dock at quaint old Astoria. This town, if it had been allowed to retain its Indian name, would have been Chetco. Here the hills crowd so close to the river's bank that the greater part of the town, or at any rate a large part of it, *is built on piles*. You traverse the plank streets and the plank sidewalks with a queer sort of feeling, as if liable at any moment, with no warning, to be precipitated into the water beneath. In the season a visit to the salmon canneries and an initiation into their modus operandi will be of interest. Aside from this and a climb up the hill in the rear of the town, where a fine view of the river, capes, bar and ocean may be had, there is comparatively little of interest at Astoria.

Early on the morning after arriving at Astoria we started for Portland. The Columbia at Astoria is nearly ten miles wide. The hills just here are covered with a straggling growth of timber, which compares ill with its luxuriance along the greater part of its length. So wide is the river that the steamer stops at the villages on but one side as she comes down the river, taking the opposite bank on her return trip. The lower Columbia presents a pleasant and constantly *changing picture*, but lacks the bold grandeur of the upper part of the stream. The foliage was beautiful beyond description. One tree had foliage of a peculiar, very light yellow green, while all the branches, even tiny twigs, were laden with a heavy growth of dark green moss. The scarlet vine maple, which is abundant in both Washington and Oregon, flamed out occasionally in vivid contrast to the white blossoms of the dogwood, and the blue green of the firs formed a *fitting background. Low islands bare of trees* were succeeded by others covered with cottonwoods. Some one has called this tree a "vegetable dead beat," thinking it literally good for nothing. Recently, however, it has been utilized in barrel making. As we advanced the shores grew bolder, rounded bluffs, domes crowned with trees, brown escarpments; all these appearing as we wound in and out the serpentine river's course aroused even the enthusiasm of some travelers—

> "Dear well intentioned people,
> With heads as solid as week day church,
> Tongues longer than the steeple,"

whose "ain't that pretty?" sounded out on all occasions. With occasional stops, mostly at cannery villages, we steamed on all day. At Knappa I noticed a peculiar looking boat, which I afterward learned was a floating store. Fitted up as a regular variety store, it goes from one village to another, making stops varying in duration according to the briskness of trade, giving the inhabitants of these embryo cities a chance to replenish their molasses jugs and purchase new bonnets at the self same counter.

The region adjacent to the Columbia divides its interests between the fisheries and the lumber trade. The heaviest growth of the timber is a little way back from the river. Several chutes have been constructed, down which the logs are conveyed to the river. One of these, at Ankeny's Camp, I was told cost so large a sum of money that, although my figures stare at me, I dare not copy them for fear in this case figures will lie. It is a mile and a quarter in length and lined with iron plates. *The logs are fastened together, five or six* in a string, and started down the incline. The rapidity of the passage is almost incredible, but three minutes or thereabouts being occupied in the descent. At Knappa there is another still longer. A lumberman interested in the latter told me of trees felled which cut into six lengths, the diameter of the smallest being sixty-six inches, and of stumps left standing which afforded shelter for five or six men, besides many other items which if transcribed would give the impression that California is not the only place on the continent famous for its "big trees." Farther up the river the three cliffs were pointed out which so nearly resemble each other that locally the name "Three Sisters" has been given them. The Indian legend says there were three female giants who had been wives of the Manitou, but rebelling against him were as a punishment turned into stone. Coffin Rock, with its piles of gray stones, marks the resting place of many an Indian "brave." None but distinguished personages are allowed to be buried there, and some were brought a long distance for sepulture. St. Helen's and Kalama are *the most important towns along the route*. The former, its roof covered with moss, is the oldest town on the river. The timbers of an old dock, built before Portland was settled, were pointed out. Kalama is the point where connection is made with the railway. At present its appearance is indicative of anything but thrift, although the completion of a large wharf in process of construction may give a new impetus to its flagging energies. Twenty-six miles beyond Kalama the mouth of the Willamette is reached. On this river twelve miles from its confluence with the Columbia Portland is located. We sailed directly to that city and took another steamer the following morning, doubling upon our track until the main river was reached and the prow of the Dixie Thompson turned eastward.

The first point of interest is Vancouver. The site, rising gradually from the river to a plateau, is advantageous, *and the natural drainage is complete*. It has many fine brick buildings and numerous handsome residences. Fort Vancouver is said to be one of the most attractive of the United States military posts. There are seven companies at present stationed here. General Grant was stationed here when a young lieutenant. It is almost unnecessary to add that long ago the Hudson Bay Company had one of their main stations at this point, for at what attractive part of our Northwest *had they not a station? Just before we* reached Vancouver, we saw a woman high on the bank surrounded by numerous bags and bundles, apparently waiting for something and entirely oblivious to the fast falling rain. The mystery was explained when, in answer to her signal, the Lurline, a good sized steamer, ran in and took her off. The scenery between Vancouver and the Dalles is, I think, generally admitted to be excelled by that of no navigable stream in the known world. Its rocky mountain shores, sometimes forest crowned, and extending unbroken for miles, a veritable wall of adamant, sometimes rifted, giving glimpses of heights and heights beyond, again, colossal monoliths like the "Pillars of Hercules," lifting themselves thousands of feet in air, tiny streams trailing like a silver cord adown the moss grown rocks or leaping with wild plunge into the hurrying rivers, these continual and delightful oceanic changes leave little to be desired in the way of variety. Of the water itself some one has aptly written, "Every form which water may put on, every tint with which it can be beautiful, every caprice of motion with which it can move finds illustration in this Columbia." Swiftly we sped on. The rain ceased; the clouds gave place to soft gray mist wreaths, which, like a filmy veil, wrapped the beetling crags and trailed their banners from the lichened battlements, when, suddenly, the sun

> "Burst from its canopy of cloud,
> And lit the landscape with the blaze,"

and Mount Hood stood revealed, its snow cone looming far up against the ethereal blue—the picture was complete. Few of our party will, I think, ever forget that vision, transient though it was. We realized the vast amount of labor involved in the building of the railroad more fully than we otherwise could have done, as from the river we traced its course, now creeping along the river's brink on frail looking trestles, bridging ravines, disappearing in *tunnels*, or spanning gorges dark with shadow. "Rooster Rock" will always be named among the striking features of the "Oregon," for near by it is said Lieutenant Phil H. Sheridan fought and won his first battle. In 1856 a party of whites were besieged by Indians for two days. Suddenly he charged upon them, routing them utterly. The origin of its name I failed to learn. It certainly was sufficiently inappropriate, for the rock looked more like a huge upward *pointing finger than* anything else. The oldtime occupants of the region must have been lacking in originality as far as names were concerned, for there are no less than three Cape Horns on the river, one on the lower river and one above the Dalles, but the "real one," as the captain said, is near "Rooster Rock." This derives its name not only from its precipitously rock ribbed face, but from the terrible winds which prevail there. The trees have limbs only on one side, or, if a few adventurous ones have appeared on the other side, they are warped and twisted out of all shape by the gales. By the side of Cape Horn rises a slender obelisk, of almost uniform size throughout its entire height. A queer formation far up on the face of Cape Horn resembles closely a huge bottle. The boat's steward, perhaps with a thought of his occupation, said: "We call that our bottle on the high shelf." "High Bluff" looks more like a table than does "Table Rock," which is tunneled by the railroad.

Oneonta Falls leap from a cliff 800 feet in height, its crystal waters framed with dark firs and the lighter *foliage of various deciduous trees.* Bridal Veil is fairy like and sheer, as its name suggests, but the culmination of the beautiful was reached at Multnomah Falls. In a long, graceful sweep the water emerges from a rifted rock far, far above us, its descent checked for a moment as it strikes an intervening shelf of rock, over this again it plunges into a fern fringed basin, then gathers itself together and, rushing swiftly down the steep slope, is lost in the Columbia. The clouds had gathered again, and sharp, jagged edges of protruding cliffs appeared suddenly, while the mist wreathes shrouded the canyons in mystery, and wrapped themselves like a mantle about many of the terraced basaltic walls. We passed many of the fish wheels and an occasional flathead hut, whose dusky occupants stared stolidly at us as we passed. About noontime we had reached the village where we were to take the cars on the little narrow *gauge railroad* by which the six miles portage around the Cascades is made. The transfer was quickly made, and then we waited some time for the train to start, never doubting that our connection with the train at the Dalles would be made without the least trouble. After quite a lengthy delay, we were off, and soon nearing Cascade Locks, the village where we were to take steamer again. As we neared the dock we had a fine view of the seething, boiling whirlpool of waters, *which continues for the next five miles of the river's* course. Here the Government has, during the last three or four years, spent thousands of dollars in the construction of locks and canal around the rapids. The work still lacks a deal of being completed. In connection with this locality, I must not omit to refer to the famous Cascade massacre, which occurred not far away, and where the old log "block house" is well preserved.

We lost no time in establishing ourselves on the steamer, and when the numerous bags, lunch baskets, &c., were stowed away, settled ourselves with an air of relief—profound in proportion to the number and weight of our parcels—to enjoy the rest of the trip. Our astonishment can be as well imagined as described, when, upon seeing our tickets, and learning we wished to connect with the train for the East at Dalles City, the captain informed us that the train was so late in *reaching Cascade Locks that it would be impossible* for the boat to get to Dalles on time. A sojourn of twenty-four hours at Dalles was the last thing desired, and for a few minutes the faces of the party as they discussed pros and cons would, had our "special artist" been at hand, have served to furnish a frontispiece for a comic almanac. The officers of the boat seemed as much annoyed as we were, and were willing to help us out of the dilemma if possible. At last the captain suggested, as we steamed along, *that he could* run the steamer in and land us on the Oregon side of the river, where, by going cross lots ways, we could reach a station and take the cars there. After some deliberation that course was adopted, and the boat soon neared that shore. Our landing was easier talked of than accomplished, as we soon found, to our disgust. There was, of course, no wharf. The longest gang plank fell far short of reaching terra firma after the steamer had approached the shore as close as at all practicable. The deck hands, finally, one and all, set to work building a "corduroy" of the cordwood on the boat, and succeeded so that the gentlemen managed to reach the mud bank, which, just there, took the place of the shore. The ladies had to be carried a part of the way, and deposited carefully—I know I was—in a mud puddle. The rain, just then, came down in sheets, and as we looked at the piles of luggage a minute, *before commencing our tramp, I think* we must have presented a decidedly laughable spectacle. Then each one resolutely grasped his belongings and off we trudged, the "station" which we were to reach serving to give us courage to press on, although almost dropping with the unaccustomed burdens. A station indeed we found it! Just a platform, with neither shelter nor bench to sit upon during the half hour we had to await the arrival of the train. When it finally thundered along, I'm sure we were the most bedraggled, sorry looking set that ever trailed through a train of cars, *for our Pullman happened*, of course, to be the last one. People tried apparently, at first, not to stare, but as one after another, dripping and demoralized generally as to appearance, wended their way along, it became impossible, and an irrepressible continuous smile greeted us. Some looked as if they'd like to quote:

> "Plain sense keeps ever to the road,
> That's beaten down and daily trod,
> While fancy fords the rivers wide
> And scrambles up the mountain side,
> By which exploit she's always getting
> Either a tumble or a wetting."

But, spite of the wetting, I'm sure we did not forget that a part of our trip had been made on the steamer, and, *resolutely resolving* to enjoy the rest of the trip, we arranged ourselves accordingly. The cliffs along whose base we wound towered hundreds of feet above us, and we could almost reach the dainty harebells which grew in their crevices. Occasionally a pine was seen growing on what seemed to be naught save solid rock, with nothing to afford sustenance to vegetation, or a vine maple flung itself, like a scarlet banner, down the cragged basalt. From the rear platform I ob*tained a fine view of Gibraltar Rock, and noted the* profile formed by the contour of its top. It is a woman's profile, complete even to the eyelashes. It has been suggested that as this is the largest natural profile yet discovered, the name Gibraltar ought to be changed to "The Sphynx of the Columbia." At the Dalles the river proves its right to the term, for in its mad haste it has literally cut a trough for itself through the solid rock. As it forces its way through this narrow channel the scene is enough to awe one with its weirdness. It was nearly dusk when we left the Dalles, and as we looked down the river we discovered the steamer just coming in sight around a bend, and rejoiced that we were safely ensconced in our Pullman. From this point to Celil we followed the same route as the old railway portage built years ago to transfer freight to the boats on the Upper Columbia. We passed Upper Cape Horn, and with rocky walls still rising above us, the dusk of evening fell, and we bade farewell to the grand, beautiful, majestic Columbia.—*Correspondence Providence Journal.*

AN INSANE PIGEON.

My bird, whom I had imagined to be the victim of delusions quite peculiar to himself, was a handsome white fantail, and, till he broke out in the manner I am about to relate, the respected head of a large family. He was a very fine bird, with immense development of chest and spread of tail, and, giving himself all the airs befitting his position, nearly tipping over backward with the dignity of his strut. One day I found a ginger beer bottle of the ordinary brown stone description lying on the carriage drive before the house. In a moment of exasperation at finding it left in such a place I flung it through the open gates into the stable yard. *That instant down flew paterfamilias* from his house in the gable above the coach house, and strutting round and round the prostrate bottle, though never approaching it nearer than about nine *inches or a foot*, he began to perform the most ludicrous series of genuflexions I ever witnessed on the part of an enamored pigeon. He cooed and he bobbed, and he, in fact, made such a fool of himself that though alarmed for his sanity I was fairly doubled up with laughter. This went on for about an hour, when I took away the bottle. But the same farce was acted again and again. During the Summer it was the stock entertainment with which I regaled my visitors. No mat*ter whether I threw down the bottle or gently placed it* on the ground, whether it stood up or was laid down, the moment it appeared down he flew with more than the alacrity with which he was accustomed to descend to his dinner, and went through all his performances over again, never stopping till the bottle was removed. His family watched his proceedings from the roof with calm contempt, never caring to take a nearer view of the object of his transports. During the next Winter he died, so I was unable to discover how long the delusion might have lasted. So far as I knew it was his only one, and but for this strange freak he appeared as sane a bird as you could find, and always conducted himself with grave propriety. What could the creature think the bottle was? For anything less like a pigeon it is difficult to imagine. I may add that I tried him with many other things about the same size, but he took no notice of any of them. To the stony object of his af*fections he remained constant.* Titania's infatuation was curious enough, but to fall desperately in love with a ginger beer bottle appears to me an eccentricity beating hers all to fits.—*London Spectator.*

ASCENDING THE HIMALAYAS.

Mr. Graham, an Englishman, with the help of two Swiss guides, has recently made an attempt to ascend some of the lofty peaks of the Himalayas. Starting from Nynee Tal, he found his first difficulty, and not an insignificant one, to be to get to the mountains. They stand far back, and are approachable only through valleys occupied by large streams. The first attempt was made upon Dunnagiri, which is 23,184 feet high. In order to reach it *they had to climb over two peaks* 17,000 and 18,000 feet high, and then, after a five days' march, they camped on a glacier at the height of 18,400 feet. On the sixth day they reached a height of 22,500 feet, when, a snow storm coming on, they were compelled to retreat, after they had come in sight of their goal. Mr. Graham observes that the peaks of the Himalayas, as a rule, are considerably steeper than those of the Alps; and he is convinced that breathing is no more difficult at the height he reached than 10,000 feet lower down.—*Philadelphia Press.*

WHY SHE WEPT.

A lady called on a friend who had only been married a few years, and was surprised to find her in tears.

"I am the most unhappy woman in Austin, and it is all on account of my husband."

"Why, your husband lives for you alone. He stays at home all the time; he never brings any of his friends to the house."

"Yes," replied the unfortunate woman, putting her handkerchief to her eyes, and sobbing convulsively, "That's—what—makes—me—so—miserable." —*Texas Siftings.*

AMUSEMENTS.

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THE LEADING STAR THEATER OF BROOKLYN EVERY NIGHT THIS WEEK, WITH

MATINEES WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.

First engagement here of the great UNION SQUARE THEATER success, an American Drama, entitled

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By Mr. J. K. TILLOTSON, author of "Queena," "The Planter's Wife," "Our Home," etc, introducing *MAUDE GRANGER, Mr. GUSTAVUS LEVICK* And the original UNION SQUARE THEATER COMPANY, Under the management of WILLIAM & TILLOTSON. With appropriate scenery and UNION SQUARE cast. Next week, October 27, the complete WALLACK THEATER COMPANY, LESTER WALLACK, Proprietor and Manager, In Hamilton's adaptation of Ouida's great novel, positively one week only,

MOTHS. AT POPULAR PRICES. With the great WALLACK cast and ensemble. Under the management of Mr. CHARLES FROHMAN.

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SPORTING.

BRIGHTON BEACH RACES, MONDAY, October 20, AND EVERY DAY DURING THE WEEK AT 2:30.

R. ROBINSON, President. JAMES McGOWAN, Secretary.

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MECHANICS' FIRE INSURANCE CO., 217 MONTAGUE STREET, Brooklyn; 164 BROADWAY, New York. STATEMENT January 1, 1884:

Cash capital	$250,000.00
Reserve for reinsurance of risks	105,634.12
Reserve for unadjusted losses	20,889.45
Reserve for contingent liabilities	1,300.00
Surplus as to stockholders	82,501.37
Total cash assets	$460,324.94
Surplus as to policy holders	$332,501.37

JOHN K. OAKLEY, President. WM. H. MALE, Vice President. WALTER NICHOLS, Sec. MERRIT TUTTLE, Ass't Sec.

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ÆTNA INSURANCE COMPANY, HARTFORD, CONN.

AGGREGATE AMOUNT OF ASSETS	$9,054,610.58
TOTAL, EXCEPT CAPITAL AND NET SURPLUS	1,861,428.46
JOINT STOCK CAPITAL PAID UP	4,000,000.00
SURPLUS BEYOND ALL LIABILITIES	3,193,182.12
Total	$9,054,610.58

A. B. THORN, Agent, 202 Montague st.

CONTINENTAL INSURANCE CO.

Reserve for reinsurance of outstanding risks	$1,775,820.69
Reserve ample for all other claims	430,324.04
Capital paid in cash	1,000,000.00
Net surplus	1,661,797.28
Total cash assets, January 1, 1884	$4,867,942.01

GEORGE T. HOPE, President. H. H. LAMPORT, Vice President. CHARLES H. DUTCHER, Secretary Brooklyn Department.

THE WILLIAMSBURGH CITY FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF BROOKLYN, N. Y. ABSTRACT OF STATEMENT, January 1, 1884:

Capital	$250,000.00
Reserved for reinsurance, &c.	450,231.03
Net surplus	433,427.53
Total assets	$1,133,658.56

OFFICES: Corner Broadway and First st, E. D., and 12 Court st, Brooklyn; 208 and 210 Broadway, New York. EDMUND DRIGGS, President. N. W. MESEROLE, Secretary. F. H. WAY, Assistant Secretary. W. H. BROWN, Second Assistant Secretary. A. W. GIROUX, Third Assistant Secretary. JESSE WATSON, JR., General Agent.

PHENIX INSURANCE COMPANY OF BROOKLYN, N. Y. INSURES AGAINST LOSS BY FIRE. STATEMENT: JANUARY 1, 1884.

CAPITAL in UNITED STATES BONDS	$1,000,000.00
RESERVE FOR REINSURANCE, ETC.	2,072,875.94
NET SURPLUS	686,160.04
ASSETS	$3,759,035.98

OFFICES: PHENIX BUILDING, COURT STREET, NO. 98 BROADWAY, BROOKLYN, E. D. CITY OF NEW YORK: WESTERN UNION BUILDING, Broadway, corner Dey street. OFFICERS: STEPHEN CROWELL, President. PHILANDER SHAW, Secretary. WILLIAM CHARTERS, Assistant Secretary. E. HASLEHURST, Secretary Brooklyn Department. ALDEN S. CROWELL, Manager Eastern District.

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MIDNIGHT MARRIAGE::

A GREAT CAST. GRAND ORIGINAL SCENERY. Next week, MONDAY, October 27, Miss CLARA MORRIS, in MISS MULTON and ARTICLE 47. Admission 25 and 50 cents. Reserved seats 75c, $1.00 and $1.25.

A.—NEW YORK COLLEGE OF MUSIC. 163 EAST SEVENTIETH STREET. Hon. ALGERNON S. SULLIVAN, President. HENRY SELIGMAN, Vice President. THEODORE THOMAS, Musical Director. GUSTAV KORBE, Secretary. O. ROTHER, Treasurer. INCORPORATED 1878 and empowered by the STATE OF NEW YORK to confer DIPLOMAS and DEGREES in US C. The ENTIRE BUILDING, including CONCERT HALL, was purchased to be devoted EXCLUSIVELY for this College. NO LESSONS GIVEN IN CLASSES, Except in vocal sight reading and theory. FACULTY: E. NEUPERT, E. HEIMENDAHL, H. W. NICHOLL, S. AUSTEN PEARCE (Mus. D. Oxon.), P. DOUILLET, E. REINBECK, C. BAYRHOFFER, F. VERLOUP, L. MEOLA, P. BRIGNARDI, V. MORINO, G. NARBERTI, G. DE GRANDI, P. ENGER, C. C. MULLER, Z. ELLER, A. SOHST, F. DIETZ, C. LISTMANN, C. CAPPA. New students received only from 10 to 12 A. M. and 2 to 5 P. M. All applications should be made personally at the college to LOUIS ALEXANDER, Director. FIRST SOIREE NOVEMBER 1. By Herren ED. NEUPERT, ED. HEIMENDAHL, C. BAYRHOFFER. "Trio G Minor"..........Rubinstein "Dedication," Schumann, "Good Night"......Rubinstein Miss LIZZIE THOMAS. "Trio C Minor"..........Mendelssohn STUDENTS' CONCERT NOVEMBER 15. Entertainments free to students and their friends.

NOVELTY THEATER, BROOKLYN, E.D. WEEK COMMENCING OCTOBER 20, 1884. Matinees Wednesday and Saturday. J. C. DUFF'S STANDARD OPERA COMPANY In Johann Strauss' Comic Opera, A NIGHT IN VENICE. As played 100 nights at Daly's Theater, New York. POWERFUL CAST. NEW SCENERY. CHORUS OF 50 VOICES. ENLARGED ORCHESTRA. NEXT WEEK: A MIDNIGHT MARRIAGE.

AUGUST WALTHER'S FIRST PIANO RECITAL, SECOND SEASON, At the HALL OF THE L. I. HISTORICAL SOCIETY, Corner of Pierrepont and Clinton sts., WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON, October 22, at 3 o'clock. ADMISSION..........ONE DOLLAR. Tickets at Chandler's, 172 Montague st, and at the door of the hall on the day of the recital. Doors open at 2:30.

THE ASSEMBLY BILLIARD HOUSE. (Next to Post Office.) The largest and most popular establishment in the world. Elegantly refurnished for season of 1884 and '85.

DANCING.

A. L. SHERWOOD'S PRIVATE DANCING ACADEMY, NO. 593 FULTON STREET. THE WALTZ GUARANTEED IN FIVE PRIVATE LESSONS FOR $5.00.

J. T. URIS & SON, DANCING ACADEMY, NO. 611 FULTON STREET, opposite Flatbush av. The first lesson privately, without extra charge. SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

C. H. RIVERS, 175 STATE ST, COR. of Court—School for Dancing, Deportment and the German NOW OPEN for instruction. Send for circular. Branch at Irving Music Hall, corner of Gates av. and Irving place.

PRIVATE CLASSES. C. H. RIVERS, Instructor, At 333 Adelphi st, for Ladies, Misses and Masters, Commence THURSDAY, October 23, at 3:30. MONTHLY MATINEES.

MR. S. BARON, 149 REMSEN ST, NEAR CLINTON, CLASSES AND PRIVATE LESSONS IN DANCING.

MADAME MELVILLE'S DANCING ACADEMY, NO. 565 ATLANTIC AVENUE, Near Fourth. SEND FOR A CIRCULAR.

COLUMBIA SCHOOL FOR DANCING, Mr. JOSEPH T. MARTIN, TEACHER. Applications from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M. BEDFORD AVENUE, CORNER FULTON STREET. SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

MR. FRANK DODWORTH'S BROOKLYN CLASSES, 198 Washington st. WILL OPEN TUESDAY, October 7. New York classes, 681 Fifth av, SATURDAY, October 18.

HORSES, CARRIAGES, &C.

TWO HORSES FOR SALE, CHEAP; suitable for any light work. 71 North Oxford st.

A RESPONSIBLE PERSON, HAVING A light business turnout, would do light delivery; twelve years' experience. Address H. B.; 244 Harrison st.

A FINE CARRIAGE TEAM, BROKE TO saddle or harness, for sale. BENNETT'S Stable, 262 Greene av.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF BUSINESS wagons for sale; to carry from ten to thirty hundred weight and trucks to carry from two to five tons. Corner Navy and Johnson sts.

HORSES FOR SALE—SUITABLE FOR farmers, contractors and others. Apply at the depot of the PROSPECT PARK AND CONEY ISLAND RAILROAD COMPANY, Ninth av, Nineteenth and Twentieth streets.

STABLE PROPERTY FOR SALE—ANY person wanting a stable at a bargain can secure 25 Quincy st, by applying to HAVILAND & SONS, 399 Classon av; also for sale desirable lot, 275 Greene av, and other lots.

TWO SECOND HAND DOCTORS' PHAETONS, one park phaeton, two seat wagon, sidebar wagons and old coupe for sale, cheap; all in fair order; also, four cheap horses. Can be seen at 50 Bergen place.

FINE CUSTOM MADE HARNESS IN stock and to order; horse goods of every kind. Inspect my stock, and convince yourself that No. 2 Flatbush avenue is headquarters for reliable goods. E. E. DARROW.

BLACK TAN DOGS, 2 POUNDS, SCOTCH and Skye terriers, five pounds, for sale; also, canaries and other birds, sold at cost; dogs boarded, and doctored for any disease. Setters and pointers supplied. P. McGOVERN, 537 Atlantic av

HARNESS, HARNESS, HARNESS. ALL HAND MADE. Buggy, Rockaway, Dog Cart and Horse Furnishing Goods of all kinds. Horse Boots a specialty. A fine long Tug Coach Harness, a little store worn, cheap. S. W. McDONALD, 62 Warren st, corner of College place, New York, up stairs.

PROPOSALS.

PROPOSALS FOR FURNISHING NEW FLOOR, PAINTING AND CALCIMINING HALLS, ETC., FOR THIRTY-SECOND REGIMENT ARMORY, E. D.

Sealed proposals are solicited and will be received by the undersigned committee at the office of the Clerk of the Board of Supervisors, Room 13, County Court House, until 3 o'clock P. M. of Thursday, the 23d day of October, 1884, for the furnishing new floor for drill room, and for painting and calcimining halls, of armory of Thirty-second Regiment, National Guard, in the Eastern District of said city: specifications describing the quantity and character of the work required can be obtained at the office of the clerk of said Board where blank forms of proposals can be procured, no other form of proposal will be received. Each proposal must be accompanied by a certified check made payable to the order of E. B. Cadley, clerk, &c. (or cash) for an amount equal to ten per cent. of the aggregate of the bid for proposals, as a guarantee of the good faith of the bidder. The county reserves the right to reject any and all bids. By order of the Board of Supervisors of Kings County. THEODORE MAURER, JOHN E. GREANY, N. E. DOUGHERTY, JOHN LYMAN, D. JEWELL, T. B. HOBBY, J. BENNETT, Committee on Military Affairs. oc18 8t

CORONERS NOTICE.

FOUND IN EAST RIVER, FOOT OF ATlantic av, the body of a drowned man, about 45 years of age, five feet six inches in height, dark hair, smooth face, black cloth suit, dark woolen socks, brogan shoes, white shirt, standing collar and dark necktie, white linen drawers, has dark overcoat on; short time in water; now at Morgue awaiting identification. HENRY J. MENNINGER, M. D., HENRY J. HESSE, M. D., Coroners.

PRINTING.

GET YOUR PRINTING DONE AT THE JOB AND BOOK PRINTING OFFICE of the BROOKLYN EAGLE, Nos. 34, 36 and 38 Fulton st.

Having increased facilities, consisting of the latest improvements in Presses and large assortment of the most modern styles of type from the prominent Type foundries of the U. S., it is conceded that Printing of every description is done in the highest style of the art, at prices that defy competition, at this office. THE EAGLE JOB DEPARTMENT IS COMPLETE and is capable of satisfying the tastes of the most fastidious in the Printing line.

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CHECK BOOKS, DRAFTS AND NOTES, BILLS OF LADING, BILL HEADS, LETTER HEADS, ETC.

AMUSEMENTS.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE. KNOWLES & MORRIS..........Lessees and Managers.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

COMMENCING MONDAY EVENING, October 20, 1884 FOR SIX NIGHTS AND WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY MATINEES. THE GREAT LONDON SUCCESS,

A HOOP OF GOLD,

By MORTIMER MURDOCH, Esq. ACKNOWLEDGED THE BEST OF ALL SPECTACULAR MELO DRAMAS, With its wealth of Elegant Scenery, Novel Stage Settings, &c. MONDAY, October 27—ARTHUR REHAN'S COMBINATION, producing Daly's New York success, 7—20—8, And Pettit & Conquest's great London success, SENTENCED TO DEATH.

METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE.

GRAND OPERA.

SEASON COMMENCING November 17.

SUBSCRIPTION BOOK FOR THE 38 NIGHTS NOW OPEN AT THE OFFICE OF THE COMPANY, SEVENTH AV. AND FORTIETH ST, NEW YORK.

DURING THE SEASON, AMONG OTHER OPERAS GIVEN, WILL BE "TANNHAUSER," "LES HUGUENOTS," "LOHENGRIN," "RIENZI," "DIE WALKUERIE," "PROPHETE," "WILLIAM TELL," "DER FREISCHUTZ," "FIDELIO," "MASANIELLO."

ZIPP'S CASINO, ELM PLACE. EVERY EVENING FROM 8 TO 12. CONCERTS. VOCAL——CONCERTS——INSTRUMENTAL CONCERTS. THIS WEEK—Miss E. RAYMOND, Lady Cornetist. Miss A. MARTIN, Soprano. Herr E. MUELLER, the Great German Mimic. Also, giving imitations of all the PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATES. Admission 10c. and 15c.

THEISS' CONCERTS. 14TH ST. Theiss' Music Hall and Alhambra Court. Concerts every afternoon and evening. T. HOCH, Emperor of all cornet virtuosi. Reappearance of the French opera bouffe cantatrice, the Peerless Mlle. NATALIE DESIREE. First appearance of the renowned character vocal comedian, Mr. WILLIAM PENNA.

IRVING MUSIC HALL. 182 and 184 Gates av. Only first class HALL ON THE HILL. Dancing classes Monday and Friday afternoons. Rates for ENTERTAINMENTS REDUCED. Weber piano and programmes free. New waxed floor. ED. W. HAVILAND, proprietor, 399 Classon av.

PRINTING.

PRINTING OF EVERY DESCRIPTION AND STATIONERY. THOMAS A. O'KEEFE, 48 Duane, near Center st., N. Y. Press work for consumers and trade. POLITICAL PRINTING. OPEN DAY and NIGHT

LOANS.

TO LOAN—$40,000—ESTATE MONEY, at 5 per cent., in sums to suit for a term of years, one special sum of $5,000 to loan for three years at 5 per cent.; regular charges; no bonus. J. E. CORNELL, 44 Court st.

STORAGE.

STORAGE—BROOKLYN STORAGE house, 15 Myrtle av (near City Hall), receives Furniture, Pianos, Carpets and merchandise of every description at lowest rates, and obtains cash advances on same when desired. Separate rooms. 15 Myrtle av, office one flight of stairs.

CONEY ISLAND.

GO AND SEE THE ATLANTIC CABLE AT MANHATTAN BEACH.

Trains leave Flatbush av, depot at 9:30 A. M., 2:20 P. M., 3:00 P. M., 4:00 P. M., stopping at Franklin, Nostrand, Kingston, Troy and Utica avs.

BRIGHTON BEACH RAILWAY. QUICK TIME TO BRIGHTON BEACH RACE TRACK.

LEAVE BEDFORD STATION FOR BRIGHTON BEACH (stopping at Bergen and Butler street stations), 6:30, 7:30, 8:30, 10:00, 11:30 A. M., 12:30, 1:00, 1:20, 1:40, 2:00, 2:20, 2:40, 3:00, 4:00, 5:00, 5:30, 6:00, 6:30, 7:00 and 8:00 P. M.

LEAVE PROSPECT PARK STATION FIVE MINUTES LATER.

Special trains will leave BRIGHTON BEACH promptly after the races. On days that there are no races at Brighton Beach, 30 minute trains will be run in place of 20 minute trains. All trains (except the 20 minute headway trains) stop on signal at all way stations between Prospect Park and Sheepshead Bay. Sundays, first train leaves Bedford Station 7:30 A. M. and Brighton Beach 8:05 A. M. J. L. MORROW, Superintendent.

CONEY ISLAND. SEA BEACH ROUTE. DIRECT TO THE CONEY ISLAND OLYMPIAN CLUB ROLLER SKATING RINK AND BRIGHTON BEACH RACES. EXCURSION TICKETS: GENTLEMEN, 20 CENTS. LADIES, 15 CENTS. CHILDREN, 5 CENTS. TRAINS LEAVE BROOKLYN DEPOT, SIXTY-FIFTH STREET AND THIRD AVENUE, EVERY FIFTEEN MINUTES UP TO 10 P. M.

CONEY ISLAND, WEST BRIGHTON BEACH, BRIGHTON BEACH, MANHATTAN BEACH. PROSPECT PARK AND CONEY ISLAND RAILROAD. EXCURSION TICKETS, 25 CENTS. Children over 5 and under 12 years of age 15 cents. Children under 5 years of age FREE. BROOKLYN DEPOT, NINTH AV. AND TWENTIETH ST, (GREENWOOD). CHANGE OF TIME. On and after Monday, September 22, trains will leave Brooklyn Depot for Coney Island 6:30, 7:35, 9:00, 10:00, A. M. and thereafter every half hour until 9.00 P. M. Returning, trains will leave West Brighton Beach 7:00, 8:05, 9:30, 10:30, A. M., and thereafter every half hour until 9:30 P. M. On Sundays, first train leaves Brooklyn 9:00, A. M. and West Brighton Beach, 9:30 A. M. Additional trains will be run on Sundays and when travel requires. This is the SHORTEST ROUTE to the BRIGHTON BEACH RACE TRACK. Time from New York to the track via. Hamilton av Ferry, only FORTY-FIVE minutes. Horse car routes direct to Brooklyn depot: Vanderbilt and Park av. line from Fulton and Catharine ferries and East River Bridge; Jay and Smith sts. and Ninth st. line; Adams st. Boerum place, Atlantic av. and Seventh av. line; South Ferry, Atlantic av. and Prospect Park line; Boerum place, Atlantic av. Fifth av. and fifteenth st. line and Hamilton av. and Ninth st. line.

BATH AND CONEY ISLAND. BROOKLYN, BATH AND CONEY ISLAND RAILROAD. Trains leave corner of Fifth av. and Twenty-seventh st, near Greenwood main entrance. *6:80, 8:00, 9:30, 11:00 A. M., 12:30, 2:00, 3:30, 5:10, 6:25, †8:00 P. M. Saturday nights 10:00 P. M. *Does not run Sundays. †8:00 P. M. to Gunthervillle only. Sundays every 45 minutes and oftener if travel warrants.

TRAVEL, TRANSPORTATION &C.

Steamships.

GUION LINE UNITED STATES MAIL STEAMERS, sailing from Pier No. 38, North River, foot of King st, for QUEENSTOWN and LIVERPOOL, as follows: ALASKA..........Saturday, October 25, at 9:00 A. M. WYOMING..........Tuesday, November 4, at 5:00 A. M. Cabin passage, $60, $80, $100. Intermediate, $40. Steerage from New York, $15. Prepaid steerage to New York, $15. GUION & CO., 29 Broadway, New York. JOHN C. HENDERSON & SON, 344 Fulton st.

NORTH GERMAN LLOYD STEAMSHIP LINE—New York Southampton and Bremen. Oder, Sat, Oct 18, 2 P. M. Elbe, Wed. Oct. 29 12:00 P M Eider, Wed. Oct. 22, 7:00 A. M. Habsburg, Sat., Nov. 1, 2 P M Werra, Sat., Oct. 25, 9:30 A M. Fulda, Wed., Nov. 5, 6:30 A M Rates of passage to Havre or Bremen: By Wed. steamers, 1st cabin, $80, $100; 2nd cabin, $60. By Sat. steamers, 1st cabin, $75; 2nd cabin, $50. Steerage at lowest rates; return tickets at reduced rates. Pier between Second and Third sts, Hoboken, N. J. OELRICHS & CO., No. 2 Bowling Green, N. Y.

ANCHOR LINE, U. S. MAIL STEAMSHIPS. GLASGOW via LONDONDERRY. From Pier 20, North River, New York. FURNESSIA..........Sat., Oct. 18, 3 P. M. BOLIVIA..........Sat., Oct. 25, 9 A. M. ANCHORIA..........10 A. M. Cabin passage, $60 to $80. Second class, $30. FOR LIVERPOOL AND QUEENSTOWN, CITY OF ROME.....SATURDAY, November 1, 3 P. M. FOR LONDON, VIA PLYMOUTH. AUSTRAL..........SATURDAY, October 18, 4 P. M. Saloon passage, $60 to $100. Second class, $40. Steerage, either service, $15. For passage, Cabin Plans, Book of Rates, etc., apply to HENDERSON BROTHERS, No. 7 Bowling Green, New York or JOHN TAYLOR, 70 Court st, Brooklyn. Open Saturday evenings from 7:30 to 9 o'clock. CHARLES H. BERRY, 144 Broadway, Williamsburgh.

TRAVEL, TRANSPORTATION, &C.

Steamships.

WHITE STAR LINE TO QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL, FROM PIER 52, NORTH RIVER. CELTIC..........THURSDAY, Oct. 23, 8:00 A. M. GERMANIC..........SATURDAY, Nov. 1, 2:00 P. M. ADRIATIC..........THURSDAY, Nov. 6, 2:30 P. M. Cabin rates, $60, $80 and $100. Steerage tickets, from or to the old country, $15; intermediate in Adriatic, $40. N. B.—These steamers do not carry cattle, sheep or pigs. For passage tickets or drafts payable on demand everywhere in England, Ireland, Scotland, Sweden and Norway, at lowest rates, apply to V. ALDRIDGE, 12 Court st, and JOHN F. MORGAN, 85 Broadway, Williamsburgh. R. J. CORTIS, 37 Broadway, New York.

STATE LINE. NEW YORK TO GLASGOW, LIVERPOOL, BELFAST OR LONDONDERRY. PASSENGER STEAMSHIPS SAIL EVERY THURSDAY From Pier 42, North River, Foot of Canal st. Passenger accommodations unsurpassed. First cabin, $60 to $75; second cabin, $35. Excursion tickets, $65. Steerage to and from Europe at lowest rates. Excursion tickets at reduced rates. AUSTIN BALDWIN & CO., Agents, No. 53 Broadway. BERNARD BOGAN, Agent, 65 Court st, Brooklyn. Parcels forwarded to all parts of Europe by Baldwin's European Express.

CUNARD LINE. THE CUNARD STEAMSHIP COMPANY, LIMITED. Between New York and Liverpool, calling at Cork Harbor. FROM PIER 40, N. R., NEW YORK. ....Wednesday, Oct. ..., ... A. M. BOTHNIA..........Wednesday, Oct. 29, 1:00 P. M. SERVIA..........Wednesday, Nov. 5, 6:30 A. M. OREGON..........Wednesday, ... 0 P. M. And every following Wednesday. RATES OF PASSAGE: Cabin passage $80 to $100, according to accommodation. Tickets to Paris $15 additional. Return tickets on favorable terms. Steerage at very low rates. Steerage tickets from Liverpool and Queenstown and all other ports of Europe at lowest rates. Through bills of landing given for Belfast, Glasgow, Havre, Antwerp and other ports on the Continent, and for Mediterranean ports. For freight and passage apply at the company's office, No. 4 Bowling Green, New York. VERNON H. BROWN & CO., Agents. For passage tickets to or for Europe, drafts at lowest rates and further information apply to T. H. HENDRICKSON, No. 215 Atlantic av near Court st. sole agent for Brooklyn.

INMAN LINE OF STEAMERS, FOR QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL. CITY OF CHESTER....Saturday, Oct. 25, 9:00 A. M. CITY OF RICHMOND....Thursday, Oct. 30, 1:00 P. M. CITY OF BERLIN..........Saturday, Nov. 8, 9:00 A. M. From Pier 36 (new number), North River. Cabin passage, $60, $80 and $100; intermediate, $40; Steerage passage to or from New York, $15. For passage, &c., apply to INMAN STEAMSHIP CO. (Limited), Washington Building, No. 1 Broadway, New York. JOHN C. HENDERSON & SON, 344 Fulton st; or H. F. KOCH, 44½ Broadway, Brooklyn.

Steamboats.

FALL RIVER LINE. FARES REDUCED. FIRST CLASS. BOSTON, $3.00; NEWPORT and FALL RIVER, $2.00. LIMITED TICKETS. CORRESPONDING REDUCTION TO ALL EASTERN POINTS. The Steamers PILGRIM and BRISTOL leave New York on alternate days (Sundays included), at 5:00 P. M., from Pier 28, N. R., foot of Murray st. Connection by Annex Boat from Brooklyn 4:30 P. M.; Jersey City 4:00 P. M. Tickets and staterooms may be secured in New York at all principal hotels, transfer and ticket offices, at the office on Pier 28, and on steamers. In Brooklyn at 4 Court st, 860 Fulton st, and 107 Broadway E. D. GEO. L. CONNOR, Gen'l Passenger Agent. BORDEN & LOVELL, Agents.

A.—FARE REDUCED—TROY, $1, BERTH INCLUDED, commencing MONDAY, October 20, TROY BOAT, CITIZENS' LINE, steamers CITY OF TROY and SARATOGA leave Pier 44, North River, foot Christopher st, daily, except Saturday, at 6 P. M., connecting with morning trains for North and West. Sunday's boat touches at Albany. Tickets and state rooms secured at 4 Court st, 838 and 860 Fulton st, 7 DeKalb av, and 112 Broadway, Williamsburgh. Baggage checked from residence.

STONINGTON LINE. FAVORITE INSIDE ROUTE. Steamers leave from Pier 33, N. R., daily, except Sundays, at 5 P. M. FARES REDUCED. First class, Boston, $3. Corresponding reductions to all points east.

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FOR BRIDGEPORT. STEAMER ROSEDALE Leaves Pier No. 24 East River, at 3 P. M., foot of Thirty-first st, East River, 3:15 P. M. daily, Sundays excepted. Connecting with evening trains on N. Y. and N. H. and H—Naugatuck and Housatonic Railroad.

ALBANY BOATS. PEOPLE'S LINE—DREW AND ST. JOHN. Leave pier 41, N. R., Canal st, every week day at 6 P. M. N. B.—Tickets sold and baggage checked to all stations on New York Central Railroad and West Shore Railroad. Regular unlimited tickets of above roads are good for passage and state room be th. Limited tickets passage only. W. W. EVERETT, President.

Coastwise Steamers.

NEW YORK AND CUBA MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY, FOR HAVANA DIRECT. ONLY WEEKLY LINE OF AMERICAN STEAMERS. From Pier 16, East River, 3 P. M. NIAGARA..........SATURDAY, October 25 NEWPORT..........SATURDAY, November 1 FOR NASSAU AND ST. JAGO. CIENFUEGOS..........THURSDAY, October 23. JAMES E. WARD & CO., Agents, 113 Wall st, N. Y.

CHARLESTON, SAVANNAH, FLORIDA AND THE SOUTH AND SOUTHWEST, Via CHARLESTON, S. C., AT 3 P. M. From Pier 27, North River, foot of Park place. DELAWARE.....Captain Winnett.....Wed., Oct. 22 CITY OF COLUMBIA....Capt. Woodhull..Sat., Oct. 25 JAMES W. QUINTARD & Co., Agents. Via SAVANNAH, Ga., 3 P. M. From Pier 35, North River, foot of Spring st. CHATTAHOOCHEE....Capt. Daggett....Tues., Oct. 21 NACOOCHEE....Capt. Kempton....Thurs., Oct. 23 CITY OF SAVANNAH...Capt. Catherine....Sat., Oct. 25 H. YONGE, Agent. All these steamers are provided with first class passenger accommodations. Insurance ½ of one per cent. Premium can be collected at destination, if insurance is effected by two o'clock at union office or by three o'clock at piers on or *before day of sailing; otherwise it must be paid by shipper.* For further information apply to the agents of the respective lines as above, office on pier, or to W. H. RHETT, General Agent, Great Southern Freight and Passenger Lines, union office, 317 Broadway, New York City.

Railroads.

BROOKLYN ANNEX FOR JERSEY CITY PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD. NEW YORK, WEST SHORE AND BUFFALO RAILWAY AND NEW YORK, ONTARIO AND WESTERN RAILWAY. LEAVING FOOT OF FULTON STREET DAILY. A. M.—6:30, 7:00, 7:30, 8:00, 8:20, 8:40, 9:00, 9:20, 9:40, 10:00, 10:20, 10:40, 11:00, 11:20, 11:40, 12:00, P. M.—12:20, 12:40, 1:00, 1:20, 1:40, 2:00, 2:20, 2:40, 3:00, 3:20, 3:40, 4:00, 4:20, 5:00, 5:30, 6:00, 6:30, 7:00, 7:30, 8:00, 8:30, 9:00, 9:30, 10:00, 10:30, 11:00. *To Fall River and Boston boat, 4:00 P. M. Returning leave Jersey City on arrival of all trains. Baggage checked and tickets sold to all points. Ask for Brooklyn tickets when returning to Brooklyn. F. JANSEN, Superintendent.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD. GREAT TRUNK LINE AND UNITED STATES MAIL ROUTE. ON AND AFTER OCTOBER 12, 1884, *Trains leave New York, via Desbrosses and Courtlandt streets ferries, as follows:* Express for Harrisburg, Pittsburg, the West and South, with Pullman Palace Cars attached, 8:00 A. M., 6:00 and 8:00 P. M. daily. New York and Chicago Limited of Parlor, Dining, Smoking and Sleeping Cars at 9:00 A. M. every day. For Williamsport, Lock Haven, Corry and Erie, at 8:00 P. M., connecting at Corry for Titusville, Petroleum Center and the Oil Regions. For Williamsport and Lock Haven, 8:00 A. M. Baltimore, Washington and the South, "Limited Washington Express" of Pullman Parlor Cars daily, except Sunday, 10:00 A. M. Arrive Washington 4:05 P. M. Regular at 6:20, 8:00 and 8:30 A. M., 1:00, 3:40 and 9:00 P. M., and 12:00 night. Sunday, 6:15 A. M. and 9:00 P. M., 12:00 night. FOR PHILADELPHIA. Express for Broad st. Station, Philadelphia, 6:20, 7:20, 8, 8:30 (9 and 10 limited), 11, 11:10 A. M.; 1, 3:20, 3:40, 4, 4:40, 5, 6, 8 and 9 P. M. and 12 night. Sunday, 6:15, 8 (9 limited), and 10 A. M., 4, 6, 7, 8 and 9 P. M. and 12 night. Emigrant and second class, 7 P. M. Trains leaving New York daily, except Sunday, at 6:20, 7:20, 8:30 and 11:10 A. M.; 1:00, 2:00, 4:00, 5:00 and 8:00 P. M., connect at Trenton for Camden. FOR ATLANTIC CITY. Express, except Sunday, 1:00 P. M. FOR CAPE MAY. Express, except Sunday, 11:10 A. M. Boats of "Brooklyn Annex" connect with all through trains at Jersey City, affording a speedy and direct transfer for Brooklyn travel. Accommodation for Trenton, 6:30 A. M.; 2:00 and 4:40 P. M. Long Branch, Bay Head Junction and intermediate stations, via Rahway and Amboy, 4:15 and 9.00 A. M.; 12 noon; 3:10 and 5:00 P. M. On Sunday, 4:15 and 9:00 A. M., and 5:00 P. M. (do not stop at Asbury Park). Newark and Elizabeth, 6:00, 6:30, 7:30, 8:30, 9:00, 9:30, 10:10, 11:10 A. M., 12:00 noon, 1:00, 2:00, 2:30, 3:00, 3:10, 3:20, 4:00, 4:10, 4:40, 5:00, 5:10, 5:20, 5:30, 5:40, 5:50, 6:10, 6:30, 7:00, 7:40, 7:50, 9:00, 10:00, 11:30 P. M. and 12:00 night. Sunday, 8:15, 9:00 and 9:30 A. M., 1:00, 3:00, 4:30, 6:30, 7:00, 7:45, 9:45 P. M., and 12 night. Newark only, 7:10 and 8:20 A. M., 12:20, 4:30, 6:00 and 8:30 P. M., week days. Sunday, 6:15, 7:00, 8:45, 10:00, 11:00 A. M., 2:00, 4:00 and 5:45 P. M. Rahway, 6:00, 6:30, 7:20, 7:30, 8:10, 8:30, 9:00, 9:30, 10:10, 11:10 A. M., 12:00 noon, 1:00, 2:00, 2:30, 3:00, 3:10, 3:20, 4:00, 4:10, 4:40, 5:00, 5:10, 5:20, 5:30, 5:40, 5:50, 6:00, 6:30, 7:00, 7:40, 7:50, 9:00, 10:00, 11:30 P. M., and 12:00 night. Sunday, 8:15, 9:00 and 9:30 A. M., 1:00, 3:00, 4:30, 5:00, 5:45, 6:30, 7:00, 7:45, 9:45 P. M., and 12 night. Woodbridge, Perth Amboy, and South Amboy, 6:00 and 10:10 A. M., 2:30, 5:30, 6:30 and 10:00 P. M. New Brunswick, 6:20, 6:30, 7:20, 8:00, 8:30, 9:30 and 11:10 A. M., 1:00, 2:00, 3:00, 4:00, 4:40, 5:00, 5:50, 7:00, 9:00, 11:30 P. M., and 12 night. Sunday, 6:15, 8:00 and 9:30 A. M., 1:00, 4:00, 7:00, 8:00, 9:00 P. M., and 12 night. East Millstone, 6:30 and 11:10 A. M., 3 and 4:40 P. M. Kingston and Rocky Hill, 8:30 A. M., 4:40 P. M. Princeton, 6:30, 8:00, 8:30, 11:10 A. M., 1:00, 2:00, 4:40, 5:00 and 7:00 P. M. Lambertville, 7:20 and 11:10 A. M., 1:00, 3:20 and 5:00 P. M. Flemington, 7:20 and 11:10 A. M. and 3:20 P. M. Phillipsburg and Belvidere, 7:20 and 11:10 A. M., 3:20 and 5:00 P. M. Trenton, Bordentown, Burlington and Camden, 6:20, 7:20, 8:30 and 11:10 A. M., 1:00, 2:00, 4:00, 5:00 and 8:00 P. M. Freehold, 6:30, 11:10 A. M., 2:00 and 4:40 P. M. Farmingdale and Squan, 6:30 and 11:10 A. M. Hightstown, Pemberton and Camden, 4:40 P. M., via Monmouth Junction. Trains arrive—From Pittsburg, 5:50 and 11:20 A. M., 7:30 and 10:20 P. M. daily and 7:00 A. M. daily, except Monday. From Washington and Baltimore, 6:30, 6:50 A. M., 1:20, 3:40, 3:50, 5:30, 9:20 and 10:05 P. M. Sunday, 6:30, 6:40 A. M., 10:05 and 9:20 P. M. from Baltimore. From Philadelphia, 3:50, 5:50, 6:30, 6:40, 7:00 (except Monday), 9:20, 9:30, 10:40, 11:30 A. M., 1:20, 2:00, 3:40, 3:50, 5:30, 6:20, 7:20, 7:30, 8:50, 9:20, 10:05, 10:20 P. M. and 12:05 night. Sunday, 3:50, 5:50, 6:20, 6:35, 6:40, 7:05, 11:35, A. M., 6:20, 7:35, 9:20, 10:05 and 10:20 P. M. Ticket offices, 849, 435 and 944 Broadway, No. 1 Astor House, and foot of Desbrosses and Courtlandt sts; No. 4 Court st, and Brooklyn Annex Station, foot of Fulton st, Brooklyn; Busch's Hotel, Hoboken; Station, Jersey City; Emigrant Ticket Office, No. 8 Battery place, and Castle Garden. The New York Transfer Company will call for and check baggage from hotels and residences. J. R. WOOD, General Passenger Agent. CHAS. E. PUGH, General Manager.

TRAVEL, TRANSPORTATION &C.

Railroads

ERIE ANNEX. FARE, 10 CENTS. Boats leave Bridge Pier, foot of Fulton st, Brooklyn, for depot of Philadelphia and Reading Railroad, Jersey City, and for the Jersey City depot of the Erie Railway, New York and Greenwood Lake Railway, and Northern Railroad of New Jersey, also for Hoboken, as follows: A. M.—7:00, 8:30, †8:45, 9:30, 10:00, 11:00, 11:30. P. M.—12:30, 1:00, 2:15, 3:30, 4:00, 5:00, 5:30, 6:30, 7:30, †8:50, *9:30. Sundays—Boats leave for all depots at 7:45, 8:25, 9:00, 11:30 A. M., 1:00, 3:30, 4:15, 7:30 P. M. For Erie depot and Hoboken only, 10:30 A. M., 1:30, 3:00, 4:00, 5:30, 6:15 P. M. †To Philadelphia and Reading depot only. *To Erie depot only. T. J. BROWN, General Manager, Erie Depot, Jersey City.

ROCKAWAY BEACH, VIA THE NEW YORK, WOODHAVEN AND ROCKAWAY R. R. From Long Island City and Bushwick 6:30, 11 A. M., 4:15 P. M. Flatbush av and Bedford 6:15, 11 A. M., 4:25 P. M. Sundays, L. I. City and Bushwick 6:30, 9:10 A. M., 1:35, 4:10 P. M. Flatbush av, 8:55 A. M., 1:35 P. M. East New York, 6:40 A. M. From the beach week days 8:08 A. M.; 2:50, 5:00 P. M. Sundays 7:40 A. M. (10:55 A M. L. I. City and Bushwick); 3:05, 5:15 P. M.

LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD. Passenger trains leave depot foot of Cortlandt or Desbrosses st. at 8:10 A. M., 3:40 and 7:00 P. M. for Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Reading, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Towanda, Waverly, Ithaca, Geneva, Lyons, Buffalo and the West. Pullman through coaches run daily. Local trains at 7:00 A. M. and 5:40 P. M. for Easton, Bethlehem and Coplay. Trains leaving at 8:10 A. M., 1:00 and 3:40 P. M. connect for all points in Mahanoy and Hazelton coal regions. Sunday train, 5 P. M., for Mauch Chunk, 8:10 A. M. Leave Mauch Chunk 4 P. M. "The Comet" Fast Day Express (solid Eastlake) train leaves NEW YORK 8:10 A. M., RUNNING THROUGH TO BUFFALO without change, arriving at 10:35 P. M., *passing through* AMERICA'S GRANDEST AND MOST PICTURESQUE SCENERY. Main office, No. 235 Broadway. Branch offices, No. 21 Cortlandt st, New York, and No. 7 DeKalb av. (Pennsylvania Annex, foot of Fulton st.), Brooklyn. E. B. BYINTON, G. P. A.

NEW YORK, SUSQUEHANNA AND WESTERN RAILROAD. NEW ROUTE TO DELAWARE WATER GAP AND STROUDSBURG. Passenger trains leave New York, foot of Cortlandt and Desbrosses sts. at 7:00 A. M. and 3:30 P. M. for Hackensack, Paterson, Wortendyke, Pompton, Butler, Newfoundland, Franklin, Deckertown, Unionville, Middletown, Sparta, Swartswood, Stillwater, Blairstown, Columbia, Delaware Water Gap, Stroudsburg. Local train for Butler at 12:00 M. and 5:30 P. M. Local train for Wortendyke at 6:30 P. M. Local trains for Paterson at 7:00, 9:00 A. M., 12 M., 1:40, 3:30, 4:30, 5:00, 5:30, 6:00, 6:30, 8:00 P. M., 12 midnight. Sundays, 7:45 A. M. for Middletown, way stations, 1:00 and 7:00 P. M. all stations to Paterson. Direct connection made with trains at Jersey City via. Brooklyn Annex, foot of Fulton st. L. L. DEMAREST, General Passenger Agent.

NEW YORK CENTRAL AND HUDSON RIVER RAILROAD—Commencing October 7, 1884. Trains leave Grand Central Depot. 8:00 A. M. Rochester and Montreal Express with through drawing room cars. *8:40 A. M. Fast Limited Chicago Express with dining cars, stopping at Albany, Utica, Syracuse, Rochester, Niagara Falls, Buffalo, Cleveland and Toledo. Arriving at Chicago at 10:10 next day. 10:30 A. M. Chicago Express—Drawing room cars to Canandaigua, Rochester, Niagara Falls and Buffalo. Connects for Oswego. 11:00 A. M. Western New York and Northern Express with drawing room cars. 3:30 P. M. Albany, Troy and Utica Express. Through drawing room cars. *6:00 P. M. St. Louis Express, with sleeping cars, to Niagara Falls, Buffalo, Cincinnati, Toledo, Detroit and St. Louis. 6:30 P. M. Express, with sleeping cars, to Syracuse and to Auburn road and to Saratoga; also to Montreal. *9:00 P. M. Pacific Express, with sleeping cars, for Rochester, Niagara Falls, Buffalo, Cleveland, Toledo, Detroit, Chicago, St. Louis, Clayton (except Saturday); also, Norwood, except Sunday. 11:00 P. M. Night Express from the North and West, with sleeping cars, for Albany and Troy. For Garrison and West Point, †7:00, 8:00 and 11:00 A. M., 2:30, 3:30, *4:00, 5:00 and 6:30 P. M. For Fishkill and Newburgh †7:00, 8:00, 10:30 and 11:00 A. M., 2:30, 3:30, *4:00, 5:00, 6:30 and 9:00 P. M. For Poughkeepsie, †7:00, 8:00, 10:30 and 11:00 A. M., 2:30, 3:30, *4:00, 5:00, *6:00, 6:30, *9:00 and 11:00 P. M. For Rhinebeck and Rondout 8:00, 10:30 and 11:00 A. M., 3:30, 4:00, 6:00 and 6:30 P. M. Tivoli and Saugerties, 8:00 and 11:00 A. M., *4:00 and 6:30 P. M. Catskill, 8:00 and 11:00 A. M., 3:30 and 4:00 P. M. Hudson and Athens, 8:00, 10:30 and 11:00 A. M., 3:30, *4:00, 6:30 and 8:00 P. M. Coxsackie, 8:00 and 11:00 A. M. and *4:00 P. M. Albany, 8:00, *8:40, 10:30, 11:00 A. M., 3:30, *4:00, *6:00, *9:00 and 11:00 P. M. Troy, 8:00 and 11:00 A. M., 2:30, *4:00, 6:30 and 11:00 P. M. *These trains run daily, all others daily except Sunday. †Leaves New York 9:00 A. M. Sundays. For trains for intermediate stations, see time table. Tickets on sale at Grand Central Depot, 5 Bowling Green, 252 and 425 Broadway, and at Westcott's Express offices, 3 Park place and 785 and 942 Broadway, New York; 333 Washington st, and 730 Fulton st, Brooklyn, and 79 Fourth st, Williamsburgh. Accommodations in drawingroom and sleeping cars can be procured at 333 Washington st, Brooklyn. Baggage called for and checked from residences. Brooklyn passengers can reach Grand Central Depot in about the same time by taking bridge cars and Third avenue Elevated railroad. J. M. TOUCEY, General Superintendent. C. B. MEEKER, General Passenger Agent.

WEST SHORE ROUTE. VIA WEST SHORE OF HUDSON RIVER. Trains leave Brooklyn Annex, foot of Fulton st: Chicago *9:30 A. M., *7:30 P. M. Pullman sleepers through. St. Louis *5:30 P. M. *7:30, Pullman sleepers. Niagara Falls, Suspension Bridge, Buffalo, Rochester, *9:00 A. M., *5:30, *7:30 P. M. Sleepers, Parlor Cars. Syracuse 7:00, *9:30 A. M., *5:30, *7:30 P. M. Utica, 7:00, *9:00, 11:00 A. M., *5:30, *7:30 P. M. Catskill and Albany, *7:00, *9:30, 11:00 A. M., *5:30, *7:30 P. M. Newburgh and Kingston, *7:00, *9:30, 11:00 A. M., 3:20, 5:00, *7:30 P. M. Montreal and Canada East, 7:00, 5:30 P. M. ..., *9:00 A. M., *5:30, *7:30 P. M. Toronto, 5:30, 7:00 P. M. * Daily. Other trains daily except Sunday. Tickets, Parlor or Sleeping Car accommodations and time tables at stations and offices of the company, Jersey City, Penn. R. R. Station; Brooklyn, No. 4 Court st, 838 Fulton st, Annex office, foot of Fulton st, and No. 7 DeKalb av; New York, Penn. R. R. Station, foot of Desbrosses st and foot of Courtlandt st, and West Shore Depot, foot West Forty-second st. Baggage called for and checked from hotels and residences. Orders can be left at ticket offices. HENRY MONETT, General Passenger Agent.

LONG ISLAND RAILROAD. Trains leave Flatbush av. Depot for the following points and way stations: Greenport—9:00 A. M., 3:25 P. M. Sag Harbor—8:30 A. M., 3:25 P. M. Sundays, 8:55 A. M. Patchogue—8:30 A. M., 3:25, 4:25 P. M. Sundays, 8:55 A. M. Babylon—8:30 and 11:00 A. M.; 3:25, 4:25, 6:00, 7:00 and 8:10 P. M. (12:10 night, Wednesdays and Saturdays only). Sundays, 8:55 A. M., 6:30 P. M. Port Jefferson—9:25 A. M., 4:25 P. M. Sundays, 8:55 A. M. Northport, Huntington—9:25 A. M., 4:25, 6:30 P. M. Sundays, 8:55 A. M., 6:30 P. M. West Deer Park and Hicksville—9:00 (9:25 Hicksville only), 11:00 A. M., 3:25 (4:25 Hicksville only), 5:25 (6:30 Hicksville only), 7:00, and 8:10 P. M. Sundays (Hicksville only 8:55 A. M. and 6:30 P. M.) Locust Valley, Glen Cove—9:00, 11:00 A. M., 2:00, 4:25, 5:25, 6:30, 7:00 P. M. (12:10 night, Wednesdays and Saturdays only.) Sundays, 8:55 A. M., 6:30 P. M. Far Rockaway—8:30, 11:00 A. M., 12:55, 3:25, 4:25, 5:25, 6:00, 7:00 and 8:10 P. M. (12:10 night, Wednesdays and Saturdays only.) Sundays, 8:55, 11:05 A. M., 6:30 P. M. Garden City, Hempstead—9:00, 3:25, 11:00 A. M., 2:00, 3:25, 4:25, 5:25, 6:30, 7:00 and 8:10 P. M. (12:10 night, Wednesdays and Saturdays only.) Sundays, 8:55 A. M., 1:30, 6:30 P. M. Sheepshead Bay and Manhattan Beach, 6:50, 9:30 A. M., 1:10, 3:10, 5:15 P. M. Sundays, 9:30 A. M., 2:20, 3:00, 4:00 P. M.

PHILADELPHIA AND READING RAILROAD. NEW JERSEY CENTRAL DIVISION. FOOT OF LIBERTY ST, NORTH RIVER. *Direct connection to and from Brooklyn, via Annex boats, from Brooklyn Bridge pier.* TIME TABLE—TAKING EFFECT OCTOBER 13, 1884. For PHILADELPHIA and TRENTON, "Bound Brook Route," at 4:00 and 7:45, 9:30, 11:15 A. M., 1:30, 4:00, 4:30, 5:30, 7:00, 12:00 P. M. Sundays at 8:45 A. M., 5:30, 12:00 P. M. Direct connection at Wayne Junction for Germantown and Chestnut Hill; at Columbia av. for Manayunk, Conshohocken and Norristown. DRAWING ROOM CARS on all Day Trains and SLEEPING CARS on Night Trains. Returning, leave PHILADELPHIA, Ninth and Green sts, 7:30, 8:30, 9:30, 11:00 A. M., 1:15, 3:45, 5:40, 6:45, 12:00 P. M. Sunday, 8:30 A. M., 5:30, 12:00 P. M. Third and Berks sts, at 5:10, 8:20, 9:00, 10:30 A. M., 1:00, 3:30, 5:20, 6:30 P. M. Sunday, 8:15 A. M., 4:30 P. M. Leave TRENTON, Warren and Tucker sts, at 1:25, 6:20, 8:03, 9:00, 10:08, 11:35 A. M., 1:54, 4:22, 6:24, 7:28 P. M. Sundays, 1:25, 9:18 A. M., 6:15 P. M. For WILLIAMSPORT, SUNBURY, LEWISBURG, and MAHANOY CITY at 7:45, 9:00 A. M., 3:45, 4 P. M. For READING and HARRISBURG at 4:00, 7:45, 9:00, 11:15 A. M., 1:00, 1:30, 4:00, 5:30, 5:45, 12:00 P. M. Sundays at 5:30 P. M. For SCRANTON at 7:15, 9:00 A. M., 3:45 P. M. For WILKESBARRE and PITTSTON at 7:15, 9:00, A. M., 1:00, 3:45, 5:45 P. M. Sundays at 5:30 P. M. For DRIFTON at 7:15 A. M., 3:45 P. M. For TAMAQUA at 7:15, 7:45, 9:00 A. M., 1:00, 1:30, 3:45, 4:00, 12:00 P. M. For BETHLEHEM, ALLENTOWN and MAUCH CHUNK at 4:00, 7:15, 9:00 A. M., 1:00, 1:30, 3:45, 5:45 P. M. Sunday, at 5:30 P. M. For EASTON at 4:00, 7:15, 7:45, 9:00 A. M., 1:00, 1:30, 3:45, 4:00, 4:30, 5:45 P. M. Sundays, 4:00 A. M., 5:30 P. M. For SCHOOLEY'S MOUNTAIN, BUDD'S LAKE and LAKE HOPATCONG, at 4:00, 9:00 A. M., 4:00, 4:30 P. M. For FLEMINGTON at 7:15, 9:00 A. M., 1:00, 1:30, 4:00, 4:30, 5:00, 5:30 P. M. Sundays, 1:30 P. M. For SOMERVILLE at 4:00, 6:00, 7:15, 7:45, 9:00, 10:30, 11:15 A. M., 1:00, 1:30, 2:30, 3:45, 4:00, 4:30, 5:00, 5:30, 5:45, 6:00, 7:00, 8:00, 10:30 P. M. Sundays, at 4:00, 8:00 A. M., 1:30, 5:30, 9:00 P. M. For PLAINFIELD at 4:00, 6:00, 7:15, 7:45, 9:00, 9:30, 10:30, 11:15 A. M., 1:00, 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 3:45, 4:00, 4:30, 5:00, 5:15, 5:30, 5:45, 6:00, 6:30, 7:00, 8:00, 9:30, 10:30, 12:00 P. M. SUNDAYS, 4:00, 8:00, 8:45 A. M., 1:00, 4:00, 5:30, 9:00, 12:00. For ELIZABETH at 4:00, 6:00, 6:15, 6:45, 7:15, 7:45, 8:00, 8:30, 9:00, 9:30, 10:00, 10:30, 11:15 A. M., 12:00, 12:45, 1:00, 1:30, 2:00, 2:30, 3:00, 3:30, 3:45, 4:00, 4:15, 4:30, 4:45, 5:00, 5:15, 5:30, 5:45, 6:00, 6:15, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00, 7:30, 8:00, 8:45, 9:00, 10:30, 11:30, 12:00 P. M. SUNDAYS at 4:00, 8:00, 8:45 A. M., 1:30, 4:00, 5:30, 9:00, 12:00 P. M. For NEWARK at 5:00, 5:45, 6:15, 6:45, 7:15, 7:30, 8:00, 8:15, 8:30, 9:00, 9:15, 9:45, 10:15, 10:45, 11:15 A. M., 12:00 M., 12:45, 1:15, 2:00, 2:30, 3:00, 3:30, 4:00, 4:30, 5:00, 5:15, 5:30, 5:45, 6:00, 6:15, 6:30, 7:00, 7:30, 8:15, 9:00, 9:45, 10:30, 11:15, 12:00 P. M. SUNDAYS at 5:00, 9:15, 10:15 A. M., 12:00 M., 1:15, 3:00, 4:00, 5:00, 6:15, 8:00, 9:00, 10:30 P. M. For LONG BRANCH, OCEAN GROVE, &c. (All rail) at 5:00, 7:45 A. M., 1:45, 4:00, 5:45 P. M. SUNDAYS (except Ocean Grove) at 4:00, 8:45 A. M. For FREEHOLD—At 7:45, 11:00 A. M., 4:00, 5:00 P. M. For LAKEWOOD, TOMS RIVER and BARNEGAT at 7:45 A. M., 1:45, 4:00 P. M. For ATLANTIC CITY, VINELAND and BRIDGETON at 1:45 P. M. NEW JERSEY SOUTHERN DIVISION. From Pier No. 8, North River, via. Sandy Hook, COMMENCING October 1, 1884. For ATLANTIC HIGHLANDS, SEABRIGHT, LONG BRANCH, LAKEWOOD, TOMS RIVER, BARNEGAT, etc., at 4:00 P. M. Tickets can be procured at foot of Liberty st., Pier No. 8, North River, 21, 162, 207, 257, 261, 421, 944 and 1,323 Broadway; 737, 759 and 749 Sixth av; 1 Rivington st; 10 and 143 Greenwich st; 168, 203 East One Hundred and Twenty-fifth st, and principal hotels in New York City. In Brooklyn, at Nos. 4 Court st; 107 Broadway; 838, 860 Fulton st; 210 Manhattan av; 7 De Kalb av; 189½ Atlantic av. In Hoboken, 254 Washington st N. Y. Transfer Company will call for and check baggage from hotels or residence to destination. J. E. WOOTTEN, General Manager. C. G. HANCOCK, Gen. Pass and Ticket Agt. H. P. BALDWIN, G. E. P. Agt., 119 Liberty st, N. Y.

Sunday Eagle.

TWELVE PAGES.

SUNDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 19, 1884.

The Sunday Morning Edition of the Eagle *has a Large and Growing Circulation Throughout the United States. It is the Best Advertising Medium for Those who Desire to Reach all Classes of Newspaper Readers in Brooklyn and on Long Island.*

The Daily (Evening) Eagle *is now in its Forty-fifth Year. Its Circulation is Larger Than That of any Other Paper of its Class in the United States, and it is Steadily Increasing—Keeping Pace with the Growth of the Great City of which the Eagle is Admittedly the Journalistic Representative.*

If Dr. Hill's advice to his patient, Mr. Blaine, had been heeded, and that "continental" person had refrained from even writing a letter on June 29, 1876, and for several days later, the public would have lost the last batch which Mr. Warren Fisher has now made public. It was just after Mr. Blaine's alleged sunstroke, when the poor, quaking, cowering wretch expected every hour that Mulligan and Fisher would be called again before the committee and would divulge the remainder of the damning evidence against him that was in their hands, that he wrote these. He begs Fisher to come to him, entreats him to "come directly to my house," to come this week; don't fail; come to-morrow, if possible;" prays him: "Don't let any human being except your wife know you are coming down;" endeavors to cajole him with, "It is largely for your sake that I desire to see you;" urges him in his abject terror, "Don't refuse a sick man," and tacks on a characteristically base attempt to threaten in, "You will regret it if you don't come." The cowering trickster wanted to head off the investigation, as he succeeded finally in doing; but Dr. Hill knew what ailed him. It was not sunstroke; it was his fatal letter writing, and that is why he cautioned him to write no more. But the mischief was done, and all the groveling before Fisher could not undo it. One can almost pity the unhappy man in his agony; but between pity and the Presidency there is, let us be thankful, an enormous gulf fixed. But why did he challenge this exposure instead of going home and repenting in obscurity?

Not very many years ago, when Brooklyn was a much smaller city than she is now, the sound of the shipwright's hammer was familiar along our water front at Greenpoint, where the firm of John Englis & Sons had their ship yard. To-day the place rings with no such cheerful sound. The shipbuilding industry that was the pride of the locality has disappeared, and the men who ought to be making a good living there are scattered and working as best they may at some other trade. The firm has leased the whole of its water front to the Greenpoint Ferry Company, and this marks the extinction of that once prosperous and famous birthplace of the graceful ships which have disappeared, not to be replaced. For this decay and the injury that has been worked to Brooklyn we have to thank that abomination, the "protective" tariff, which, according to the self interested rogues who are making fortunes out of the people, is the foundation of our prosperity. Our shipping has been "protected" out of existence, and our goods are carried in British bottoms. There is no natural reason why Brooklyn should not be as important and prolific a shipbuilding center as Glasgow, both for wooden and iron vessels. With one of the finest water fronts in the world, situated within easy distance of the coal, iron and timber supplies of the continent, with an abundance of space to expand in, deep water and the finest and most frequented docks in the country, she ought to be the Glasgow of the New World. But while the odious tariff for the enrichment of a few monopolists is maintained we must be content to see the trade of the world carried in foreign vessels and wait until information has conquered prejudice.

One of the results of the infamous practices resorted to by the desperate manipulators of Mr. Blaine's canvass in Ohio begins to be apparent. The Democracy of this country having won a victory at the polls once chose to be despoiled of the fruits of it by fraud and violence rather than plunge the country into civil war. The majority of the people are in no mood to repeat the sacrifice. They will not again submit to fraud in any form. The presence of armed ruffians appointed by Federal officeholders to intimidate voters in Cincinnati is not more tolerable than the fixed bayonets of U. S. Grant's troops in the South. We learn that in Chicago the people are arming to protect their rights at the ballot box on election day; that they are organizing to meet force by force, and that they are sworn to exchange bullet for ball with any desperadoes who may be appointed under the disguise of Federal deputy marshals to drive them from the polls. The deputy marshal plan of intimidation is but a modification of Mahone's Virginia methods. It will not work. The knaves who have dared to impart it into our national politics will do exceedingly well to pause and think it over. The Democratic party does not want a single vote other than it is entitled to; but every vote that is cast for its candidate in 1884 is going to count. It has borne the taunts of scoundrels and fools for its sacrifice to peace and order of 1876; it is prepared for a distinctly opposite course this year. We beg our bulldozing Republican friends to make a very large note of that fact and paste it in their hats. It may save trouble.

In one respect Mrs. Lockwood and General Butler resemble each other, and in justice to her it should be added, in only one. Neither expects to be elected and both profess to care less for ballots than for principles. Evidently Belva is more sincere in this assertion than Benjamin. She has not thought it worth while to nominate any electors, while he has gone through with that useless formality in several States. It is safe to assume that a Presidential candidate who enters the field with the certainty of getting no votes at all must be a very spirited person indeed—a characterization fully warranted by the discourse delivered by Mrs. Lockwood yesterday to an audience of one, consisting of a reporter of the Eagle. Butler has made at least one honest confession during his campaign. He admitted in the Academy of Music the other night that he was vain—a statement as superfluous as it was true. Nothing but vanity inordinate to the point of pitifulness could induce a man of Butler's age to go about the country in miniature imitation of Blaine's tour—as the clown in the circus or the pantomime essays to repeat the tricks of clever performers. Lockwood wastes no time with such trifles as the gratification of vanity. Her candidacy is serious business—the business of advertising.

No doubt it is the "imp of the perverse," celebrated by Poe, that sometimes stirs in the unregenerate mind an impulse to shear a long and finely flowing beard—an impulse further stimulated by any exhibition on the part of the owner of the appendage of special pride in its possession. As in the case of other evil inclinations the gratification of this desire is a gross outrage. The local Samson who fell asleep in a beer dispensary and was shorn of his eighteen inch goatee did not estimate his lacerated hair and feelings extravagantly at $1,000. No doubt the jury in the trial reported in yesterday's Eagle would have given him a verdict if he had not sued the wrong man. The reason given for this curious proceeding—that the right man had no money—lends a comic touch to a matter which else would be wholly tragic.

Some interesting topics were discussed at the annual meeting of the American Street Railway Association, suggesting a wide range of thought, from mules to electricity and from horse feed to salted tracks. Some subjects, however, were overlooked, and it is to be hoped they will receive attention next year. For example: "What compensation should be allowed passengers for collecting fares and performing other conductor's duty in bob tail cars?" "How much extra fare ought to be charged for those who are allowed to hang on by the straps instead of occupying a seat?" "What measures can be taken to prevent ecclesiastical discouragement of track laying on Sunday, with especial reference to the question whether a deacon who thus provides people with an orderly ride can justly be convicted of disorderly walk?" "Should running expenses properly include doctor's expenses for curing or killing men, women and children who lay the foundation of pneumonia in open cars in raw Springtime or on chill Autumnal days?"

DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATES FOR THE OFFICE OF SHERIFF.

It is strange but true that in this county, with its large Democratic majority, the office of Sheriff, worth at least $30,000 a year, is most of the time in Republican hands. The present occupant, Colonel Stegman, is a Republican; Mr. Daggett, divided by Riley, Democrat, from Stegman, was and is also of that political faith, and before him we had the late Mr. Williams, likewise a Republican; so that taking the record for twelve years we have three Republican Sheriffs to one Democratic. This is an exhibit which, it seems to us, the Democrats will do well to ponder, if they really desire to win this year. There are men who cannot be taught even by that harshest of all tutors, experience, and if the Democratic delegates to the County Convention belong to this category, it is of course useless to lay before them the lessons of the past; but if they are inclined to wisdom they will, before proceeding to the work of nominating any person to oppose an antagonist so popular as Corporal Tanner, look well at the campaigns in which Stegman, Daggett and Williams were the victors. To go forward without regard to these lessons, in the hope that what failed in the years we have named would succeed now, might show both courage and great warmth of affection for this or the other candidate, but it would none the less be the height of folly. The office, as the Eagle sees the situation, cannot be won by any Democrat who cannot, first of all, establish what the average man will regard as a fair claim to it by reason of his services to the party; second, show that he is popular with the men who do the hard work of the party; third, make it plain that he is well thought of by citizens, irrespective of party, and fourth, warrant the belief that he can be depended on to make a vigorous campaign. To nominate any man who falls short in any one of these respects will be equivalent to giving the place to Corporal Tanner, who, from the Republican standpoint, fills perfectly the bill which we have just made out.

Now, who are the Democrats seeking the nomination? Let us look at them. They are Frank White, George N. Anderson, John Delmar, Thomas B. Rutan, John H. Doscher, Hassan H. Wheeler and Charles B. Farley. Alderman Kane and Supervisor John Y. McKane have also been spoken of, but as they have both served notice that they are not in the race, we need not discuss their qualities. Delmar and Rutan ought, it seems to us, to be dismissed as impracticable, for the obvious reason, without disparaging them in any personal respect, that the one has already been made rich by the party and the other has not become familiar to the great body of Democratic voters. Mr. Rutan, we have no doubt, is an estimable gentleman, but tried by the test laid down above he manifestly falls short of the present requirements.

The real candidates, therefore, are White, Anderson, Doscher, Wheeler and Farley. To Mr. White there is one obvious and weighty objection—he has run and been defeated, and that too by a gentleman who was not the equal of Corporal Tanner as a campaigner. In Mr. White's favor there are these qualities: He has labored faithfully for the Democracy; he is popular with the men who do the hard work of the Democracy; he can be depended on to make a vigorous canvass, and his personal character is irreproachable; but on the other side is the fact of his defeat, which seems to prove that with people who care nothing about party or have an objection to the liquor business he is somewhat weak. It would seem at least to be clear that delegates who wish to see a Democratic Sheriff should not vote for Mr. White, no matter how much they like him personally, unless he can convince them that he is a great deal stronger now with the people than he was three years ago.

Mr. Anderson is known chiefly to the public as an ex-Supervisor and as the man who, having the power to reappoint Charities Commissioners Shipman and Henry, chose to turn them out of office. Whether that transaction would strengthen him with the Democratic workers we cannot tell, but we judge it would be decidedly to his disadvantage with citizens who remember with feelings of gratitude the magnificent services to the poor and the friendless rendered by Shipman and Henry. Apart from this, Mr. Anderson will probably run well. He is personally a pleasant gentleman; he knows a great deal about political manipulation, and he will spend money (of which he has considerable) freely to carry his point.

Mr. Doscher has also a record as Supervisor, but it is first rate. He could be counted on every time to vote honestly. What his popularity is, however, the Eagle has no means of telling, except insofar as the vote of last year speaks. He polled more than his party strength, although Daggett, who was his opponent for the Senatorship, defeated him by some 2,000. It is claimed for Mr. Doscher, and apparently with reason, that he is well thought of by his German fellow citizens, and that if nominated many of them, who are Republicans, would vote for him. On the other hand, there is some doubt as to how a man so little known as he is to the Irish element would get along against Tanner, who has many friends in that quarter. To take up Mr. Doscher merely because he is a German of good character would seem to be dangerous, and just at present his friends appear to be urging his nationality as the chief thing in his favor. To the question, whether by any fair test he can be said to have earned an office like the shrievalty, we shall not undertake to say what answer would be given at the polls. In the ordinary sense of the term he is not a party worker except when he is in the field as a candidate himself. Like Mr. Anderson he is well off and would, we assume, make a stirring canvass. Wheeler has obvious points of strength. He is in the true sense a Democrat of the Democrats—he could not be anything else if he tried; he has worked for the Democracy since he was in short clothes; he is known to everybody in Brooklyn who knows Brooklyn; if he has an enemy in the city the Eagle has not heard of him; that he is popular is a matter of common knowledge, and that he will keep the electioneering ball rolling in good style there is no doubt. If there are any objections to Mr. Wheeler, except such as lie in a preference for some other candidate, we have not seen them stated anywhere. There is in him what is not often found—the highest sense of honor joined to every quality of good fellowship.

Farley completes the list and, though last, he is so far from being least that, in the opinion of very competent judges, there is no other question than as to whether he or Mr. Wheeler ought to be at the head of the heap. Everybody knows Farley, the fireman, who has many and many a time risked his own life and bruised his body to save others, and who but a few weeks ago made the whole city thrill with an act of heroism. Unless simplicity of heart, strict integrity and a spirit which, when in the line of duty quails before no danger, are at a discount, this gentleman must be a favorite with his fellow citizens. That he deserves a good office who will deny? There is no stauncher Democrat in Brooklyn than he, no harder worker for the old party, and, if honorable poverty is a recommendation, Charley will, in the language of the boys, take the cake. It is to be remembered, too, that the gallant fireman was also a gallant soldier, and can point to his services at the front with honest pride.

These, then, are the candidates, and the question for the Democratic delegates to answer, if they want to win, is not which they like best, or who has put them under the greatest number of obligations, but which one is the most likely to defeat the Republican nominee. That several of the men we have discussed would be slaughtered at the polls is as certain as that the election is to be held in November.

REST FROM BRAIN WORK.

Those who talk about their brains seldom have any to speak of and those who most need rest from brain work are the last to take it. It is a fact, however, beyond dispute that literary and scientific labor is far more exhausting than those occupations which demand only physical energy. Hence it is that intellectual laborers so often break down in the midst of their work and die, like Buckle, Thackeray and Dickens with an unfinished book in hand. It is not easy for great brain workers to take rest, for even on their holiday travels their identity is discovered and they undergo that "boring" process from strangers which is a deadly foe to recuperation, diversion and rest. This vulgar intrusiveness is not so bad, however, as it was when Dickens describes the street boys as peering at him through the hotel windows and calling to one another: "Here he is; fetch all your brothers!" A man who desires privacy can generally secure it by the exercise of a little ingenuity; and since members of Royal families and of the highest nobility travel incognito in Europe, there can be no conscientious obligation for any famous man to put his right name in the register of every hotel he stays at. These remarks are suggested by the fact that many tired workers return from a holiday more weary than when they started on it, in consequence of the well meant but oppressive hospitalities extended to them on their travels.

We notice that his physicians have positively enjoined upon Professor Huxley the necessity of his stopping work for many months to come, and he is about to leave London for Venice in deference to their advice. It is but a year or two ago since Herbert Spencer visited this country under the same medical prescription of complete rest from literary work. It may be doubted whether in his case the invitations extended to him and the interviews forced upon him did not, in a great measure, counteract the good which the bracing air and new associations of America should have done him.

If brain work were only sitting so many hours at a desk and doing a certain amount of mechanical writing, it would be no more exhausting, although less healthy, than any outdoor manual employment. But the process of original thinking and the constant concentration of the intellectual powers upon difficult subjects is one which, in course of time, absorbs and attenuates the very powers it puts in action. If a man is not to lose them altogether or sink into a condition of mental paralysis, he must economize his forces, and on the first premonitory symptom of over tension and disturbance, lay down his pen resolutely and betake himself body and soul into "fresh fields and pastures new." A literary man should never wait until his logical faculty becomes invalid and his friends tell him that he wanders from his thesis, and that his conclusions no longer follow from his premises. In our judgment, the crucial test of a normal intellect is the healthy, which is synonymous with the happy, condition of the imagination. Is it a Jacob's ladder of good angels ascending and descending which the mind dreams of when asleep and weary on its pillow of stone? Or do little worries assume vast proportions and does an unsolved problem make sleep impossible. It is to the imagination that our intellectual and spiritual life owes all its happiness and hope. It is the lack of imagination, according to the late Lord Beaconsfield, that causes the great majority of suicides. Whether this be true or not, it is the darkening, the narrowing and the depression of the imagination, which is the death warrant of the intellectual and literary toiler. When the mental sky is not clear, when clouds and mists begin to obscure it, the brain is overworked, something is out of order with it, and the only safety is immediate rest and an entire diversion of scene and occupation. By following the advice of their physicians in this respects many great minds have been rescued from premature decay and death. They have renewed their strength and returned completely recuperated and able to continue their investigations and teachings for the benefit of their race.

It would be difficult to find another teacher of the present age whose labors have been efficient for more good, social and scientific, than Professor Huxley. It must be the heartfelt wish of every one of his students on both sides of the Atlantic that he may thoroughly enjoy the rest he has so well deserved, and that he may be spared to continue for many years to come his scientific and philosophic researches.

CANDIDATES FOR THE ASSEMBLY.

To the end that Brooklyn may be honestly and intelligently represented in the next Legislature, it is the imperative duty of local voters to exercise the utmost care in the selection of the candidates for whom they are to cast their ballots. Judging from the drift of current political gossip, as reflected in our news columns, the public is not justified in anticipating any remarkable improvement in the character of the representatives to be chosen by the coming party conventions. It is unfortunate if such turns out to be the case, for the reason that there never was greater necessity for a strong delegation in the Assembly than exists at present. Not only will the Assemblymen elected this Fall be called upon to deal with matters of grave concern to the people of the State and the municipality, but the further responsibility will devolve upon them of assisting in the election of a United States Senator to succeed Mr. Lapham. From the partisan point of view, the Senatorial succession involves an issue of sufficient importance to compel suitable nominations by both parties; and it seems strange that the leaders of the respective organizations should not have realized it earlier in the canvass. But of far larger importance to Brooklyn is the capacity of the representative legislators to protect from invasion the rights of the city, to present at Albany the demands of their constituencies in a fair spirit and with the requisite degree of intelligence, and to abstain from participation in the jobbery and corruption which disgrace the records of our successive State Legislatures.

That Brooklyn has abundant reason for complaining of the course of many of her recent representatives will not be denied by any person who has given even casual attention to their performances. Of the Democratic members on last year's delegation but three, Messrs. Butler, Kelly and Earle, earned the least title to a renewal of public confidence. Mr. Butler is reported to have declined a renomination. If he has, his disappearance from an office he filled with credit to himself and substantial benefit to his constituents is to be regretted. We observe there is some talk of putting aside Mr. Kelly among the politicians of the Third District and the substitution of Mr. Tighe in his place. There are excellent reasons why Mr. Tighe should not be named for any office within the gift of the people and many more why Mr. Kelly should not, under the circumstances, be superseded. If the supporters of Mr. Tighe persist in thrusting Mr. Tighe forward they will find, we are confident, that Brooklyn knows all about him and has had quite enough of him in a representative capacity. If he is sincerely desirous of consulting his own welfare and peace of mind, he will remain where he is and court the obscurity he adorns so well. Mr. Kelly certainly deserves well of the people of Brooklyn and the voters of the district. In the last House he was conspicuously active in the promotion of every measure providing for improvements in the government of this city and New York and possessed the absolute confidence of everyone who sought sincerely to promote reformatory legislation. As for Mr. Earle, he made some blunders in his votes on local matters, but on the whole he manifested a disposition to do right. He was notably attentive to measures of importance to his immediate constituents and showed a sincere and praiseworthy interest in various propositions made to improve the condition of the workingman. His advocacy of the cause of labor was not of the demagogic type, but exhibited an unmistakable desire to ameliorate the status of those who earn their living by the toil of their hands.

So far as the other Democratic members of Assembly from this county are concerned, Brooklyn will lose nothing by keeping them at home. Without further exception the record they made at the last session was thoroughly discreditable. They were notorious for incompetency, for participation in jobbery and for inattention to their legitimate duties. Among them was a person named Burns who, we notice, is threatening to run for re-election on the Butlerite ticket. It ought to be a source of genuine satisfaction that he is not on the Democratic ticket to every self respecting Democrat in the community. No man, with eyes in his head, conversant with the career of Burns, should hesitate to give a verdict against him in connection either with his legislative career or his political character that would consign him forever to the retirement from which, for some inexplicable reason, he was ravished to vex the public gaze. On the Republican side of the delegation there was not much to boast of. Mr. Hodges, without possessing any particularly marked ability, and suffering from the effect of some mistaken votes, still gave indications of a disposition to do the best he could, and succeeded in making a record considerably above the average. To the usefulness of General Heath, who undoubtedly has the natural qualifications for the position, the principal drawback last Winter was that the pressure of his private business would not always permit him to be on hand. The General is an honest and intelligent gentleman, and we would like to see him once more in the Assembly if he could reconcile the performance of the full measure of public duty with the demands of his personal affairs. As to the Assemblymen other than those we have excepted, it only remains to be said that whatever their party "claims," their failure to discharge the obligations imposed by their constituents ought to insure their withdrawal from public life. We do not know that we shall succeed in the effort to secure better men in their places, but even if we do not, there is much satisfaction in killing off the tricksters who, year after year, conspire to betray the people.

ALLEN G. THURMAN IN BROOKLYN

Thursday's reception given to Governor Cleveland by the people of Brooklyn, following upon the great demonstration in New York has, it appears, dismayed the managers of Mr. Blaine's canvass. Together with the greatly reduced Republican majority in Ohio and the still more significantly augmented Democratic majority in West Virginia, these exhibitions of New York's determination have made Mr. Elkins and his friends realize that they have fallen upon evil days. They have summoned their leader from the West, bidden him abandon the doubtful States, and make a last desperate effort to stem the on rushing tide for Cleveland in our own State. To the transfer of the activities of the campaign to New York, our readers are indebted for the promised appearance here of that grand old Democratic statesman whose name is a tower of strength. Ex-Senator Thurman to whom all good citizens have yielded the title of the "noblest Roman of them all" will address the mass meeting at the Temple in Clermont avenue on Tuesday evening. The Young Democrats have been actively at work this Fall and have secured some of the best known and most admired speakers for this gathering, Rev. Charles H. Hall, of Holy Trinity, Controller Chapin and others. We venture to say that as many Republicans as Democrats will endeavor to listen to this representative American statesman of whose wisdom, character and fidelity to the people his compatriots of every political creed are proud.

The exultation over the Ohio "victory" continues. The pulse of the Grand Old Party is beating fast. The temperature of its blood is considerably over 100 degrees, and the doctors haven't the courage to tell it that that is an infallible sign of approaching dissolution.

The position of the *Boston Transcript* is gloomy and peculiar. It can't go Blaine, it loathes Butler, it likes an occasional hot spiced rum too well to vote for St. John, it thinks Belva is insincere and it won't support Cleveland. If there is a vacant chair upon Olympus the gods ought to invite the *Boston Transcript* up there.

Mrs. Lockwood is denied the possession of so many manly qualities that it is a real pleasure to hear she can throw a stone without much danger of knocking off her ear.

A careful estimate of the probable political complexion of the next Congress by the *Philadelphia Times* is to the effect that the Democratic majority will not fall below sixty. President Cleveland is certain to have a House of Representatives in sympathy with his policy, and there is a probability that before the expiration of his term the changes in the Senate will bring that branch of Congress into harmony with the Democratic administration. With the defeat of Blaine the Republican party, as at present organized, is doomed to early dissolution, and many of the better elements released in the process of disintegration are pretty sure to gravitate toward Democracy and take their place permanently in that household of political faith.

Even a religious man might be forgiven for declaring that he didn't care how many pitfalls Satan dug for the Chicago corn gamblers.

The *Chicago News* puts forward the strange hypothesis that the reduced Republican majority in Ohio is owing to the marriage of the editor of the *Cincinnati Enquirer*. If the theory be true no man ever had greater encouragement to become a Mormon.

We are deeply pained to learn that a succession of financial calamities has overtaken ex-Senator Tabor, of Colorado. No man can truly appreciate the loss of wealth who has never worn *robes de nuit* trimmed with point lace.

A competition in railroad rates which puts down fares below the minimum at which transportation is profitable, while temporarily advantageous to the traveling public, is in the end highly disastrous. It helps the big fishes to gobble up the little ones. The great railroad sharks backed by enormous capital can stand it. The struggling competing lines can't. What chance has the West Shore road, languishing in the hands of a receiver under the burden of a heavy debt, against the New York Central fortified by Vanderbilt's millions? The contest is utterly unequal and the evil consequences are sure to be visited upon the public. Mr. Vanderbilt has long desired to crush his rival on the opposite side of the Hudson, and he is nearer now than ever to the accomplishment of his purpose.

The *Denver Tribune* says that Colorado is good for a majority of 5,000 for Blaine and Logan under any circumstances. But Secretary Teller, who knows as much about it as the editor of the *Tribune*, doesn't seem to think so. He was asked by a visitor at the Department the other day if he would be willing to bet on the result in Colorado, and his reported answer was: "Not if I had any money that I couldn't afford to lose."

Belva Lockwood's canvass is meeting with all sorts of obstacles and discouragements. A stern visaged prophet rises to launch the prediction that nobody can ever be elected President of the United States who wears a gaiter boot with the heel in the middle.

A jury of doctors in New York yesterday rendered their professional opinion in an alleged case of malpractice. The victim was supposed to have died from the effects of a dose administered by the attending physician. The jury decided that the treatment was "injudicious." The etiquette of the medical profession never evolved anything better than that.

We observe with satisfaction that our Ohio Democratic exchanges' stock of political poultry has not been diminished by the events of last Tuesday in that State. The roosters displayed are fine looking fowls and show no signs of suffering.

Rev. Newman Hall, D. D., and Rev. I. J. Lansing are to address those interested in Sunday school work at the fifty-fifth annual meeting of the Brooklyn Sunday School Union to be held at the Lafayette Avenue Presbyterian Church (Dr. Cuyler's) on Monday evening, October 20, at 8 o'clock.

Mr. John H. Brewer, with his quartet and chorus choir, will assist in the musical part of the programme.

This will be the last opportunity of hearing Dr. Hall previous to his departure for England.

CONTEMPORARY HUMOR.

Mr. Clapney, the humorist, goes to a minstrel show, and with some indignation hears the brilliant end man getting off his own jokes. He is not inconsolable, and has just decided that the minstrel has paid him a compliment, when he hears a lady whisper, "There sits that stupid fellow, Clapney. He's straining his ears to steal that end man's jokes. That's the way such fellows fill up their papers."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

Old gent—Stop! Stop! Do you know what you are doing? Seedy stranger—Yes, sir; but I can't help it, sir. I was about to steal a loaf of bread. I am starving, sir. "No matter. Don't you know that if you should steal a loaf of bread you would be imprisoned?" "Yes, I know that; but what can I do, sir? I must live." "Well, if you will steal, take the whole bakery, and then you can compromise with the proprietor."—*Philadelphia Call.*

"Come here, Lucy," said an Austin father to his eleven year old daughter, who was champing a gum drop and rocking her doll to sleep; "come hither, girl." She came. "I've a notion to box your ears for talking to Tommy Jones over the gate. What do you mean by flirting with the boys?" "Pa, we are not flirting. Bye O baby! Now you go to sleep, dolly, like a good little girl. No, father, ours is no mere frivolous flirtation." "I suppose," said the father, giggling at the absurdity of the idea, "you are engaged." "No, we are not engaged; but, pa, you might aid us in carrying out the desire of our young hearts. It would make us so happy." "Want to get married, do you?" "Oh, no; we were married two months ago. A divorce is what we are after now."—*Texas Siftings.*

At a negro church in the lower part of the county the following was sung as a hymn not long since:

June bug got de golden wing,
Lightnin' bug de flame,
Bed bug got no wing at all,
But he git dar all de same.
Chorus—Nigger baby bow legged,
Nigger baby bow legged,
Nigger baby bow legged,
Kase he walk too soon.
—*Oglethorpe* (Ga.) *Echo.*

Comrades in arms: Twins.—*Punch.*

The Holy Land: A rabbit warren.—*Judy.*

"Well, my daughter, your mother and I have been consulting recently about the windows for our new house. What kind would you like in the parlor?" "Oh, thank you, papa, for seeking my advice. I should prefer beau windows, by all means."—*Boston Budget.*

"I tell you he is the most expert man in the profession; you haven't time to howl before the tooth is out." "Oh, that's nothing to my dentist. He's quite as quick, and the operation is so painless that every time he pulls out a double tooth you have to thank him and cry 'Encore.'"—*Figaro.*

In the Mexican markets the venders shout their goods all day, whether any one is listening or not. The cake vender remarks: "Fat little cakes," about four times a minute, while the poultry vender sits lazily in the sun and sings by the hour: "Ducks and chickens! Oh, my soul! who wants good ducks and chickens?"—*Current Item.*

A blacksmith's epitaph at Shropshire, England:

"My sledge and anvil lie declined,
My bellows, too, have lost their wind;
My fire's extinct, my forge decayed,
And in the dust my body's laid;
My coal is out, my iron's gone,
My nails are drove, my work is done."

One of the greatest vegetable curiosities in existence is on exhibition at Thyes & Co.'s saloon. It is a potato vine filled with well developed potatoes, which grew out of the ground in the open air, like tomatoes. They differ from the tubers which grow underground, according to established rule, by bearing a slight green tinge.—*Reno (Nev.) Journal.*

Adolphus—Here, waiter! I asked for fresh milk. Take this stuff away. Waiter—That milk, sir, is not more than two days old, I can assure you, sir. Adolphus—And you call that fresh? Frank (Adolphus' friend)—That's nothing, Dolly. Only two days, you know; and here you are twenty odd years old, and I should like to see the caitiff knave who would presume to doubt your freshness.—*Boston Transcript.*

"Pat, have you any prairies in Ireland like we have in Illinois?" "Too be shoor we have. Didn't yez iver hear of Tipperary?"—*Paris Beacon.*

A man was recently arrested in Ontario for thrashing nineteen dudes. It will be noticed that he was not arrested until he had finished the job.—*Burlington Free Press.*

Widow who has come to buy a coffin for her late lamented husband—You see, I'm poor and can't afford to pay so much. Undertaker—Well, I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll throw the small one in and make it a bargain.—*Puck.*

"What two beautiful children! Are they twins?" said an old bachelor to an Austin lady with two children. "Oh, yes, they are twins," replied the lady. "Excuse my curiosity, madam; but are you the mother of both of them.—*Texas Siftings.*

Johnny Fizzletop is not so industrious as he might be at school, and his father endeavors to correct the evil. "So you were kept in again to-day at school for not knowing your lesson; just walk into that room," said old Fizzletop, hunting for a strap. "Oh, no, pa; don't, for heaven's sake, let us have another one of those scenes."—*Texas Siftings.*

Sweets of the honeymoon: Husband—"Hulda, dear, as I was passing through our garden, I saw some asparagus ready for cooking; perhaps you would like to go and gather the first fruit of the season yourself?" Young wife (anxious to conceal her ignorance in the vegetable department)—"I tell you what, Adolphus, we will go together; you shall pluck it, and I will hold the ladder."—*Heidelberger Journal.*

"Speakin' of productive soil," said the man from Dakota, "the half has not been told. A few weeks ago, my wife said, 'Why, John, I b'lieve you've took to growin' again.' I measured myself, an' I hope Gabriel 'll miss me at the final roundup, if I hadn't grown six inches in two weeks. I couldn't account for it for some time, till at last I tumbled to the fact that thar war holes in my boots, an' the infernal soil got in thar an' done its work."—*St. Paul Herald.*

A Tramp who asked for Breakfast at a Farm House and was Refused a single Crust Exclaimed with an Injured Air, "Alas! how Deceptive is Human Nature! For two nights I have slept in your Barn, Eaten of your Apples and Drank of your Cider, and now you treat me as an Utter Stranger who has no hold upon your Friendship." Moral—Some Farmers are so mean that if you were to Steal their Hay crop and set the Barn afire they wouldn't feel under the Slightest Obligation.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A great scientist, who believed in evolution, was strolling through a zoological garden and stopped at the monkey's house. "My little fellow," he said, addressing an ape, "you are aware of the fact that the human species is descended from such as you?" "So far as you are individually concerned," responded the ape, "you must surely be related to us, if I may judge from your astounding familiarity with our family secrets." Moral—This fable teaches us that important evidence often springs up from unexpected quarters.—*Life.*

THE RED SUNSETS AGAIN.

The efforts of scientific men to explain the illuminated horizon which followed the setting of the sun last Fall, ended in attributing the phenomenon to the ashes thrown up in the tremendous Java earthquakes in September, 1883. The volcanic force ejected the impalpable dust into the upper regions of the atmosphere, and the reflection of the rays of the departed and hidden sun from the floating particles of matter gave the luminous appearance to the western horizon. This was the theory—and some Western scientist even claimed to have gathered up on the plains small quantities of ashes which had come all the way from Java on the other side of the globe. But the illuminated sunsets are still an observable phenomenon, more than a year after the earthquakes in Java. They are not quite so brilliant nor extended as they were last Fall and Winter, but on a clear evening they are striking enough to provoke fresh speculations as to the cause of them. The Javan theory must be abandoned, for, even if it were possible for volcanic agency to throw ashes to a height of several miles and expand them into an envelope entirely surrounding the planet, it is incredible that this matter should remain supported in the atmosphere for a whole year. Some other explanation will have to be brought forward. Possibly the phenomenon is of electrical origin, the result of agencies we know little or nothing about; or, may it not be that our solar system in its mighty movement through space in the direction of the constellation Hercules has entered a region where conditions exist that make the prolonged and luminous twilight a perpetual phenomenon?—*St. Louis Republican.*

A CUBAN SLAVE.

There is a woman in the city who claims to be an escaped Cuban slave. She has a dark brown skin and has a peculiar brogue. She said to-day in a conversation: "My name is Mollie Young. I was stolen from my home in Louisville, Ky., about twenty years ago by Dan Rice's circus. I was taken to Cuba and sold to a wealthy Spaniard named Jean de Lopez, of Havana. He owned over 500 slaves. While a slave I was subjected to cruel tortures and inhuman punishment: I was plowed like a horse with harness on me, whipped three times a day and rubbed with salt and pepper; my food was horrible. I was forced into a dungeon that was filled with rats. I have fought for my life in that subterranean tomb and had over me my cruel master laughing at my frantic efforts. I escaped by a ship going to England. I packed myself in a box of fruit, and was days without daring to let the people know me. I nearly perished with thirst, and but for the banana juice I would have died." She has created much excitement in the city and the negroes regard her with suspicion.—*Macon Dispatch to Atlanta Constitution.*

THE SCHEME PRACTICALLY ILLUSTRATED.

"What do you do when people come in and bore you?" a warm personal friend asked of a merchant.

"When they stay too long the office boy, who is very bright and knows just when to interfere, tells me that a gentleman is in the counting room waiting to see me on important business."

"Ha! ha! That's a capital way to get rid of bores who don't know—"

Just then the boy opened the door and sang out:

"Gent in the counting room waiting to see you on important business."—*Buffalo Commercial.*

THE LATE WILLIAM B. LEWIS.

Funeral Services Yesterday Afternoon at St. Ann's on the Heights.

The funeral of the late William B. Lewis took place shortly after 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon at St. Ann's on the Heights, the services being conducted by Rev. Dr. Schenck, assisted by Rev. R. H. L. Tighe, of Grace Chapel. There was a large attendance, among those present being President Hazzard, the members of the Board of Directors and many of the employes of the Brooklyn City Railroad Company, Judge McCue, William Sprague, Israel Velsor, John Cunningham, Alexander Studwell and many others, including a large number of ladies. The musical portion of the services was under the direction of Mr. Archibald Arthur, organist of the church, the hymns sung being "I Would not Live Alway" and "Rock of Ages."

Rev. Dr. Schenck delivered a short address, in which he said the deceased was born May 4, 1818, and resided in Brooklyn until 1874, when he removed to Plainfield, N. J., for the benefit of his wife's health. He was educated at a private school, and after learned the trade of a mason, making himself familiar with all its details, and at the same time acting as accountant for his father, who was an extensive builder in this city, many of the churches and residences on the Heights and in South Brooklyn having been erected by him. After being in business for a few years on his own account as a builder and constructer the deceased entered public life as a clerk in the tax office. As an accountant he was soon regarded as an expert, and his ability in that respect caused him to be selected as a candidate for Controller of the city, to which office he was elected. He afterward served as a Water Commissioner, and subsequently was elected State Treasurer. During his term of office Governor Seymour made him a member of the council and school boards. The offer of an appointment as Police Commissioner from Governor Seymour was declined, and then the deceased was admitted to the bar, where, after practicing for a few months, he accepted the offer of Hon. Henry R. Pierson to become the secretary and cashier of the Brooklyn City Railroad Company. In closing, Rev Dr. Schenck paid a warm tribute to the many admirable qualities of he deceased, which had caused him to be respected in every one of the many positions he had filled during his long and busy life.

The interment took place at Greenwood.

ACTION OF THE DIRECTORS.

A special meeting of the Board of Directors of the Brooklyn City Railroad Company was held yesterday morning for the purpose of taking action on the death of their late secretary, Mr William B. Lewis. President William H. Hazzard was in the chair, and it was ordered that a minute be entered upon the records of the company setting forth that Mr. Lewis, whose death they mourned, assumed the duties of secretary of the company April 1, 1866. His faithful service in other spheres of duty in the State and city and his thorough knowledge of the laws relating to railroads fitted him in a peculiar manner to render valuable service to the company. The duties of his office were discharged with conscientious care and fidelity, and he was also frequently consulted in regard to the general management of the road. While regretting the death of a faithful officer the company also mourned the loss of an old and respected friend, and for the family of the deceased sincere sympathy was expressed in their present sorrow.

POLITICAL NOTES.

The State and General Press on the Issues Before the People.

"When Belva is elected," according to the Poughkeepsie *News*, "Grady will be made a Brigadier General."

The Albany *Argus* gives the following warning to the Democrats of New York:

The reliance of Blaineism in Ohio on deputy marshals appointed from the criminal classes, gives the Democracy of this State warning to prepare for the designs and desperadoes of Davenport and his gangs of malefactors.

The Republicans rejoiced when the Brooklyn Young Republican Club, by a majority vote, indorsed the Republican candidates. They were enthusiastic when the Republican Union League Club of New York, by a snap vote, declared in favor of Blaine and Logan. They are delighted because they have saved Republican Ohio. They are thankful this year for the smallest favors.—*Troy Press.*

If such men as Noah Davis and President Woolsey had any sense of decency they would ask Blaine instead of St. John to withdraw from the canvass. No matter what may be said about St. John, it cannot be charged that he is a dodger. He has the courage of his convictions, and that is more than can be said in favor of the thief, bribe taker and corruptionist Davis and Woolsey are supporting for the Presidency. But whoever heard of such impudence as that exhibited by Davis in asking a man to withdraw from the Presidential race?—*Buffalo News.*

All honor to the valiant Democracy of Ohio. They did not succeed in wresting the State from the Republicans, but in the face of terrible odds, in spite of the debauchery and intimidation of voters, they kept the majority down to a point where it cannot adversely affect the interests of the Democracy in New York State.—*Utica Observer.*

The Republicans have made two magnificent campaigns in Maine and Ohio. They have spent money like water and concentrated an army of speakers and wire pullers. They have by these great efforts saved two Republican States which the Democratic managers had never counted upon. Have they done anything to brag about?—*Boston Herald.*

The situation as regards the general result is precisely the same as in 1876, except that we are sure now of South Carolina, Florida and Louisiana, which were stolen from the Democrats then. Indiana we count upon with absolute confidence. New York will vote for Cleveland, as aforetime for Seymour and Tilden, and without the aid of either Connecticut, New Jersey, Nevada or California, all of which we expect to have but can dispense with, if need be, we shall elect Grover Cleveland and Thomas A. Hendricks, President and Vice President of the United States.—*Boston Globe.*

Putting the case fairly, as the *Post* is accustomed to do, the October elections are the reverse of a victory for the Blaine party. They are, in fact, all that rational Democrats had reason to hope for. Democrats have abundant cause for most substantial encouragement. The outlook is full of good cheer. A November victory for the opponents of the Blaine party is within easy reach.—*Washington Post.*

Governor Cleveland has never made any clap trap appeals for popularity. He has done what is better than that—earned popularity by a faithful discharge of his public duties, and applause bestowed upon him is not the mere effervescence of a crowd, but a tribute to honorable service and to the cause of good government which Cleveland represents. Since his nomination he has left his official residence but twice—once for a visit to his home and this time for a visit to the metropolis of his own State. The trip was well timed to strengthen the determined and hopeful attitude of his supporters and it has given a fresh impetus to the campaign in New York which the Republicans will find it hard to catch up with in the short time that remains before the election.—*Philadelphia Times.*

The Republicans framed the present tariff, and revised it, and prevented the Democrats from altering it. Consequently, it is not easy to see how they can dodge responsibility for the existing and increasing depression in all branches of trade, and for such shut downs as that which next week will condemn to idleness five-sevenths of the operatives of Fall River employed on print goods.—*Philadelphia Record.*

In view of Mr. Blaine's delicate discrimination between local and national issues, which led him to refrain from voting upon the Prohibition amendment in Maine, we would inquire if he regarded the election of a Secretary of State for Ohio, in which contest rumor reports him as having been personally busy as a local or a national issue.—*Boston Advertiser.*

ORIGIN OF COUNTY FAIRS.

Over sixty years ago the State of New York established the typical county agricultural fair, a system which has been adopted by the larger number of States, extending to the Rocky Mountains, in Colorado, in 1874. These fairs have been the great educators of the public in all that relates to agriculture, and are to-day important adjuncts and supports of the many State agricultural colleges which have been founded since 1862. Other fairs, more varied and comprehensive than the agricultural, embracing more particularly the much wider range of manufactured products have been held in some of our larger cities for many years, notably those in Boston, of the Franklin Institute in Philadelphia, of the American Institute in New York, of the Maryland Institute in Baltimore, and the exhibitions of Chicago, Cincinnati, St. Louis, New Orleans, San Francisco and the Manufacturers' Institute of this city. Such local and special fairs and exhibitions as those in this and other countries have culminated in the great international or world's exhibitions of the past thirty years.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

MUTUAL IMPROVEMENT.

Mr. Stuart Robson, the amiable and famous comedian, strolled our public thoroughfares yesterday the picture of health.

"Glad to see you back, old boy," cried Uncle Dick Hooley heartily; "I never saw you looking better!"

"Yes, sah," replied Mr. Robson, proudly straightening himself to his full height; "we had a remarkably pleasant Summer down at the seashore. We have gained thirty-three pounds between us."

"Thirty-three pounds! You don't say so!" exclaimed Uncle Dick Hooley.

"Yes—fact," said Mr. Robson; "Billy gained thirty and I made up the balance, sah."—*Chicago N[ews].*

POLITICAL NOTICES.

JAMES TANNER.

REGULAR REPUBLICAN NOMINATION FOR SHERIFF.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

CIRCULARS ADDRESSED AND DELIVERED. ANY NUMBER AT THE SHORTEST NOTICE. POLITICAL WORK A SPECIALTY. LAIN'S DIRECTORY OFFICE.

Brooklyn Daily Eagle

THE DAILY EAGLE is in its Forty-fifth year. It is published every afternoon on the working days of the week and on SUNDAY MORNINGS.

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Personals, Marriages, Deaths, Lost and Found one dollar for each insertion, when not exceeding five lines. Religious Notices fifty cents for each insertion of five lines or less. Situations Wanted, males 25 cents, females 15 cents. No deviation from these rates. Cash in advance in all cases. Principal office

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THE EAGLE IN EUROPE.

The EAGLE can be obtained at Gillig's United States Exchange, 9 Strand, Charing Cross; American Travelers' Reading Rooms, 4 Langham place; the American Exchange, 449 Strand, and A. B. C. Exchange Club, 175 New Bond street, London. Also, at 35 Boulevard des Capucines and Munroe & Co.'s, 7 Rue Scribe, Paris, and the German Transatlantic Exchange, 78 Friedrichstrasse, Berlin, W.

SUNDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 19, 1884.

DRAMATIC AND MUSICAL.

AMUSEMENTS TO-MORROW.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE—Hoop of Gold.
BROOKLYN THEATER—A Midnight Marriage.
PARK THEATER—Lynwood.
HYDE & BEHMAN'S THEATER—Kernell's New Enterprise.
ZIPP'S CASINO—Vocal and Orchestral Concert.
NOVELTY THEATER—A Night in Venice.
LEE AVENUE ACADEMY—Her Atonement.
STANDARD MUSEUM—Stage Performances.
MUSIC HALL—Sitting Bull.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

For the regaling of its host of steadfast patrons the management of the Grand Opera House will this week set out the picturesque and absorbingly interesting melodrama formerly known to this public under the title of "A Hoop of Gold." The piece is English in authorship and texture. It was brought to this country something like a year ago, and had its first showing before the American public at the Opera House. It received a favoring indorsement here, and has since been disclosed with success in nearly every principal city on the Atlantic coast. "A Hoop of Gold" requires no introduction to the lovers of straightforward melodrama in Brooklyn. The presentation on this occasion will be accompanied by the unfolding of new and elaborate scenery and the appearance of several established favorites and newcomers of promise, who are named in this cast of characters:

Ruth Bullion	Georgia Tyler
Henry Bullion	Charles F. Herbert
Doctor Hartland	Scott Walters
Sammy Wetherwick	Walter Lennox
Weisher Humm	D. R. Young
Marmion Scott	Fred Lennox
Philip Leepbeck	Marcus Moriarty
Jack Lutteben	T. J. Branick
Sergeant Maguire	W. P. Clarke
George Taylor	James Thornton
Williams	E. D. Howard
Mrs. Tester	Josephine Laurens
Lizzie Lovegrove	Ada Morton
Diamond	Marion Lester
Tilly	May Parker
George Morton	Richard Wrench

The usual matinee performances will be given on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons.

BROOKLYN THEATER.

A play new to this public, but which comes to Brooklyn with the prestige of a brilliant and quite unexampled success in Boston and other Eastern cities, is to be brought out at the Brooklyn Theater to-morrow night. This is "A Midnight Marriage," a semi historic and romantic melodrama, the theme of whose story is drawn from French sources. The drama will be the medium of the introducing to resident theatergoers of Mr. William Redmund, an actor of much ability, particularly in romantic and heroic parts, and Mrs. Thomas Barry, a finished artist of uncommon attractiveness. These actors will be supported by a company of quite exceptional excellence, as is indicated in the following complete cast of the play:

Casimir, Comte de Langlet	William Redmund
Hortense de Guise	Mrs. Thomas Barry
Amadis, Comte St. Ange	W. F. Owen
Philippe de Brion	R. B. Bouchier
Claude de Guise	George Sprague
Comte de St. Vallier	A. Z. Chipman
Francois the First, of France	Charles Walton
Comte de Noreau	W. M. Fairbank
Father Pierre	G. D. Farnum
The Duchess D'Angouleme	Fanny Sprague
Louise D'Oronge	Augusta Van Doren
Pauline	Lizzie Anderson

The stage setting, scenery, costuming and appointments of "A Midnight Marriage" are especially sumptuous. Several new and striking scenes have been painted expressly for this production by the management of the Brooklyn. The drama is to be observed at Wednesday and Saturday matinees.

PARK THEATER.

The drama of "Lynwood," which is to be played at the Park Theater this week by a strong company, of which Miss Maud Granger and Gustavus Levick are the principals, is from the pen of Mr. J. K. Tillotson, author of "Queena." It is a story of the days of the Civil War, and its romantic incidents are tinged accordingly with a decidedly martial flavor. This quality is likely to secure for it popular appreciation and approbation. "Lynwood" will be presented at Wednesday and Saturday matinees, in addition to the stated evening performance by this cast of characters:

Victor Blanchard	Gustavus Levick
Dudley Middleton	B. T. Ringgold
Edwin Carlyle	W. S. Harkins
Judge Carlyle	William H. Thompson
Evenetus E. E. C. Carter	William Davidge, Jr
Captain Remsen	D. C. Milton
Uncle Joe	Joseph Frankau
Sentinel	William Richardson
Lucile Carlyle	Maude Granger
Gay Carlysle	Rachael Booth
Kate Wilmarth	Sidney Armstrong

The part enacted by Miss Granger is said to be fully as picturesque and emotional as Fedora, and affords that actress ample opportunity for the display of her recognized artistic powers. "Lynwood" has been well received elsewhere, and it will undoubtedly atttract large audiences at the Park.

NOVELTY THEATER.

What promises to be a rarely enjoyable season of comic opera is to be inaugurated at the Novelty Theater to-morrow night, when the Duff company is to bring forward the "Night in Venice," by Johann Strauss. The opera is tuneful and taking; it is elaborately staged and richly costumed. Beside a chorus of fifty voices, these principals will take part in its presentation:

Anna	Alice Vincent
Gilotella	May St. John
Barbara	Gracie Leslie
Aricola	Do Bremont
Constantia	Flora Burr
Centuria	Carrie Wallace
The Duke of Urilino	W. H. Fitzgerald
Pappacoda	Charles Stanley
Cocamello	Alex. Klein
Enrico	C. Kammer
Delacqua	Fred. Clifton
Festaccio	John Nash
Barbariccio	Wm. Gillow

The opera is to be sung at Wednesday and Saturday matinees.

HYDE & BEHMAN'S THEATER.

Henry and John Kernell are the head and front of the specialty organization which enters at Hyde & Behman's Theater to-morrow night. The company is to appear in a new comedy called, "The Half Way House," introducing a live trotting horse and a genuine prize fight, which are indeed novelties. The people associated with the Kernells include George Topack, George Steele, Charles Ellis, Clara Moore, Kittie O'Neill, Thomas Leopold, George Bunell, Pauline Batchuller, Peter and Jeremiah Gorman, George F Moore and Thomas and Charles McShane. Matinees as usual on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday afternoons.

ZIPP'S CASINO.

A remarkable performer is to be viewed at Zipp's Casino. This personage is Herr Emil Mueller, a vocalist, mimic and ventriloquist, who combines a whole orchestra and an entire comedy in himself. Herr Mueller enters upon his last week at the Casino concerts to-morrow night. Miss Eugenia Raymond, the charming cornet player, and Miss Amalie Martens, a pleasing soprano, also finish their engagements here this week. The Conterno orchestra is to be heard at the Casino nightly. It is a most competent body of musicians. Large numbers of ladies attend the Casino concerts.

LEE AVENUE ACADEMY.

Anson Pond's well known military drama, "Her Atonement," built up of scenes transpiring in New York during the War of the Rebellion, is to be set out at the Lee Avenue Academy this week, with matinee representations on Wednesday and Saturday. Miss Eleanor Mouretti, Miss Alice Gray, Messrs. Frank A. Tannehill, Frederick Sackett, Clarence Heretage, C. G. Cobb and others have parts in the piece, which is to be put on the stage with due regard to scenic effectiveness.

STANDARD MUSEUM.

The old time favorite, Fayette Welch, is to be seen at the Standard Museum to-morrow and following afternoons and evenings, together with James Dilks, eccentric Ethiopian comedian; Nellie Gray, comedienne; Fannie Davenport, vocalist; Dick Sands, champion clog dancers; William and Julia Scott, sketch artists; Mons. Eduardo, the aerial king, and Frank George, Irish comedian, who will make his first appearance in Brooklyn in five years. "The Wood Demon," an amusing comedy, is also to be played. The talking walrus is shortly to be placed on exhibition in the museum.

SITTING BULL AT MUSIC HALL.

Sitting Bull, the famous Sioux chief, and his retinue of chiefs and warriors, including Spotted Horn Bull, Long Dog, Gray Eagle, Passing By, Seen-by-the-Nation, Beautiful Clothing and the Princess Red Spear, are to be on exhibition and appear in a series of entertainments, illustrative of Indian life in the far West, at Music Hall this week. This specially interesting attraction is brought forward by Manager McConnell, of the Brooklyn Theater. The savages are genuine, and well worth viewing.

SEVENTH WARD DEMOCRATS.

Speeches by Mr. David A. Boody and Others.

The Seventh Ward Young Men's Democratic Club met last night on DeKalb avenue, near Schenck street. Benjamin R. Western occupied the chair and called the meeting to order shortly after 8 o'clock. He read a letter from District Attorney Ridgway, who regreted his inability to be present. The chairman also said that since last Saturday night 113 new members had joined the organization, Controller A. C. Chapin being among the number.

The first speaker of the evening was Mr. David A. Bardy, who said: I never knew a campaign where the duty of a citizen was so plain as it is in this one. Fortune was never kinder to us than she is at the present moment, and the question is Shall we not have fidelity and honesty on the part of those who manage our public affairs. Why is it that those great men who once ruled the Republican party are now leaving it? Because it has fallen into the hands of men who have no respect for those principles which once distinguished it. What are we doing to-day for the fifty-six millions of people in the country? The party that does not answer this question satisfactorily will go to the wall. We can congratulate ourselves that we stand at last on the principles which receive the approbation of good men all over the land. I hesitate to consider the character of the man presented by the Republicans for President—a man who mixed up his governmental affairs with his own private business. But hereafter no opportunity will be offered to James G. Blaine to abuse a public power and trust. The candidate presented by the Democratic party presents fidelity, honesty, and that issue which is uppermost in the minds of the American people to-day. Think for a moment of placing in the Presidential chair a man who has done what Mr. Blaine is admitted to have done. If elected the effect of his election would contaminate and demoralize the people of the land.

A vote of thanks was tendered to Mr. Boody for his remarks.

Mr. J. Hampton Dougherty, an Independent Republican, also made a short address on the duties of voters in the present campaign.

ELECTION TICKET PRINTING a specialty at the BROOKLYN EAGLE JOB PRINTING OFFICE. The only place in the country where tickets are folded by machinery.

POSITIVE bargains in seal sacques and other furs, at F. O. LINDER'S, manufacturing furrier, Hart's Building, Fulton st. corner Johnson, upstairs. Seal sacques redyed equal to London dye. Silk turned on fur lined garments.

DRESS SHIRTS—Our celebrated custom dress shirt made to measure, 6 for $6.75, reduced from 6 for $7.50, takes the lead for quality, comfort and fit. No better can be made at any price. If you doubt it buy a shirt, same figure, $1.12½. WECHSLER & ABRAHAM.

A LARGE and handsome assortment of wall papers, window shades, lace curtains, silk and worsted fringes very cheap. Fine felts, two yards wide, 95 cents; value $1.20. Buttons for stair carpets 80 cents per dozen; value $1.25. C. A. SCHLEIER, 202 Atlantic av.

ANGOSTURA BITTERS, the world renowned appetizer and invigorator. Used now over the whole civilized world. Try it, but beware of imitations. Ask your grocer or druggist for the genuine article, manufactured by Dr. J. G. B. SIEGERT & SONS.

AN IDEAL SHIRT—The gent's dress shirt made to measure by HURD, WAITE & CO., is in every sense an ideal garment. Absolute comfort and entire satisfaction guaranteed. Six for $7.50 (unlaundered). Sample shirt made if desired.

POLITICAL PRINTING of every description at the BROOKLYN EAGLE JOB PRINTING OFFICE; posters, tickets, campaign documents, dodgers, etc., at reasonable prices.

MARRIED.

FORD—STETSON—On Wednesday, October 15, 1884, at St. Luke's Church, by the Rev. George R. Van De Water, SAMUEL I. FORD to ALICE G., daughter of the late Captain Thomas P. Stetson, all of this city.

GUY—TRAVER—On Wednesday evening, October 15, 1884, by the Rev. Charles H. Hall, D. D., of the Church of the Holy Trinity, ARTHUR WALTON GUY to LIZZIE WARREN TRAVER, all of Brooklyn, No cards.

ORR—PHILBIN—On Wednesday, October 15, 1884, at St. Ann's Church, New York City, by Mgr. Preston, assisted by Rev. Ignatius Zeller, WILLIAM C. ORR, of Brooklyn, N. Y., to EMMA C., daughter of the late Stephen Philbin, of New York City. No cards.

ROTH—WOODS—On Thursday, October 16, 1884, at the residence of the bride, 568 Fourth av, by the Rev. A. C. Bunn, of the Church of Atonement, MARY J. ROTH to JAMES A. WOODS, all of Brooklyn.

BIRTHS.

BLAKE—October 17, ALICE G., wife of Charles Blake, of a son.

DIED.

ALLISON—Suddenly, in Philadelphia, on the 15th instant, J. WESLEY ALLISON, in his 40th year, son in law of John H. Hobert, of this city.

Funeral on Monday, 20th instant, at 11 A. M., from the residence of his father, William C. Allison, No. 1,812 Chestnut st, Philadelphia. To be buried at Woodland Cemetery.

AUSTIN—On Saturday, October 18, EDWARD K., Jr., son of Edward K. and Lydia P. Austin, aged 1 year, 3 months and 18 days.

Funeral services to be held at the residence of Mr. George W. Decker, 230 Hart st, this (Sunday) evening, October 19, at 6:30 o'clock.

BELL—On Friday, October 17, ANDREW W. BELL, Esq., in the 82nd year of his age.

Relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend his funeral from his late residence, 366 Tompkins av, on Sunday, October 19, at 2 P. M.

DOWD—At his late residence, No. 37 Pacific street, WILLIAM DOWD, aged 60 years, a native of Athy, County Kildare, Ireland.

The relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral on Sunday, October 19, at 2 P. M., from St. Peter's R. C. Church, Hicks st. corner of Warren.

DOYLE—October 18, 1884, MARY DOYLE, aged 96 years, 5 months and 4 days.

Relatives and friends and those of her sons, David and Denis, are invited to attend the funeral from the residence of her son, David, 257 Wyckoff st, on Monday, at 9 A. M.; from thence to the Church of Our Lady of Mercy, Debevoise place, where a requiem mass will be offered for the repose of her soul.

FIRTH—On Saturday, October 18, 1884, LAMBSON B. FIRTH, M. D., after a severe and painful illness, in the 38th year of his age.

I. O. O. F., IVANHOE LODGE, No. 127—Brothers, you are requested to assemble at the lodge rooms on Monday, October 20, at 1 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of paying the last tribute of respect to our deceased brother, LAMBSON B. FIRTH. RUDOLPH AUERBACH, W. G.

FITZPATRICK—On October 16, 1884, CATHARINE FITZPATRICK, a native of County and Parish of Monaghan, Ireland.

Relatives and friends of the family, and also those of her brothers in law, Thomas C. Clark and Sylvester J. Handly, are respectfully invited to attend her funeral on Sunday, October 19, at 2 o'clock P. M. from her late residence, 100 Sands st. Interment in Holy Cross Cemetery. Please omit flowers.

May her soul rest in peace.

HILL—On Wednesday, October 15, 1884, JOHN F. HILL, in the 62nd year of his age.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services to be held at his late residence, 666 Bergen st, on Sunday, October 19, at 2 P. M.

LOWREY—On Saturday, October 18, at her late residence, 308 Adelphi st, JULIA A. LOWREY, daughter of Catherine and the late Michael Lowrey.

Notice of funeral hereafter.

MARVIN—On Friday, October 17, at St. Johnland, L. I., in the 76th year of his age, DAN MARVIN, Counselor at law.

Funeral services will be held at St. Luke's Church, Clinton av, near Fulton st, on Monday, October 20, at 10 A. M. Relatives, friends and members of the bar are invited to attend without further notice.

MORAN—Suddenly, on Friday, October 17, at his residence, 128 Prospect st, PATRICK MORAN, aged 48 years.

Funeral services at St. Anne's Church, corner of Front and Gold sts, on Monday at 9:30 A. M.

PHRANER—On Thursday evening, October 16, 1884, ANDREW M. PHRANER.

Relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral on Sunday, 19th inst., at 4:30 P. M., from his late residence, 193 Adelphi st.

REGAN—On Friday, October 17, at her residence, 178 Wyckoff st, MARTHA J. REGAN, daughter of the late James and Bridget Regan.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend her funeral from St. Agnes Church, corner Hoyt and Sackett st, where a high mass of requiem will be offered for the repose of her soul, on Monday, October 20, at 9:30 A. M. Interment at Holy Cross.

RUTAN—On Saturday, October 18, ANNIE FLORENCE, infant daughter of Edward T. and Annie E. Rutan, aged 11 months.

Funeral private, from her late residence, 291 Herkimer st, on Sunday, October 19, at 3 P. M.

SPAULDING—On Thursday, October 16, MARY, the beloved wife of Thomas Spaulding and the daughter of the late Patrick and Mary Flaherty, aged 38 years.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from her late residence, 48 Spencer st, on Sunday, October 19, at 3 o'clock, P. M.

'Tis hard, dear mother, so soon to part,
For you were all our care.
But 'tis sweet to know in Heaven you are
With angels bright and fair.

TAYLOR—At her late residence, 492 Hicks st, Brooklyn, Mrs. ANDREW TAYLOR, aged 65 years.

The funeral will take place on Sunday at 2 o'clock. Friends will please accept this invitation.

VAN NESS—Friday, October 17, HANNAH, wife of Abram Van Ness.

Funeral services will be held at her late residence, 279 Graham st, on Sunday, October 19, at 2 P. M. Interment Monday morning October 20.

WANTED—HELP—FEMALES.

WANTED—A FIRST CLASS MILLINER and trimmer, call at 310 Myrtle av, near Oxford street.

WANTED—A FIRST CLASS HOUSE-cleaner well recommended. Apply immediately at 60 Pierrepont st.

WANTED—FIRST CLASS OPERATORS on Wheeler & Wilson family machine; only those accustomed to stitch for dress makers need apply. MAY & PARKER'S, 1,359 Fulton st.

WANTED—TO MAKE LACE WORK, very narrow, ladies and misses; $1 to $2 per yard: steady work the year round; also, work sent to the country by mail. Call at or inclose 10 cents for patterns and particulars. Art Rooms, 235 Fulton st.

WANTED—LADIES AND GENTLEMEN to learn telegraphy; taught day and evening; practice obtained for students in actual telegraph offices when qualified. UNION TELEGRAPH INSTRUCTION CO., No. 442 Fulton st, Brooklyn; 3 Park Row, N. Y.

WANTED—LADIES—AT 485 FULTON st, to learn dress cutting, trimming, draping and designing by Professor Livingston's French square measure sytem; cutting and basting and cutting of patterns to order; perfect fitting guaranteed; competent dressmakers sent to families. L. KOJANOWSKI, 485 Fulton st, opposite Wechsler & Abraham's new building.

WANTED—LADIES HAVE FOUND AT last the only place in New York where they can learn the entire art of dress cutting, trimming, draping, grading and designing without using guesswork or refitting by the only perfect French square measure system ever invented, that is not a chart, and doing away entirely with the old style of square and sixty pieces of pasteboard scales to draw a straight line and guess at all curves. Ladies of ability learning now will be guaranteed positions this season. We will open this week the finest assortment of specialties in imported patterns ever brought to this country. Professor LIVINGSTON, 811 Broadway, New York.

Cooks, Washers and Ironers.

WANTED—AS COOK AND LAUNdress in family consisting of two, a Scandinavian girl. Apply at No. 19 Hamilton av., store.

WANTED—FIRST CLASS LAUNDRESS, competent to superintend a laundry; none others need apply. Apply between 10 and 11 A. M. Monday at 243½ Atlantic av.

General Housework.

WANTED—FOR GENERAL HOUSE-work in a family of two, a woman; good home. At 22 Braxton st, near Seventh av.

WANTED—FOR GENERAL HOUSE-work in a small family, a good cook, washer and ironer; German or American preferred; wages good. Call at 1553 Pacific st.

WANTED—TO ASSIST AT GENERAL housework, a young girl. Apply to 220 Adelphi st.

Employment Agencies.

WANTED—LADIES CAN HAVE FIRST class servants by calling at 107 Court st.

WANTED—GIRLS—NO FEE TO PAY till engaged. Mr. and Mrs. MAC'S Agency, 731 Fulton st, near Elliott place, upstairs; 7 A. M. to 9 P. M. N. B.—Employers receive prompt and careful attention here. Real nice girls on hand or at short notice.

WANTED—SERVANTS—MANAGED BY ladies—Brooklyn Employment Bureau, 29 Concord st, near Fulton, 3 blocks below City Hall, bank on corner; many respectable servants come here who have never been at an office before; situations ready in city or country.

WANTED—HELP—MALES.

WANTED—ENERGETIC SALESMAN to sell specialty to drug and fancy grocery trade; one owning horse and light business wagon preferred. Call Monday, after 12 o'clock, at 30 Water st, New York.

WANTED—BRASS FINISHER, QUICK workman, on plumbers' brass work; also, stout boy having some knowledge of the trade. GREENPOINT BRASS FOUNDRY, near Tenth and Twenty-third st. Ferry.

WANTED—TO LEARN TELEGRAPHY—Seven young gentlemen and five young ladies; first class positions when qualified, at salaries from $45 to $125 per month. Call or address with stamp, METROPOLITAN TELEGRAPH INSTITUTE, 252 Broadway, opposite City Hall park, N. Y.

WANTED—SITUATIONS—FEMALES.

WANTED—SITUATION—IN A BAKERY or confectionery, by a lady; experience in both. A. W., store 7 Gates av.

Monthly Nurses.

WANTED—NURSING—AN EXPERIenced graduated nurse and masseur, has practiced massage many years, can be had on reasonable terms; best of reference. Address NURSE, 1,120 Lafayette av.

Nurses and Seamstresses.

WANTED—SITUATION—AS A NURSE and to make herself generally useful, a young girl, willing and obliging. Please call at 676 Bergen st.

WANTED—SITUATION—AS A WET-nurse, by a respectable young woman; has best of doctor's reference. Can be seen at 280 Myrtle av.

WANTED—SITUATION—AS A LADY'S nurse, by a respectable woman; can give first class doctor's reference. Call or send all week to No. 47 Elm st, B. E. D., between Myrtle and Evergreen avs.

WANTED—SITUATION—AS A NURSE, or would do light housework, by a respectable colored girl; would like to go home at night; good references if required. Call or address 225 Gold st.

WANTED—SITUATION—AS INFANT'S nurse, by an experienced young English Protestant woman; best of references. Please address L. A., Eagle office.

WANTED—SITUATION—AS AN INfants' nurse, by a trustworthy woman; to take entire charge and can bring up on the bottle. Please call for reference at last employer's, No. 48 South Portland av, near Lafayette.

WANTED—SITUATION—AS A FIRST class nurse, chambermaid or waitress, by a reliable, clean, quick, willing and obliging girl; neat about her work; thirteen months' reference. Please call Monday at 129 St. Felix st, near Hanson place.

WANTED—SITUATION—TO TAKE care of a baby, by a respectable American girl; would sleep home. Call at 652 Baltic st.

Chambermaids and Waitresses.

WANTED—SITUATION—AS A CHAMbermaid, by a German girl; can give good references. Apply at MEYER'S grocery store, 982 Fulton street.

WANTED—SITUATION—TO DO UPstairs work or as cook in a private family, by a respectable colored girl. Apply Saturday and Monday at 106 Lexington av, near Franklin.

WANTED—SITUATIONS—TO DO THE chamberwork in a private family, by two young girls. Call or address for two days Mr. DURR, 129 Jay street.

Cooks, Washers and Ironers.

WANTED—SITUATION—AS A COOK, by a girl; would help with the washing if required; has city reference. Call for two days at 268 Atlantic av, second floor, back rooms.

WANTED—SITUATION—AS A GOOD cook in a private family or in a boarding house, by a respectable colored woman, has good city references. Call for two days at 358 Gold st, in the store.

WANTED—SITUATION—AS A LAUNdress in a boarding house or institution or general work she could have little girl, by a respectable Protestant widow; a home more an object than wages; reference. Please call or address for two days Mrs. B., 199 Elizabeth st., room 8, New York.

General Housework.

WANTED—SITUATION—TO DO GENeral housework. Call for two days at 1,686 Fulton st, near Schenectady av.

WANTED—SITUATION—TO DO GENeral housework, by a respectable girl, who can furnish the best of references. Apply at No. 236 Steuben street.

WANTED—SITUATION—TO DO GENeral housework in a private family, by a young girl, or to do laundry and upstairs work. Can be seen at her present employer's, 167 Willoughby st.

WANTED—SITUATION—TO DO GENeral housework or would work in a private boarding house, by a respectable woman, not long in this country; has good references. Call for two days at 261 Jay st. No postals answered.

WANTED—SITUATION—TO HELP IN the day time in a fine family or restaurant, by a German widow. Mrs. MAYER, 684 Sixth av, top floor.

WANTED—SITUATION—ONE TO ASsist with light housework, and is willing to assist with the care of children, the other has assisted with the light housework, but prefers the care of children and is willing to assist with upstairs work, by two sisters; have references. Can be seen for two days at 145 High st, parents' residence.

Employment Agencies.

WANTED—SITUATIONS—MANAGED by ladies—Brooklyn Employment Bureau, 29 Concord st, near Fulton, two blocks from the bridge. Servants of all nationalities. "We do not promise perfection," but the best help is selected. Wetnurses.

WANTED—SITUATIONS—MALES.

WANTED—SITUATION—IN A BUTCHer store to learn the business, by a respectable young man. Address L. G., Box 16, Eagle office.

WANTED—SITUATION—BY A YOUNG man 17 years of age, in New York or Brooklyn. W. MORAN, 675 Gates av.

WANTED—SITUATION—AS A COACHman, by one who thoroughly understands his business in all its branches; will be found willing and obliging; the best of city reference. Address J. K., Eagle office.

WANTED—PROFESSIONAL.

WANTED—PUPILS—A YOUNG LADY wishes a few more pupils for the piano, at her own or pupil's residence; terms reasonable. Miss MAYER, 15 Clinton st.

WANTED—PUPILS—A TEACHER OF drawing desires pupils either at her own home or at pupil's residence; the best of reference furnished; terms reasonable. Address MISS S. S., Eagle office.

WANTED—DRESSMAKING—BY A young lady; wishes a few engagements by the day or week in private families; can cut, fit and drape. X. B. S., Eagle office.

WANTED—TEACHER—A COMPETENT French teacher to instruct two young men in reading and writing the language. J. M. COHEN, P. O., Box 3,567, N. Y.

WANTED—ORGANIST—AND CHOIR-master open for engagement in Episcopal or Catholic church; none need reply unless having a fine organ. Address X. Y. Z., Box 2, Eagle office.

WANTED—COMPANION—A POSITION as useful companion to a widow lady or an invalid; the advertiser is highly respectable; satisfactory references. Address COMPANION, Eagle office.

WANTED—PUPILS—FOR PIANO, BY A young gentleman, late student at the Academy of Music, London; fingering and position a specialty: terms, 50 cents an hour's lesson, or $8 per term. Address W. H. CUMINGS, 30 Garden place.

WANTED—COPYING—A BOOKKEEPer and typewriter (own machine), having spare time, desires copying or other work that he can do at home; German, French and Spanish translations. Address CORRESPONDENT, 827 Bedford av.

WANTED—PROFESSIONAL.

WANTED—PUPILS—A YOUNG LADY graduate from an English college wishes a few more pupils for the piano; terms 25 cents per lesson or $6 per quarter in advance; singing also taught. Address EXCELSIOR, Box 9, Eagle office.

WANTED—PUPILS—IN VOCAL CULture, by a young lady returned home from Milan, Italy, having studied for the past six years under leading masters, Marrietta Gazzaniga, Signore Albites; singing taught in all its highest branches; pure Italian method. Address VOCAL MUSIC, Box 2, Eagle office.

WANTED—PUPILS—A LADY, PUPIL of S. B. Mills, will resume teaching on November 1; a few more pupils desired; also any ladies desiring to keep up their knowledge of music by reading four hand compositions will be most carefully assisted and taught the works of the highest merit. Address for one week TALENT, Eagle office.

WANTED—WASHING, &C.

WANTED—WASHING—A GOOD GIRL wants washing and ironing in private families by the day. Apply at once at 186 Duffield st.

WANTED—WASHING—BY A RESPECtable German woman; some families' washing. Apply at 264 Bergen st. Mrs. SMITH.

WANTED—WASHING—AND IRONING, to go out by the day, by a respectable woman; has good city reference. Call for two days at 532 Grand st.

WANTED—WASHING—A GERMAN woman would like to take in family and gentlemen's washing. Call at 906 Bergen st. between Classon and Franklin avs.

WANTED—WASHING—AND IRONING, by a respectable colored woman lately from the country; at moderate price at her home, Please call at 1,695 Atlantic av, back room, first floor; good reference.

WANTED—WASHING—BY A RESPECTable woman, ladies', gentlemen's or families', by the dozen or week; would go out two days of week. Call for two days at 987 Warren st, in candy store.

WANTED—WASHING—AND IRONING, by a respectable widow, at her own home or would go out to day's work. Please call all week at 734 Bergen street.

WANTED—WASHING—TO GO OUT by the day or in her own house, by a widow; can give the best of reference. No. 74 North Elliott place, top floor, front rooms.

WANTED—WASHING AND IRONING—by a respectable widow, to take in or go out by the day. Apply at 716 Bergen st., near Underhill av., top floor, front rooms.

WANTED—WASHING—THE FIRST two days of the week, by a competent, reliable woman, who is a good laundress on fine clothes; will do family washing home on reasonable terms. 457 Carroll st.

WANTED—WASHING—BY A YOUNG woman, well recommended, wishes to do washing at home by dozen or week. Please call on Monday at 153 Prospect place.

WANTED—WASHING—GENTLEMEN'S or family washing, to do at home by the dozen, week or month, or will go out by the day; is a good washer and ironer. CATHARINE McCUE, No. 534 Marcy av. near Greene.

WANTED—WASHING—AND IRONING, by a respectable girl, ladies' and gentlemen's, to take home or a steady place to go out the first two days of the week; has best city reference. Call for two days at 213 Sackett st.

WANTED—WASHING—BY A RESpectable young colored woman, who is a first-class laundress, wishes to get laundry work to take home at 75 cents per dozen; can give seven years reference from the family whom I lived with. Please call at 502½ Waverly av, first floor.

WANTED—WORK—BY A RESPECTAble woman, to go out by the day; has the best of reference. Mrs. McDERMOTT, 60 Canton st.

WANTED—WORK—TO GO OUT BY by the day or week, by a respectable woman. Inquire at 1,414 Fulton st, in store.

WANTED—WORK—BY A WOMAN, TO take in washing or go out for housecleaning and washing. 173 Smith st, first floor.

WANTED—WORK—BY A RESPECTAble woman, washing and ironing, to go out by the day, or housecleaning, has good city references. Call for two days at 332 Atlantic av, front room, second floor.

WANTED—WORK—WASHING AND ironing, to take home or go out by the day, by a respectable woman; or housecleaning. Apply at 76 Pacific st, first floor.

WANTED—WORK—BY A YOUNG woman; to go out housecleaning or washing or ironing; by the day or week; is a good worker. Call at 398 Lexington av, near Tompkins.

WANTED—WORK—BY A RESPECTAble colored woman, washing and ironing, by the day, or housecleaning; has good reference. Please call at 1,928 Fulton st. Mrs. DODGE.

WANTED—WORK—IN A BOARDING house or restaurant or work by the day in New York or Brooklyn; best city references. Mrs. C., 188 South Portland av.

WANTED—WORK—BY A WIDOW; washing and ironing, housecleaning, or sewing to do at home; is a good strong woman; has best of references. Call or address No. 820 Bergen st, near Classon avenue.

WANTED—WORK—WASHING AND ironing, by a respectable woman; to go out the first two days of the week or to take home; or housecleaning; has good city reference. Call all the week at 659 Gates av, second floor.

WANTED—HOUSES.

WANTED—HOUSE—WITH SOME ground, in suburbs, not beyond city line; old style no objection; rent about $20. Address REASON, Box 15, Eagle office.

WANTED—HOUSE—A NEW THREE story brown stone house, all improvements, 20 feet wide, in good and central locality; about $9,000 cash. Address Room No. 1, 393 Canal st, New York.

WANTED—HOUSES—TO PURCHASE, one or two small houses or one large one; must be well located and rented; will pay all cash for right property; state price, rent, location and full particulars. Principals only address J. G. C., Eagle office.

WANTED—HOUSES—BROOKLYN houses, flats, stores, tenements or lots, for all kinds of country property, mostly unincumbered; also for cash; see list; open evenings. MACOMBER & RICHARDSON, 740 Fulton st.

WANTED—HOUSES—FURNISHED.

WANTED—HOUSE—FURNISHED—IN a first class location, where owner will board. Address B. A. E., Eagle office.

WANTED—HOUSE—FURNISHED—A gentleman and family of adults desire a nicely furnished house; rent must be moderate and location good. Address, with terms, and stating when and for what length of time it can be had, EXPERIENCE, Box 7, Eagle office.

WANTED—PARTS OF HOUSES.

WANTED—PART OF HOUSE—4 TO 6 rooms by a young married couple. Address BROOKLYN, 234 West Fourteenth st, New York City.

WANTED—PART OF HOUSE—THREE unfurnished rooms for light housekeeping, by a gentleman and wife, within ten minutes' walk of South Ferry; rent not to exceed $15. Address E. F. G., Box 10, Eagle office.

WANTED—PART OF HOUSE—BY A young married couple, between now and December 1; nice second floor, four to six rooms, or a small flat, between Second place and Atlantic av., and west of Court st. Address PROMPT PAY, Box 22, Eagle office.

WANTED—PART OF HOUSE—3 OR 4 unfurnished rooms by a widow lady and son in the Twenty-third Ward, near Bedford or Tompkins av. preferred; rent must be low. Address, stating terms, O. R., Eagle office.

WANTED—PART OF HOUSE—FURnished—In a small, genteel private family, having a good modern house, pleasantly located, on Hill prefered, for light housekeeping; family small; husband, wife and servant; rent must be moderate. Send full particulars to QUIET TENANT, Eagle office.

WANTED—FLATS.

WANTED—FLAT—ON OR BEFORE November 1, by man and wife, no children, a flat of four or five rooms, or part of house within 10 minutes' walk of bridge or 15 minutes' by cars; rent must be moderate. Address C. L. S., Eagle office.

WANTED—ROOMS.

WANTED—ROOM—A LARGE ROOM with north light for a painting class. Address, stating rent, S., Box 3, Eagle office.

WANTED—ROOM—AN UNFURNISHED room, in a twenty-five foot house, within walking distance of Hamilton Ferry; state full particulars to insure notice; permanent if suited. Address, X. Y., care of Daniel Nason, 160 Broadway New York City.

WANTED—ROOMS—FURNISHED.

WANTED—ROOM—FURNISHED—ONE square room, partly furnished, for two ladies, on or near the Brooklyn Heights; rent must be moderate. Address OCTOBER, Eagle office.

WANTED—MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—SHOP—TO RENT A BLACKsmith shop, well located, suitable for horse shoeing and general work, by first class workman. Address SEAMAN, 35 Flatbush av, Brooklyn.

WANTED—LOAN—PROMPTLY, $4,000 on first mortgage; house and lot centrally situated, worth $6,500, rental $600. Address INVESTMENT, Box 14, Eagle office.

WANTED—LOAN—A YOUNG ARTIST asks a young lady or gentleman of means for a loan; as security, a life insurance policy. Address X. P., Eagle office.

WANTED—FURNITURE, ETC.—SECondhand furniture, carpets, pianos, mirrors, paintings, etc., in large or small quantities, for which I will pay a full, fair value in cash. Address T. BLAND, No. 158 Myrtle av.

WANTED—CLOTHING—LADIES', gent's and childrens' cast off clothing, for which I will pay more than any dealer on earth; all orders solicited and promptly attended to. M. A. MAWN, 495 Hudson av, one door from Fulton st.

LOST AND FOUND.

$25 REWARD—LOST OR STOLEN, corner of Myrtle av and Fulton st, October 16, gold hunting case Elgin WATCH, No. 962,659; if returned to No. 9 Poplar st no questions asked.

LOST—ON MONDAY MORNING, IN GOing to Greenwood by Court street car, a PIN, about 2¼ inches long by ¾ inch wide. A suitable reward will be offered if returned to 135 Henry st.

LOST—$5 REWARD—A SMALL POCKET DIARY, containing some receipts, etc., to J. S. R., of no value to any but the owner. The finder will receive the above reward, and no questions asked, on leaving same with W. E. SHIELDS, 357 Fulton st.

LOST—SATURDAY AFTERNOON ON Bedford av, between Monroe and Hancock sts, a small silver WATCH, (initials C. M., inside case), with gold chain and medal; suitable reward if left at 691 Bedford av.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

HAIR MATTRESSES REMADE EQUAL to new, $2.50; loose covers accurately cut and fitted; Turkish chairs and every description of furniture made and upholstered as good as any, cheaper than many. PICKFORD, 11 Nassau st, near Fulton. Moth eradicated.

BOARDING.

BOARD—5 SOUTH ELLIOTT PLACE—Second story front alcove room, nicely furnished; hot and cold water; also a hall room.

BOARD—27 PULASKI ST., IN PRIVATE family, two or three pleasant rooms with good board; terms reasonable; table boarders taken.

BOARD—ON THE HEIGHTS—A LARGE, handsomely furnished front room, also a hall room, for single gentlemen. 181 Joralemon st.

BOARD—164 CLINTON ST—A LARGE front and back room to let, with first class board; references.

BOARD—FOR GENTLEMEN IN A PRIvate family; house has all modern improvements; location first class. 168 Dean st, between Hoyt and Bond.

BOARD—ON THE HILL—NO. 27 SOUTH Oxford st; a large unusually pleasant front room; also, hall room adjoining; references exchanged.

BOARD—ON THE HEIGHTS—NO. 90 Pierrepont st—Desirable rooms for gentleman and wife; also single rooms for gentlemen; references.

BOARD—NEAR CITY HALL, 121 LIVingston st, several neatly furnished rooms, with good board; terms very reasonable; location central, being within easy walking distance to all ferries.

BOARD—NO. 186 REMSEN ST—FIRST class accommodations for a few boarders; single gentlemen; $8 each per week; references.

BOARD—A PRIVATE FAMILY DESIRE to let, with first class board, a nicely furnished front room, on third floor, house has all improvements. Location 393 Clermont av, near Greene.

BOARD—469 VANDERBILT AV, CORner of Gates—Pleasant corner rooms, on second and third floors, to let, with first class board; table boarders accommodated; references exchanged.

BOARD—ON THE HILL—192 SOUTH Oxford st.; a private family have a nicely furnished second story square room to let, with first class board. References exchanged.

BOARD—11 NEW YORK AV.—GOOD board with neatly furnished rooms; all improvements; home comforts at moderate prices; references exchanged.

BOARD—ROOMS, TO LET, WITH board, in a newly furnished brown stone house; also, table board; terms moderate. Call at No. 197 Carlton avenue.

BOARD—146 PIERREPONT ST—VERY desirable rooms, with board; sanitary plumbing; newly furnished; folding beds; rooms en suite or single; references exchanged.

BOARD—A SECOND STORY BACK room or third front; to an American couple; private family; brown stone residence; near Church of Redeemer. Address AMERICAN, Box 8, Eagle office.

BOARD—181 ST. MARKS AV—TO LET, with board, a choice of handsomely furnished rooms; first class table, in a private family, large brown stone house, splendid location; 20 minutes from ferries.

BOARD—SECOND STORY ALCOVE and back room, private family; modern house, beautifully furnished; first class table. 223 Raymond st, near Fulton.

BOARD—253 AND 255 WASHINGTON st—Large and small rooms, nicely furnished; house has all modern improvements; convenient to bridge and ferries; table boarders accommodated.

BOARD—101 HENRY ST—A LARGE, room, suitable for gentleman and wife, or single gentlemen; also, a small room; convenient to bridge and ferries.

BOARD—113 COLUMBIA HEIGHTS—To let, with board, large sunny room, second floor; also hall room; excellent table; dining room in rear of parlors.

BOARD—HANDSOME FURNISHED rooms to let; good accommodation, with or without board; convenient to cars and ferries. 66 Second place, between Court and Clinton sts.

BOARD—50 LIVINGSTON ST, OPPOsite Packer grounds—A large third story front room, suitable for two gentlemen, or gentleman and wife; also, a single room; references exchanged.

BOARD—116 HENRY ST—SECOND story front and connecting room if desired; also, third story front; five minutes to the bridge and ferries.

BOARD—A NICE, SQUARE FRONT room, for lady and gentleman or single gentleman, in a private family, within five minutes' walk of South Ferry. 24 Warren place, near Baltic st.

BOARD—177 COLUMBIA HEIGHTS, near Pierrepont st; first class accommodations for families or gentlemen; rooms on suite; alcove room at same price as square room; also, one large suit on parlor floor. Private table if desired.

BOARD—NO. 196 WARREN ST, NEAR Clinton—A lady occupying her own house will let, with first class board, third story square room; southern exposure; suitable for two persons; all improvements; table boarders; references.

BOARD—AT 1,151 AND 1,153 FULTON st, corner of Franklin av, large and small rooms on second and third floors; hot and cold water, large closets; pleasant location; good table and attendance; table boarders taken; terms low.

BOARD—142 LAWRENCE ST.—NEAR Fulton, two minutes to City Hall; large rooms with first class board for gentlemen and their wives or single gentleman on reasonable terms; references. Table boarders accommodated.

BOARD—TWO GENTLEMEN OF REfinement, willing to room together, can find a luxurious home with a young couple owning their own house on the Hill; no other boarders taken; unexceptionable references required. Address S. A. L., Eagle office.

BOARD—ON THE HILL—462 CLASSON av, near Monroe st; large, pleasant alcove and back room; also, third story back and hall room; gas, bath, heat, etc.; rooms handsomely furnished; terms moderate.

BOARD—IN SOUTH BROOKLYN—TO let with board, two hall rooms with closets; heated if desired; excellent location; convenient to cars and ferries; references exchanged. 266 Union st, between Clinton and Court.

BOARD—A LARGE, SQUARE ROOM, with hall room adjoining, at 35 Pulaski st, convenient to Nostrand, DeKalb and Myrtle av. cars; very desirable for a young married couple; table of the best and every convenience; terms reasonable.

BOARD—TO LET, ON SECOND FLOOR, one large and two small rooms on sunny side; house detached; all modern improvements; good board and attendance; three lines of cars within a half block; fifteen minutes to ferries. 144 Seventeenth st.

BOARD—ON THE HEIGHTS—7 MONroe place, a very pleasant and desirable third story front room, suitable for married couple or gentlemen rooming together; convenient to City Hall, or within ten minutes of bridge or ferries; references.

BOARD—400 VANDERBILT AV, BEtween Greene and Gates a handsomely furnished, third story, front alcove room to let with board; appointments first class; terms reasonable.

BOARD—TO LET, WITH OR WITHOUT board, a large front room, well furnished, with gas and heat; references given and required. Please inquire at 641 Carlton av.

BOARD—184 CLINTON ST.—FINE SUNny alcove room on second story and two large rooms on third floor to let, with board; a few select table boarders accommodated.

BOARD—ON THE HILL—219 CUMBERland st. A nicely furnished alcove room, overlooking the park; also a front room on the third story and adjoining hall room to let, with first class board; references.

BOARD—SECOND FLOOR ALCOVE rooms, private house, furnished or unfurnished, with or without board; hot and cold water; bath and closet on floor; 15 minutes to bridge. T. M. S. J., No. 169 Willoughby st.

BOARD—57 CONCORD ST—PARTIES wishing a comfortable home for the Winter can be accommodated with large and small rooms, with every convenience; terms reasonable to permanent parties; also, a few table boarders accommodated.

BOARD—TO LET, WITH OR WITHOUT board, very pleasant rooms, with hot and cold water, ample closets, to gentleman and wife or single gentlemen, in a real, pleasant social family; four blocks from ferry. 513 Henry st.

BOARD—ON THE HILL—A PARTY owning their own house would be pleased to let some rooms, with or without board, to responsible people; reference given and required. Address Mrs. B. J., Eagle office.

BOARD—TO LET, WITH BOARD, A pleasant second floor, with alcove room, or rooms separately in a private New England family; good neighborhood; highest references given. Apply at 280 Monroe street.

BOARD—ON THE HILL—A PRIVATE family will let handsome second story square room, front, to two single gentlemen or gentleman and wife; references. 155 De Kalb av, corner of South Oxford street.

BOARD—75 HANSON PLACE, NICELY furnished, sunny rooms, with good board and attendance; house has all improvements and neighborhood desirable; convenient to bridge and all ferries; table board.

BOARD—ON THE HEIGHTS—FRONT room on second floor, handsomely furnished, suitable for gentleman and wife or single gentlemen; also, other rooms. Apply at 28 Willow st, four minutes' walk from Fulton and Wall st. ferries and the bridge.

BOARD—THOSE DESIRING FINELY furnished rooms, excellent table, neighborhood unexceptionable, three minutes from City Hall, convenient to all ferries; American family; table boarders desired; references given and required. Call at 161 Schermerhorn st.

BOARD—A PLEASANT, REFINED home, with first class board and references, for couple or gentleman; one block from cars to all ferries. Terms moderate. Call at 177 St. Marks av. near Flatbush av.

BOARD—TO LET WITH BOARD—A handsome second floor, alcove room, with all improvements; also third story sunny room with closets and bath room; good table; near four lines of cars. 190 Madison st, near Nostrand av.

BOARD—259 CLINTON ST—2 LARGE, well furnished connecting rooms on second floor, three windows in each; will let them singly or en suite; corner house; easy walking distance of South and Wall st. ferries.

BOARD—TWO PLEASANT CONNECTing second story rooms, handsomely furnished; all improvements; home comforts; first class board; ten minutes' walk to ferries; terms low. No. 156 Schermerhorn street.

BOARD—NO. 175 DEGRAW ST—A NICE large and small room, handsomely furnished and well heated, with or without board; table first class; five minutes' walk of South or Hamilton ferry. Terms, $5 per week.

BOARD—TO LET, WITH BOARD, A pleasant second story alcove room, for gentleman and wife; also room on third floor for single gentleman or lady; table supplied with homemade food, bread and pastry; terms reasonable; a few table boarders accommodated. 139 South Elliott place.

BOARD—ON THE HEIGHTS—NO. 100 Montague st; three minutes to Wall st Ferry; large and small rooms, handsomely decorated, and elegantly furnished. One beautiful alcove twenty-six feet wide, superior cuisine; every comfort of a refined home. Terms very reasonable. References exchanged.

BOARD—A LADY EXPERIENCED IN teaching, living on a farm near a lovely village, would receive a family of children, give them a happy home and mother's care, with instructions in English branches if desired; best city and home reference given. Address M. L. CLARK, Salem, N. Y.

BOARD—TO LET, ON NINTH ST, WITH or without board, brown stone house, a back parlor, suitable for a physician; also, alcove and other rooms; house newly furnished; all improvements; location first class; two lines of cars pass the door; twenty minutes from ferry; two blocks from Prospect Park; terms moderate. Apply at 452 Ninth st, near Seventh av.

BOARDING.

BOARD—TABLE BOARDERS AND furnished rooms. 98 Sands st.

BOARD—ON THE HILL—ROOMS WITH board at 74 Hanson place; reference exchanged; table boarders accommodated.

BOARD—AT NO. 60 SECOND PLACE, handsome rooms, with first class board and home comforts; terms reasonable.

BOARD—270 CLINTON ST.—LARGE and small rooms, for gentlemen and wives, or single gentlemen; hot and cold water; ample closets.

BOARD—ON THE HILL—61 SOUTH Oxford st—Rooms to let, with board; all improvements; table boarders accommodated.

BOARD—ON THE HILL—HANDSOMEly furnished rooms on second floor; also, hall rooms; near stage and cars. 107 Fort Greene place.

BOARD—25 SCHERMERHORN ST—ONE room, suitable for one or two gentlemen; table boarders accommodated.

BOARD—134 FIRST PLACE—TO LET, with board, large handsomely furnished rooms on second and third floors.

BOARD—TO LET, WITH BOARD, large rooms on second and third floor; references required. 212 Schermerhorn st.

BOARD—ON THE HILL—A DESIRable and pleasant back parlor with hall room adjoining; also hall room on third floor suitable for single gentleman. 56 Hanson place.

BOARD—TWO OR THREE GENTLEmen can find pleasant comfortable rooms, with good board and home comforts, with an American family; five minutes of bridge; cleanliness and quiet. Address COMFORTS, Box 13, Eagle office.

BOARD—A PRIVATE FAMILY, AT 303 Henry st, near Wall st. and South ferries, have a large second story front room furnished; also, large hall room with closet, to let to gentlemen or gentleman and wife, with breakfast; reference required.

BOARD—A LARGE FRONT ALCOVE room on second floor, with connecting room if desired; also, large square room on third floor, southern exposure; table first class and terms very reasonable; references exchanged. 249 Dean st.

BOARD—73 HENRY ST, COR. ORANGE; five minutes' walk from Fulton Ferry and bridge; a nicely furnished hall room on second floor; two windows and hot and cold water; terms $6, including heat and gas; table board, $3.50; references.

BOARD—260 PRESIDENT ST, BEtween Clinton and Court, to let, with first class board, alcove room, second floor front; all modern conveniences; accessible to ferries and street cars; terms moderate; references exchanged.

BOARD—$5 TO $6—93 PINEAPPLE st, between Henry and Fulton, large, pleasant front room on second floor; hot and cold water, large closets, excellent board; five minutes' walk from Fulton or Wall st ferry and the bridge.

BOARD—357 COURT ST.—A NEATLY furnished, sunny hall bedroom, suitable for a gentleman, with good board, in an American family; basin in room; convenient to cars and ferry; terms, $4.50 per week.

BOARD—242 CLERMONT AV, NEAR DeKalb—Neatly furnished alcove and square room, connecting on second floor; newly furnished back parlor for gentleman and wife or single gentleman; in small private family; table first class; also two hall rooms.

BOARD—A PRIVATE FAMILY OF four adults have two rooms to let, a front alcove on the second floor, handsomely decorated, and an alcove room on third floor; newly papered; new patent sanitary plumbing; table supplied bountifully; no other boarders; references required; reasonable rates. 230 Quincy st.

BOARD—MANSION HOUSE, BROOKLYN HEIGHTS. Directly opposite Wall st., N. Y. Four minutes' walk from Fulton or Wall st. Ferry. Superior accommodations at reasonable rates. Select family and transient hotel. 200 rooms.

BOARD—ON THE HILL—326 ADELPHI st, near Lafayette av, fine rooms on second floor and excellent table, in the home of a refined private family, residing in their own house, one or two gentlemen; references exchanged.

BOARD—VERY PLEASANT ROOMS TO let; hot and cold water; large closets; table and attendance first class; table boarders at reasonable rates; five minutes' walk to Fulton and Wall st. ferries and the bridge. 105 Henry st, two doors from Clark.

BOARD—LARGE AND SMALL COMfortably furnished rooms, connecting, on second floor, separate or together; hot and cold water; large closets; family private, having only a few boarders; good table; convenient to ferries. 182 Baltic st, between Henry and Clinton.

BOARD—TO LET—A VERY COMFORTably furnished room, hot and cold running water, large closets, bath and gas; private family having a few select boarders; table first class; special inducements to two gentlemen desiring to room together. 501 Clinton street.

BOARD—ROOMS FURNISHED OR UNfurnished, with or without board, in house of genteel family on the Heights; table board, $3.50 per week; references exchanged. Mrs. MC DONOUGH, 283 Hicks st, near Joralemon; five minutes from Wall st. and South ferries.

BOARD WANTED.

BOARD WANTED—LARGE ROOM with board; folding bed; also connecting hall bed room on second floor with private table; heights preferred. Address J. C. H., Eagle office.

BOARD WANTED—ON THE HEIGHTS—By gentleman, wife and son; second floor with private family preferred. Address SINCERITY, Eagle office.

BOARD WANTED—ON THE HILL—Two rooms, with board, for gentleman, wife and two children. Address, stating full particulars, H. L. E., Eagle office.

BOARD—WANTED—LARGE ROOM, sunny exposure, and hall room, with board for three ladies; terms moderate; references exchanged. Address C. A. W., Eagle office, Box 17.

BOARD WANTED—BEDROOM, WITH privilege in parlor, back parlor or extension, with or without board, in a small family owning house. Address PERMANENT BOARDER, Box 25, Eagle office.

BOARD WANTED—A LADY DESIRES board and heated room; Hill preferred; not above Clinton av.; terms moderate; highest references. Address L. V., Eagle office.

BOARD WANTED—BY A YOUNG LAdy engaged in business during the day, in a private family; neighborhood of City Hall preferred. Address Mlle. CANROBERT, 374 Fulton st, care Miss Mold.

BOARD WANTED—A LADY DESIRES board in a private family; would be glad to meet with lady living alone or in a small family; highest references. Address C. A., Eagle office.

BOARD WANTED—AN UNFURNISHED second floor front room, with partial board if agreeable, for gentleman and wife, within fifteen minutes' walk of Catharine Ferry; private family preferred. Address B. X. Y. Z., Eagle office.

BOARD WANTED—LADY ENGAGED through day desires board; ten minutes from Wall st. Ferry; terms not to exceed $6 weekly. No objection to rooming with one or two other ladies. Address, M. L. L., Eagle office.

BOARD WANTED—A SINGLE GENTLEman wants parlor and bedroom in a sociable, refined, private family; good table; home comforts required; location between Wall st. Ferry and City Hall. Address BACHELOR, Box 7, Eagle office.

BOARD WANTED—BY TWO SISTERS, in a small private family; terms must be moderate; location between Willoughby and Greene, Sumner and Bushwick avs. Address for three days NORMA, Eagle office.

BOARD WANTED—BY A GENTLEMAN and wife, a pleasant, sunny room, with good substantial board, in a good neighborhood; convenient to bridge; A1 references given and required. Address B. D. E., Box 19, Eagle office.

FURNISHED ROOMS.

FURNISHED ROOM—TO LET, A NEWly furnished room; references wanted. 350 Henry st.

FURNISHED ROOMS—TO LET, PLEASant furnished rooms, with or without board, to gentlemen, 355 Degraw st.

FURNISHED ROOM—TO LET, TO ONE or two gentlemen; convenient to three lines of cars; rent moderate. Call at 349 Waverly av, near Lafayette.

FURNISHED ROOMS—TO LET, TO one or two gentlemen, a nicely furnished large room, second floor, with modern improvements. 423 Pacific st.

FURNISHED ROOM—FRONT ALCOVE room; two large closets; hot and cold water, &c. 191 Joralemon st, near Court.

FURNISHED ROOMS—WITH BREAKfast, on Washington av, for gentlemen; references exchanged. Address O. A., Eagle office.

FURNISHED ROOMS—NICELY FURnished large and small rooms; hot and cold water; within three minutes of bridge and ferries. 33 Poplar st.

FURNISHED ROOM—TO LET, LARGE front room, well furnished, for housekeeping; suitable for man and wife; rent reasonable. At 36 Myrtle av, between Adams and Pearl sts; near City Hall.

FURNISHED ROOMS—WITH EVERY convenience for light housekeeping; also, hall room at $1.25 per week; ten minutes to ferries, near City Hall. Call one week at 154 Hoyt st.

FURNISHED ROOMS—TO LET, TWO nicely furnished hall rooms, suitable for single gentlemen or ladies, with or without board. Apply at 357 Bridge street.

FURNISHED ROOMS—TO LET, NICE comfortable bedrooms for gentlemen; price, $1.75 to $2.25 for one; $2.75 to $3.25 for two; five minutes to bridge and ferries. 64 Hicks st.

FURNISHED ROOMS—TO LET—WITH or without board, furnished rooms, large or small; every convenience; home comforts, desirable location. 356 Pacific st.

FURNISHED ROOM—A LARGE HALL room, third story front, with gas and large closet; house with all improvements. 230 St. James place, near Fulton st.

FURNISHED ROOMS—LARGE ROOM, pleasantly situated, with gas, heat and hot and cold water; also, large hall room, both on second floor. Can be seen at 68 Willow st, corner of Orange.

FURNISHED ROOMS—TO LET, ON THE Hill, with or without board, two large, pleasant rooms and one hall bedroom, together or separate, with gas and bath. 36 Greene av, third door from Carlton.

FURNISHED ROOM—TO LET, A NEATly furnished room on bathroom floor, in the vicinity of the City Hall; convenient to all ferries. Call at No. 298 State st.

FURNISHED ROOMS—TO LET, WITH breakfast, for one or two gentlemen; private family; references required. 201 Clinton st, one block from Atlantic av.

FURNISHED ROOMS—TO LET—OR unfurnished parlor and bedroom, suitable for doctor's office; accessible to cars and ferries. 205 Ninth st, between Third and Fourth avs.

FURNISHED ROOMS—TO LET, WITH board, large alcove room and two or three others, all newly furnished, in private family, with every convenience; table first class; desirable location; references. 213 Carlton av.

FURNISHED ROOMS—TO LET, A large, sunny alcove room, second floor front, to let, furnished, to one or two gentlemen; hot and cold running water, gas and bath; private family; first class location; five minutes' walk to ferry. 157 President st.

FURNISHED ROOMS—TO LET, TWO connecting rooms nicely furnished, third floor, front with everything for light housekeeping: bath and laundry; also one hall room for single gentlemen; terms low to right parties. 352 Livingston st.

FURNISHED ROOMS.

FURNISHED ROOMS—TO LET, 59 Pineapple st, five minutes' walk from Fulton Ferry and bridge; large room second floor; $3 for one or $4 for two; also, single room $1.50, including heat, gas and use of bathroom; gentlemen only; references.

FURNISHED ROOMS—TO LET, OR UNfurnished, together or separately, one large square front room connecting with smaller room; closets; hot and cold water; two in family; board will be given, if desired. Apply at third flat, 940 Fulton st.

FURNISHED ROOMS—TO LET, TWO front rooms, one large and the other small, containing hot and cold water, gas, etc; bath room convenient; location on Heights; five minutes to bridge and ferries; family private; terms reasonable. Inquire at 96 Henry st.

FURNISHED ROOMS—TO LET—TWO very desirable rooms, complete for light housekeeping; good closet; bath; hot and cold water on same floor; use of stationary tubs; rent, $3 per week to a permanent party. 231 Wyckoff st.

FURNISHED ROOMS—198 RAYMOND st, near Fulton, front alcove, front hall and large square room; furnace heat, large closets, gas, bath, hot and cold water, all newly and elegantly furnished; family private; no boarders; moderate rents; thirteen minutes to ferries.

FURNISHED ROOMS—TO LET, NO. 154 Schermerhorn st, near Smith; one square and one extra sized hall room, with closet; also, a beautiful suite of rooms on parlor floor, with all modern improvements; newly and handsomely furnished or unfurnished; private family; references.

FURNISHED ROOMS—ON HEIGHTS—square room for one or two gentlemen; other rooms; also third story front, furnished or unfurnished; neighborhood first class; all improvements; close to South and Wall st. ferries. 30 Garden place, between Joralemon and State sts.

FURNISHED ROOMS—SINGLE OR double; private house; every convenience; location desirable; accessible to ferries; privilege of light housekeeping; good restaurant near; terms reasonable; references exchanged; satisfactory arrangements made with parties applying at once. 1,263 Fulton st, between Bedford and Nostrand avs.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

AT BROOKLYN TABERNACLE—DR. Talmage will to-day, at 10:30 A. M., preach on national affairs. The second sermon of the course. Will also preach at 7:30 P. M.

AT THE TEMPLE, REV. DR. FULTON, pastor—Preaching at 10:30. Subject "Religion in the Home." Pastor's Bible class and Sunday school meet at 2:30 P. M. 7:45 P. M. Rev. Emory J. Haynes will preach.

AT THE FIRST REFORMED CHURCH, Joralemon st, near City Hall—Divine worship at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. in Centennial Chapel, corner of Third av. and Wyckoff st. Preaching at both services by the pastor, Rev. D. N. Vanderveer.

AT WARREN ST. M. E. CHURCH, BEtween Court and Smith—Rev. A. S. Kavanagh, pastor, preaches morning and evening. At 7:30 P. M. the last illustrated sermon on the "Pilgrim's Progress." Subject: "Beulah Land, or the Pilgrim's Safe Arrival." Friends and strangers invited.

AT CHURCH NEW SPIRITUAL DISPENSATION, 416 Adelphi st, near Fulton st, Sunday services at 3 and dedicatory services at 7:30 P. M. by Mrs. Lillie, Mrs. Stryker, A. H. Dailey, F. O. Matthews and others.

AT FIRST SPIRITUAL SOCIETY MEETings, CONSERVATORY HALL, corner Fulton st. and Bedford av, Mrs. Amanda M. Spence, inspirational speaker. Morning at 11 o'clock, evening at 7:45. All invited.

AT THE BROOKLYN INSTITUTE LIFE AND ADVENT CHURCH.—Preaching in the morning only, at 10:30, by the pastor, L. L. Howard. Subject: "The Rainbow Angel," Revelations 10. Sunday school, 12 o'clock. Evening service, corner South Second and Fourth st., E. D. Preaching by Elder W. N. Pile, of Springfield, Mass.

BROOKLYN SUNDAY SCHOOL UNION—Fifty-fifth annual meeting will be held on Monday evening, October 20, at 8 o'clock. This will be the last opportunity of hearing Rev. Newman Hall, D. D., previous to his departure for England.

CHURCH OF OUR FATHER, GRAND av, near Fulton st—Rev. A. J. Canfield, D. D., pastor, will officiate to-day at 10:45 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Morning subject—"The Prestige of Success." Evening subject—"John Adams With Applications."

CENTRAL CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, on Hancock st, near Franklin av—The pastor, Rev. Dr. Behrends, will preach in the morning, Sunday, October 19, at 10:30, and in the evening at 7:30. Subject, "Babel, the City of Confusion." Sunday school at 2:30.

CLASSON AV. PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, corner of Classon av, and Monroe st.—Preaching by the pastor, Rev. J. T. Chamberlain, D. D., in the morning at 10:30, in the evening at 7:30. Subject for evening, "The Building Fitly Framed." Subject for evening, "I Have Written Unto You, Young Men, Because ye are Strong."

CHURCH OF THE SAVIOUR (FIRST UNitarian), corner Pierrepont st. and Monroe place. Dr. RUDOLPH SCHRAMM, of Germany, will preach today at 11 A. M. and 8 P. M. Subjects, "Union of Sects in Christ," and "Religion in Germany." The public cordially invited. Sunday School at 9:30 A. M., Willow place mission school at 3 P. M. Mission service omitted for this evening.

DE KALB AV. M. E. CHURCH—REV. William Burt, pastor, will preach to-day at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sabbath school 2 P. M. Prayer meeting, 6:15 P. M. Class meetings Tuesday and Friday evenings and Sunday morning. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening. All seats free.

EMBURY M. E. CHURCH, HERKIMER st, corner Schenectady av, Rev. George Lansing Taylor, D. D., pastor—Services to-day at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday school at 2:30 P. M. A cordial welcome to all.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH IN PIERREpont st—Preaching by the pastor, Rev. J. B. Thomas, D.D., at 10:30 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Sunday school and Bible classes at 2:45 P. M.

FRANKLIN AV. PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, Franklin av, near Myrtle—Preaching morning and evening by the pastor, Rev. J. Winthrop Hageman. Subjects: A. M., "What the Autumn Leaf Teaches;" P. M., "The Lazy Son." Strangers welcome.

FAITH CURE SERVICES BY REV. DR. Monck, at 2 P. M. Sundays, 7:30. Wednesdays, Phenix Hall, 113 South Eighth st, E. D. Sundays, 7:30 P. M., Bedford Hall, Tompkins av, near Fulton st. Addresses by Brooklyn church members. Mark xvi:19.

GREENWOOD BAPTIST CHURCH, corner Fourth av. and Fifteenth st.—Rev. V. W. Benedict, Croton Falls, N. Y., will preach at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Bible school at 2:30 P. M.

GRACE METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, Seventh av. and St. Johns place—The pastor, Rev. J. R. Thompson, having returned from his trip abroad, will preach morning and evening. Morning service at 10:30; evening 7:30. Sunday school at 2:30. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 8. All cordially invited.

HERKIMER ST. BAPTIST CHURCH, corner of Troy av—Rev. John Evans, pastor, will preach at 10:30 A. M. Subject, "Spiritual Power." 7:30 P. M., subject, "Personal Religion." Sunday school and Bible classes 2:30. All are welcome.

LAFAYETTE AV. CHUTCH—REV. T. L. Cuyler, the pastor, will preach in the morning, and the Rev. Newman Hall, D. D., of London, will preach in the evening.

LEWIS AV. CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, corner of Monroe st—Preaching to-day by the Rev. F. D. Kelsey, of New Gloucester, Me., at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday school at 2:30 P. M.

LUTHERAN—ST. MATTHEW'S ENGLISH LUTHERAN CHURCH, corner of Clinton and Amity sts, Rev. J. C. Zimmerman, pastor—Services at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.; Sabbath school at 2:30 P. M. All are cordially invited.

MARCY AV. BAPTIST CHURCH, CORner of Marcy av. and Monroe st—Preaching to-day morning and evening by Rev. George M. Stone, of Hartford, Conn. Sunday school meets at 2:30 P. M. Seats free and all cordially welcomed.

MORAVIAN CHURCH, JAY ST, NEAR Myrtle avenue, Rev. E. S. Wolle—To-day the thirtieth anniversary will be celebrated. Sermon at 10:30 A. M. by the pastor. Love feast at 7:30 P. M., with an address by Bishop Ede Schweinitz, of Bethlehem, Pa. A cordial invitation extended to all friends of the church.

MIDDLE REFORMED CHURCH—HARrison st, near Court—The pastor, Rev. William H. Ford, will preach at 10:30 and 7:45. The evening service will be preceded by a praise meeting, commencing at 7:15, led by the quartet and chorus choir. Come, and bring gospel hymns with you.

NEW YORK AV. METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, Rev. Nathan G. Cheney, pastor—Rev. I. Simmons, P. E., will preach at 10:30 A. M. Praise service and sermon by the pastor at 7:30 P. M. Assembly and Sunday school at 2:30 P. M.

PACIFIC ST. M. E. CHURCH, CORNER Clinton and Pacific sts—Rev. T. Stephenson, pastor. Preaching at 10:30 A. M. by the pastor; at 4 P. M. by Rev. William Burt. Sunday school at 2:30 P. M.

REFORMED CHURCH ON THE HEIGHTS, Pierrepont st, near Monroe place. Rev. ALFRED J. HUTTON, pastor, will preach in this church to-morrow (Sunday) at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. All are invited. Special service of praise in the evening.

REV. NEWMAN HALL, D. D., AND Rev. I. J. Lansing will address the Sunday school workers of Brooklyn at the LAFAYETTE AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH (Dr. Cuyler's), on Monday evening, October 20, at 8 o'clock.

REV. J. HYATT SMITH—EAST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, Tompkins av, near DeKalb—Preaching morning and evening by the pastor. Morning: "A Joyful Religion." Evening: "Half Hours Among the Churches—The Presbyterians." Service to commence at 7:30.

ST. LUKE'S CHAPEL, CORNER BEDford av. and Pacific st.—Services 10:30 and 4:30. The Rev. Mr. Vandewater will preach in morning, the Rev. Mr. Foster in the afternoon.

ST. LUKE'S CHURCH, CLINTON AV.—Sacrament at 8; other services 10:30 and 7:30. The Rev. Mr. Foster preaches in morning, the rector in evening.

ST. PETER'S CHURCH, STATE ST, near Bond, the Rev. Charles A. Tibbals, rector—Services to-morrow: Holy communion 8. Morning prayer and sermon 10:30. Evening prayer 7:30. Evening subject, "The Efficacy of Prayer." All welcome.

ST. JOHN'S P. E. CHURCH, ST. JOHN'S place, near Seventh av—Rev. T. S. Pycott, rector, Services at 10:30 A. M., and 7:30 P. M. Strangers are always welcome.

SOUTH CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, cor. Court and President sts—Service morning and evening, 10:30 and 7:30, with preaching by the pastor, Rev. Albert J. Lyman. Subject in the evening. "Discussing the Past."

SIMPSON METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, corner of Clermont and Willoughby avs, Rev. Henry Baker, pastor—Preaching to-day, at 10:30 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. by the pastor. Sunday school 2:30 P. M. Young people's prayer meeting 6:30 P. M. All are cordially invited.

THE ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH REFORM MISSION—Father O'Donnell will preach in Franklin Hall, Eighteenth st. and Third av, on Sundays for the future at 7:45 P. M.

TABERNACLE BAPTIST CHURCH, Corner Clinton and Third place, Frank Rogers Morse, D. D., pastor—Morning subject: "The Christian in the World." G. W. Samson, D. D., will preach at 7:30. Sunday school at 2:30 P. M. All welcome.

THE LITTLE METHODIST CHURCH, Fifth av, corner Eighth st, Mrs. Gardner, evangelist, in charge—Brother Crampton will preach at 10:30. Mrs. Gardner will conduct laymen's meeting at 3:30. Charles Tomlinson, the converted blacksmith, will preach at 7:30. All welcome.

TOMPKINS AV. CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, Tompkins av, near Fulton st—Preaching by the pastor, Rev. Geo. F. Pentecost, D.D., at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. A new service of song in the evening conducted by Mr. George C. Stebbins and male choir. Strangers are cordially invited.

BROOKLYN'S BOY MARTYR.

The First Young Life Offered Up in the Service of His Country.

A Story of Interest to Thousands of Brooklyn Citizens who were School Boys Twenty-three Years Ago—How Clarence McKenzie, "the Drummer Boy of the Thirteenth," Met His Death—Scenes at Number One's School and at Old St. John's Church—A Schoolmate Corrects a Misstatement Made by a Western Journal.

While looking through the columns of a New Jersey newspaper, a few days ago, the attention of the writer was attracted to an article copied from a Western journal, which gave the particulars of a little Illinois boy named Miles Tinker Sweeney, a drummer boy of the Rebellion. The facts connected with the death of the little fellow were given at length and set forth that Miles was the first boy who had met his death in the service of his country.

While sympathizing with those most dear to the brave little Illinoisan, the writer, an old (young) Brooklynite, desires that honor should be given where it is justly due, and as he was a schoolmate of the little hero subject of this sketch and knows whereof he writes, he desires to recall to the recollection of thousands of citizens, who were schoolmates of Clarence McKenzie, "the drummer boy of the Thirteenth," these facts. The EAGLE of that time, and indeed all of the newspapers of the surrounding country, published the, until now, uncontradicted statement that Clarence was the first boy who had given up his life for his country, and it was then well known that such was the case. Memory may fail the writer in a few unimportant details, but the main points are these:

When the war broke out little yellow haired Clarence McKenzie was about 14 years of age and resided with his guardians in the Fourth Ward. If the writer is not very much mistaken, he lived with his parents on Liberty street, near Concord, adjoining what was then known as the Union Hotel, kept by Captain Balledon. He went to school at No. 1, corner of Adams and Concord streets, Lyman E. White, since deceased, then being the principal. The schoolhouse, then only about half as large as it is now, was the oldest and best in the city, and has since and had before, turned out more good, sound, substantial, solid and honorable citizens than any place of learning of its kind in the universe. Among its teachers, aside from its respected principal, were the Messrs. Rogers, Evans, Ostrander, Hyde, Milne, Cullen, Jones (sister of Harry O.), Dennison, Wright and others, whose names cannot now be recalled. To name its scholars of that day would be to fill several columns of the EAGLE with the names of men and women who now wonder why their own youngsters pray for rainy days and an extra supply of holidays, forgetful of the time when they themselves quietly submitted to doses of castor and strap oil rather than face their teachers with half earned lessons and tear stained faces.

As has been said, Clarence McKenzie was a yellow haired urchin, who, like the rest of the boys, had been kept in by Miss Canfield, been brow beaten by Mrs. Cullen, broken many a rattan for Miss Ostrander, had his tears dried by Mrs. Evans (who afterward sought the missionary field, for which she was peculiarly fitted, because of her kind and winning ways, and been scowled at and frowned into enthusiasm by "Daddy" White, who was the terror of big and little at that time. He was much like the general run of schoolboys, and to picture him as of the goody, goody kind, would be to his detriment, if the brave boy were here now, for good schoolboys are only known in story books and generally, so 'tis said, never amount to much save as bank cashiers or Republican candidates for President.

Clarence McKenzie and the writer were "chums," and were seldom apart. They divided their tops and marbles, and one was never seen coming out of Mrs. Green's colic factory, alias candy store (on the Concord street side of the school), with distended cheek, but the other was in close proximity with old fashioned molasses candy visible on every section of his lineaments. When Sumter was fired on the average boy fairly bulged with patriotism, and the bulging proclivities were made more, if possible, voluptuous by the exertions of quaint and queer old "Daddy" Wilder, the professor of music, who at once discarded "Scotland's Burning," and "Kate was Once a Little Girl," "Heigho! Heigho!" and scraped from his fiddle the old time, soul stirring airs, "The Star Spangled Banner" and "My Country 'Tis of Thee." There was not a boy there who didn't want to pack up his books, put on his hat and start right off for Dixie, without even going home to tell his mother that she needn't keep dinner waiting for him.

Clarence's patriotism was of a more stable kind, however. When the first call for troops was made he was noticed to grow uneasy. Books had less charm for him, if possible, than ever before.

One day, in the little play ground in the rear of the school, a party of schoolmates gathered and "talked war."

"If I was big enough, you can betcher life I'd go an' fight ther rebels," said one boy who had been kept in so often that he spent most of his time within the school walls.

"Ah you!" derisively retorted a companion.

"Ah, we could lick 'em in a minute," ejaculated the first.

"You couldn't lick a postage stamp!" retorted another.

"You can bet I'm going if I have to run away," spoke up Clarence.

"Ah, you'd be mashed in a minute," retorted a companion, contemptuously looking at the slight, slim figure.

"Maybe I would, but I'm going even if I am mashed," said the little fellow, as his eyes sparkled. "You can only die once."

The words seemed prophetic.

Clarence McKenzie's words were soon put into action. The brave lad (the writer again trusts to memory) was a protege of the before mentioned Captain Balsdon, and to that gentleman he communicated his desires. All Brooklyn and the world in general remembers that what afterward proved to be a fierce and bloody four years' contest, was at that time looked upon as a little riot that would be suppressed in a week at the outside. Each departure of troops was looked upon as a little picnic or excursion that would end in glory sans the accompaniment of blood spilling, or even the discharge of a musket. The rebelling element would be put down at once on the appearance of Northern troops, and the insurgents would fly as chaff before the wind. The results proved that the wish was only father to the thought.

It is not the writer's intention to recall the scenes and incidents, the pledges of devotion, the heart throbbings and the tender ties that were broken when the boys went marching through Fulton street en route for the scene of disturbance. Every man and woman of thirty and over has something to recall those troubled days; how recruiting places were established in the City Hall and Carroll Parks, and how the streets resounded with the clash of spurs and swords, and how many and many an unhappy mother, sister, sweetheart and wife bade a last farewell to the ones she loved best. These things are matters of history.

The Thirteenth was among the first to leave Brooklyn and, together with the fighting Fourteenth, Fifty-second, Fifty-sixth, Twenty-third and others which left before and after, all received a send off worthy of the occasion. Despite the protestations of relatives and after the assurance had been received that the boys were in no danger, Clarence McKenzie was enrolled as a member of the drum corps of the Thirteenth. As that regiment passed toward the ferry the little fellow's eyes sparkled with enthusiasm, and he was the observed of all observers. His schoolmates gave him a hearty send off as the ferry gates closed behind him and his older comrades.

The Thirteenth proceeded at once South, and were placed under orders to be ready at a moment's notice for engagement. There were anxious hearts watching and waiting in Brooklyn for the cheering news that the boys were coming home again. Gladdening letters told how there was no danger, that their services would not be required. Other letters stated that all were well, were having a good time and that they would be home within a month.

Suddenly, one afternoon, the words "Clarence McKenzie killed," flashed over the wires. The terror stricken friends of the boy held their very breath and waited, and hoped and prayed that there might be some mistake. There had been no engagement in which the Thirteenth had participated, and the dispatch was looked upon as a cruel canard. That afternoon the columns of the EAGLE were closely scanned for news confirming or denying the telegram. Crowds stood on the street corners and hunted through the paper for the all important item.

Yes! There it was in black and white! No chance of a contradiction now! Clarence McKenzie, the brave little drummer boy was dead! The confirmatory news was told at length. The Thirteenth had not been in an engagement. They had been awaiting orders, and Clarence with a number of his comrades, were bivouacked around a Southern court house, and, there, on that fatal day, in order to pass the time away, they had been "drilling each other. In one of the upper rooms Clarence, seated on his drum head, had been putting one of the soldier boys through "Hardee." The soldier was at "shoulder," now "carry arms."

"Prepare to load in nine times!" called out the youthful commander.

The private quickly raised his musket, the hammer caught in his belt, there was a flash, a report and then a shriek, and the brave little drummer boy lay upon the floor with the life blood flowing from a cruel wound in his back. The bullet had struck the ceiling, ricocheted to the side wall and struck a lath, which had sprung back and driven the leaden missle completely through the poor boy's body.

The body was sent to Brooklyn as quickly as possible, accompanied by a guard of honor, and lay in State at the Union Hotel. The scholars of all the Brooklyn schools held "mourning service." Those at No. 1 being the most impressive. There the upper rooms were festooned with flags and evidences of mourning. Members of the Board of Education attended and Clarence's old teachers recited eulogies. The funeral services were held in the old St. John's Church edifice, corner of Johnson and Washington streets, where the Brooklyn Theater now stands. It was Brooklyn's first offering to its country and the whole city wore habiliments of mourning. The pupils of No. 1 were present in a body and chanted the funeral dirge prepared for the occasion. There was scarcely a dry eye within the edifice, and after a last glance had been taken at the face of the brave little fellow, the largest funeral procession that the City of Churches has ever known proceeded to Greenwood Cemetery, where a marble slab, located in one of the pleasantest nooks of the famed City of the Dead, now marks the last resting place of "Clarence McKenzie, the Drummer Boy of the Thirteenth.

W. C. Q.

IN CHINATOWN.

Some of the Queer Doings of the San Francisco Mongolians—Disposing of an Evil Spirit—Evidences of a Treacherous Nature.

It is a well known fact among those who are acquainted with the character of the Chinese who live in San Francisco, that a Mongolian is of a very treacherous nature, and on all occasions will bear watching. This treachery is not only noticeable among the poorer classes of the race, but it extends into the circle of their priests and oftentimes marks their most solemn religious services. A case of this character took place in Chinatown a few nights since, when one of the Chinese societies lured one of their many gods to the fatal board and there destroyed him in a most ignominious manner. The religious services leading up to the opportune moment for getting rid of the obnoxious god consumed the time of the high priests for three days. The first two days' services were conducted in a Chinese temple, but on the last and final day the exercises were held in the open air. Early in the morning a number of Chinese carpenters made their appearance in front of the temple and began the erection of a stand about eight feet high in the centre of the street. The structure resembled a table, and on top it was about three by four feet wide. About ten feet from this was erected another stand about the size and height of a common kitchen table. When the carpenters had completed their share of the work one of the priests made his appearance on the scene, and under his directions two fancifully dressed Mongolians placed a tub half filled with earth, in which were stuck a number of banners of every style and color, on the top of the large structure. At the foot of the tempory structure was placed a horse made out of bamboo sticks covered with bright colored papers. A quantity of food and a number of small bowls containing tea were placed on the table like structure. A piece of wide white ribbon was then extended from the top of the large structure to the table on which were eatables. When these preparations had been completed the signal was given, and five red robed priests, whose heads were adorned with black skull caps, emerged from the temple, followed by as many more Celestials, who were dressed in the costume usually worn by the mandarins. By this time the thoroughfare was densely packed by a chattering and jabbering crowd of Chinese, all of whom appeared to take a deep interest in the services about to be performed.

Suddenly a deafening and discordant noise, which was enough to chill the blood in any mortal but a Mongol, who is used to such music, disturbed the serenity of the place. The priests and their followers were beating away on gongs and blowing through horns, and each one seemed to be endeavoring to outrival the other in making the noise hideous. The music came to a sudden halt, and the priests commenced chanting to the great Joss. Then two attendants took the bamboo horse and placed it astride the ribbon extending between the wooden structures. The priests again commenced an overture on the gongs and horns, and the attendants slowly pushed the horse up the ribbon from the table on which the eatables were to the structure on which was the tub containing the banners. These proceedings represented that the god in whose honor the musicians had nearly deafened themselves and all within a mile of them, was riding on the horse to the throne of the Great Joss to ask him to extend a protecting hand over the members of the society. The horse was then allowed to slide backward down the ribbon to the starting point, and he was released from his perilous position and placed on terra firma, for had the attendants relinquished their hold of him he would have fallen to the ground with disastrous results to every part of his flimsy and gaudy anatomy. The ceremonies were then over for the time being, the priests marched into the temple beating their gongs and blowing the horns with great ardor, and the onlookers dispersed and sought enjoyment in their dens in the neighboring rookeries.

It appears that one of the spirits in the Joss house had been a source of great annoyance for a year past, and he was continually bringing the members of the society into trouble, so it was resolved that he should be summarily destroyed. Of course the immolation of the evil one was a hazardous undertaking, and could only be successfully carried out by treachery and strategy combined. Preparations for destroying him had been going on for two days previous to that very night the evil spirit was doomed to meet his destruction. The night was one most suited for the carrying out of the treacherous work. A chilly fog had rolled in from the ocean and the wind sighed mournfully around the rookeries in the Chinese quarters. The light of the moon was obscured by the heavy fog, and all without was bleak and dreary. About 8 o'clock the members of the society formed in a procession headed by the priests and marched out from the temple. A hideous image representing the evil spirit, was borne in the procession by the attendants, and by their side was a number of Mongols carrying braziers of lighted coal. The musicians, mock mandarins and lantern bearers followed in the rear of the image and rendered their selections with telling effect on the nerves of the few white people who were in attendance, notwithstanding the inclemency of the night. The procession marched through the alleys and byways in Chinatown, and at various points along the route punks and candles were lighted and placed by the sidewalks, and mock money was consumed in the braziers. While the services were being carried on in the temple the image was left in a hallway sitting on a throne. His right hand was uplifted, signifying that he would strike down the members of the society who were planning his death, were it not for the intervention of the Great Joss. A dozen circular paper frames, in which were placed lighted tapers, were standing in front of the doomed image, showing the twelve lesser spirits who were powerless to help him, inasmuch as he was powerless to help himself, and on a table about a half a dozen feet from the evil one was an assortment of nuts, candies and confectionery and a piece of pastry consisting of three hands extending from one wrist. The hands represent the benign power by which the good people were protected from the vengeance of the evil spirit, who by this time was supposed to be chafing at his power of revenging himself having been taking away from him. An attempt to conciliate him was made by placing a bounteous repast of the choice morsels in front of him, and when the high priest and his assistants had concluded their services before the Great Joss, they gave the evil spirit attention.

The image was carried out on his throne and placed at the head of the banquet table. The banquet was commenced and when it was at its height one of the priests ignited a bonfire and in a few minutes the street was in a blaze for a distance of about thirty feet. When the fire was at its height the high priest cautiously emerged from the temple and crept up behind the unsuspecting guest, who had been lured to the banquet table to be assassinated. The priest drew a club from under the folds of his garb and held it aloft in the air awaiting the signal to destroy the spirit. The priests were all eying their bowls, when a clang on the gongs announced that the opportune moment had arrived. The high priest struck the image with the club and knocked it into the fire and in a moment it was in a blaze. His throne then followed him and it was destroyed. Then the high priest sprinkled water on the ashes, the musicians burst forth in an ear piercing strain and the priests cried forth in tones of joy. Thus it was that the evil one was treated. The priests returned to the temple and informed the Great Joss of the success of the scheme, and thanked him for having prevented the evil one from being able to protect himself against their wiles. The Celestial spectators took their departure for their dens and in a short time were unconscious from opium smoking.

Thus it will be seen that the Heathen Chinee oftentimes hides a treacherous spirit behind his bland smiles. You cannot depend upon him to be true to any one but himself, and if he offers you a cigar you may be sure that he will expect some favor in return. A few months ago a young man was standing one night on a corner in the very heart of Chinatown, when a Celestial approached him and asked him if he wanted to smoke. As the young man was not prejudiced to the weed he answered in the affirmative and the Mongol presented him with a cigar. The Chinaman waited until he had lighted the cigar and then he asked him if he did not want to make a "dollah." Being answered affirmatively, the Mongol trotted down the street to a narrow and dark alleyway. He dodged into the alleyway, but not before he had told the young man to wait for him on the corner. The heathen returned with a bundle on his arms, and gave it and $1.25 to the man, at the same time saying: "You killee baby, him alla samee 'Talian baby; Chinaman no likee. You clown him in water and keepee money." The Chinaman, who gave the name of Ah Moon, was arrested for trying to induce the young man to commit murder. Moon said he only gave the baby to the man to keep, and did not tell him to drown it. Furthermore, an Italian couple, who are the parents of the baby, had given it to him. He said he could point out the house where they lived, and he did so, but the inhuman parents had fled. No trace of them could be found, and the charge against the Celestial was dismissed a few days ago for want of evidence. The child is still in the asylum and is doing well. It will be kept there until it becomes old enough to provide for itself or death closes the page of its miserable existence.—*Correspondence Philadelphia Press.*

PROBABLY A DUDE OR PHARISEE.

It is with deep anguish that we note the fact that the Hon. Roswell G. Horr was not one of the party that met and did homage to the Hon. James G. Blaine when he made his grand entry into Michigan. Barring the few remarks which he evaporated in the succotash canning districts of Maine last August, Mr. Horr has been painfully silent since the National Republican Convention last June. However, we do not credit the story that he has been caught in a bear trap in the pineries of Michigan and cannot get away.—*Chicago News.*

THE NATIONAL GUARD.

A Review of the Troops by the Commander in Chief.

The First and Second Divisions to Parade in New York—Notable Governors' Reviews—Brooklyn's Share in the Approaching Parade—Progress in Recruiting—A Regimental Recruit Class—Armory Instruction in Rifle Practice.

The Governor's review, which is set down for the 28th inst., is the absorbing topic of conversation, not to say discussion, in military circles. In 1876 Governor Tilden reviewed the Second Division at Prospect Park parade ground. That was a memorable event, the like of which has not been seen since. The then Commander in Chief of the National Guard was a splendid horseman, and his dashing entrance upon the scene, attended by the General Staff, constituted a picture which will never be forgotten by those who were privileged to witness it. And the parade ground on that day held thousands of enthusiastic and interested spectators. Governor Robinson did much in the way of improving and building up the military establishment of the State. It was during his administration that the work of equipping the National Guard force for field duty was begun—a movement which has finally eventuated in the adoption and supplying of the various organizations with the State service uniform. But Governor Robinson could not be induced to mount a horse; and beyond the overlooking of the First Division on one or two occasions as the troops marched past the grand stand at the Worth monument in Fifth avenue, his public appearances at the head of the National Guards were few and far between. Governor Cornell availed himself of the services of escort and guard of the Brooklyn Thirteenth at Yorktown, and reviewed the First and Second Divisions in New York City in October 1880. Previously to this last named occasion it is creditably reported that he had never seen a National Guard regiment. That review was largely arranged with the object of acquainting the Commander in Chief with the fact that the State of New York possessed a citizen soldiery which was worthy of being nurtured. It accomplished its purpose; and from that time out the administration of Governor Cornell was disposed to look with a more favoring eye upon the National Guard than had previously been the case. And no single circumstance, in all probability, had more to do with the subsequent institution of the State Camp of Instruction at Peekskill than that review. Governor Cleveland has from the outset had a kindly side for the National Guard. He has been prompt in approving appropriations for its benefit; he has exhibited a lively interest in everything appertaining to the advancement of the force and calculated to promote its efficiency and well being; he has kept a watchful eye upon the State encampment, having on several occasions paid an official visit to the grounds at Peekskill, and at various times he has honored city regiments, and notably the Seventh, with his presence at reviews and parades of ceremony. He has proved himself to be emphatically a friend of the National Guard, and as such he is universally admired and respected throughout the service. The approaching review is therefore likely to prove a military event of exceptional interest and moment. The parade takes place at a period when the requirements of business make unusual demands upon the time of officers and men. But throughout the various organizations there is a spirit displayed which will unquestionably have the tendency to fill up the ranks to their maximum on the 28th, even at the expense of more or less personal sacrifice. So far as the Brooklyn regiments are concerned they can be relied upon to put their best foot forward, and make a showing which will at least equal, if indeed it does not surpass that of their rival organizations of the First Division.

The experiences of the troops of the Second Division in New York have hardly been of such an inspiriting nature as to cause officers and soldiers to yearn for an opportunity to figure as the tail of the First Division kite. The older men in the ranks look back with the reverse of pleasurable recollections to the Farragut obsequies, when the rain descended in torrents, and Nature wept copiously in sympathy with the Nation, over the loss of the dead hero. It was no small undertaking at the 1880 review to cover the distance from the Brooklyn armories to Eighty-fifth street and Fifth avenue, in order to get position in line, to march from that point past the reviewing stand in cadenced step and column of companies with fronts accurately aligned, and afterward from Forty-second street to the ferries and thence home; but on the contrary, quite a considerable day's work. Nor have the members of the several organizations ceased to recall the discomforts of the Centennial Evacuation Day parade, when from the division commander to the newest recruit in the ranks, everybody was soaked to the skin by the ceaseless downpour of rain. But from the time when the Thirteenth Regiment responded to the call of duty in the memorable riot troubles, and was later followed by a show parade of the Twenty-third, when "Ours" captured the palm of superiority from the thitherto invincible Twenty-second, the National Guard troops of Brooklyn have made for themselves an enviable and enduring reputation with the New York public—a reputation which they can be relied upon to maintain in the parade of a week from Tuesday.

As a matter of fact Brooklyn, as represented by the acting commander of the Second Division, is responsible for the coming Governor's review. The orders for the ceremony did not proceed, as has been popularly supposed, from the Adjutant General's office. Were the parade ordered by the State authorities the troops would be entitled to receive pay for their services on that day, and mounted officers and men to reimbursement, to the extent provided in the Military Code, for horse hire. As matters stand, however, all expenses for music, horses, etc., must be borne by and paid out of the military fund of the respective organizations. Originally General Christensen tendered a review of the Second Division to the Commander in Chief, contemplating a purely local affair. It was suggested that a more impressive display could be made by combining the two divisions, and having the ceremony take place in New York instead of Prospect Park. The suggestion was accepted; General Shaler and General Christenson consulted together, and the parade of the 28th was decided upon. It is understood that the details of the review will be so arranged as to impose the smallest amount of work possible upon the troops.

Colonel Ward has countermanded the orders for the Creedmoor rifle practice of the Twenty-third Regiment on Friday next, the 24th inst., deeming two parades in a single month quite sufficient to require of the members of his command. As no other day remains available for practice, unless the season should be extended by the Department, the regiment will be obliged to stand upon its record of marksmen qualified in matches, with the prospect of being placed uncomfortably low down in the list of shooting organizations made up by the General Inspector in order of merit. Having been thus cut off from outdoor work on the range, it is proposed to pay more than usual attention during the current drill season to instruction in the armory. A schedule of competitive practice formulated by Captain William H. Greenland, regimental I. R. P., is shortly to be put into operation, from which great benefits in enlarging the shooting strength of the rank and file are expected to result. In the meantime a new system for the instruction of recruits is to be tried. Recruit squads in the several companies are to be discontinued until further orders, and all recruits will be instructed in a regimental class on Monday and Friday evenings of each week, under the supervision of Lieutenant Colonel John B. Frothingham. The actual work of instruction will be performed by Lieutenants George L. Fox and Fred. C. Cochen, assisted by four sergeants and six corporals, specially detailed, and who are directed to be relieved from company drills during the continuance of this duty. The outcome of Colonel Ward's new departure will be awaited with great interest.

The quarterly returns made to Colonel Charles N. Manchester, Assistant Adjutant General Fourth Brigade, for the three months ending September 25, indicate a gain in enrolled strength of ten men, the figures showing an aggregate of all ranks of 1,569, as against 1,559 for the preceding quarter. Brigade Headquarters reports 11 officers; the Twenty-third Regiment, 724 officers and men; the Thirty-second Regiment, 434, and the Forty-seventh Regiment 400. It will be observed from the returns of the muster of the Twenty-third and Forty-seventh made last week that since the 1st of October the former has gained 15 and the latter 20 recruits, the totals of those regiments standing at 739 and 420 respectively. This is certainly remarkably encouraging progress.

Colonel Louis Finkelmeier, commanding Thirty-second Regiment, is looking about for company officers. The only thing now needed to put this flourishing organization upon a perfectly satisfactory footing is the filling up of the vacant positions in the line. Capable men, who wish to make a reputation for themselves, can find no better field of effort than the Thirty-second. A notable accession in the way of a captain has latterly been made by the command by the election and acceptance of that position by Sergeant Edward Looker, of the Forty-seventh Regiment. Captain Looker is made of the material out of which good soldiers and efficient commanding officers are constructed, and he will unquestionably give a good account of himself. The Thirty-second is no longer a German regiment except in name. Within the past two years its material has almost entirely changed. The rank and file is now composed of a hardworking, intelligent lot of young men, nine-tenths of them American born, who are under excellent discipline, willing and ready to perform every duty required of them, and a soldierly body that any officer might feel himself honored in commanding.

As an evidence of the steady progress making in the Forty-seventh Regiment it is worthy of note that in Company F., Captain Edward Schwalback, no fewer than seven applications to enlist were rejected last month, the material offering itself not coming up to the high standard set by the company. Colonel Gaylor has made application for the disbandment of Company H. This action will reduce the regiment to an eight company command. Colonel Gaylor very wisely believes that eight strong companies are much more to be preferred than ten weak ones. An election for lieutenant colonel and major of the regiment is to be held shortly.

The Fourteenth Regiment shows the gratifying gain of sixty-five recruits enlisted within the past six months. The command now numbers close upon 600 officers and men, and strong hopes are indulged of increasing this aggregate to above 700 before the end of the drill season.

"A stern chase is a long chase," remarked Colonel Alfred C. Barnes at the recent inspection of the Thirteenth Regiment. "We have made some progress; but we realize that there is a great deal more to be accomplished before the Thirteenth can plant its standard where we hope to see it—at the head of the National Guard. That is the point toward which every effort of the officers of the regiment is being directed; and if hard work will do it, we shall get there." Several of the "crack" organizations of the National Guard will find the Thirteenth crowding them very closely before long at the present rate matters are moving in that command. The wonderful vitality of the regiment was never more strikingly shown than now, whether in the way of recruiting or in substantial advancement in discipline and drill.

NORMAN FISHER FOLK.

Their harmony with their environment gives them pictorial interest, and attracts to the shores of Normandy that artistic life which has brought fashion and luxury in its train. Whether the fishing boats come in with the tide, or the mussel gatherers go out as it flows back, the composition is at hand, in moving groups dissolving from picture into picture.

The life of the fisher people, their unwritten laws, constitute a republic in a republic, the one in fact, the other in name. Each fishing craft is a corporation. Its owner is its captain. One man brings the rigging, another the nets, the third the tackle, a young boy the service of his strong arms and legs. Each, for his capital, whether in stock or labor, assumes his part of the risks, and receives a corresponding share in the haul. While the men are masters at sea, the women rule on land. Their labors are equally responsible and more varied. They comprehend the more intricate questions of finance, the condition of the market and state of competition. These are delicate matters, but their broad shoulders and lusty sinews fit them also for sterner work.

The Seine divides Normandy in twain. On the left side the magnificent sweep of the beach dips gently into the water beneath the cliffs. At Honfleur and Trouville the fishing boats ride at anchor in the finely constructed basins, for each is also a commercial port. But in the intervening villages the fishing life is much more characteristic, since it can only adjust itself to natural conditions. At Villersville the beach lies like a sandy plain, broken by low brown rocks extending far into the bay. The fishing boats go out and come in with the tide. The boats lying at their ease among the rocks, like sentient things at rest, are righted as the waters flow around them. When they are thus afloat the men are carried out to them on the sturdy backs of the broad hipped wives. When the tide calls them home, the wives are gathered on the beach, babes in arms, and children playing on the sand. Long since, the lookout has spied them with her glass. Every sail and spar is known. As they skim over the water the rowers quicken their speed, and a deft hand furls the sails. They glide into the anchorage, and the fishermen's labor is over. Then the women, the stout limbed mussel gatherers, wade out to the boat. They carry the baskets to land, and returning, bring the men pick-back triumphantly to shore. The lithe young girls seize the baskets and hurry up the cliffs, their quick commercial instincts alive to the need of forestalling competition. The fisherman goes slowly homeward, his wife and children about him, and the baby in his arms.

Here are the most important mussel grounds of the coast, and on these the women reign supreme. As the tide runs quickly out the procession of mussel gatherers, their baskets on their back, begins its descent. In a short time the great plain lies revealed, with here and there shining shallow pools, and is swarming with gray stooping figures. From the cliff above they seem part of the landscape, so perfectly they assimilate with it. The path to the mussel grounds is treacherous. The brown rocks are covered with seaweed, and suddenly lose themselves in black slime, shining like polished marble, but offering unknown depths to the false step. But the mussel gatherer walks with sure step, and keeps close to the receding tide.

The mussel of the channel coast is one of its most dainty products. The tide leaves it clinging in clusters among the sea weed to the hidden rocks. Twice a day it seems to have blossomed and borne fruit, like a miraculous plant in this great garden of the sea. The mussel gatherer with her sharp knife detaches them, and throws them into her basket. To the dull eye, slime, weed, shells, all is vague, but she works with that sort of instinct that is bred in our own manufacturers.

The mussel ground, like the washing pool, is the village newspaper and Dorcas society. The younger women and the older gossips gather together, and the noise of their chatter rises above the sound of the waves; the doings of the village are discussed, and the presence of the stranger offers opportunity to the village wit to exercise her powers of humor under her breath, and to the unqualified delight of her neighbors. Down the cliff and out among the rocks come the carts, drawn by stout Norman horses. The women throw the cords around their necks, and dexterously swinging the heaping baskets on to their backs, carry them to the carts. Returning empty, they begin their work again, until the tide comes creeping in, and drives them shoreward, working as they go.

The shrimper is always a lonely figure, following the tide through pools knee deep, waving her net like a great winged bird. The labor is light, but each sweep of her vigorous arm and the dip of her net in the water is the throw of a die. That element of uncertainty which accompanies so closely the fisherman's calling drives her on until stout legs and arms are weary. The deep cone shaped net comes up brimming, and, as the water drops in shining showers, her eager eyes peer into its depths. The shrimp is her silver and gold. The shining crevette is the stake for which she plays, and now the capricious waves line her net with its silver gleam, and now fill it with worthless refuse.

The fishing life on the other side of the Seine has more striking characteristics. The conformation of the coast is altogether different. The very cliffs confront the channel waves, a sturdy wall defending the green fields and hoary farms of Caux. Here and there the inland streams have bitten their way through the cliffs. The beach is strewn with the debris, which the waves have licked into great round pebbles. Etretat, Fecamp, Yport, St. Valery en Caux, are but morsels bitten out of the cliffs, where the semicircular sweep of beach, guarded at each end by the lofty rock, makes landing, not harbor, for the fishing boats. The peculiarity of the coast makes the fisherman wary. In the sudden storms which sweep up and down the channel the inhospitable cliffs afford him no refuge. Unless he can make his port he must keep to the open sea, or run the peril of the rocks. Thus the fishing life on this coast is full of sharp contrasts, and in the midst of calm, danger and anxiety on sea and land always lie near the surface.

The beach at Etretat is very picturesque. The encroachments of fashion have seized half of this, and bestrewed it with Summer hotels, a casino, and all those gay surroundings which supply the diversions of the idle Summer days. The dividing line is sharp which separates those who work from those who play. From the Hotel Hauteville to the lofty cliff the beach at Etretat is a constant scene of picturesque industry; the launching of boats; the sharp grate of the keel upon the pebbles as, impelled by the swift rowers, it leaps on the shore; the groups mending nets, the mossy old hulks on the banks, the receptacles for nets and tackle, giving forth odors of tarred rope; the women harnessed to the capstan dragging the boats up the steep pebbly terraces to await the incoming tide; the washer women holding a high carnival of cleanliness at the fountain; the babies crowing in the idle boats while the mothers work; and the children running like young cherubs from shore to sea.

From without, the gloomy dark interior of the fishing hut is significant of the drudgery and apparent joylessness of the fisherman's life. But this view is superficial. The Norman wife has also her housewifely ambitions. Poverty, as we understand it, has here no meaning. Her home is the abode of decency and cleanliness. Of such, Mere Gradot is a type. In front of the dingy gray hut, with its little windows hap hazard breaking through the stone, her fish market stands, newly built of brick, with pots of geranium brightening the air. The narrow, crazy stairs pierce the gloom of the interior. Below, half buried in the ground, is the kitchen, with its wide mouthed fire place and petit four, on which the pot au feu fills the air with its savory smell. The brick floor shines with frequent scouring. Old Rouen faience, such as the bric a brac dealers on the Rue Alphonse Karr tempt the Summer loiterers with, makes bands of color ranged endwise on the buffet shelves, and two silver tankards are conspicuously displayed. The buffet of shining yellow wood is brilliantly polished, and with the great armoire, curiously wrought as to the hinges and fastening, is here as elsewhere the joy of every Norman fishwife's heart. Above the fire place hangs a few kitchen utensils of copper as resplendent as decorative plaques. The light from the window, half above ground, falls through blue curtains, and thus softly subdued the room is of deep rich color—yellow, red, blue—in harmonies that artistic resources with definite purpose can not always compel.—*Harper's Magazine.*

MAMMOTH CALIFORNIA TREES.

A redwood tree cut in this county furnished all the timber for the Baptist Church in Santa Rosa, one of the largest church edifices in the country. The interior of the building is finished in wood, there being no plastered walls. Sixty thousand shingles were made from the tree after enough was taken for the church. Another redwood tree cut near Murphy's mill, in this county, about ten years ago, furnished shingles that required the constant labor of two industrious men for two years before the tree was used up.—*Santa Rosa Republican.*

FINANCIAL REVIEW.

The Passenger Rate War East and West.

Active Competition Between the New York Central and the West Shore—The Trunk Line Pool in Danger—The Embarrassments of the Reading—An Active and a Lower Stock Market Resulting from the War and from Liquidation. Money Plentiful but Banks Very Conservative.

WALL STREET, Saturday evening, October 18.

The passenger rate wars, East and West, attracted attention this week, because they were vigorously prosecuted, and therefore had an important influence upon the market values of the status of roads engaged in the contest. The war in the West is between all lines running out of Chicago to Missouri River points, and it has been caused by the Rock Island issuing 1,000 mile tickets at a rebate from the regular tariff rate. Travelers moving in the direction indicated have been enabled to obtain very cheap transportation, and rates have in some cases been even lower than those which were made during the famous Wabash war, which followed the opening of that line to Chicago. Thus far the relations of the traffic pools of these roads have not been disturbed, but if the war continues there may be a rupture in the recently formed combinations, which will be disastrous to all the roads engaged in the war. The latest report show that cutting is extending to lines southeast from Chicago, thus involving the passenger traffic of the entire West. Until Friday comparatively little attention was given to the cuts in West bound passenger rates between New York, Chicago and St. Louis because it was seen the Baltimore and Ohio, even with the West Shore and the Grand Trunk alliance, could not make much headway against the other trunk lines. The "scalpers," with the aid of the first named road, made a reduction of from $2 to $2.50 on through tickets to the points named, but as it could not run solid trains the new route could not become very popular. On Friday, however, the announcement came that the New York, West Shore and Buffalo had thrown down the gage of battle to the New York Central by making an open reduction in local rates to competitive points to 1 cent per mile, or about one-half the Central rates. Accompanying this was the statement by the receiver of the West Shore of the aggressive policy which that road would hereafter pursue. Mr. Houston also stated that Vanderbilt was not the owner of any of the securities of the West Shore; that he was not in a position to control its policy, and that shippers of freight need have no fear of trouble in patronizing the new line. Doubtless Mr. Houston took care to inform himself of the facts before making this assertion, and therefore it may be regarded as true. This being the case, nothing but a compromise or purchases of the securities sufficient in amount to control the property can stop the aggressive course of the West Shore, and if the competition is as vigorous as is now promised still further inroads will be made upon the revenues of the New York Central. Without Western connections this road could do comparatively little damage to the lines leading out of Buffalo, but recent events have combined to give it all that may be required in this direction. The Grand Trunk managers claim to have been so unfairly treated by the American lines in the freight pool that they are ready to foster any opposition that may be organized, and the new programme of the West Shore gives them the opportunity. The Baltimore and Ohio has a Chicago branch running from Detroit which can be reached over the Grand Trunk, and as this road is just now inclined to retaliate upon the Pennsylvania, which has deprived it of its new York customers, a combination line is clearly within the power of the West Shore and the Baltimore and Ohio managers. As for a St. Louis connection, this can readily be made over the Wabash from Detroit, and it is intimated that the Wabash receiver is disposed to favor such a combination.

In addition to the passenger rate troubles which are now vexing the Trunk Line pool it is probable that it will have to encounter demoralized freight rates. Business over the Trunk line roads is by no means active, and each line is jealous of the other. The Grand Trunk has discovered that some of the roads are taking business at 15 cents per 100 pounds on grain and it is not disposed to accept the excuse that these roads are carrying out old contracts, for it is claimed that it was distinctly understood, when the advance in rates was ordered, that all the lines would conform to it. If the Grand Trunk goes before the executive committee with this evidence of bad faith it will be difficult to prevent a rupture, and the result may be an abandonment of the pool and the formation of a new alliance between the Baltimore and Ohio, the West Shore, the Grand Trunk and the Wabash. It is asserted that the Michigan Central and the Canada Southern have, for the past nine months, not netted revenue enough to do much more than meet their fixed charges. If this is true of these roads it is clear that the Lake Shore has not earned its dividends, and no one pretends that the "Nickel Plate" has met its fixed interest. This would indicate that the Vanderbilt roads west of Buffalo are in a bad way financially, and it will very readily account for the decline in the market value of the properties. If, therefore, there should be a freight as well as a passenger war, dividends on all of the Vanderbilt roads west of Buffalo would have to be suspended, and possibly money be borrowed to meet interest payments.

The embarrassments of the Reading appear to be almost overwhelming and they will probably compel the receivers still further to ask the indulgence of the creditors of the company. Already it is intimated that the best they can do is to meet the interest payments upon Central New Jersey, and they may be compelled to request the stockholders of that company to accept something in lieu of cash for the December dividend. Mr. Vanderbilt is understood to have no further interest either in Reading or Central New Jersey and, therefore, he cannot be relied upon to relieve the former from its present embarrassment, as he is said to have done a few months ago. The question as to what will become of the Central New Jersey, in case the lease to the Reading should be broken, is important. The president says that the road can take care of itself, but this is doubtful, considering the fact that the coal business is so greatly depressed that only the most prosperous of the coal carriers can meet fixed charges and have anything left for their stockholders.

The stock market was very adroitly manipulated early this week. The movement was comparatively tame on Monday and Tuesday, traders being disposed to await the news from Ohio, which the bulls hoped would be favorable enough to induce outside buying. Early on Wednesday the market was advanced by the aid of a covering of short contracts by some of the timid bears and the execution of orders from venturesome outsiders, but the traders soon arrested the rise and, by raiding Central New Jersey, the Grangers and the Vanderbilts, forced prices downward. Then came rumors, subsequently confirmed, of troubles in the Trunk Line passenger business, unfavorable news regarding the affairs of the Grangers, and evidence of unloading of stock by one of the leaders. On Friday we had the announcement of the declaration of war by the West Shore, and the news on that day was such as to keep the market in an unsettled condition. This morning came the statement that the New York Central had met the cut of the West Shore and also the intimation from Mr. Vanderbilt, in a published interview, that it would make as low rates as any other road. Mr. Vanderbilt took occasion to deny the rumor that the Lake Shore was about to issue debenture bonds, but the denial did not have much weight. The market was more or less feverish and generally weak all day, closing at a fractional reaction from the lowest prices. New York Central, Lake Shore and indeed all the Vanderbilt properties sold to-day at lower figures than those recorded since 1877. It is regarded as surprising that Mr. Vanderbilt should make the statements he did in the published interview, considering the fact that the Drexels are seeking to market $6,500,000 debenture bonds of the New York Central at 102, for such remarks as those credited to him must have a tendency to depreciate the value of all the properties with which he is identified. The only explanation is that as it is understood that Mr. Vanderbilt's interest in Lake Shore and Chicago and Northwestern has been largely reduced within a few days the intention is to depress the stocks still further in order to enable them to be taken back at a profit. It was understood late this afternoon that efforts would be made to settle the passenger rate troubles, so far as Western lines were concerned, before Monday morning.

Comparing sales of stocks at the opening on Monday with those at the close to-day the following changes appear:

Advance.	Per cent.	Decline.	Per cent.
Louisville and Nashville	⅜	Wabash Pacific	⅜
Ohio Central	⅜	Wabash Pacific pref	1
		Central and Hudson	6¾
		Canada Southern	3
		Erie	¼
		Union Pacific	3½
		Lake Shore	9
		Del., Lack. and Western	1¾
		Northwestern	4
		Northwestern preferred	2⅞
		St. Paul	4½
		St. Paul preferred	3
		Ohio and Miss	1¾
		New Jersey Central	2
		Canadian Pacific	⅛
		Oregon Transcontinental	⅛
		Western Union	2⅛
		Pacific Mail	2⅜
		Manitoba	1⅞
		Del. and Hudson	3⅛
		Manhattan Elev. consol	1
		Northern Pacific	¼
		Northern Pacific pref'd	¼
		Mo., Kansas and Texas	1
		Missouri Pacific	2⅝
		Reading	¾
		Omaha	1⅞
		Omaha preferred	4
		Central Pacific	3⅛
		Lake Erie and Western	¾
		Texas Pacific	1⅛
		Chic., Bur. and Quincy	2
		N.Y., Chic. & St. Louis	⅛
		Oregon Navigation	1¾
		Pullman	2

There appears to be a liberal movement of wheat and oats to the western distributing centers, the farmers, especially in the Winter wheat region, having abandoned all hope of getting much better prices for their grain than those now ruling, and finding a good demand for oats at paying figures. Under the influence of these receipts wheat has declined in price so as to bring it within the views of importers, and the consequence is a fair shipping movement. The weather at the West, although cold, has not facilitated the cribbing of corn, and it is now probable that it will be late in November before any of this staple is in good condition to move to market.

Money is reported as stringent West and South, but the demand upon the chief financial centers is not yet urgent and only moderate amounts are being sent hence to the Southern States. Although our banks are full of money, so to speak, the surplus reserve being nearly as great as it has been at any time in the history of the institutions, they do not feel inclined to loan liberally and are generally refusing to make time loans upon stock collateral, preferring to keep their money for the accommodation of their customers. The unsettled condition of the stock market is one reason assigned for this conservative cause and another is that a large demand for crop purposes is expected within the next three months.

Exchange is a shade firmer than it has been, and this is mainly due to the fact that money is dearer in London. If the rates should continue to advance there and on the Continent foreign bankers may be disposed to remit balances for employment at home instead of taking the chances of loaning it here at current rates or call.

Exports of specie for the week, $192,859, and imports, $1,055,668, including $1,100,000 (gold) from Europe.

The following table shows the course of the stock market for the week ended October 18:

Stocks and bonds.	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Closing.
Wabash Pacific	5⅛	5⅛	4¾	4¾
Wabash preferred	11¼	11⅞	10⅛	10¼
Central and Hudson	94¼	96⅛	87⅛	87⅜
Canada Southern	32¾	33¼	29⅛	29⅝
Erie	13⅝	14⅜	13⅛	13⅜
Erie preferred	27	27	27	......
Union Pacific	55¼	58⅛	51⅛	51¾
Lake Shore	74¾	76⅜	65½	65¾
Morris & Essex	......	......	......	......
Del., Lack. & Western	104	107⅜	102	102¼
Northwestern	89⅞	92	85⅛	85⅜
Northwestern preferred	126	128	123	123⅛
Rock Island	......	114¼	112¼	112¾
St. Paul	78⅞	80⅞	74⅛	74⅜
St. Paul preferred	106	106½	103	103
Ohio and Miss	18⅜	19⅛	16⅝	17
New Jersey Central	44	46	41⅛	42
Canadian Pacific	43¾	45⅛	43⅛	43⅝
Oregon Transcontinental	12⅛	13¾	11⅜	12
Western Union	63⅞	65⅛	61⅛	61¼
Pacific Mail	55	56⅝	52⅛	52⅝
Manitoba	81¼	84	79	79⅜
Michigan Central	......	63	56	57
Del. & Hudson	84¾	86⅞	82¾	83⅜
Denver & Rio Grande	......	10	9⅝	9¾
Illinois Central	......	121⅛	120⅛	120¼
Manhattan Elevated Consol	75⅛	77¼	74⅛	74⅛
Northern Pacific	18¼	19⅛	17⅞	18
Northern Pacific preferred	42⅛	44⅝	41⅛	41⅞
Mo., Kansas & Texas	17⅝	18⅜	16⅛	16⅝
Missouri Pacific	95⅛	96¼	92⅛	92⅛
Louisville & Nashville	26¼	26⅜	26	26⅜
Reading	23	23⅛	21	22⅜
N. Y., Ontario & Western	......	12	11	11
Omaha	29⅞	32⅛	28	28
Omaha preferred	92	92⅛	87⅜	88
Central Pacific	40⅛	41⅛	37⅛	37¾
Ohio Central	1⅛	2⅛	1⅝	2
Lake Erie & Western	12¾	12¾	12	12
Peo., Dec. & Evansville	......	14⅛	12⅛	12⅛
Texas Pacific	11⅛	11⅞	10	10
Nash., Chat. & St. Louis	......	35	34½	35
Chic., Bur. & Quincy	121	122	119	119
Richmond & Danville	......	......	......	......
Richmond Terminal	16⅛	16⅛	16⅛	......
N. Y., Chic. & St. Louis	5¼	5¾	5⅛	5⅛
N. Y., Chic. & St. Louis pref	10	10	9	......
Long Island	65	65	62	......
Manhattan Beach	......	......	......	......
Oregon Nav	69¼	71	68¾	68
Pullman	114	114	112	112
St. Louis & San Fran	......	23⅛	20	20
St. Louis & San Fran. pref	......	43	41	......
St. Louis & San Fran. 1st pref	87⅛	88⅛	87⅛	......
U. S. 4½s of 1891, reg	......	112⅛	112⅛	......
U. S. 4½s of 1891, coupon	......	112⅛	112⅜	112⅜
U. S. 4s of 1907, reg	......	120⅛	120⅛	......
U. S. 4s of 1907, coupon	119¾	120⅛	119¾	......

Total sales of all stocks for the week 1,866,000 shares.

THE COLUMBIA COLLEGE LIBRARY.

The most important interior feature of the new building is the noble library hall, a room of grand proportions, with a triple arch roof supported by iron truss work, so that the floor space—113 by 75 feet—is unbroken by divisions. A gallery makes the circuit of it, and the walls, within reaching distance of the floor and of the gallery, are lined with that best of decorations, books. The Phœnix collection, of above 7,000 valuable and rare books occupies the entire south gallery. The general arrangement is by subjects, and every frequenter of the library has unquestioned access to the 25,000 volumes here shelved as a reference library. The floor is dotted with tables, to which the reader may freely take as many books as he requires, and as the dusk comes on, a tap of the bell from the librarian's room to the engineer puts at his disposal a movable electric light, which he may turn on or off at will. All the tables have individual lights, and the shades for these burners and for those about the room were so arranged, in consultation with Dr. C. R. Agnew, who is one of the trustees, that all the light falls on the books or tables, and no ray glares into the reader's eye. The assistant librarians have their desks on the main floor, and are ready to put their knowledge of their special subjects at the service of the reader. It is pleasant to note that the conveniences of this library are to be extended not only to the 1,600 members of the university and its alumni, but to such other scholars as may rightly seek its privileges, so that what the Astor and Lenox libraries have not given to New Yorkers, Columbia will give—a working library open every day in the year, except Sundays and Good Friday, and from eight, morning till ten, night.

Such facilities as these are made possible only by the adoption of the improved library methods and fittings resulting from the modern library co-operation, of which the new librarian, Mr. Melvil Dewey, has been a leading apostle. The modern librarian aims, above all, to have his books used, to give them the greatest accessibility at the least possible inconvenience to the reader, albeit to the dire disturbance of the old fashioned bookkeeper, who fears his precious books will be hurt by using. In respect of facility of use the Columbia College library promises to be the most notable in the country. The libraries of the several schools are now brought together under one administration, and the law librarian, the science librarian and other specialists are staff officers of the university librarian. They, in turn, have the help of a staff of bright Wellesley girls, of the class of 1883, who are trained as cataloguers and literary assistants. The staff hours are so arranged that no one need work more than seven hours. Cataloguing goes on without closing any part of the library; it will require three years to complete the work.

The system of registry, which makes free use possible, is centered in a desk at the very entrance in the transept of the great hall. This desk is in easy communication, by means of sliding boxes, with the stack rooms, in which the body of the collection not needed for reference is packed with such economy of space that a low room, 61 by 22 feet, houses 40,000 volumes. There are, indeed, catacombs of books, with lettered avenues and numbered streets, but twenty-six inches wide, so that a book can be had instantly when called for from the card directory below. Each book has pasted inside its cover a pocket, into which slips a book-card; each reader is represented also by a card arranged according to his initials in a case at the registry desk. The book's number is entered on the reader's card; the reader signs his initials on the book's card, which, while the book is out, is kept in a second case at the registry desk, arranged by subjects. Thus any book "out" can be instantly traced and the receipt for it produced. When a reader wishes to return a book he has only to hand it in at the registry desk, and if he is in a super-American hurry he need not wait even the instant required to make sure that the attendant, by stamping the date or return on the book card, has cancelled his receipt. There is no field in which modern organization has achieved a greater triumph than in this single example of library administration.

The library itself has been of slow growth, that of King's College, which should have been its nucleus, having apparently been dispersed during the Revolution, by the seizure of the college buildings for military purposes. In 1806 six hundred volumes from it came to light in a room in St. Paul's Chapel. Several donations and purchases had increased the collection in 1862 to 16,000 volumes, valued at $34,000. In 1882, the munificent bequest of Stephen Whitney Phœnix brought to the college his superb collection. The United libraries in 1883 numbered 50,000 volumes, and the accessions this year add about $12,000 more. In the upper stack room is housed the fine Torrey herbarium, covering 60,000 specimens, and valued at over $25,000. Above the wing of the library building is the tower and paper dome of the astronomical observatory, with the Rutherford telescope and transit instrument.—*Harper's Magazine.*

A GIGANTIC BRIDGE.

In the exhibition now open at Turin the directors of the Novara and Pino Railway show the drawings and plans for the projected bridge over the Straits of Messina. The narrowest portion of the straits is two miles across, but the depth there is 150 m. (521½ feet), while the shallowest part, which is 110 m. (361 feet) deep, runs between Cap del Pezzo and Ganzirri. Although the distance across at the latter point is half a mile greater than at the narrowest portion of the straits, its greater shallowness has caused it to be selected as the spot for the bridge. In addition to a double line of rails it is intended to make the bridge wide enough to include a road for ordinary carriage traffic. The viaduct will be supported by two land towers and three piers, each 1,000 m. (3,280 feet) apart. The foundation of the three piers will be constructed of granite ballast up to within 23 m. (75½ feet) of the surface of the water, and of granite masonry, the latter being carried to 10 m. (33 feet above the water. The bridge will terminate on either shore in tower shaped piers, constructed also of granite with the ordinary dry foundations. The height of the bridge above the water will be 100 m. (328 feet). The entire upper portion of the bridge is to be built of steel, and the construction is to be carried out in the same way as the bridge over the Mississippi at St. Louis.—*Foreign Exchange.*

CHAFFING THE NEW GIRL.

"So you are the new girl," said the boarders to the new waiter; "and by what name are we to call you?"

"Pearl," said the maid, with a saucy toss of her head.

"Oh!" asked the smart boarder, "are you the pearl of great price?"

"No, I'm the pearl that was cast before swine."

There was a long silence, broken only by the buzz of the flies in the milk pitcher.—*Providence News.*

"Will you have some butter or some oleomargarine?" asked the facetious boarder. "What did we have yesterday?" asked the thin boarder. "I don't know." "Well, if we had butter, give me oleomargarine; and if it was oleomargarine I'll take butter."—*New York Graphic.*

ABOUT BROOKLYN PEOPLE.

Several days ago a pretended patient called at the residence of Dr. Melville Bryant, on Greene avenue, and before the physician arrived this interesting individual left the house and took with him the doctor's watch, a handsome meerschaum pipe and a Fall overcoat. Detective Reynolds, of the Tenth Precinct, succeeded in recovering the articles after a diligent search in several New York pawn shops.

The Columbia Boat Club gave a fine reception last Wednesday evening to their numerous friends in the club house, at the foot of Forty-ninth street.

Stuart Willis, the well known lawyer, has been confined home since the 13th inst., seriously ill with congestion of the lungs, but his friends hope for his speedy recovery.

Mrs. John F. Owings and family, of Lafayette avenue, will return to the city this week, after a prolonged and interesting stay in Indianapolis, where Mr. Owings owns several rich acres of land.

Mr. Bernard Leavy entertained a number of his friends at the Pierrepont House on last Thursday morning, after they had been presented to Governor Grover Cleveland. He and Messrs. E. D. Farrell and R. M. Walters, of New York, rode in the procession to Ridgewood Park, where they were well cared for by Contractor George Swift.

Miss Sarah W. Horton, formerly of the Adelphi Academy in this city, has enlarged the list of excellent educational establishments, private and public, with which Oakland, Cal., is supplied, by opening a day school for girls and boys.

Last Wednesday Miss Sophie A. Packer was united in marriage to Mr. John M. Noyes. The ceremony was performed at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John E. Packer, 284 Kosciusko street, by the Rev. Mr. Carter, of St. George's P. E. Church. The bride was attired in a handsome garnet silk and velvet costume, and was the recipient of a large number of elegant presents. After the supper, amid a shower of rice and old shoes, the happy couple departed on a wedding trip. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Henry Brooks, Mrs. Henry Brower, Mrs. John Brower, Mr. Eldridge Packer, Mr. and Mrs. Williams Goff, Mrs. Rainetaux, Misses Vaugmer, Miss May Packer, Miss Florence Noyes, Miss Gussie Douglas, Miss Lizzie Dayton, Miss E. Tregloar, Miss Lena DeMott, Mr. and Mrs. Ira Noyes, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Packer and daughter, of Jersey City.

Mrs. Charles Colell, of Lafayette avenue, is sending a "crazy quilt" to the New Orleans Exposition. It is a piece of work creditable to the maker, and will make an honorable mark for Brooklyn in the Crescent City.

Mr. Thomas M. Freeman, formerly of this city, but now of London, England, has been visiting his family and friends here for a short period. The fogs of the British metropolis have not depressed him in the slightest, and after for a while witnessing considerable progress and improvement in America he will recross the Atlantic and again enter the whirl of business.

Mr. Joseph Davis, of Madison street, will leave the city to-morrow morning for New Orleans. He carries with him material for an exhibition of art that will contribute largely to the grandeur of the World's Industrial Exposition in that city.

Mr. David Hirsch, of Greene avenue, is enjoying a brief release from business cares at New Orleans. He will probably remain to participate in the general delight attendant upon the great Exposition.

Mr. and Mrs. John L. C. Caruana have, for for the past month, been sojourning at Springside, Pittsfield, amid the classic scenes and bracing atmosphere of the Berkshire Hills.

Miss Anna Benner, of Oxford street, is still visiting her sister, Mrs. McClusker, at the Cooley Hill House, Belfast, Ireland.

It is interesting to know that Mr. Gallus Thomann, who spoke at the great German meeting in the Eastern District, on Thursday evening, is not a German, but a native of Athens, Greece. The eloquent Athenian, however, was educated at Heidelberg.

Mr. Thomas Brown, of No. 420 Grand street, one of the oldest business men of the Eastern District, departed yesterday morning by the steamer City of Chicago for Belfast, Ireland, for the benefit of his health.

Miss Clara Hazleton, of High street, who, with Miss Sadie Brogan, had been visiting Mrs. C. P. Sullivan, of Medford, Mass., has returned to the city.

Mr. Antranig Ayuazian entertained about seventy natives of Armenia in the Plymouth Bethel last Wednesday evening, with a lecture on the emigration of that people to the United States. He said that there were over six hundred Armenians in this country. Another occasion of the same kind is expected in about three weeks, when Dr. Dadirian, recently from Constantinople, will deliver an address.

Among the residents of Brooklyn who have recently returned from Europe is the Rev. Richard H. L. Tighe, minister of Grace Episcopal Chapel. He was offered a vacation by the trustees and rector of Grace Church, with which Grace Chapel is connected, and was accompanied by his elder daughter. He took his Masters' degree at the University of Dublin, where he was educated, and visited Cork, Castle Blarney and the Lakes of Killarney. He took part when in Dublin in he service at St. Patrick's Cathedral at the invitation of Dean West. After visiting the Giant's Causeway, Londonderry and Belfast he went to Edinburgh. In London the Baroness Burdett Coutts invited Mr. and Miss Tighe to dinner at Highgate. He also lunched with the Lord Bishop of London, Dr. John Jackson. Mr. and Miss Tighe's travels included France, Germany and Switzerland, as well as England, Ireland and Scotland.

POWER OF THE PRESS.

Very great, indeed, is the power of the press; yet in its exercise it is limited. No journal nor any number of journals can withstand a popular cry when once it has been raised; but any journal, before it has been raised, may help to create it, or, after it has been raised, may assist to swell it. Not only leader writers but foreign correspondents, reporters and penny-a-liners have an enormous power of previous instruction in any matter, and an almost unlimited power of subsequent exaggeration of that matter, and this has sufficed to make of the modern newspaper one of the most potent of all possible agencies for good or evil.

This power of the press is, in our own country, the youngest of all the powers. It is far younger than Parliament, younger than parties and party government, younger than cabinets; yet Parliament, parties and cabinets have to count with it. Were the press not strangely divided against itself, not only by natural commercial rivalry but also by unnatural and incomprehensible petty jealousies, Parliament, parties and cabinets together might well tremble before it; but such as it is, and such as it is granted to be, it is one of the most potent and pregnant forces now found in the kingdom. Yet, according to English custom, we are still disposed to deny not only its importance but also its very existence. Just as we know that thirteen gentlemen, who form the cabinet, decide upon our destinies, trace out our future, make peace and declare war, while we ascribe their acts to the Sovereign acting by and with the advice of that Privy Council, which is never assembled; just as we know that party organization, finding its expression in party votes, decides whether these thirteen gentlemen shall retain their posts or another thirteen be put in their place, while we yet ascribe the decision to the collective wisdom of the fittest and properest persons in the country; just so there are policies adopted, acts done and forborne and appointments made, in pure and simple obedience to the behests of that Press, which, nevertheless, has up to this moment no recognized place in the British Empire. In every other department of human activity due, and occasionally undue, recognition has been given to those who by their talents have raised themselves above their fellows; but the press has never yet been officially recognized. Beer and banking, riches, romance and poetry have been ennobled; baronetcies have been showered upon lord mayors, sheriffs and doctors, and music masters have been knighted, but never yet has the fountain of honor flowed even for the ablest, most enterprising and most successful of those who have organized with so much success the daily brains of the nation. There are men among them who can challenge comparison, either for personal qualities and attainments, or for personal position in the country, with any brewer or banker ever raised to the House of Lords; but they only represent brains, and brains, though unofficially courted, secretly coaxed and sometimes abjectly entreated in private, are not yet officially recognized in public as an existing force in the daily life of Great Britain. It may be that the time will come when this also will be changed. If so, it will be well. Meantime, the newspaper press has no great cause to be ashamed of the part it has played in the past, while it has the greatest cause to look forward with confidence, yet with a deeper sense of responsibility, to the part it may, if it will, play in the future.—*Fortnightly Review.*

AN INCONSIDERATE SIRE.

A certain bishop of the Episcopal Church taught his youngest son to repeat the blessing at the table. For a year the boy had done so and assumed it to be his especial province, though, unfortunately, he had rather lost sight of the reverent attitude due the occasion, for one day his father entered the dining room in great haste, obliged to take a railway train which started in half an hour. Seating himself hurriedly, papa asked a blessing almost without the usual pause. His hopeful youngest listened, watched him at its close a few moments and then ejaculated: "Well, you have got the cheek!"—*Portland Transcript.*

LOCAL MANUFACTURES.

All About Furniture—Its Making and Fashions.

Brooklyn Holding Her Own in the Industry—The Processes — Fashions in the Parlor, Dining Room, Bed Chamber and Library—A Great Advance in Twenty Years—The United States Leading Europe.

Though Brooklyn cannot compare with New York in the matter of manufacturing furniture, yet the industry here is extensive and employs, perhaps, with the exception of sugar, a larger number of men than any other manufacturing business in the city. The value of the output of all the manufacturers here will be about $2,000,000 this year. The hands employed number between 5,000 and 6,000, and there are many manufacturing firms doing an extensive business. The principal ones are as follows:

John Mullins, Lindley Z. Murray, William H. Lockwood, Isaac Mason, Thomas Cassin, George Wilson, the Brooklyn Furniture Company, Bernard Cowperthwait, Anderson & Otto, E. Colonel, Darring Bros., Charles M. Medicus, Gustav Morz, Rohmann & Hillman, Mary A. Schneider, Lang & Nau, Long Island Furniture Company and Martin Worn & Sons.

Most of the cloths used in the upholstering of furniture come from Europe, but the woods are of American growth chiefly, though some of the very finest are imported.

Wood for the making of furniture comes to the factory in planks. The inspector handles it first when it arrives there. He culls out any defective part and passes it out to the drying room, where it is kiln dried. It is then cut up by machines which turn the planks into backs of chairs and legs and rungs, or tops, or leaves, or legs of tables in very quick order, making thousands of each article at the same time. All chairs are "dowelled"—two wooden pegs carved from one part fitting into holes bored into another part and being glued there—and all points dovetailed. After a chair frame has been put together it is sand papered and all the roughness taken off. Then it passes into the hands of a man, who inspects the cabinet work to see that it has been put together properly. If it has, it goes on into the varnishing room, where it is liable to stay for a long time, for some pieces of furniture require three varnishings, and each varnishing necessitates two or three days for drying. It takes about ten days to turn an ebonized cherry chair out, for instance, and other articles treated by the same process will take as long. An acid which sinks right in and turns the wood black is used at first. Then it is allowed to dry, after which it is dipped in another solution and dried again. Then it receives one, two or three coats of varnish, with a drying between each, and finally it is rubbed with sandpaper and very fine pumice stone and hair cloth till it comes out smooth as glass, with all the pores of the wood filled up, and with a handsome, dull finish. As it is with the chair, so it is with the other articles of furniture. The festive buzz saw, the hissing planer and the rasping scroll saw, with the turning lathes, make and fashion the work altogether, with the exception of the carving. That is almost a lost art in this country. One notable new machine found already in local factories is a lathe which will turn articles square. This looks like a paradox but it is a fact.

Almost all—90 per cent. at least—of the machinery used in the making of furniture is manufactured and has been invented in this country. This has given America a very decided advantage over Europe in the making of furniture. She imports none and she has within the past four or five years raised quite a large trade with England, making the parts of articles of furniture and sending them over in large quantities in such shape that they have only to be driven together to be complete. France takes much American furniture, too, while in Canada, South America, Mexico and the Spanish West Indies it also finds ready sales.

A modern parlor set now consists of a sofa, arm chair, patent rocker, reception chairs, corner chairs and window chair. The only pieces among these which will not immediately be recognized as old friends by the average reader are the window and corner chairs. The corner chair is a new fangled machine for sitting upon. It is shaped like a corner, with seats stretching out on two sides of a triangle and a low straight back following the line of the seats. The window chair is low, with an open back, made so that if placed in front of a window it does not block out the light.

The principal materials used in the upholstering of the parlor set are silk plush in several grades, silk in all colors and shades, embossed mohair plush in all colors and a very expensive article called French mottled plush. The draperies used in the room are made to match the upholstery—for instance, if plush is used throughout in the upholstering, it would also be used in the draperies, but for portieres turcomans in all colors are used.

The woods most fashionable now for use in parlor furniture are ebony, from Africa; mahogany, from San Domingo; amaranth and cocobola, from the East Indies, and cherry, of home production. Formerly it used to be the fashion to furnish the parlor throughout with only one kind of wood, but now there has arisen a desire for oddity in the hearts of mistresses of American homes, so they introduce as many different kinds of fine woods as possible. It is common to see ebony cabinets with mahogany pedestals for statuettes, cocobola parlor set and so forth.

Parlor sets vary in price from $35 to $1,000. For $35 the housekeeper, or prospective housekeeper, can get a walnut suit upholstered in hair cloth or imitation raw silk; the pieces would consist of one sofa, one arm chair, one easy chair and four small chairs; for $1,000 a set consisting of one sofa, two tete-a-tetes, three arm chairs, two reception chairs, all of solid rosewood upholstered with gold tapestry costing $40 a yard.

In the bed chamber the set as sold by the furniture dealer at present consists of a bedstead, dressing bureau, chiffonier, washstand, chairs and rocker. The woods used here are cherry, oak, ash, walnut and mahogany. Mahogany is used for the best and most expensive sets for the reason, that, as is well known it gains a beautiful rich black color with age. Bird's eye maple is used for lavishly trimming the oak and ash sets, common varieties of which varnished in their natural colors are very cheap, but are bright and cheerful for spare rooms. The most popular hangings for the bedroom now are of English mummy cloth, a rough surfaced stuff, Oriental looking, with large figures and extravagant colorings. Draperies for the windows are of turcomans, where people can afford it, but mummy cloth makes a very tasty and effective substitute. For bedspreads Nottingham, antique and Cluny laces and satins of all colors are used, with pillow shams to match. The prices here vary as much as they do in the parlor. For $28 one gets a set consisting of seven pieces—a bedstead, one bureau, one washstand, one table, two chairs and one rocker—all bright and hands me articles, made of ash varnished "on the wood." For $750, which would be the top price charged for a set in Brooklyn, the set given would consist of bedstead, bureau, washstand, chiffonier, all of solid mahogany, richly carved. For $38 walnut suits, with marble top bureau and washstand, can be had.

In the dining room the set consists of a pillar extension table, side table, dining room chairs and china closet. This furniture is made of one of three woods, oak, walnut or mahogany, upholstered in plain or embossed leather. The hangings here are very few, in plain, warm colors. In price the tables range from $6 to $100. For the first price an oak or walnut table is given, while for the latter one gets an elaborately carved solid mahogany table. The sideboard may be bought for from $20 to $500. In the first case it would be of oak or walnut with marble top, and in the latter of solid mahogany, with beveled glass panels or stamped leather panels and mosaic tile fronts. The chairs, of plain or embossed leather, cost from $4 to $25 each. The usual set has six chairs and two arm chairs. All the carving on the more expensive chairs and tables is by hand. Fruits and flowers, animals and birds stand first among the figures carved, fruits principally.

The library set consists of a lounge and six large chairs in leather, plain or stamped, with book cases and library table. The woods used are generally oak, walnut and mahogany. Embossed sole leather, the figures on which stand out like solid relief work, is coming greatly into use among those of expensive tastes. Gold and silver ornamentation, too, is beginning to be used on this relief work. At present perhaps there is more money put into the library than any other room in the house. Library bookcases range in price from $10 to $200. The cheap ones are open front affairs, made in oak, ebony and cherry, while the more expensive are of elaborately carved mahogany. Most bookcases are built to order in the house now. The big lounging chairs for the library are sold at from $15 to $100. For $15 one gets a good looking chair upholstered in imitation leather. The more expensive chairs are Turkish in model, adjustable reclining chairs, where a man can lie down and read. Library tables are covered with billiard cloth or leather. There is generally a desk rising from the center of the best bookcases, but often as not the table is used as a desk.

Furniture men claim that they have made a wonderful advance in the art of furnishing our houses during the past twenty years.

"America is as far in advance of the nations of Europe in the manufacture of furniture as the heavens are above the earth," said Mr. Edward C. Barlow, of the Brooklyn Furniture Company, to an inquirer recently. "That is my opinion, and I have been sixteen years in this business and seen pretty much all there is to be seen in France and England in the way of furniture. Sixteen years ago furniture makers here only know of one thing in which to upholster parlor sets. That was hair cloth. Now you see the many kinds of plush are used instead. Then we used coarse walnut and nothing else. Now cocobola, mahogany, cherry, rosewood and ebony and other rare woods are being used throughout. In the bedroom, where the cheap four poster used to reign supreme, we have now got the French four poster elaborately carved, with wrought iron French fastenings which take only one minute to put together, whereas the old style bedstead had fastenings that it would take a demigod to get to pieces or together again in less than half a day. Another advantage gained is that the beds have become less lively neighborhoods, the solid hard woods used discouraging settlement. As far as slats falling down are concerned, that is something which apparently only Providence can arrest. Furniture dealers have not conquered the difficulty yet. Now in the matter of bureaus too, the change for the better has been considerable. Instead of a bureau six feet high, very narrow and surmounted by a scanty glass, according to the old style, the makers now turn it out only thirty-four inches high with a broad expanse of mirror in which a lady who stands in front can see her toes and head at the same time. A new thing in mirrors is to have a second one attached to the side of the bureau in such a way that a lady can see front and back at the same time, thus being able to take in the whole details of her costume and see how it sets, without breaking her neck to look down her back. Then, the hangings, sixteen years ago, were very cumbersome; now they have been replaced by lighter and handsomer goods. The chiffonier, too, is a great improvement upon the old chest of drawers. It is made now with a wooden bar fastened perpendicularly by hinges on one side. This opens or shuts on its hinges, and when locked locks the whole set of drawers. The old fashioned bedroom chairs used to be more for use than ornament. They were straight backed, uncomfortable things to sit on. Now they are much more ornamental and, at the same time, also very easy. The changes the past few years have seen made in dining room furniture are very extensive. In the first place the old heavy, cumbersome table, with leaves which no one knew what to do with when they were not in use, has been succeeded by a very ingeniously contrived substitute—a table the spare leaves of which are cut in two in the middle, and so hinged to a central beam (running along under the cover) that they fall down inward and hang to this central beam while the table telescopes together over them. In sideboards the principal improvement is in the matter of ornamentation and in making them very commodious. The drawers to hold silver are lined with velvet, and a special drawer is set apart for the table linen, while a large central cavity in the interior is reserved for the punch bowl. Now in the matter of dining chairs every fair minded man will say that the ordinary American chair of sixteen years ago was a straight backed, stiff, uncompromisingly hard affair, that made dinner a penance. In the new style dining room chairs it is a pleasure to sit down. Chairs for the dining room are made to fit you all round like a well made overcoat, making you feel so well that you hate to leave them. The side tables are very much the same as of old, only more slightly and less cumbersome. In the library a great change has come over the bookcases. Formerly a bookcase reached clear up to the ceiling and a ladder had to be used to get some of the books down. Now the bookcases are being made in sections. These are called wing book cases because of the arrangement of the detached sides. Every book is within reach of the hand of a person standing on the floor, and the shelves are adjustable to fit the size of any books which may be required to go between them. Another improvement is a desk attachment to the book case. The stamped sole leather ornamented chairs are also an improvement."

"Do you manufacture all your own furniture?"

"Oh no. It would take fifty factories. We buy a good deal in Boston, and some in Philadelphia. All the art furniture comes from Philadelphia. We don't import any. By the way, here is something you might make a note of if you like. This rattan furniture was introduced only four or five years ago, yet it has grown to colossal proportions, at once, almost. There are only two firms in the country which are making it. They have had a decided success. Every woman in the land has secured a rattan rocker by this time. Hundreds of thousands of dollars are in the business now. We sell $25,000 worth of it a year."

Then Mr. Barlow led his visitor into a region of what appeared to be performing beds. Innocent looking lounges and sofas and washstands and bureaus, which upon the slightest provocation converted themselves into couches, with mattresses and all complete, and then after posing as beds for awhile, suddenly converted themselves into bureaus, sofas, lounges or washstands again. Indicating the best and most ingenious one of all, a fine looking sofa which a single pull in the right place converted into a bed, Mr. Barlow said:

"That's what they call the Stockton patent. Very successful. Invented by a Brooklyn man. Best thing of the kind I ever saw. He never got a cent though. Dropped dead of heart disease."

ROSA BONHEUR AT HOME.

She wore a blue blouse embroidered on the shoulders in white—a country teamster's blouse; a white collar with a single pearl button, without a cravat, encircled her neck; below the blouse were pantaloons, not picturesquely arranged with gaiters or loose inside her boots, but ending like any of the masculine affairs straight over the shoes, which were very heavy and strong, but looked exceedingly small. "Now you have seen me," she said, "I need not change; but had I expected you so early you would have found me on dame.

The same afternoonwe walked through the vineyards together, and by the river bank. The peasants all knew mademoiselle, and doffed their caps as she approached; for all she had a pleasant word about their families and their crops. She always addressed the peasants familiary, and they her with respect. The peasants look upon her with deference, as they are apt to do upon the inmate of "le chateau" for each small village has its chateau. Beside this, there is a mysterious superiority in this woman, who has made herself world renowned by the development of a talent born in her; and their greatest boast is that they have given her a small animal caught in the forest; that one of their children has posed in a picture painted by her, and of late years that they have seen her. For she seldom appears in the village, except to drive through, only leaving her own grounds to go to the city or walk in the forest, which is reached by a gate at the end of the park. Mme. Cheron, who had kept the grocery shop for many years within a few hundred yards of the chateau, and who regulates her day by the clock in its turret, declares she has never seen Mdlle. Rosa but twice. The first time was in 1870, the day the Prussians arrived at Chaumiagne, the village on the other side of the Seine. It was all excitement before her shop; her husband and several others had already got out their guns and were hesitating what to do. There was no leader, when Mdlle. Rosa appeared before them in her usual hunting costume—for she is fond of the chase and a good shot—and with a sun swing across her shoulders. "How many are there?" she asked, and, learning there were only a few advance guards, she said: "Oh! if there are only three or four we can take care of them." She insisted upon going to the riverside and walking up and down until night came on. But happily the bridge had been destroyed, and the Prussians did not attempt to cross.

The next day they came en masse, and resistance was useless. The enemy respected the painter's property, and even allowed her servants to go unmolested when they knew whom they were serving.—*The Century.*

THE BICYCLE.

Those who made the bicycle, on its first appearance, an object for sarcastic and humorsome comment, seeing it down as a kind of vehicle only made to enable rather effeminate youths to disport themselves, were mistaken. The "wheel," as its devotees term it, has steadily grown in favor, both on account of its sportive and its useful character. They are now manufactured by the thousand. Bicycle clubs flourish everywhere. It has survived the "craze" epoch and has become as much of a staple almost as a shotgun or a fishing rod. It has also given rise to a very excellent and attractive literature, and it is altogether doing an admirable work. The movement of a bicycle, when directed by a skillful rider, is about as near the perfect poetry of motion as one can come-ive, its flight being on curves of beauty. The rider appears to better advantage than a skater, whose grace of action is somewhat marred by a certain awkwardness of effort with arm and leg. But the bicyclist moves by almost the same muscular play as when walking, and has therefore that advantage of appearance. The confidence of entire control gives the rider a special pleasure, for his wheel responds to him as though it were a part of his own physical person. The once with which obstacles are avoided, the speed with which he flies, the sense of distance rapidly covered by personal effort, the trifle of risk from a "header," the enforced alertness—all these contribute to the rider's elation and pleasure. The man who invented the bicycle must assuredly have been an individual of rare perceptions.—*Chicago Current.*

Oh, I trim my shrouds and I hoist the hull

By light of my friendly pipe;
I follow the track of the squawking gull
To the wail of the restless snipe,
And the surf may beat and the winds may rave
I joy in the murky squall.
My boat goes dancing o'er the wave
In the midst of the codfish ball.
Oh, I'm out for a lark
In Peruvian bark,
What care I though the night be dark?
I'll fire my soul with another bowl
As my bark rolls on to my barcarole.
—*Eugene Field's Comic Opera.*

CHILDREN'S FASHIONS.

Picturesque and Becoming Styles for Little Girls.

The Kilt Skirt with Various Modifications—New and Becoming Models—Velvet Bands and Tinsel and Titan Braids—Yak Laces Favored by Young Ladies—Outside Garments for Misses and the Three Year Old—Quaint Little Bonnets—Stylish Suits for Boys—Useful Hints for the Making Over of Children's Clothing.

There is one consolation for mothers in dressing their children nowadays, and this is that fashions, both old and new, are so blended in their costumes that nothing, however odd, looks out of place. A certain unity of tone should be preserved in colors, and single material rather than combined stuffs should be used. Obtain your good effects by cut and workmanship. There is a picuresque and becoming effect in styles for little girls, and but little effort and slight expense are required in making them. Materials are chosen with reference to their uses, and the same patterns are often selected for festival and school dresses.

A stylish costume pattern that can be used for the street or house has a long waisted body that buttons to the top of the shoulder at the left side of the front, and is fitted by under arm darts and a curving center seam. There is a standing collar about the neck, and the sleeves are either trimmed with buttons upon the outside seams at the waist or finished with cuffs. The kilt skirt, somewhat different from the usual mode, is laid in triple clusters of overlapping plaits, and the seam joining the skirt to the body is concealed by a sash drapery in two sections, one section being laid in upturning plaits and extending partly around the figure, and the other section shirred through the center and finished on the back by a large bow. Flannels and small checks made up in this way are very pretty, and for "best," Surah and cashmere are used. White and very light fabrics are not often worn by boys over three years old, but they are also used for girls.

The Alma is a pretty dress, with the jacket cut away from a full waistcoast. The ruffles on the skirt are gathered and "spaced," an old fashioned style, and the whole suit is most effectively made in currant or clover red, the jacket in red broche velveteen to match the shade of the woolen skirt. The kilted skirt is in great demand for girls at any age, and the single kilting may easily be varied by the alternate cluster and by plaits. Some of the skirts have a broad box plait, and the space generally left between is braided. The Stephanie costume may be made in plain or checked wools, cloth or serge, and trimmed with bands of velvet, of which the vest, collar and cuffs are also composed. The overskirt is untrimmed and draped high at the sides, and the basque is faced with tailor cord. A very dressy costume is the Thesna skirt in combination with the Festa basque. Although this basque is represented with jacket fronts in the Zouave style, it can be made without these short outer fronts, and is very jaunty and youthful. The skirt is arranged in wide plaits, and this, with the long graceful drapery, can be trimmed with tinsel braid or velvet ribbons. This skirt is especially noticeable for its gracefulness, and the drapery and garniture are very distinguished.

Diagonal, tinsel and Titan braids are much used for children's dresses. Bias bands of velvet are a fashionable garniture on cloth, flannel and cashmere dresses. Yak laces are favored by misses in their teens for light woolen dresses, and dressy costumes for children of all ages are made of velveteen. Silk sashes, as well as those of the dress material, are worn by girls of all ages. The sash is placed around the waist line and tied in a large bow at the back. Girls wear their hair in one or two braids tied with a pretty ribbon either matching in color the dress or hat. Misses wear the low Grecian knot, fastened with a tortoise shell or some fancy pin; but for little girls the prevailing style is to crimp the hair and let it fall loosely over the shoulders.

For a little girl of four years one of the most simple and neat designs is the Inola dress, and can be made at home by almost every mother. The waist is plain, cut a sort of half blouse, extending a little over the hips, partly fitted by side gores. The skirt is a sort of deep flounce shirred at the top five times, a fan shir half an inch apart. A band of velvet three inches deep trims the bottom of the skirt, and a velvet collar and cuffs are all that is needed upon the waist. Cashmeres, flannels or soft bison cloths will make up handsomely after this model.

The materials used for children's cloaks are cloths in dark solid colors in the different shades of mushroom, seal brown and plum color, and the new Astrakhan Jersey cloth, which is very elastic and somewhat similar in appearance to Astrakhan fur. A stylish half fitting redingote for girls from ten to fifteen years, is called the Gianla. It is half fitting, and has a vest which is sometimes made of contrasting material, which gives a certain style and distinction to the garment, and can be so arranged as to be put on or left off at option without detracting from the general effect. The Naya, another stylish model for girls of the same age, closes diagonally, and has the skirt piece added below the waist line at the back, which falls in full graceful folds to the bottom of the skirt. This is a most excellent model for the new Astrakhan cloth, as well as for the rich dark shades of ladies' cloth. On the latter bands of velvet, plush or Astrakhan form a stylish trimming. At one of our large stores is seen a very handsome cloth called otter or Russian sable cloth, which is very handsome and extremely effective as a trimming for cloaks. It would make rich looking coats for children, and it gives all the shades of the natural fur, so that it is not easily detected.

For the little "tots" the quaint and picturesque Doris cloak, with its round waist and broad belt, its full skirt and dainty little hood with bright lining, cannot be too strongly recommended. It is a very pretty model. This can be made in velvet, plush or cloth, or even in cashmere or flannel, as a lining will make it sufficiently warm for the coldest weather. A stylish looking and warm little coat that can be worn by either boys or girls is of a thick double faced cloth, one side plaid, the other scarlet, and is made with a short yoke and box plaits back and front, with wide belt. It is a most comfortable garment for Winter weather, and the price named ready made is $7.50. All the models, or many of them described in this column, can be found at leading stores ready made, but mothers can secure patterns, select their own material and if at all apt in cutting and planning can make such garments for their children at a great saving.

Little girls of all ages wear felt and beaver hats with high sloping crowns and wide brims. The favorite colors are brown, beige, fawn and some shades of red, trimmed with fancy feathers and velvet. The quaint little bonnets of last season, in plush or velvet, will be worn again and cannot be surpassed for comfort and effectiveness. Shoes are high cut, with low heels, and button over the instep and ankle.

The Rogers and Asbury suits illustrate the prevailing style for very young boys, and are charming models. Kilt skirts are also worn, and a little jacket accompanies them that is very much cut away and opens over a vest. Wide linen collars are worn and narrow ribbon neckties.

Making over for the little ones is quite an important feature with mothers, and a few suggestions may not come amiss. In many cases only one portion of the costume perhaps is worn out, either the overskirt and waist or the skirt and overskirt being sufficiently good to last some time. Some of the most prevalent fashions of the day are exactly suited to meet these circumstances, as two or even three materials may be employed in the same costume; so economy and fashion may thus be practiced together. If the bodice is too tight across the chest it may be easily enlarged by the addition of a puffed plastron of surah or any soft silk, drawn in at the waist by a sash of narrow ribbon starting from the side seams and tied in front and ending in a loose bag shaped puff below the waist. This alteration is not sufficient, however, if the bodice is really showing signs of wear. In this case a new jacket of velveteen or cloth, opening over a waistcoat of the dress material or, if that is not to be had, a different material is an excellent substitute for the bodice. The color of the new jacket should harmonize with that of the skirt, and the waistcoat is often made of white or ecru material. If new goods is to be bought for the waistcoat it is neater and more economical to have it match the jacket. If the jacket is of velveteen and the skirt needs trimming use velveteen. Another mode is to make a new bodice of material taken from the skirt and provide a new plain skirt of velveteen or of striped skirting. These striped skirtings, bordered with a wide band of velveteen, look very well with a draped overskirt and corsage of cashmere, cloth or fine serge; any woolen fabric will do if not too light a texture. The most prominent color in the skirting must match that of the dress material, but the stripes may be in brighter shades. A collar and cuffs of the velveteen matching the band on the skirt will complete these serviceable costumes.

Little girls are wearing their dresses very short.

The favorite morning dress for a bride is of delicately tinted cashmere trimmed with swansdown.

Velvet wraps, plain or brocaded, are lined with quilted surah and trimmed with fringe, lace, jet or fur as fancy dictates.

The Russian circular is again very popular and is a favorite with those who must always be ready for street and shopping.

What is to become of the feathered tribe if fashion continues to demand its plumage? Wings are now the craze and from three to twelve often adorn one hat.

Evening colors in surah are most lovely, the lilac, pink and salmon shades being more delicate in tint than ever.

Real velvet broche will play a very important role in the drama of fashion this season. Even little children are given dresses composed entirely of velvet broche and lace.

High coiffures prevail in Paris. The coil of hair on the head is held in place by gold or silver headed pins, and the forehead is covered with little round rings of hair termed statue curls.

Armholes of children's dresses are trimmed in a new manner. A piece of medium width velvet ribbon goes entirely around, and the two ends which meet on the shoulder are tied in a graceful looped bow.

A new style of sleeve is pointed at the top and extends upward over the shoulder seams to within two inches of the collar. This destroys the graceful fall of sloping shoulders and will scarcely become popular.

Among novelties for gentlemen are night dresses, "slumber robes," in spun silk, fanciifully embroidered in lovely designs and brilliant colors. These robes are in cream, blue, gold, mastic and lavender.

One of Pingat's wraps is a combination of a curious silken fabric embroidered in palm leaves, in Oriental colors and threads of gold, with a rich dark shade of velvet, the whole bordered with bands of fur.

HINTS FOR RHEUMATICS.

Keep the skin in constant good tone and working order. The matutinal sponge bath will strengthen the nerves and keep open the pores; the Turkish bath, portable or otherwise, ought to be taken once a week, or whenever an attack is threatened; if even once a day for a time should be deemed necessary, it will not hurt. It is a wonderful prophylactic. I could adduce hundreds of cases in proof of this. Those subject to rheumatism very often feel tired, dejected, with or without loss of appetite. The body may not ache, but it does not feel fresh. Probably there is a little headache, but more often a fulness in brow or eyeballs, and the patient has but little heart for his ordinary employment, and things that interested him only the day before now appear devoid of any value. If he thinks back, perhaps he will remember that for a day or two previously he has not been living quite so abstemiously as he ought. Well, he may call this little illness a mere fit of indigestion, if he pleases, but it is indigestion of a kind that has detrimentally increased the uric acid in his blood. Let him take a Turkish bath at once, if his doctor will permit it and live by rule again. The living by rule includes a certain amount of daily exercise in the open air. Without this no rheumatic person can expect to be long free from aches and pains and wearisome *ennui*—almost as bad to bear as pain itself. As to diet, it will greatly depend on the age. The young require more nourishment than the middle aged, but old people must have their little often, and it must be well cooked and easy of assimilation.

For breakfast, let tea and coffee both be avoided, substituting cocoa or cocoatina, with milk and sugar. Let toast be eaten, or if bread be preferred, it should be brown bread and butter, and the bread should be stale. Avoid meat, except a little nicely cooked bacon, not too fat. Eggs poached or mushed, or lightly boiled, not fried, and any kind of fish, except salmon, herring or mackerel. If hungry about twelve o'clock, a light biscuit or two, with butter, may be taken, and a glass of soda water and milk.

Dinner should be early—say 1:30 or 2 o'clock. Soup, the old may take; middle aged, or young people do not require it, and it is apt to get acid with some. Meat may now be taken sparingly, say twice a week. Game fish, poultry and vegetables, except the stronger kinds, may be eaten every day with dinner. No beer with dinner. Lemon juice is a good substitute, but ginger beer and ginger ale should be avoided. Light puddings, such as bread, tapioca, or ground rice, may be taken, and a little good wholesome fruit; but this latter is better before breakfast. No pastry, and cheese is poison. One cup of not over strong tea at five o'clock, and a tiny biscuit.

Supper at 7 or 7:30, with a cup of cocoa. Sauces and hot peppers disagree; so do stews, for this reason; no cook lives who can keep grease out of a stew; and moreover, stewed food of that consistency are generally swallowed too quickly, and do not get mixed with the salivary juices. Salads are also to be avoided.—*Cassell's Family Magazine.*

A QUAKER BELLE.

It is very funny to see the tenacity with which certain society young men of Quaker descent cling to some of the distinctive marks of the religion of their childhood. There is a charming little Quakeress, the life and the flower of the small dancing class, whose life is proof in point. She is a dainty brunette, with dancing black eyes and a perfect carriage. Her dear old dad, who was a member of one of the chief Quaker meetings, died and left her more than $1,000,000 that he had accumulated in the dry goods trade. She was petted and spoiled, and all sorts of concessions in the way of dress were made to her. She was taught painting and music, too, and her devoted old papa was almost fired out of meeting for having a piano for her in his house. She loved him quite as tenderly as he loved her, and when he parted from her for all time her grief was unaffected and touching. However, she had learnt all taste for the life of routine and self restraint imposed upon the disciples of Fox. She had gone in strongly for the beautiful and elegant in social intercourse, and her munificent income permits her to gratify all her tastes. She wore twenty-eight different toilets last season, and she languishly said day before yesterday that she was about importing twelve new ones for the coming Winter. She did not disclose what is nevertheless a fact—that is, that most of the twenty-eight old costumes, after having been once or twice worn, were made into nice frocks for the poor children of a Sunday school in which she takes an interest. Although she has apparently given up the Society of Friends in everything substantial, she yet insists on using the "plain" language. There is a current suspicion that the roguish little beauty is quite conscious of the fact that she adds to her charm by the use of her quaint "thees" and "thys." Fancy a bewitching little creature saying: "Is thee my partner for the lancers?" or "I have so many names down on my dancing card that I don't know when thy name will come, Friend Jones."—*Philadelphia Letter to Chicago Tribune.*

THE FUTURE FOR WOMEN'S DRESS.

We are threatened with a return to the bygone and reprehensible fashion of tight lacing. There will be almost as much violation of taste and common sense in dress in the near future as was ever perpetrated in the days of wasp waists. The costly velvets, plushes and brocades are to be made up with long, tight bodices, peaked front and back, small in the waist and not loose in the arm hole. The hideous bustle, the high shouldered sleeves and the voluminous skirt are the striking features of the new styles forming the dreadful but graceful outlines of the new dresses sent out for American women from first class Paris makers. The train appears again for full dress occasions, heaven help us, and a woman in a very fashionable toilet of high ceremony is arbitrarily obliged to carry an amount of dry goods of such weight as must make her feel like an overladen pack donkey. Think of eating, or dancing, or walking, or even sitting in a dress weighing more than fifty pounds, stiffened with whalebone, tight in the waist and armholes, or in the neck, back and front, and extending to enormous proportions in the back. The doctors will have many interesting cases of spinal disease between now and the time the cholera comes over to finish killing us.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

ENGLISH GIRL'S WORK.

New opportunities are being constantly afforded in England for women to work at remunerative and not uncongenial occupations, and there is no other city which has so large a class as London of men and women of high social position and ample means who are constantly devising new schemes for giving the right sort of work to the girls of the kingdom. One of the most successful experiments in the direction in question has been made at Lambeth, where the Doultons employ 300 women in their art pottery works. These girls commence at three shillings and four shillings a week and range upward in wages till the skilled among them readily command twenty-five shillings, with exceptional cases where a woman of rare talent earns as high as five guineas a week. The advance in the wages of these pottery girls is graduated by their marks at South Kensington examinations. I note here as a curious fact that the Doultons have flatly stated that their greatest difficulty with their girls lies in the absence in them of any ambition. They are, say the employers, patient, neat, accurate, satisfactory in morals, but without a spark of ambition, and withal rendered less persistent by the fact that the possible husband is always looming in the distance.—*Boston Commercial-Bulletin.*

WOMEN WORKERS IN ENGLAND.

There are 7,668,000 women in England and Wales who figure as wage earners. Of these 3,883,000 wives and others are engaged in household duties; 388,000 wives assist their husbands in divers occupations, and 92,000 wives, daughters and nieces of farmers figure in the agricultural class. Educational pursuits, which include teaching, the law and lecturing, are followed by 122,846 women. Female musicians and music mistresses number 11,376; inn or hotel servants, 26,487, and domestic servants, 1,230,406. In hospitals and institutions there are 11,528 females engaged; in wash houses and baths, 176,670, and as char women, 62,474. Some items will cause considerable astonishment. For instance, there are no fewer than 5,989 females engaged as commercial clerks, 171 as pointsmen at level crossings, 4,179 as warehousemen, 1,338 women engaged in various ramifications of the building trade, 2,035 as harness and whip makers. Female farriers number 3,645; brush and broom makers, 5,185; japanners, 1,639; cane workers, etc., 2,525; wood turners and box makers, 2,795; paper makers, 8,277; paper box makers, etc., 8,718; coal miners, 3,099; lead miners, 1,903; brick and tile makers, 2,738; earthenware and glass manufacturers, 21,490. There are 25,772 women shopkeepers, 17,660 costermongers, etc.; 1,278 pawnbrokers, and 1,403 rag gatherers and dealers. Engaged as mechanics or laborers, but not specified, there are 17,769 women, while there are 616,425 women engaged as workers or dealers in dress.—*Philadelphia Press.*

Popkins (after his return to town)—What did I think of the Rhine scenery? Why, my wife and the girls kept me at the guide book so continually I I never saw a bit of it.—*Funny Folks.*

SPORTS AND PASTIMES.

Review of the Base Ball Season of 1884.

Batsmen and Umpires — The National Game Among the Universities and Seminaries—Foot Ball—Chess.

The professional season of 1884 presents two instances of the effectiveness of team work by championship nines, unequaled in the arena since the Boston team, under Harry Wright's management, held the palm in that respect for four successive years; and the examples in question are those shown by the League team, of Providence, and the Metropolitan team, of the American Association, each of which has won the championship of the season of their respective associations for 1884. Good management and team work combined gave the Boston Club the pennant each year from 1872 to 1875 inclusive. Then Chicago secured a good working team which won the pennant in 1876, chiefly, however, through their obtaining the services of four of the best players of the Boston team. In 1877 and 1878 Harry Wright had worked up again to the winning point; but in 1879 Boston lost George Wright, who got together a winning team for Providence, and he took the pennant from Boston that season. In 1880, '81 and '82, Chicago had the best working team in the League arena, and each year bore off the pennant. In 1883 the Boston team, under Morrill, possessed a nine which did excellent team work together after the first months of the campaign, though Harry Wright's Providence nine gave them a great push, he having worked the Providence nine almost up to winning form; and that year Boston once more bore off the pennant, Chicago having gone back on its previous reputation for effective work together as a team. This year Harry Wright began getting a team together for Philadelphia under decidedly adverse circumstances, and the result has been to change the figures of Philadelphia's season's work in 1883 from 17 victories and 81 defeats to 40 victories and 72 defeats for 1884. But the good work Harry did in Providence in 1883 has borne fruit this season, and the Providence team has won the League pennant simply because the nine resolved to go in and play for the side, and to help their champion pitcher to carry out his avowed determination to win the pennant from Boston; and if ever a pitcher worked hard for this special object Radbourne has, and the splendid field support given him by the others of the team has enabled him to achieve a phenomenal victory. In this case it was the team that won by their determined effort to "play for the side;" in other words to do team work together. Manager Bancroft's success in his position lies solely in his skill as a financier, and not in running or controlling a team, for it was made evident in this city last Spring that the players acted independently of his control. The same thing, only more conclusively shown, applies to the success of the Metropolitan team, for they, too, have run themselves into the championship independent of managerial advice and control. In fact, as said before, both these victorious teams won their championship honors simply from their excelling, all their adversaries in team work together, the general management of the teams of the American Association not having been even a step in advance of that of 1883. The winning teams of 1885 in each association will be those in which the competing nines do the most and best team work, viz.: playing for the side together. Good management helps a great deal, of course, but even the best manager cannot succeed without the assisting team work; while a team which will combine together to play for the side will win success despite of indifferent or even bad management. The success of the Providence and Metropolitan teams, but especially the former, points out to players the pecuniary value of team work to the individual players themselves. Each man of the victorious nines is worth more in the market at the close of the season than even superior players, individually, who have, by lack of team work, been left in the losing nines. The great drawback to successful management in all of the existing professional associations of 1884 has been the mistaken idea that the possession of the services of this or that "battery," or of a certain set of individual players who excel in their home positions, as the supporting team, is all that is required to insure success. No doubt there are half a dozen league managers now who think that if they could get hold of Radbourne as their pitcher for 1885 success would be almost insured; when the fact is, that a couple of good strategic pitchers, with a supporting team which would go in and play together entirely for the side, would carry off championship honors against the strongest team that could be selected from the leading players in the averages of the year, in all the positions, from pitcher to right fielder. A good battery without effective support won't do; nor a good supporting field team with a poor battery; nor even a good battery with effective support but with bad management; or a good manager who lacks the field material to work with. The great element of success is team work, or playing for the side, and this it is, and this only, which won the championship honors of 1884, the failure of other teams to succeed being due entirely to the lack of this great essential. In choosing players for the season of 1885 therefore, experience points out he selection of players who are likely to work in harmony together as a regular team, rather than in getting together a picked nine of players who excel in individual records, for record players are always opposed to the principle of playing for the side.

An interesting chapter in the American pennant race is the relative work done by the Washington and Virginia clubs in the champion club arena, and this is shown in the appended table of the victories and defeats they have scored up to October 15.

VICTORIES.

Club.	Metropolitan.	Cuba-Bus	St. Louis.	Cincinnati.	Baltimore.	Louisville.	Athletic.	Toledo.	Brooklyn.	Pittsburg.	Indianapolis.	Total.
Virginia	0	2	1	0	1	0	0	0	2	4	2	12
Washington	2	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	2	12
Total	2	3	2	0	2	1	1	1	3	5	4	24

DEFEATS.

Club.	Metropolitan.	Columbus.	St. Louis.	Cincinnati.	Baltimore.	Louisville.	Athletic.	Toledo.	Brooklyn.	Pittsburg.	Indianapolis.	Total.
Virginia	2	2	3	4	4	4	2	4	3	1	1	30
Washington	6	5	5	6	4	2	7	5	2	4	4	51
Total	8	7	8	10	8	6	9	9	6	5	5	81

It will be readily seen how superior the play of the Virginia team has been to that of the Washington. Though even in victories, in defeats the Virginias excel by but 24 to 51. Richmond is a far better base ball city than Washington in proportion to its inhabitants, and is preferable for membership in the American Association from the fact of not having two association clubs to clash with each other. The effects of the "lushing" indulged in by players of the New York League Club while in Detroit, of which Mr. Ed. West, of Brooklyn, was an eye witness, was a pugilistic row on Sunday, October 4, at the Griswold House District, in which Connors, Caskins and Griffin were conspicuous participants, Connor coming off the best in the fight. See the Det

THE SOUTH POLE.

What is Known About the Regions at That End of the Earth's Axis.

Early Adventurers—Captain Cook—An American Undertaking—Sketch of Sir James Ross' Memorable Expedition—Thrilling Experiences. Points of Difference Between the Two Frigid Zones—Utmost Limit Reached.

Almost everybody has heard something concerning the North Pole, however vague may be the impression produced by the term. To a man who believes that the earth is flat—and there are such men, even in the last quarter of the Nineteenth Century—the pole must appear rather a useless appendage. To men generally the North Pole is that point on a globular earth which is always nearest to the North, which is equidistant from all parts of the equator or equinoctial line, which has in it no east and no west, and in which six months' daylight is followed by six months' darkness. No one has ever seen the North Pole, so far as human testimony goes; and, therefore, no one can say whether the spot is occupied by dry land, open sea, or perpetual ice. At the recent meeting in Montreal of the British Association for the Advancement of Science, Lieutenant Greely confidently expressed his belief in the existence of an open polar sea, while other explorers as confidently maintained that the pole is situated in a region of perpetual ice.

But how many among us know even this much concerning the South Pole?

There is certainly a South Pole, forming the other extreme end of the axis of the earth, a point having the maximum of south latitude, and enjoying continuous day at the season when the North Pole is veiled in continuous night, and vice versa. So far as is known, while the northern hemisphere has about half as much again of ocean and sea as of dry land, in the southern the proportion is more than six to one; in other words, continents spread much less extensively over the southern than the northern half of the earth's surface.

The old geographers had a notion that, in order to balance the continents of the north, the Southern or Antarctic Ocean ought to have some great continents likewise; and, for two hundred years or so, occasional voyages were made in the hope of discovering some such stretches of dry land. Juan Fernandez, just three centuries ago, reached a pleasant land which is now supposed to have been New Zealand—no continent, certainly, and three thousand miles distant from the South Pole. Twenty years later a Dutch whaler under Dirk Gerritz, was driven by a storm as far as the high snowy islands now known as the South Shetlands, nearly due south of Cape Horn. About the beginning of the following century, Pedro Fernandez de Quiros, searching about for the supposed southern continent, lighted upon the comparatively small dots known to modern geographers as Pitcairn's Island and the New Hebrides. Many other islands were discovered in the vast southern ocean between the times of James I. and George III.—some of them by mariners who had been driven out of their intended courses, and others by men who boldly steered south in search of anything new; but the first to penetrate within or southward of the Antarctic Circle, with an avowed purpose of ascertaining whether land or water occupies that dreary region, was the renowned Captain Cook. A little more than a century ago he discovered Sandwich Land, but effected little toward the solution of the great problem. So disappointed were the geographers at these negative results that they removed from their maps the term Terra Australis, which had long been employed to denote a supposed southern continent.

We come down to the present century, when one navigator discovered the South Orkneys, another Palmer's Land, a third Alexander's Land, a fourth Enderby's Land and Graham's Land—all mere little patches in the midst of a vast ocean. One mariner, Weddell, reached further South than any predecessor, so far as is known, having attained the seventy-fourth degree of south latitude—within about a thousand miles of the South Pole.

When the governments of Europe and America began to send out expeditions to those regions there was additional probability that valuable results would be attained. Louis Philippe dispatched Admiral Dumont D'Urville in 1837, with the corvettes Astrolabe and Zelee; and during a series of three years' voyaging many islands were discovered as well as Louis Philippe's Land and Adele Land—the latter named after D'Urville's wife. The United States Government about the same time placed the ships Vincennes and Peacock under Lieutenant Wilkes, with instructions to push as far south as possible, and look out for new lands. The Porpoise, the Sea Gull and the Flying Fish afterward joined in the search, and during four years much ocean was explored for the first time, but the valuable results were few in number. Wilkes claimed to have discovered an Antarctic continent, but he afterward found that it was D'Urville's previously discovered Adele Land. The poor Sea Gull met with disaster somewhere and was never more heard of.

At length we come to the memorable expedition of Sir James Ross, more complete and better conducted than any previously known. The British Association suggested it in 1838, not so much for discovering new lands in the South as to obtain information concerning the South Magnetic Pole—a matter of much importance to science. The Government, responding to the appeal, fitted out the Erebus and Terror, and placed them under James Ross, with Crozier his second in command. They left England in 1839 and did not see it again for four years.

One little fact among the important discoveries of Ross will tell us—what navigators have long known—that regions near the South Pole are much colder than those at an equal distance from the North. On the mid Summer day of that hemisphere the temperature, even during the hottest hours, was never more than eight degrees above the freezing point. Ross first sighted large compact icebergs in latitude 63; and four degrees further southing brought him to the edge of the pack, a vast field of hummock ice extending over an unknown number of miles. The men were supplied with extra warming clothing, although it was only a fortnight after the longest day, and preparations were made for dashing through the floe ice and hummocks at points where the more solid packs could be avoided. One observation made by Ross is worth quoting here: "In the evening a remarkable appearance of land was reported. During several hours a number of pointed hills, apparently covered with snow, were seen assuming an appearance so calculated to deceive the experienced eye that, had we been prevented from proceeding farther, it would doubtless have been asserted on our return to England that we had discovered land at this point. This appearance of land was, however, nothing more than the upper part of a cloud, marking by a well-defined but irregular line the limit to which vapor can ascend in these latitudes. Below is vapor in every degree of condensation, above the clear cold space which vapor can never attain. It is always near the margin of the ice that these appearances of land are most remarkable and most deceptive. It proved a useful lesson to some of our new hands, who would not be persuaded it was not land until we had actually passed over the place of their baseless mountains."

Steering boldly but cautiously through huge masses of ice, and experiencing alternate fog and sunshine, they at length espied real land, in the shape of two magnificent ice capped mountains, each exceeding 7,000 feet in height, with glaciers filling the intervening valleys. On dry land near these mountains, after many struggles, Ross had the pleasure of hoisting the British flag, at a distance of about 1,300 miles from the South Pole and 1,800 miles due south of New Zealand. Victoria Land was the name given to the newly discovered regions. Further inland other magnificent ice covered mountains could be seen, soaring to a height of 12,000 to 14,000 feet, far exceeding anything known to exist in the Arctic regions. When, some days after this, the ships reached nearly the seventy-sixth degree of south latitude Ross felt pretty certain that no human being had ever before been so near the South Pole—then just about 1,000 miles distant—and there were great rejoicings on board both ships. One incident of this expedition may be noticed as showing the singular turmoils to which an ice laden ocean is exposed. Ross suddenly noticed an island where none had been visible two or three hours before; it was about a hundred feet high, and for the most part free from snow. It was at the same time remarked that a large iceberg which had been distinctly seen had apparently disappeared. The one phenomenon helped to explain the other: the iceberg had turned completely over and presented a new surface covered with earth and stones. So exactly was it like an island that it was only on landing on it that the truth was ascertained, corroborated by a rolling motion which the iceberg underwent for some time. How easily may small islands appear and disappear on Artic and Antarctic maps if inferences are too hastily drawn.

Wonderful it was to see a raging volcano in such a region. A long stretch of land was seen to be marked by two magnificent mountains; one of which, an active volcano, 12,000 feet high, received the name of Mount Erebus; while the other, an extinct volcano of somewhat smaller stature, was named after the companion ship, Terror.

But how about the approach to the South Pole? When the two mighty mountains had been discovered, all on board the two ships hoped that the icy obstacles to further progress were such as they could surmount by skill, labor and perseverance. This hope was not destined to be realized. In front of the mainland to which the mountains belonged could be seen, as the ships approached, a white line marking a perpendicular cliff of ice, averaging 200 feet above the sea, perfectly flat and level at the top, and presenting no fissures whatever. This was a great disappointment, for the icy barrier faced them directly on the south, and there was no possibility either of penetrating through it or of climbing up upon it. Distant mountains could be seen over and beyond the barrier, apparently as far south as the seventy-ninth degree of south latitude, less than seven hundred nautical miles from the pole; it was tantalizing, but had to be borne, for nothing but a balloon could have surmounted the barrier. The ships turned their prows eastward, following the line of this gigantic ice wall and watching for an opening in it. Fully a hundred miles were thus traversed, but without finding gap or chasm. As there was a depth of nearly 2,000 feet of water where the ships coasted along, Ross inferred that the great icy barrier was formed on a ledge of rock, and that its outward edge was not resting on the ground.

Ross did not winter in that remote and inhospitable region; indeed, so far as is known, no human being ever passed a Winter among the Antarctic ice. Ross spent three Summers in his exploration, while he housed his ships for the intervening Winters, either at Tasmania or Falkland Island. A curious matter mentioned by him illustrates the meaning of what's o'clock—or, rather, what determines the longitude, which itself determines what's o'clock. When starting from Tasmania for his second Summer's exploration, in 1841, he steered east, touched at New Zealand, and crossed the hundred and eightieth degree of longitude—that is, the longitude farthest removed from the meridian of Greenwich. It became necessary to lose a day in reckoning, so as to make the date correspond with that in England, on moving from east longitude to west. "We, therefore, had two Thursdays and two twenty-fifth days of November in succession, so that after crossing the meridian, and having made the alteration of a day, instead of being twelve hours in advance, we became so much in arrear of the time in England, which would gradually diminish as we pursued our easterly course, until on our return we should find them in exact accordance."

The greatest point of difference between the Arctic and Antarctic regions lies in the fact that the former is dotted over with numerous islands, peninsulas and isthmuses, whereas the latter is exposed to the dash of a vast and deep ocean. Ross experienced from sweeping currents and winds more than ever has to be borne by northern explorers. On one occasion, when he was becalmed for a few hours, the dead set of the ocean waves drifted the ships toward a range of huge icebergs, against which the sea broke with appalling violence. "Every eye was transfixed with the tremendous spectacle, and destruction appeared inevitable." The ships were thus driven on for eight hours, until within half a mile of the gigantic icebergs, when a gentle air began to stir, which gradually freshened into a gale, and before dark the ships emerged from their peril, and got out into the wide ocean.

A few words may be quoted to show what kind of weather had to be borne in the very middle of the Antartic Summer, and in no higher latitude than sixty-six degrees. For nine days the crews were alternately drifting, hauling, making fast, mending snapped hawsers, and making efforts to stem opposing currents. On the tenth day, during a thick fog, a gale came on from the North. "The sea quickly rose to a fearful height, breaking over the loftiest icebergs. We were unable any longer to hold our ground, but were driven into the heavy pack under our lee. Soon after midnight our ships were involved in an ocean of rolling fragments of ice, hard as blocks of granite, which were dashed against them by the waves with so much violence that their masts quivered as if they would fall at every successive blow, and the destruction of the ships seemed inevitable from the tremendous shocks they received. By backing and filling the sails we endeavored to avoid collision with the larger masses; but this was not always possible. In the early part of the storm the rudder of the Erebus was so much damaged as to be no longer of any use, and about the same time I was informed by signal that the Terror's was completely destroyed and nearly torn away from the stern post. Hour after hour passed away without the least mitigation of the awful circumstances in which we were placed. Indeed, there seemed to be but little probability of our ships' holding together much longer, so frequent and violent were the shocks they sustained. The loud crashing noise of the straining and working of the timbers and decks, as she was driven against the heavier pieces, which all the activity and exertions of our people could not prevent, was sufficient to fill the stoutest heart with dismay."

Whenever the gallant commander got south of sixty degrees or so, then the battling with the ice began again and again. He once, as we have said, touched the seventy-eighth parallel of latitude, and in all probability no human being has ever made a nearer approach to the South Pole—less by about four hundred miles than the approach which was recently made to the North Pole by Lieutenant Lockwood of the Greeley expedition.

Nothing has been said here about terrestrial magnetism, magnetic meridians, etc., for in truth that is a great scientific subject in itself. But it may just be remarked that an object of Sir James Ross' expedition was, if possible, to reach the South magnetic Pole—a different point from the South terrestrial Pole. The great icy barrier prevented the realization of that hope. A few years afterward Lieutenant Moore, in the Pagoda, set off to make magnetic observations in parts of the Antarctic circle that had not been visited; he did so and rendered great service to science, but did not get within fourteen hundred miles of the tantalizing South Pole.

What we know of the South Pole, then, is simply this: That nobody has got within seven or eight hundred miles of it; that icy barriers are encountered which quite eclipse anything known in the North Frigid Zone; that mountains have been seen, one shooting forth volcanic flames, loftier than any discovered by our northern explorers; that all the land there is covered with snow at all seasons; that no human being has been met with beyond 56 degrees; that no vegetable growth, except lichens, has been seen beyond 58 degrees, and that no land quadruped is known to exist beyond 66 degrees.

D. C. M.

A QUEER LOT OF TOPERS.

A man living up in Willow Creek Canon was in town last Thursday for grub and told the reporter a queer yarn. He prefaced his story by saying that he always keeps a supply of whisky on hand as a remedy in case of rattlesnake, scorpion, centipede or tarantula bites. He has several times of late been annoyed by coming home from his work at night and finding the demijohn lying broken on the floor and the whisky wasted. Thinking it the result of accident he kept sending to town for more demijohns so often that his merchant began to suspect him of having taken to hard drinking, and this was particularly regretted from the fact that he has always been known as a very steady, temperate, hard working man. Last Wednesday, not feeling very well, he took a lay off, and was lying in bed reading the *Bulletin*, when, hearing a noise, he looked around and was astonished to see a regular army of horned toads, of all ages and sizes, coming through a crack under the door. Having a curiosity to see what they were after, he did not disturb them, but waited for developments. The one appearing to have command of the foraging party went straight to a convenient chair from which he climbed up the window casing, and thence to the shelf where the whisky was kept. Finding a new demijohn, he signaled to his companions, and about a dozen of the largest went to his assistance. Gradually crowding themselves between the top of the demijohn and the wall, they managed to tip it from the bottom, when it was but an easy matter to send it crashing to the floor. Then ensued a scene indescribable. The whole mob came tumbling over one another to the spilled whisky, and eagerly drank what did not run away through the cracks in the floor. In about ten minutes there were in the neighborhood of 100 horned toads as drunk as drunk could be and having more fun than a circus. After laughing himself well, he arose to drive the topers out, and, looking through the cracks in the floor, saw another army under the house as drunk from the leakage as those in the house. He says that while he had a whole lot of amusement, it was at the expense of both his pocket and reputation, and he has put a lashing around the demijohn and stopped up the cracks in the cabin.—*Walker Lake Bulletin.*

MAN AND NATURE.

The *American Naturalist* draws attention to the well known fact, that the larger game of the Far West has been long diminishing in number. This, it goes on to say, is especially true of the bison, an animal which is unable to escape from its pursuers, and which can hardly be called a game animal. The once huge Southern has been reduced to a few individuals in Northwestern Texas. The Dakota herd numbers only some seventy-five thousand head, a number which will soon be reduced to zero if the present rate of extermination continues. The Montana herd is now the object of relentless slaughter, and will soon follow the course of the other two herds. When scattered individuals represent these herds, a few hunters will one day pick them off, and the species will be extinct. Let the Government place a small herd in each of the national parks, and let the number be maintained at a definite figure. Let the excess escape into the surrounding country, so as to preserve the species for the hunters. Let herds of moose, elk, bighorn, black and white tailed deer and antelope be maintained in the same way. Let the carnivora roam at will; and in a word, protect nature from the destructive outlawry of men whose prehistoric instincts are not yet dead. Let the newer instinct of admiration for nature's wonders have scope. Let the desire for knowledge of nature's greatest mystery—life—have some opportunity. Let there be kept a source of supply for zoological societies and museums, so that science may ever have material for its investigations. By securing the preservation of these noblest of nature's works, Congress will be but extending the work it has so grandly sustained in the past, in the support of scientific research and the education of the people.

MUSICAL WIVES.

Worries Which Husbands Have Often to Endure from Tuneful Consorts.

The Effect of Too Much Harmony on the Ladies. Men Enthralled by Concord of Sweet Sounds. The Company Likely to be Chosen by a Vocal or Instrumental Spouse.

This is an age for accomplishments, but in the education of our women it may be doubted whether they be not too openly and exclusively invested with those graces and attractions which may best qualify them for the matrimonial market. In music this seems more especially perceptible. Tibullus could not now exclaim: "Ah! girls are too ready to lend their ears," for a modern damsel, instead of lending her ears, is now prone to exclaim with Anthony: "Friends, Romans, countrymen, lend me *your ears*," and sits herself down to a piano to play con amore—for a husband. Cupid bestriding the keys, with one foot upon a Flat, the other upon a Natural, takes a Sharp for his arrow, which he aims at the ear, not the heart, of his victim, and of course the greatest asses present the greatest and most open mark. It is painful to enroll oneself in this asinine brotherhood, yet candor obliges me to confess that I suffered myself to be tamely caught by the auricular appendage, and led up to the hymeneal halter. My wife sung sweetly, played divinely, had brilliancy without noise, expression without many other things—at least everybody said so. I received the congratulations of my friends, and was the happiest of men for the full period of a whole honeymoon.

Stradella, as all the world knows, saved his life by playing a tune to the bravos who were hired to assassinate him, but we are now become so much more musical that I verily believe I should incur the fate which he avoided were I even to attempt setting limits to the passion. What a dictionary of quotations should I drawn upon my devoted head! "Music hath charms to soothe a savage breast," and "The man that hath no music in his soul," etc., and a thousand others would be spouted forth against me, while I should in vain contend that I was deprecating the abuse, not the use of an art; that I might love any given pursuit without having a rage for it, and that, however partial I may be to sweet voices or sweet wines, I have no ambition to be sung to death or smothered in a butt of Malmsey. Alas! those who have ears for music have none for reason. After the first bustle of visiting, introductions, singing, playing and admiration, I naturally concluded that we should subside into a little domestic quiet and self possession, when I might calmly prosecute my studies and enjoy my own fireside, but my wife's notions of enjoyment were so far from harmonizing with mine that I found a *da capo* had commenced, and I was condemned to run through the same round of melodious misery. Since then I have been in vain expecting a finale. "The cry is still they come." Fiddlers, singers, masters and amateurs besiege my house, and there is no end to my wife's parties or my remonstrances. I find I have married a musician. Accustomed to admiration, she cannot live without it, and her home becomes insipid unless it is crowded with listeners and flatterers and converted into an arena of display. I have no voice in my own house, because my wife has so much, and everybody keeps time so rigorously that I cannot find any for my own occupations. From morning to night I am distracted with harmony. My head seems to be a thoroughfare for crotchets, quavers and semiquavers—a common sewer, into which is disgorged a perpetual stream of noise, under every possible variety which the modulation of air can produce. Even in my sleep I have a constant singing in my head. The nerves of my brain, like Æolean harp, vibrate of themselves, and if I dream, it is of the jarring, scraping and tuning of 10,000 instruments.

Man has been defined, by physiologists, as a featherless biped, but I have been sometimes struck with the capricious contrast between the human and the winged subject. In peacocks, pheasants, and all the gallinaceous tribe, it is the male who is dressed out in gorgeous colors and fine feathers, while the female is as plain and unadorned as a quakeress. Singing birds are all small, the blackbird being the largest, and it is the gentleman who tunes his pipe while the domestic lady sits brooding over her eggs. Mine broods over nothing but the piano. How can I expect her to be a good housekeeper, in any sense of the word? Those fingers, such violent summoners of sound, would you condemn them to a thimble and needle, or require them to handle any keys but those of the instrument? and that voice, "warbling immortal verse and Tuscan air," would you have the heart to bid it scold her servants and add up accounts? None but a Goth or a Vandal would dream of such depredations, and yet I am ashamed to confess how much of a barbarian I am become. "The piece which your wife is about to play is extremely difficult," said a friend the other night. "I wish to God it was impossible," was my reply; and shortly after I gave way to my feelings in a sour voice, to the great scandal of all the bystanders. My guests are no fonder of music than I am; a great many walk away into another room to play cards or chat during the performance of any favorite piece, but they invariably return when it is finished, to cry "Bravo! Charming! Beautiful! Divine!—Whose composition is that? Do pray oblige us with it once more."

Let none but the rich aspire to the possession of a musical wife, for he must expect to pay for the luxury in proportion to its annoyance—a compensation which renders it extravagant, indeed. If ever a roll of bills find themselves in my pocket, they are presently appropriated for benefit tickets and subscription concerts. *One meeting is no sooner over than another is* announced; singers are never out of breath, fiddlers' arms never ache, my wife's fingers are never off the piano, and mine never out of my purse. The "No Song No Supper" of former days is now converted into "No Dinner No Song," for my table is beleaguered two or three times a week with a whole irruption of hungry harmonists, who commit grievous havock upon fish, flesh and poultry and cultivate the decanter as if they were drinking for a voice. At first I had no conception that a song could ever emerge from such a superincumbent mass of viands, deeming it as improbable an event as that the giants should upheave from beneath Mount Pelion. *I found a malicious pleasure* in believing that even the ghost of a voice was laid, when lo! with no other conjunction than a preliminary "Hem," these ventripotent melodists called up from the Red Sea of my claret, all their buried, swells, shakes and cadences as loud, clear and lively as ever they existed before dinner.

The master mischief of the musico-mania is the converting my dwelling into an opera house or common hotel for the benefit concert of some sick musician, when hundreds of other strangers, upon the strength of their dollar tickets, stare me out of countenance in my own abode, hustling, elbowing and pinioning me up into a corner where I can see and hear nothing, or compelling me to take my stand half way down stairs with a cold wind blowing upon my back, and some gaping vulgarian treading upon my toes in front. This I hold to be so degrading, as well as offensive a proceeding, that I shall never submit to be a personal witness of the outrage, but for certain considerations which I hardly know how to mention to "ears polite." Sufficient to say that I find it necessary to look, as well as listen, upon these occasions, for among my visitants I have had amateurs of other things than music; gentlemen who can make a transfer from a chimney piece to a pocket in a demi-semiquaver. I accuse nobody—the whole two hundred at my last invasion were, doubtless, "all honorable men," though I had not the honor of knowing them; and the phenomena I am about to relate are unquestionably attributable to the music. We know what magical effects it produced among the ancients:

> Orpheus and old Amphion play'd
> Strange tunes to entertain our sires;
> Enlivening stock and stones, 'tis said,
> But then we know they had their lyres.

I firmly believe that the walls of Thebes built themselves to the tune of "The Free Masons' March," and that tigers and kids, lambs and lions, raised themselves upon their hind legs and waltzed lovingly together when Orpheus sang to Chiron; for I have witnessed enchantments in my own house not a whit less miraculous. A small antique Apollo, that stood upon a bracket in my drawing room, although he had but one leg, has hopped clean away, probably imagining from the concords of the sweet sounds that he was regaining his favorite Parnassus. By what arrangement of muscles Mercury could ply the wings attached to his cap I could never comprehend, but it is obvious that he possessed the power, for a little bronze image of that god has flown away from my chimney place. This, however, may be the pious abduction of some one who recognized his appropriate diety, and so bore him off in triumph. A beautiful nymph, skipping, has jumped from my writing table and eloped from the paternal roof. If the gentleman with whom she has taken refuge will return her to her disconsolate owner, he may retain the rope for his own use. Philip the Fifth, of Spain, fell once into such a fit of low spirits, that for several months he refused to be shaved until the soothing sweetness of Farinelli's strains induced him to submit his chin to the razor with great cheerfulness and resolution. Well, I had a large medal of this monarch in his bearded state, which must have recognized in some of my Italian warblers such approximation to Farinellis', that it has rolled itself away for the purpose, probably, of undergoing another capillary excision. Inquiries have been made at the barbers' shops in the neighborhood, but I can get no tidings of the fugutive. An Egyptian Scarabeas, in blue onyx, animated by some lively tune, not only crept from under a glass case, but crawled fairly out of my hall door at the last concert. Should any of my musical visitants have been mounted on its back, like Arion on his dolphin, and an accident have occurred from their crossing the street amid the rush of carriages, I sincerely hope the poor beetle has escaped unhurt. That a Parisian shepherdess, in bisquit, should take French leave of my mantelpiece is perhaps natural and may be attributed to love of home rather than of music, but I cannot comprehend how a verd antique pitcher with one ear, and that one hermetically sealed, should be so fascinated as to run off with one of my melodists, and thus deprive me at once of "my friend and pitcher," nor why so apparently phlegmatic and discreet an inmate as a silver candlestick should become a "phanatic for music," and walk off to encounter more melting strains than those to which it was nightly subjected in the performance of its duty. My wife remarks with great originality and shrewdness that things cannot go without hands, and yet they are going. However, I am a recognized amateur, and of course, bound to like music, whatever effect it produces, though I confess, I should be better pleased if every visitant were compelled to give a concert in return, by which arrangement our movables might justify their name, and after performing the tour of our circle, return to their original quarters. At all events, I am an inveterate amateur, and therefore I exclaim con amore, and with infinite bitterness—Hail to that bewitching art, which lightens our bosoms as well as our brackets, eases us of our cares and candlesticks, imperceptibly steals away our vexations and valuables, and clears at the same moment our minds and our mantelpieces;

E.

MIND CURRENTS.

The Mysterious Influence that Brings Friends Together Without Premeditation.

"Do railroad trains think? have they instinct? do you fancy a train has any qualities that has not already been attributed to it as a common carrier—I mean psychological qualities," was the odd lot of questions hurled this morning in a bunch at a *Chronicle-Telegraph* reporter.

"I cannot say as to trains," he replied with deliberation. "Since you suggest the possibility, I may say that anything is within the limits of the attainable in this progressive age. Locomotive engineers have been known to regard their engines as things possessing qualities fully up to the instinct of animals. It's a sort of iron horse sense, I should say. Sometimes a certain engine is regarded as unlucky and engineers dislike to handle it. There have been stories of the tendency of such an engine to get into smashups and to kill its attendants, for all the world like a vicious horse. Others have been renowned for docility, the ease with which they work, their quick response to the manipulation of the levers, their cleverness in not being on hand when there is an accident, their small consumption of fuel and water and their infrequent visits to the hospital. Such an engine seldom gets sick and is the pet of the engineer, and receives the tender attention of the rubbing down cloth of the fireman. An interesting book might be written on the engineers' and firemens' estimate of the anatomy, physiology and psychology of the locomotive. But yet, do you know, I have my doubts as to its having a thinking arrangement within its ironbound carcass? In deference to the engineer's superstition, perhaps it would be as well to give a point as to locomotives possessing instinct, but I draw the line there; they certainly haven't brains. As for cars, I believe they are positively stupid. They have no motive in life except when annexed to the intelligent engine."

"Possibly then," said the searcher into locomotive mind and matter, "perhaps it may be that an engine may have so much wit as to be the mentor of an entire train—permeate the stupidity of the cars, so to speak. When you rush for Union Station and see the train you were hurrying for putting out of the shed and the cylinder cocks puffing out sarcastic remarks at the tardiness of mankind, don't you fancy for a moment that that train knows more about Eastern standard time and promptness than you?"

"No, the feeling is that of an indignant reproach at the locomotive. I acknowledge I regard it for a moment as I would a man who hadn't quite come up to my expectations in regard to an appointment, but the train, the cars, do not enter into the consideration except as dead irresponsible annex, of no more account than the coat tails of the man."

"I am largely of your opinion," was the interested reply. "Let me relate the incident that prompted my first series of questions. Yesterday evening when I got home I found two relatives from a city in an adjoining State. They had taken a sudden notion to visit me and came without notice, of course. Within an hour two relatives from the northern part of this State put in an appearance No sooner did party No. 2 see party No. 1 than there was a cry of surprise. 'Why, you here?' ejaculated No. 2. 'How fortunate. We went to O—— this morning to take the train to pay you a visit. At O—— we saw our train leave a minute too soon, but just then an engine on another railroad began making up a train for Pittsburg, and we concluded to visit our friends here. As party No. 1 had not left home until two hours after No. 2 experienced the wisdom of the two engines at O——, the inference is that locomotives not only know what is going on, but possess a sort of prescience, a prophetic instinct, that in this case was superior to the minds of the fewer intelligent persons comprised in my Nos. 1 and 2 visiting parties.—*Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.*

IN THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS.

The uninstructed stranger arriving in the Rocky Mountains region is struck with nothing so forcibly as with their apparent lack of resources. He finds some large cities and many prosperous town set down on the plains or held in the fastnesses of the mountains which, judged by his standards, seems to have no *raison d'etre*—no visible means of support—but to exist by chance, as it were, or for the benefit and pleasure of tourists, on whose contributions they must depend for their prosperity. As a rule, none of the resources upon which the welfare of Eastern towns depend are apparent to the eye. Agriculture only flourishes in the valleys and there, by the aid of irrigation alone, which to those unaccustomed to its application seems an insurmountable barrier to successful farming, instead of an absolute advantage, as it is regarded by those who have had a practical experience of its workings and the uniformly better results obtained by its means than where the natural rainfall is depended on, as in the Eastern States. But admitting this advantage, the area of land susceptible of irrigation is so limited, through the inadequacy of the water supply, as to render agriculture, the great basis of prosperity in all the States east of the Missouri River and some west of that stream, an apparently inconsiderable factor in the successful future of this part of the country. This resource is far greater, however, than at first sight appears, and scientific hydraulic engineering will, in the near future, increase the capacity of the country in this respect many fold. Still, this section is not as a whole an agricultural country, and radical climatic changes alone can ever make it such. Agriculture is only one, and at present a comparatively limited, factor in its well being; but it counts as one resource nevertheless.

Hundreds of thousands of square miles of apparently barren plains and rugged mountains extend in all directions, which seem to offer no contribution to the welfare of the human race, except here and there, where man has delved in the depths and filched her treasures from Nature's most secret storehouses; but the stranger, mayhap, regards mining as a mere gambler's game—one chance of success to a thousand chances of failure—rather than a legitimate industry of the country. He is mistaken in this. Statistics show that, notwithstanding the failures, legitimate mining in this section has paid a larger percentage of profit than any other non speculative business that can be named. In short, as a rule a person, unless unusually acute in the discernment of possibilities, must remain in this country a long time, if dependent upon his own individual judgment in the matter, before he realizes its capabilities. Especially is this true of the plain regions. He remains "a doubting Thomas" until he builds up a belief based upon actual personal knowledge.

If it takes time even now to develop faith in the new comer, when the demonstration already made by others of the capabilities of this region is before his eyes, what must have been the prevision of those prescient minds that intuitively grasped the situation before these capabilities have been demonstrated, and with brilliant audacity staked fortunes on the correctness of their forecast?—*Boston Transcript.*

THE EXPLOSIVE OF THE FUTURE.

The explosive of the future is undoubtedly blasting gelatine, the latest invention of Mr. Nobel. Already on the continent the manufacture of this new agent has assumed important dimensions, though here, owing to the stringency of the climatic test imposed by the Government, its position is as yet scarcely established. Many of the later operations of the St. Gothard tunnel were carried out with pure blasting gelatine—and in Austria, the richest of all the European countries in mines except Great Britain, the factories where dynamite was formerly made are now given over to its manufacture. It is simply dynamite, a base actif, containing 93 per cent. of nitroglycerine, with a base of 7 per cent. of collodion wool, that is itself an explosive, in the place of the inert kieselguhr. As a blasting agent it is more homogeneous than dynamite, and on account of its elasticity is less sensible to outward impressions, while in handling or cutting the cartridges there is no loss of material, as sometimes occurs with dynamite. Its further advantages are that the gases after explosions are lighter and thinner, and leave no dust, developing at the same time a more considerable power. Taking the power of dynamite at 1,000 and nitro glycerine at 1,141, blasting gelatine is represented by the figures 1,555, in addition to which superiority it is capable, unlike dynamite, of retaining its nitro glycerine when brought into contact with water. Sir Frederick Abel has kept it for a year under water without its undergoing the slightest chemical change. It is a satisfaction to reflect that, so complicated and delicate is the process required for the production of this new explosive, it is never likely to be made by unskilled persons or concocted in a back shop in Birmingham.—*Cornhill Magazine.*

THE LAW OF TALONS ON THE PRAIRIES.

The residents of one of the townships in Aurora don't mean to suffer from prairie fires if they can help it. The following notice is posted in every available place: "Any person caught setting out or lighting fires in Centre township will be hung from the roof of the nearest house."—*Bad Lands Cowboy.*

QUESTIONS ANSWERED.

Correspondents should not feel disappointed when their questions are not answered immediately, as the information solicited frequently requires considerable research, for which ample time should be allowed.

The name and address of the writer should accompany every question.

To the Editor of the Brooklyn Eagle:

Can you inform me whether there was any known solution of the 13, 15, 14 puzzle, that fevered the community for a short time some years ago? And also, who was the originator of it, and who the manufacturers?

AN OLD READER.

Answer—We do not remember very distinctly what solutions were given of the memorable 15 puzzle, but what seemed an easy method by which to make a solution was to divide the squares, sixteen in number, into black and white, like a regular checker board, numbering the squares from 1 onward to 15. We cannot tell who originated the puzzle, nor who manufactured it. It is possible that some of the large toy houses in New York can give all the information sought for by our correspondent.

To the Editor of the Brooklyn Eagle:

Which will sink a ship deepest in the water, feathers or lead? Suppose one ship to be loaded with 500 tons of lead, and the other with same weight of feathers, what difference would there be in the depth of the vessels?

NAUTIOUS.

Answer—To answer a very old question briefly, we say, no difference. Five hundred tons will displace the same amount of water whether it be of lead, pig iron, cotton, feathers or water. If the question had been as to the behavior of the ships at sea with these cargoes there might be something in it. The lead forms what is called "dead weight" and lies at the bottom of the ship, whereas the feathers are distributed so as to trim the ship; and vessels carrying much dead weight are apt to "kick," and "roll" in a heavy sea much more than those carrying nicely trimmed cargoes.

To the Editor of the Brooklyn Eagle:

What is the average standard of human height or weight? Or, is there any general standard?

W. W.

Answer—Quite a variety of standards have been given by different writers. It has been deemed that 5 feet 7 inches is about the average height of men in this country. The late Dr. Hutchinson weighed about 2,600 men at various ages, from which he deduced the following statement, which shows that the increased weight was, as nearly as possible, 5 pounds for every inch in height beyond 60 inches. At 5 feet 1 inch the weight would be 120 pounds; at 5 feet 2 inches, 125 pounds; at 5 feet 3 inches, 133 pounds; at 5 feet 4 inches, 136 pounds; at 5 feet 5 inches, 142 pounds; at 5 feet 6 inches, 145 pounds; at 5 feet 7 inches, 148 pounds; at 5 feet 8 inches, 155 pounds; at 5 feet 9 inches, 162 pounds; at 5 feet 10 inches, 169 pounds; at 5 feet 11 inches, 174 pounds; at 6 feet 178 pounds. A healthy child, male or female, grows in length by more than one half its size. In the first two years it increases from 50 per cent. to about 79 per cent. On the average from six months to eight years it grows in length about 6 per cent. each year. The weight goes on increasing to the eighth year, rising, in boys, to 53 pounds, and in girls to 47½ pounds. Man attains his maximum at 40 years, being 159 pounds, and then begins to lose flesh. Woman continues to grow heavier, reaching about 140 pounds, until the fiftieth year.

To the Editor of the Brooklyn Eagle:

If you can enlighten some of your constant readers upon the growth of hair on the human body, its thickness, and if possible how many hairs to a square inch, you will confer an inestimable boon upon one who

SITS AT YOUR FEET.

Answer—There appears to be considerable difference in the size and number of hairs on the human body, and they vary according to individual peculiarity, age, sex and race. As regards size, by which is meant length and thickness, Kolliker distinguishes three varieties, namely: First—The long, soft hairs of the head, which vary from about 6 inches to 3 feet in length, and are from one 600th to one 240th of an inch in thickness. Second—The short, thick and stiff hairs found at the entrance of the nostrils, in the external ear passages and the eyebrows and lashes. These have an average length of about ½ to ⅓ an inch, and a thickness of from one 400th to one 170th of an inch. Third—Short exceedingly fine hairs, usually called "down," found on the backs of the hands and distributed over the body. There are usually one 6th to one 4th of an inch long, and have a thickness of one 2,000th to an 1,200th of an inch. The number of hairs to a given surface, varies also, according to age, sex, color, etc. Wolf, for example, who has examined the hairs of the human head for this purpose, found on a surface of ¼ of a square inch 147 black, 162 brown, and 182 fair hairs. On a moderately hairy man, he found on ¼ of a square inch surface, 293 hairs on the scalp, 39 on the chin, 34 on the pubis, 23 on the forearm, 19 on the back of the hand and 13 on the front of the leg.

To the Editor of the Brooklyn Eagle:

What was the highest bounty paid for recruits in the Civil War? Had bounties ever before been paid in this country?

MAXWELL.

Answer—During the Civil War the bounties were in some instances as high as $1,500 per recruit. In the war of 1812 bounties were found to be indispensable in recruiting; each recruit in 1814, received a bounty of $124. "In fact," says an eminent authority, "after the subsidence of the first burst of patriotism it has generally been found necessary to appeal to mercenary motives in soliciting recruits. The only ultimatum is conscription, which, while less expensive, is more unpopular, and furnishes unwilling recruits instead of volunteers."

To the Editor of the Brooklyn Eagle:

"The Hamiltonian System" is mentioned in connection with the learning of languages, in Forster's "Life of Dickens." Can you tell us anything about what that system is—whether there is anything in it to commend it?

INQUIRER.

Answer—The "Hamiltonian System" alluded to derives its name from James Hamilton, an English merchant, who was born in 1769. The mode of teaching language is described as follows: "If Latin was the language to be learned, Hamilton put into the pupils' hands the Gospel of St. John in Latin, with an interlinear version, so literal as to show the gender as well as the number of the nouns, and the mood, person and tense of the verbs. The idioms were not translated into corresponding idioms, but each word by its equivalent in English. The primitive meaning, too, not the derivative, of every word was given; and no matter what the context, the same word had the same interpretation affixed to it. The system is historically important because reactionary. It protests against the method of commencing to learn a language by committing to memory a complete set of grammar rules before there is such an acquaintance with the language as to give the rules any meaning."

To the Editor of the Brooklyn Eagle:

I have long sought for some interpretation of the inscriptions on the obelisk brought from Egypt and erected in Central Park, but have failed, and I at last feel that I begin to lose interest in what has been to me an object of historical importance. Is there any interpretation extant, and if so can you give it in the EAGLE, probably for the enlightenment of many more beside?

STUDENT.

Answer.—Under the head of "The Lesson of the Obelisk" Dr. Prime had a letter in the *Journal of Commerce*, in 1880, which was very interesting as an exposition of the obelisk. Of course we can only give a very short extract from that article. He says: "The obelisk was itself a sort of hieroglyph. Its sculptures, read by all the people, taught them to believe in Horus and the sun as givers of life and power. Thus on this obelisk, erected by Thothmes III., and receiving additional sculptures from Rameses II., we have several long legends, ascribing the power of these monarchs to certain gods. The middle lines of the three perpendicular inscriptions on each side relate to Thothmes; the outer lines to Remeses. On one side the middle line is translated freely thus:

> The Horus, powerful bull, crowned in Western Thebes, Lord of diadems, whose kingdom is set as the sun in heaven, the Setting Sun Lord of Heliopolis, caused him, Thothmes, to be born. The gods gave him a home beautiful as their own, foreseeing that he would found a dominion, like the sun, for ages. He (is) King of Upper and Lower Egypt, Menkhoperra (Thothmes); beloved of the Setting Sun the great God and his surrounding gods, giver of all life, stability and power, like the sun, forever.

The line at the left reads thus:

> The Horus, powerful bull, son of Kheper King of Upper and Lower Egypt, sun favored Usermara, the the golden hawk, rich in years, greatest of the great, Remeses beloved of Amon. He proceeded from the sun body to take the crowns, to be sole lord, lord of the two countries sun favored Usermara (Rameses) glory of Yum (the setting sun) like the sun.

The other inscriptions are of similar character. But while all, in mystic terms, relate to gods known to the people, the four converging lines of the obelisk itself were pointing heavenward, toward the residence of the one god of the Egyptian Fathers, and these lines were abruptly broken off, thus to signify that it was vain for human power to reach the spot where those converging lines would meet. This was the grand lesson of the obelisk. The same lesson is taught, less clearly, by our modern church spires. It is the most important feature, the whole, of the monolith. Wherever an obelisk stood, at Heliopolis, at Karnak, at Luxor, in the Fayoom, it taught the same truth.

To the Editor of the Brooklyn Eagle:

Everything is nickle or nickle plated nowadays. Can you inform some of your readers what nickle is, when it was discovered, and when it was first used for coinage in this country?

STANDISH.

Answer—In China and India, a white copper, called pack tong has long been known and has been extensively used both there and in Europe for counterfeiting silver coin. About the year 1700 a peculiar ore was discovered in the copper mines of Saxony, which had the appearance of being very rich, but in smelting it yielded no copper, and the miners called it Kupfernickle, or false copper. In 1754, Constadt announced the discovery of a new metal in Kupfernickle. It was in combination with arsenic, from which he could relieve it only in part. The alloy of nickle and arsenic which he obtained was white, brittle, very hard, and had a melting point nearly as high as cast iron. It was not until 1823 that pure nickle was obtained by analysis of German silver, which had for a number of years been produced in Suhl, in Saxony. Its composition was ascertained to be copper ten parts, zinc five and nickle four. If more nickle be used, the alloy is as white as silver and susceptible of a very high polish, but becomes too brittle and hard to be hammered or rolled, and can be worked only by casting. Pure nickel is a white metal which tarnishes readily in the air. Unlike silver, it is not acted on by the vapor of sulphur, and even the strong mineral acids affect it but slightly. Within a few years the French succeeded in rolling the metal into plates, from which spoons and other table furniture have been pressed. Nickel bronze, which consists of equal parts of copper and nickel, with a little tin, may be cast into very delicate forms, and takes a fine polish. Mines of nickel are worked at Chatham, Conn., and Lancaster, Pa., and it is said to be found at Mine Le Motte, Mo., and at several points in Colorado and New Mexico. It is extensively mined in Saxony and in Sweden; also in New Caledonia. Switzerland, in 1852, made a coin of German silver which is identical in comparison with our nickel coin. The United States made nickel cents in 1856, and eight years later coined the five cent pieces. Belgium adopted nickel coinage in 1860 and Germany in 1873.

To the Editor of the Brooklyn Eagle:

Would you kindly answer the following questions: Who was Maria Del Occidente? Who is the funny man of the *New York Times*? Who is called the American Blackstone? What political writer was known as the Pennsylvania Joiner? Who was called the American Goldsmith? Who is called the Sage of Auburn?

CONSTANT READER.

Answer—Maria Del Occidente was a beautiful American woman, whose family was of Welsh origin. Her real name was Maria Gowen, and she was born in Medford, Mass., not far from Boston, in 1795. Her father possessed a literary taste, which was delicately cultivated. He lost his property, and afterward died. Maria, then a brilliant girl of fourteen years, was affianced to Mr. Brooks, a Boston merchant, who provided for her education. When it was completed they were married. Mercantile disaster overtook her husband, and in poverty and retirement the wife turned her attention to poetry. Her husband died in 1823, when she made her residence for a while in Cuba, where she wrote her remarkable poem entitled "Zophiel; or, the Bride of the Sea." Her uncle, a planter in Cuba, with whom she lived, died, and left her a settled income, when she returned to the United States, and settled, near Dartsmouth College; where her son, afterward an officer in the United States Navy, was educated. She visited England with her brother in 1830, where she became personally acquainted with Southey, with whom she had corresponded. Indeed, it was Southey who applied to her the name, Maria Del Occidente (Maria of the West.) Mrs. Brooks printed for private circulation, in 1813, a prose romance entitled, "Idomea; or the Vale of Yumari," a sort of autobiography. She was then again living in Cuba. She planned and partly composed an epic called "Beatrice the Beloved of Columbus." One of her latest productions was an "Ode to the Departed." Two years later, she died at Matanzas. Notices of her writings may be found in "Griswold's Female Poets of America," and the *Southern Literary Messenger*, Vol. VIII., p. 541. William S. Alden. Chancellor James Kent, LL.D. We must confess ourselves in the dark as to "The Pennsylvania Joiner," and the "American Goldsmith." William H. Seward was called "the Sage of Auburn."

THE SOCIAL SCIENCE CONGRESS.

The result of this all, as regards a certain popular awakening to common sense and truth, is that the Renaissance begun at the Health Exhibition is to be continued on a grand scale at the meeting of the Social Science Congress in Birmingham. As a member of this congress I am happy to be able to furnish your readers with what I trust will be a fair account of its scope, nature and proceedings. The subjects which are to be treated are law, including, of course, medical jurisprudence, and the repression of crime, education, health, economy, art. Thus, in the law section papers and discussions will be read or held as to whether it be desirable to introduce to the United Kingdom an official record of rights and interests in land such as exists in the Australian colonies. What reforms are desirable in relation to the detention of lunatics and the care of their property. What amendments are required in the system of local government in England with regard to areas, functions and representative or other authorities? In the repression of crime section it will be considered whether prisons can be rendered in any considerable degree self supporting, in accordance with good discipline and moral aims. Should schools of discipline be established for juvenile offenders, and what means would reduce the traffic in stolen property? In education: Do the powers now exercised by the Charity Commissioners over the endowed schools of the country stand in need of modification, and if so, in what manner? How far are the *requirements of the country* for well trained teachers in elementary schools met by the pupil teacher system and the training colleges? Should progress or results be chiefly regarded in testing the efficiency of schools? In health: What is the best method of dealing with town sewage, etc.? What are the best means of rendering the homes of the poor properly habitable? How far may the average death rate of a population be considered an efficient test of its sanitary condition, and how can the high death rate of children be reduced? In economy and trade. Would it be advantageous to give leaseholders powers entitling them to the purchase of the fee simple of the lands they occupy or otherwise to interfere by law with the prevailing system of building and other long leases? What has been the working of the Employers' Liability act of 1880, and is any amendment of it desirable? What is the social condition of the working classes in 1884 as compared with 1857, when the first meeting of the National Association for the Promotion of Social Science was held in Birmingham, and in what way can the working classes best utilize their savings? Finally, it will be inquired in art whether elementary instruction is made an essential part of the national education. What is the value to the ear, the mind, the health and the disposition of young produced by class instruction in music? How can a love and appreciation of art be best developed among the masses of the people? I have given these subjects in full, because it will be seen on reflection that they actually embrace almost everything which the social condition of the English people at present calls for. These are, however, only the special questions. Any member, if he had an "idea" of any value not embraced in these, can be heard if he desires to be. These are the so called "voluntary papers," and it is reported that a number of very interesting ones will be presented.—*English Correspondence Chicago Tribune.*

A REMARKABLE BUFFALO HUNT.

People living near Glendine, M. T., were surprised the other day by hearing a loud tramping, and through the clouds of dirt kicked up they discovered a herd of Buffalo making, at a mad pace, for the river. The animals appeared to be well nigh run down, but many of them were furious. As they came to the bank of the Yellowstone they plunged in pell mell, one on top of the other, and for a time it looked as though many of them would be killed, but nearly all got out uninjured. They had hardly reached the other side when a yelling, swearing crowd of white men and Indians came up on foam covered horses. They paused here long enough to get refreshment, and then resumed the chase.

There were 400 or 500 buffalo in the herd, and they were making for British America as fast as their legs would carry them. From the hunters it was learned that the hunt began down in Dakota, on the Cannon Ball River, where not less than 5,000 of the animals were found grazing. A few of the men had followed them the entire distance; but, although the party that passed here numbered only thirty, its members estimated that from first to last 300 or 400 men had taken part in the slaughter. Some of the men who started out with the original party had remained behind at various points to secure the hides, and others, who only joined in for the sport, had dropped out after satisfying themselves with the chase. The rapidity with which these magnificent animals are slaughtered is shown by the fact that the hunters passing through here said they would have the hides of the remnant of the herd before reaching the boundary line.

Probably this is one of the last big buffalo hunts that will ever occur in this country. The Indian, now that he is assured of enough to eat at the agencies, is as reckless in his slaughter of the bison as the white man. He seems to consider the game as nearly extinct, and he goes in recklessly with the idea of having all the sport he can before the end is reached. The wanton destruction of this herd has caused great indignation throughout the entire section traversed, but as it seems to be the policy to exterminate the bison nothing will be done about it.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

HOW PEOPLE ENTER A CAR.

Have you ever noticed how different people enter a car? It is a study. The experienced traveler drops into the first vacant seat; if there are more than one, he takes the one on the shady side. Here are two ladies; they pass two or three seats; they are all alike, but neither seems to be just the thing. They pass down the aisle, pass more seats, walk back again to where they came in, then carry their luggage back to the seats they first looked at, and drop down exhausted. Now comes a party just from the farm. They don't ride much; the old man leads the party, carries the baby; the madam drags two small boys, and the four take the side seat just by the door, look around with a satisfied air, seem to think they are in luck to get inside. But it was a wild Western passenger whose entrance was peculiar. He had been accustomed to riding in stage coaches; the door of a stage is on the side, and is about the size of a car window. The passenger knew of no reason why a car should have a door in the end, so when his first train rolled up to the platform, he saw the window, it was open, and it was big enough, so he got in—fact.—*Rean Campbell in Pointer.*

RELIGIOUS NOTES.

A correspondence has taken place between the Bishop of Chester (Dr. Stubbs) and the Dean of Chester (Dr. Howson), through the introduction by the former into the cathedral services of the eastward position during the prayer of consecration—a position which was not adopted by the late Dr. Jacobson, nor by any Bishop or Dean of Chester since 1662. Writing to the bishop, the dean objects to the innovation on the ground that as the cathedral is under his control, and he has written letters against the eastward position, the action of the bishop puts the dean in a false light. The bishop declines to change his own view, but gives the dean leave to exculpate himself by publishing the correspondence.

Octavius B. Frothingham says in the current number of the *North American Review*: "The safest organization in Christendom is probably the Episcopal Church, for it is a combination of what is best in the Romish and Protestant systems, and in it is implied a gentle heat like that which Sir Kenelm Digby thought so efficacious in awakening to life the ashes of flowers."

The Brooklyn Tabernacle, Dr. Talmage's, which has 3,002 communicants, has the largest membership of any Presbyterian church in America. The Third Presbyterian Church of Chicago, of which Dr. Kittredge is pastor, stands next, and has 2,103 communicants. The next in numerical strength is the Fifth avenue Church, Dr. John Hall's, which has 1,991. Then follow the Lafayette avenue Church, Brooklyn, Dr. Cuyler's, 1,926; Bethany Church, Philadelphia, 1,513, and the Brick Church, Rochester, Dr. Shaw's, 1,368.

The Congregational churches of Illinois number 334, with 213 ministers, and 24,484 communicants.

The Rev. Halsey W. Knapp has resigned the pastorate of McDougal street Baptist Church in New York, where he has preached for two years, his previous Laight street congregation uniting with it. His people promised a new building, but as they have not fulfilled their promise he resigns. The *New York Observer says of him*: Mr. Halsey Knapp is one of the most remarkable characters in the pulpit of this city. He is a self made and self supported man in this, that he is a poulterer by trade, and pursues his calling, in Washington Market, where he may be found every morning ready to serve his customers. But he retires from the market every day to his study, where he has a large and well chosen religious library. There he prepares himself diligently for his pulpit work.

Dr. McCook, on his recent visit to Brechin, his native place in Scotland, said in an address that he had studied moral philosophy for thirty-five years at Belfast College and at Princeton, but that he would not exchange the New Testament teachings for all the results of philosophy.

The Rev. Philip Schaff, of the Union Theological Seminary, at the recent meeting of the Evangelical Alliance in Copenhagen, read a paper on the "Discord and Concord of Christendom." After the meeting the members of the Royal family, with the King and Queen of Greece and the King and Queen of Denmark, introduced themselves to Dr. Schaff, congratulating him on his paper and invited him to the palace.

Six evangelical churches have been organized in the north of Spain, with nearly four hundred communicants.

In the *Morning Post* of London "A Priest" refuses to recognize Mr. Gladstone as a High Churchman, and declares him merely "an ecclesiastically minded Broad Churchman." Since the time when Macaulay described him as a "stern and unbending Tory," the days of the awakening beneath the elms of Oxford, of the romantic and mediaeval reaction, Mr. Gladstone has much changed. He votes for the Deceased Wife's Sister bill and has carried the Burials act. He has liberalized the universities and brought about the disestablishment of the Irish Church. His ecclesiastical nominations have been of the comprehensive type. As to his private life the writer remarks that he may be followed in the newspapers from the lectern of Hawarden church to the front pew of an Edinburgh Presbyterian building, or the vestry of Mr. Spurgeon's Tabernacle, or the pulpit of Dr. Parker's City Temple where he edified his own "backbone" with a discourse. "It must be difficult indeed," adds the writer, "to preserve any coating of church principles for a man who rubs shoulders daily and hourly with the Unitarians, and Quakers and unbelievers, who are his ordinary counselors and comrades."

Dr. E. Pressense, speaking of the recent conference of the Evangelical Alliance at Copenhagen, says justly and pointedly: The Court preachers of Berlin, who have come to take part in the celebrations of the Evangelical Alliance, might well ask themselves if the anti Semitic movement they have done so much to foster is in harmony with the principles of religious liberty which, by belonging to the alliance, they profess to uphold.

The Lord Bishop of Worcester gives $50 to a Methodist church for repairs, while an archdeacon rejects an organist because he once performed in a Congregational church—all in the same denomination.—*The Independent.*

Bishop Hellmuth, the converted Jew, formerly of London, Canada West, whom the late Bishop Bickersteth, of Ripon, called to England as his suffragan, is now acting in a similar capacity to Bishop Ryle, of Liverpool.

Bishop Kelly, formerly of Newfoundland, has been empowered by the aged Bishop of Salisbury, Dr. Moberly, to administer the affairs of his diocese until he legally resigns it.

The *Hebrew Standard*, of New York, says: "We can readily understand how an Israelite may lapse into deism or infidelity, but, that one can believe in Christianity conscientiously and from sincere motives, is impossible."

The annual collection known as "Peter's Pence" is to be taken up in all the Roman Catholic churches of the State on Sunday, the 26th inst. Cardinal McCloskey, in his circular to the clergy on the subject, says: "If new motives were needed to excite your zeal and awaken the sympathy of the faithful, they could be found in the recent decisions of the Supreme Courts of Italy against the property of the Propaganda and the unblushing execution of the legal sentence by the forced sales which have since taken place. These and other similar acts are sufficient indications that the enemies of the Sovereign Pontiff are determined to strip him of every vestige of independent power and to regard him as a mere subject of the King of Italy."

Activity in building Catholic schools is growing greater every year. In the Eastern District of Brooklyn, a section of the country destitute of school houses for over a quarter of a century, Father O'Hare, of St. Anthony's Church, is building a school to hold 800 children; Father Carroll, of St. Vincent de Paul's, will start a school to hold 1,500 children in the early Spring; Father Kiely, of the Transfiguration, will begin the foundation of a new church, the basement of which will be used for church services for five years, when it will be completed, and in the meanwhile the present church edifice will be used for a school; and Rev. Brother Fidelis, O. S. F., has built a handsome and large school, every seat in it filled, on South Fourth street.—*Catholic Truth.*

The *Baptist Weekly* publishes a sermon preached at the Southwark Tabernacle, London, by the Rev. Thomas Spurgeon. Who is the Rev. Thomas Spurgeon, and how many Rev. Spurgeons are there beside the *Rev. Charles H. Spurgeon*, his brother and his son?

A BAND OF WILD HORSES.

One of the most startling and romantic features of border life occured recently on the Wild Horse prairie, thirty miles north of Los Angeles, when a band of wild horses, under the lead of a noble sorrel stallion came galloping over the plain to reconnoiter a company of surveyors engaged in making a survey of the tract. The band dashed toward Captain Keller and his party to within about 600 feet, when the leader halted in grandly proud and defiant manner, with neck curved, nostrils distended, erect, and tail on dress parade, and all the band ranged themselves on each side of him like a squad of cavalry in a battle charge. After surveying the scene for a moment the leader galloped proudly away, followed by the band in the most graceful and dignified manner. The scene was most romantic, and the picture of the lordly leader, with his most obedient subjects in their fleet and graceful motions, was worthy of an artist's pencil. There was another band of wild horses on the same prairie, under the leadership of a dark mahogany bay stallion, with black mane, tail and knees. In this band there are two white horses, while the rest are bay and sorrel mainly.—*Los Angeles Express.*

HOW THEY FLING IN TEXAS.

Holding services at a place one time I took up a collection for the support of missions. There was a poor old lady present who I noticed dropped a $5 gold piece in the hat. I knew she was very poor and not able to afford so much and thought she had intended to throw in a quarter, but made a mistake. So next day I met her husband and said to him: "Look here, your wife put a $5 gold piece in the hat yesterday. I think she must have made a mistake." "No, no," he replied, "my wife didn't make no mistake. She don't fling often, but let me tell you when she flings she flings.—*A Texas Preacher in the San Antonio Standard.*

VACCINATION.

One Reason Why Some Children Do Not Attend Public Schools.

Dr. Jones, Superintendent of Attendance, Examines the Law Relating to the Vaccination of School Children, and Comes to the Conclusion that it is Compulsory Upon All Parents. The Delicate Position of School Principals. The Cause of the Opposition to Inoculation.

Dr. J. P. Jones, Superintendent of attendance of the public schools, called at the rooms of the Board of Education yesterday morning in search of information relating to the vaccination of children in the public schools. He said that his agents had lately found several cases where children were not attending school because the principals would notadmit them on account of their not being vaccinated, and that in nearly every instance the parents of the children were opposed to inoculation and would not comply with the rules of the school in that respect. Dr. Jones said he wanted to be informed in regard to the law in that matter before taking action.

Superintendent Patterson said that the law of 1860 made it necessary for all pupils attending public schools to be vaccinated, and that a special law of the Board of Education required every school principal to see that every person in the building under his charge had been vaccinated, and to exclude all who refused to comply with the regulation. One of the questions always asked a pupil in registering his name is "Have you been vaccinated?"

A copy of the Laws of 1860 was examined, and section 1, of chapter 433, read as follows:

The trustees of the several common school districts in this State and the proper local boards of common school government in the several cities of the State are hereby directed and empowered under the provisions hereinafter set forth to exclude from the benefit of the common schools therein any child or person who has not been vaccinated, and until such time when said child or person shall become vaccinated.

The law also provides that competent physicians shall be engaged to vaccinate children of poor parents, and that the necessary expenses incurred by the provisions of the act shall be included and collected in the annual tax bill of the city.

Dr. Jones, in conversation with an EAGLE reporter, said that he was convinced that his duty under the law was to compel all truant children to go to school and also to see that they were vaccinated, whether their parents desired it or not.

"The compulsory law of the State," said Dr. Jones, "expressly states that all children between the ages of eight and fourteen years shall be required to attend school, and the law of 1860 requires that every person attending public school shall be vaccinated. It therefore, as I understand the law, makes it compulsory upon parents to have their children vaccinated. I shall give orders to my agents to see that this regulation is carried out in every case."

"Do you find the opposition to vaccination widespread?"

"No, I do not. It is the exception and a rare one at that. But there are people in this city who are decidedly opposed to vaccination, believing, as they do, that it works more harm than the disease."

"Has the opposition become organized?"

"I don't think it has at present. A few years ago an Anti Vaccination society was started in the city similar to the associations in England, but I believe it is now dead. At least, I have heard no sound from it in some time."

Dr. Jones further said that medical men were not all of one mind in regard to the inoculation of matter to prevent smallpox, and that it was a debatable question whether vaccination was more a benefit or a harm, the preponderance of evidence, however, being in favor of the former. Whatever might be the individual opinion of people, the law relating to the attendance of children upon the public schools was mandatory, and until it was changed it was the duty of the officials to see that it was enforced.

Superintendent Patterson said that principals of the schools all understood their duty in this matter and that the vaccination regulation was strictly complied with. But few complaints had before been made of there being any opposition on the part of parents to the process.

It would appear from the law that not only every child but also every teacher must be vaccinated, and that under the construction of the law the principal is virtually a medical examiner, and it becomes his duty to see that the pupils and teachers, male and female, have been inoculated.

"It seems to me," said a gray haired principal in the service of the Board to Mr. Patterson this morning, "that this would be a very delicate undertaking. I am afraid if it was put in practice some of the teachers might object—but then the law must be enforced, you know."

It is probable that the Board of Education at its next meeting will take some action in the direction of defining more clearly the relative duties of the principals and Superintendent of Attendance under the two laws, one of which compels all children to go to school and the other which compels certain ones to stay at home.

THE SEASON OF GAIETY BEGUN.

A Series of Events Which Have Made Many Hearts Happy—A Ringing of Merry Marriage Bells—Receptions, Music and Amateur Dramatics.

Saengerbund Hall, at the corner of Smith and Schermerhorn streets, was lighted last Wednesday evening even more brightly than usual, and awnings and carpetings at the doorway showed that a marriage was either in progress or about to take place. This was true, too. Miss Flora Schneider, the youngest daughter of Sebastian Schneider, one of the best known and most popular hosts in the city and the caterer of the Saengerbund, was to be united to Mr. Fred Koch, cashier of the Germania Savings Bank.

The ceremony took place at half-past nine o'clock in the great hall of the Saengerbund, situated on the second floor of the building. Pastor Hennicke, of the Henry street Lutheran Church, officiated.

Nearly two hundred friends and relatives of the happy young couple were present. Among them were ex-Mayor Schroeder, ex-Controller Semler, Excise Commissioner Lauer, Assessor Kurth, Dockmaster Anthony Weber, Julius Lehrenkauss, Messrs. Richards, Rahmer, Terout, Wagenfuhr, Stocks, Gunther, Kreuthler, Brotzmann, Detrick. The trustees of the Germania Savings Bank came in a body, as also did the Thalia Bowling Club, Euphonia Singing Society, the Gramercy Bowling Club and a very large representation of the Saengerbund; Chris Kuchenbecker and ladies, the Misses Rahmer, Mr. Dohmeyer and wife, Mrs. Duval, Misses Duval, Mrs. Blauvelt, Miss Carrie Mehlmann, Miss Frances Mehlmann, Miss Annie Schneider and Miss Annie Hartmann were the bridesmaids, while the groomsmen were Mr. Max Wandschaff, Gustav Knorpp, Charles Koch and Justus Hartmann.

After the wedding was over participants and witnesses went immediately down stairs to the great supper hall in the basement, where they feasted and laughed and made speeches and drank moderately and repeated all those things again and again with great energy and gusto, making much noise and fun and having an indisputably good time.

The supper was Mr. Schneider's masterpiece, and when the company, after sitting in judgment upon it, as it were, from 10 o'clock till this morning, pronounced it a great success, their verdict could be taken as thoroughly competent and judicial.

After the supper was over all went upstairs again to the dancing hall, where a fine band played through many hours of dancing.

A large table upstairs was fairly loaded down with wedding presents enough to set a dozen young couples up in life. There were dozens of knives, forks and spoons, a great quantity of china supper and dinner services, with albums and silver flower and cake baskets and kindred presents in great profusion. A great black mantel clock with a gold face bore the card of the Trustees of the Germania Savings Bank. A china dinner service of 144 pieces came from Mr. Conrad Best, a handsome winged plate glass mirror came from Mr. Gustav Speigle, a silver water pitcher from the Thalia Bowling Club, a gold ring set with diamonds, emeralds and rubies from E. Ardizone, a fine silver flower basket filled with beautiful flowers from the Euphonia Singing Society, and a diamond ring from Mr. G. Tuerpisch, beside which there was a multitude of gifts from John Eidel, Miss Belle Eidel, Mr. Mehlmann, Mr. and Mrs. Hoenpel, Mr. H. Gelling, Mr. and Mrs. Munich, Mr. Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. Schmidt, Mr. and Mrs. Cañero, Mr. Knorpp, Mr. John Schlinbroker, of Wall street, Mr. and Mrs. Serone, Mr. and Mrs. M. Schneider, Mr. and Mrs. Blauvelt, Mr. Schuler, Mr. Hermann, Mr. Max Wandschaff, Mr. Fritz Rahmer, Mr. Carl Eisenach, President of the Saengerbund.

TIEBOUT—JURGENS.

Miss May Belle Jurgens, the daughter of Louis Jurgens, a well known resident of Greenpoint, was united in marriage to Mr. Wallace Tiebout, of the Eastern District, at the residence of her parents, No. 131 Noble street. The marriage ceremony was performed by the Rev. Lewis Francis, of the Kent street Reformed Church, who was assisted by Rev. Duncan McGregor. The bridesmaid was Miss Alice Tiebout and the groomsman Mr. Ralph Tiebout. The most elaborate efforts had been expended upon the decorations and they were marvelously pretty. The bride was attired in a dress of white ottoman with handsome trimmings of point lace, and wore a magnificent set of diamond earrings and a breastpin, the gift of the groom. After the ceremony the happy couple received the congratulations of their friends, who were present in large numbers. The presents consisted of a solid silver tea set, a case of solid silver knives and spoons, a check for $1,000, a silver cake dish, a card holder, an ivory toilet set, statuary, silver fruit dishes, bronze panels, glass glove boxes, solid silver water pitcher, a clock set in velvet, costly parlor and cane d furniture. At midnight a supper was served, after which the couple departed on their wedding tour, which will last three weeks. The tour will include Niagara Falls, the Thousand Islands, Montreal, Quebec and other cities. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. John Englis, Mr. and Mrs. Tiebout, Mr. and Mrs. David Quick, Mr. and Mrs. William Jones, Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Gale, Mr. and Mrs. Adrian Meserole, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Walker, Mrs. F. Hempstead, Colonel William H. Paine, Dr. F. Sailer, of New York; Dr. and Mrs. Lyons, Mrs. Martha Tiebout, Mr. and Mrs. Berry Cather, Mr. and Mrs. Timothy Perry, Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Boyce, Mr. and Mrs. William Boyd, Mr. Dudley Hempstead, Miss Caddie Hempstead, Mrs. Mary Conger, Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Hill, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred R. Adams, of Weathersfield, Conn.; Mr. and Mrs. Orin Van Dusen, of Elizabeth, N. J.; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Brinkerhoff, Mr. S. D. Clark, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Adams, Mr. and Mrs. George C. Bradley, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Preston, Mr. T. S. Bird, Mr. Joseph G. Edwards, Mr. George E. Nash, Mr. William E. Braid, Mr. Joseph E. Broomfield, Mr. John Tiebout, Misses Alice and Jane Tiebout, Mr. A. L. Adams, Mr. and Mrs. Henry S. Woodman, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Denman, Mr. and Mrs. James Eglington, Miss May Bird, Rev. and Mrs. Lewis Francis, Rev. and Mrs. Duncan McGregor, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Shapter, Mr. and Mrs. William Young, Miss May Bird, Mr. John I. Felter, Mr. Frank Young and others.

GRITLEFELD—LEVY.

On Sunday afternoon, October 12, at Myrtle Hall, 181 Myrtle avenue, Miss Jennie Levy and Mr. Peter Gritlefeld were united in the holy bonds of wedlock according to the rites of orthodox Judaism. After the ceremony, which was impressively performed by the Rev. Mr. Wintner, assisted by the Rev. S. Moshea, in the presence of a large number of friends and relatives of the contracting parties, a reception was held in honor of the occasion. Among those present were: Mr. Sidney Franklin, Minnie Levison, Mr. and Mrs. L. Gritlefeld, the parents of the groom, Mrs. Z. Levy and Mr. G. Moshea, Mr. and Mrs. G. Lesser, Mr. and Mrs. J. Lesser, Mr. E. Lesser, Mr. L. Gritlefeld, Mr. S. Zoffar, Mr. and Mrs. J. Franklin and Miss B. Franklin.

SPRANSY—SLATER.

At the home of the bride's father, 99 Woodhull street, Miss Estella Slater was married, on Wednesday last, to George Spransy, of Washington, D. C. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. F. R. Morse, pastor of the Tabernacle Baptist Church.

SIMPSON—WHITBECK.

Miss Reta A. Whitbeck, daughter of Mrs. David T. Whitbeck, was married last Wednesday night to Edward Taylor Simpson, at the First Presbyterian Church, by the Rev. Charles Cuthbert Hall. The bridesmaids were Miss Louisa Brown, Miss Estelle Butler, Miss Henrietta Cone and Miss Florence Gimbernat. Albert Marcy Simpson, a brother of the bridegroom, was best man, and Theodore Taylor, Charles Ingraham, R. Osborne and Marcus Reeve were the ushers. After the ceremony; a reception was held at the house of the bride's parents, 166 Montague street.

BEVIER—OAKLEY.

Miss Etta C. Oakley was married on last Wednesday evening, at 17 Brevoort place, to Benjamin Bevier.

Those present were John K. Oakley and wife, Mr. B. B. Johnston, W. H. Johnston, Mrs. L. Johnston, Miss Kate Shea, Samuel J. Lewis, Frank Hooper, Henry Bevier, Mr. Rufus T. Griggs and wife, John W. Oakley and wife, Charles H. Dutcher and wife, David Barnett and wife, Rev. J. G. Oakley, wife and daughter, J. P. Ruggles and wife, E. W. Crampton and wife, Dr. B. R. Bevier and wife, William M. Bevier, Barnard G. Smith and wife, John A. Bayley and wife, Gilbert Du Bois and wife, P. Ford, wife and daughters, Mrs. Beck and daughter, George Robinson, wife and daughter, William Herott and wife, B. B. Domarest and wife, Frank E. Blake and wife, John Hooper, wife and daughter, D. F. Wright, Walter Nichols, Henry L. Betts and wife, B. F. Carman and wife, Frank La Manna, E. Bevier and wife, S. E. D. Hoornbeck and wife, G. Adams and wife, Miss V. E. Lewis, Col. Neafie and wife, and many others.

BALCH—OGDEN.

By far the most brilliant wedding which has happened in fashionable Brooklyn society for a long time took place on Thursday evening last, at 38 Monroe place, the home of Mr. Mortimer C. Ogden, vice president of the Long Island Savings Bank, when Miss Kate B. Ogden, the only child of the gentleman named, was married to Mr. Horace L. Balch, of the firm of Balch, Price & Co. The time of the ceremony had been set at half-past seven o'clock, and by that hour carriages had landed scores of well known Brooklyn persons on the carpeted sidewalk in front of Mr. Ogden's house, and they had passed up the awning covered steps into the handsomely decorated parlors.

The marriage took place shortly before eight o'clock, the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher performing the ceremony. There were no appointed bridesmaids, though a bevy of young ladies attended the bride. Mr. Henry Wallis was groomsman and Messrs. Frank Dayton, E. Simms and Charles Banks were the ushers. The bride wore a dress of white satin combined with white uncut plush and trimmed with duchesse lace. She also wore a vail and diamond earrings, given by her mother, and a diamond brooch and necklace, given by the bridegroom. Mrs. Ogden was attired in cinnamon satin and brocaded light blue plush, trimmed with point lace. The presents were various and handsome, and included a substantial check from the bride's father, bronzes, furniture, embroideries and a Parisian chair which held a music box and played a tune when sat upon. Among the guests at the wedding were Colonel and Mrs. Rodney C. Ward, General and Mrs. Molineux, General and Mrs. A. C. Barnes, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Wemple, Mr. and Mrs. James Ogden, Mr. and Mrs. Henry R. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Balch, Miss Nettie Balch, Mr. and Mrs. William Beecher, Colonel and Mrs. Beecher, Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Storrs, Mr. and Mrs. George Studwell, Mr. and Mrs. George Leighton, Mr. and Mrs. F. Manvel, Mr. and Mrs. W. Wallace, Mr. and Mrs. Gallaudet, Colonel and Mrs. William Irwin Martin, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Ogden, Mr. and Mrs. William B. Boorum, Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Agar, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Vosburgh, Mr. and Mrs. George A. Price, Mr. and Mrs. Edward E. Bowen, Mr. and Mrs. William H. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Van Wagoner, Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Smith, Miss Josie Smith, Miss Mary Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Badger, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Spencer, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Richardson, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Hawley, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Wheelock, Miss Mary Hawley, Mrs. A. P. Hawley, Mr. B. A. Hawley, Dr. and Mrs. W. C. Otterson, Mr. and Mrs. George B. Gormond, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Smythe, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dennis, Jr., Mrs. B. Walton, Mr. H. W. B. Howard and the Misses Howard.

THE BARRETT DRAMATIC RECEPTION.

The Barrett Dramatic Association opened their season last Monday evening at the Atheneum, when they presented Ridgway W. Bridgman's three act comedy, "Shipmates," to a large and appreciative audience. The following persons took part in the play: Messrs. James Van Dyk, John T. O'Grady, Fred. T. Orr, James J. Byrne, D. J. Strong, B. C. Kline, L. Gilbert and T. Cotter, Miss Ida Wachholder, N. Chanler and Miss L. Wallace. Mr. O'Grady also acted as stage manager and did his work well. Miss Wachholder as Deborah Eversley, Miss Wallace as Edith Colthurst, and Mr. Byrne as Sir Henry Lofton, deserve especial mention for the excellent manner in which their parts were performed. After the entertainment a reception was held, and dancing was indulged in until an early hour next morning. Among those present were: Mr. William Cusick and Miss Nettie Hazleton, Mr. Fred. Thier and Miss Mamie Healey, Mr. Thomas F. McGoldrick and Miss Mary Murphy, Mr. William H. Heath and Miss Sophia Quigley, Mr. Charles E. Rogers and Miss Linda Cumberford, Mr. John J. Gill and Miss Maggie L. E. Gill, and Miss Rosie McMahon.

AMATEUR OPERA ASSOCIATION.

The Fall musical season was auspiciously opened by the Amateur Opera Association on Thursday last at Deiter's parlors, Fulton street. The rehearsal, a very short one, was followed by an informal dance, an excellent string orchestra being provided by the association for the enjoyment of its members. The opening opera will be "Fra Diavalo," with Mr. C. H. Thompson in the title role. The society have given Auber's melodious work before, and repeat it at the request of many of its friends. Something new will be produced later in the season.

THE KENILWORTH.

The first reception of the Kenilworth, an association of gentlemen residing on the Heights and Hill, is to be held at Rivers' rooms to-morrow evening. Arrangements have been made for a very enjoyable affair.

The Prison Association of New York has designated Sunday, October 26, as a suitable date for "Prisoners' Sunday," and on that day the churches throughout the States, in their services and sermons, will give prayerful consideration to the duty of Christian people toward the criminal class, both those who are in and those who are out of prison.

FUTURE OF THE STEEL NAIL.

"I don't see any market for the steel nail," said Newton Lynch, of Wheeling. "They have been endeavoring to get it a foothold among contractors and dealers for some time, but the carpenters still insist on the iron nail, and the steel product lies piled up in the warehouses. Why, to-day the Bellaire Nail Mill has their warehouse packed to the roof, and I am told have considerable trouble in disposing of their stock. I tell you I cannot see any future for the steel nail. I don't think they ever will. If they make the steel hard enough so the nail will drive into hard wood, the head flies off in the driving. If soft enough so that the head will not fly off the nail will not drive, but double up. Leaving this objection out, what advantage is it to the manufacturer to produce steel nails? They say because the steel nail can be produce cheaper. Nails are selling now at $2 per keg. How much cheaper can they sell them? Say they come down to $1.75. Who gets the benefit of the cheap nail? If you go to the grocery store you pay five cents per pound. The manufacturer sells to dealers, who in turn sell them out to retail men and contractors. The man who builds a house to-day does not get any more advantage with nails at $2 per keg than when they sold at $3.50 and $4. In the very face of this wonderful depression in the nail trade manufacturers on Wheeling creek are going right ahead increasing their capacity. Any man will tell you that overproduction is killing the market. In the face of this statement the production is being increased, and as a remedy the steel nail is being introduced to cheapen the cost of producing. I don't believe there is any of them can now see the future of the nail trade.—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

A WOODCOCK'S WOOING.

Woodcock have several peculiarities which endear them to the sportsman, as well as make them an interesting study to men of science. Their love making is essentially their own. Early in the Spring the male bird, seeking a mate, repairs to some well known covert where the females most do congregate. It is just at sunset. All day long he has been industriously filling himself full of long, luscious worms, and as nightfall comes his bird thought turns to affairs more sentimental. When he reaches the parade ground he looks anxiously around and if no suspicious noise jars on his sensitive ears he begins with a low, introductory overture. Then he grows impatient and utters loud guttural bleatings, circling just before each one. Then he struts up and down the mossy bank as if his performance gave him intense satisfaction. Then he considers himself fairly introduced, and, taking wing rises in the air, flying up in spiral circles, each growing smaller as he ascends. During this flight he utters a low, sweet, cooing note. After sailing about in a series of aerial somersaults, he swoops down to the spot of his starting. For hours he fools about displaying his wing performances until at last the female can no longer resist his antics, and throwing coquetry, as Hamlet did the physic, to the dogs, she approaches ruffled feathers and disheveled plumage. The two meet and caress each other with every evidence of affection and all the byplays of love thrown in, and locking their long bills in each other's grasp, as if too happy for earth, they rise straight in the air and fly far out of sight in the darkness.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

THE LAKE OF LACH.

The beautiful blue Lake of Lach! Who can describe it? The water lily plants are visible hundreds of feet below its surface; and, set in their lovely green bed of moss and ferns and tangled vines, linking together the dark firs on the shores, the waters rival in loveliness the heavens' blue. Its weird beauty is enhanced by the legend of how an accursed monastery stood on an island in the middle of the lake long ago, and one midnight, as the old monks were at their carousals, a volcano burst forth near by and sank it in the lake, and now, when the winds are perfectly still, the groans of these miserable spirits and the sound of the monastery bell rung in distress, are heard at midnight on the water over the spot; and indeed, not far from the shore, the crater of an extinct volcano, filled with huge blocks of a lava lying among lovely flowers and wild raspberry bushes, has furnished the romantic German imagination the material for the legend. On one shore the five towers of the immense deserted Eleventh Century Benedictine abbey and church loom up above the trees. Across the lake, half an hour's rowing distant, between a precipitous wall of rock, overgrown with vines, and the water's edge, is the empty Jesuit college, where, in Winter, Hans and Babette's presence alone prevent the lonely lake from being an utter solitude.—*Chicago Current.*

THE BABY REMEMBERED.

Some members of a humble East Kent family have just had a fortune bequeathed to them under extraordinary circumstances. About the period of the Crimean war a laboring man named John Batt lived at Pluckley with his wife. A young workingman named Wilkinson came to reside there and became very friendly with the Batts. He used to smoke his pipe in the garden of an evening, help him in its cultivation, and took a particular fancy to their newest baby, little John Batt, carrying him about and making him presents. Batt had a married sister, who some years ago had gone out with the Mormons to America, and Wilkinson having determined to go to the United States, Batt gave him a letter of introduction to his sister. Tidings came that Wilkinson and Batt's sister and family were together, and it also transpired that the sister's husband had died. The parties made money at Denver and Salt Lake City, but for very many years nothing was heard of them. At length, however, advertisements appeared in American and English papers to the effect that Squire Wilkinson, of a certain city in the Mormon State, had died and bequeathed his fortune, amounting to £13,000 in English money, to John Batt, of Pluckley, Kent, if alive; if dead, to his son, John Batt, and in default of the latter to his brothers and sisters. The elder Batt died many years ago and his wife married a green grocer named John Hollands, living at Ashford. The son, John Batt, has lately been working as a bricklayer.—*St James Gazette.*

COUNTRY PROPERTY.

FOR SALE—HOUSE—TO LET, OR EXchange for Brooklyn property, a neat twelve room cottage and large lot in the Village of Hempstead, near railroad depot. RULAND & WHITING, 5 Beekman st, New York.

FOR SALE—FARMS—FROM 10 TO 450 acres—Some with desirable water fronts; also village dwellings, at all points on south side of Long Island; we have more Island farms very cheap; correspondence invited. POTTER & PRICE, Patchogue, L. I.

FOR SALE—FARM—OR EXCHANGE, Hudson River farm, 97 acres, mostly in fruit, 2,000 feet water front; fine river and mountain views; house 13 rooms; splendid outbuildings; all in perfect order; stocks, crops and utensils numbered. MACOMBER & RICHARDSON, 740 Fulton st.

FOR SALE—HOUSE—AT MOUNT VERnon, on Harlem road, two minutes' walk from station, a nice corner plot with 3 story frame cottage, 14 rooms, in good order; or would exchange for Brooklyn or Eastern Dist brick house; cash value $6,000. Apply to E. M. FREEMAN, 145 Broadway, N. Y.

FOR SALE—HOUSES—AT RICHMOND Hill, L. I., 15 minutes from Hunter's Point, or Brooklyn, a variety of new and elegant dwellings, upwards with every convenience; also superb building sites; situation unsurpassed for healthfulness, beauty of scenery and convenience of access. Apply to J. W. FIELDER, No. 32 Liberty st, or to GEORGE L. FOWLER, Richmond Hill.

FOR SALE—HOUSE—AND LAND—$12,000 to close an estate; great bargain; within an hour of Fulton Ferry, on the line of the Long Island Railroad; a first class residence; three stories high, 14 rooms, all modern improvements, 30 acres of improved land, stables and other outbuildings, farming implements and growing crops. For further particulars address W. H., Eagle office; or apply on the premises, Jamaica Bay Stream, of Mr. PLANT, who is in charge of the property.

FOR SALE—OZONE PARK LOTS—Close to Brooklyn, only 20 minutes from Flatbush av. depot on Atlantic av; first train to Brooklyn 6:10 A. M.; just the place for persons of moderate means to secure a home; locality challenges admiration; high, healthy land and elegant improvements; splendid stone side paths and 1,200 beautiful shade trees. Take 1:30 train from Flatbush av. and view the property. Agent at office opposite the depot at Ozone Park.

FOR SALE—FARM—LOCATED ON THE Ulster and Delaware R. R., about 16 miles from Kingston Court House, containing over 130 acres, situate within half a mile of Boiceville depot and a short drive from the Tremper House, Phœnicia. It is the most sightly place on the railroad, commanding the finest landscape view on the route. Price only $400. There is an abundance of wood on the place; a new house, 33x30 ft; a new barn, 26x40 ft; ice house; old farm buildings are still standing. The house has parlor, dining room, sitting room, kitchen, Summer kitchen and pantry on first floor; water in kitchen; seven rooms on second floor; third story not finished into rooms. Would make a very desirable Summer boarding house; country abounding in trout streams. Address O. V. HESTER, Kingston, N. Y.

TO LET—HOUSE—IN FLATBUSH—VERnon av, a few minutes' walk from the cars; a commodious two story house and large plot of ground, at the low rent of $20 a month; a three years' lease will be given to responsible tenant. Inquire of D. MAGUIRE, 703 Fulton st, near Fort Greene place.

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR SALE—BICYCLE—42 INCH HORSman bicycle; never been used. Apply 15 South Oxford st.

FOR SALE—BABY CARRIAGE—WICKer baby carriage, only used two months; good as new; price $8. WICKER, Eagle office.

FOR SALE—POOL TABLE—A UNITED States standard pool table, complete, balls, cues and rack; in excellent condition; will be sold at a bargain. Apply to WALTER S. SINN, Park Theater.

FOR SALE—BUSINESS—A PROVISION store doing a good business with a lease and very low rent; satisfactory reasons for selling. Inquire at 168 Smith st.

FOR SALE—FURNITURE—A HANDsome black walnut bedroom suit, nearly new; also, a heavy velvet carpet; will sell them very cheap; together or separate. Can be seen any evening at 361 State st.

FOR SALE—BUSINESS—CHANCE FOR tinsmith; established housefurnishing store, with jobbing shop and tools; cheap rent; location first class. Address CHANCE, Eagle office.

FOR SALE—BUSINESS—FIRST CLASS liquor business, centrally located; old established trade long lease and easy terms; other places in Brooklyn and New York; see our lists. EARRELL & KNOX, real estate and business agency, 389 Fulton st.

FOR SALE—FURNITURE — ELEGANT design, group parlor suit, ebony and gold covered in crimson silk plush; only in use a short time; $85, cost $140, and a few genuine oil paintings; must be sold this week. Address PARLOR, Box 7, Eagle office.

FOR SALE—BUSINESS — CONFECtionery and ice cream saloon, one of the best locations on Myrtle av, doing a splendid business; a fine store; low rent; lease to suit; also, corner rnd other liquor stores; all prices. WILLIAM H. GRACE, business exchange corner, Willoughby and Jay sts; open evenings.

FOR SALE — BILLIARD TABLE — OR exchange—A Combination billiardand Dining Table, (Gollender maker), 3½x7 feet, ivory balls, cues, rack, counters, &c., all complete, cost $225; will sell for $80 or exchange for gold watch, diamond ring, stud, or breech loading gun. 264 Thirteenth st, South Brooklyn.

FOR SALE—BUSINESS — AN OLD EStablished corner grocery store and dwelling combined, situated at Tapper Nyack, N. Y.; size of lot 60x130 feet; barn on premises; price of property $4,500; $2,000 can remain on mortgage; stock will also be offered to purchaser of property. Address owner, CHARLES ROSS, for two days at 260 Prospect av, Brooklyn; or Mrs. S. D. CRONK, executrix, on premises.

FOR SALE—HOUSES.

FOR SALE—HOUSES—WHAT IS YOUR offer for a two-story house with stable, on rear of lot 16, 8x100. Call on premises, Pacific st. and Rockaway avenue.

FOR SALE—HOUSES—2 STORY AND basement, three in the rear, brown stone houses on Madison st, near Tompkins av. Inquire of JAMES A. THOMSON, builder, on premises.

FOR SALE—HOUSE—OR TO LET, A first class three story brown stone house, on Vanderbilt av, near Atlantic; newly painted and papered. CHARLES H. MOSES, 281 St. James place.

FOR SALE—HOUSE—VILLA, TWO AND one-half story frame, in good condition, 8 rooms; lot 25 by 100; garden block of the Hill; at a bargain; Madison st, near Stuyvesant av. Apply to P. C. GRENING, 420 Gates av.

FOR SALE—HOUSE—THE 3 STORY brown stone house, 16.9x45x100, No. 297 Clermont av, near Lafayette, with or without furniture. A house at house, or of JOHN BARBERIE, No. 77 South st, New York.

FOR SALE—HOUSE—AT A BARGAIN, on Greene av, 3 story brown stone, 20x45, lot 100; hard wood, cabinet trimmed, new and well built. Owner at WYCKOFF BROTHERS' real estate office, 1,175 Fulton st, near Franklin av.

FOR SALE—HOUSE—LAFAYETTE AV, near Nostrand—2 story and basement brick, 8 rooms, all improvements, $4,800; rented to May 1 at $40 per month; 16.8x40x100. Apply to FRANK H. TYLER, 1,187 Fulton st, near Bedford av. Open evenings. t

FOR SALE—HOUSES—4 HOUSES, HANcock st, and Tompkins av; 3 story high stoop, Philadelphia pattern front; brown stone trimmings; all improvements; make an offer; must have money; might exchange; open daily. LITTLE, owner.

FOR SALE—HOUSE—OR TO LET—ON the Hill, a very desirable three story high stoop, Philadelphia brick front; 20x46; lot 20x119; house in perfect order; rent $42 per month; owner going away. Apply at WYCKOFF BROTHERS' real estate office, 1,175 Fulton st.

FOR SALE—HOUSES—TWO 3 STO Y basement houses; first class; cabinet finish; on three floors; mirrors, dumb waiter, etc.; Nos. 828 and 832 Union st, between Seventh and Eighth ave, near entrance to Prospect Park. Apply to E. B. STURGIS, on the premises.

FOR SALE—HOUSE—QUINCY ST, near Bedford av, an elegant 3 story and orten-ion frame, with every improvement, ceilings frescoed, furnace in cellar, elevated range; at a bargain; key with PAUL C. GRENING, 420 Gates av.

FOR SALE—HOUSES—A GOOD INVESTment; two cosy two story basement frame houses, in best order, sun cellar, Nos. 209 and 211 Seventeenth st, between Sixth and Seventh ave; bottom prices obtained, at J. H. SKILLMAN'S office, 91 Fifth av; open evenings.

FOR SALE—HOUSES—THE FIRST class 3 story, basement and cellar, new brick private dwellings 334 and 336 Lafayette av, opposite Stonbon st; cabinet trimmed; replete with all improvements; only $11,000 each. Apply to BULKLEY & HORTON, 382 Myrtle av.

FOR SALE—HOUSES—SAFER THAN A bank; only three left; two story and basement brown stone, on Eighth st, between Seventh and Eighth ave; neighborhood healthiest in city and strictly first class; houses open; price $6,500. JOHN A. SCHILLING, 429 Fifth av.

FOR SALE—HOUSE—AND PLOT, 54X 100, on south side Myrtle av, between Waverly and Washington, with lot 35x100 on rear, fronting Waverly av; just the spot for a first class club house; only $12,500 if sold at once; ground all sand. Apply to BULKLEY & HORTON, 382 Myrtle av.

FOR SALE—HOUSE—A GREAT BARgain—Only $1,500 for 2 story and attic frame, with lot 48 feet front by 283 feet deep, on west side of Troy av, between Park and Prospect places; only four blocks from Troy av. station of Atlantic av. Rapid transit. Apply to D., 263 Nostrand av, near Gates.

FOR SALE—HOUSE—AND LOT, SITUated on Bedford av, in Flatbush, with barn, fruit, water, gas, etc.; forty minutes from bridge; neighborhood unexceptionable and rapidly improving; good investment and terms easy; also, villa plots in Melrose Park. For circulars address Dr. H. A. SCHETTLER, Flatbush, L. I.

FOR SALE—HOUSE—ONLY ONE OF those elegant 2 story and high French roof, brown stone dwellings, complete in latest style; refrigerator built in; also, gas fixtures. Greene av, near Tompkins Park; a bargain. Key with PAUL C. GRENING, No. 420 Gates avenue.

FOR SALE—HOUSE—BIG BARGAIN—Clifton place, near Marcy av; 2 story and basement frame, 7 rooms, all improvements, 16.8x35x100; $3,600; easy terms; rented to May 1 at $23.50 per month. Apply to FRANK H. TYLER, 1,187 Fulton st, near Bedford av; open evenings.

FOR SALE—HOUSES—AND TO LET, Nos. 226, 228 and 230 Macon st, near Tompkins av, those most desirable new octagon front houses; 10 rooms; every improvement; cabinet trimmed; first class neighborhood; $7,500; rent, $600. E. J. GRANGER, owner, 123 McDonough st.

FOR SALE—HOUSE—A COZY THREE story and basement brown stone, 138 Halsey st, near Nostrand av; cabinet trim, latest improvements; first class neighborhood, where property rapidly increasing in value; terms and price to suit. Inquire on premises or apply to JOHN FRASER, owner, 16 Rochester av.

FOR SALE—HOUSE—ON ST. JAMES place, between Greene and Gates avs, a 3 story brown stone dwelling, 16.8x45x100; contains 10 rooms; furnace; 5 marble basins; gas fixtures; in fine order; will be sold at a bargain. For further particulars and keys apply to JOHN F. JAMES, 189 Montague st.

FOR SALE—HOUSES—FIRST CLASS build, two stories, basement and cellar; 8 rooms, alcove and baths; sanitary plumbing; two blocks from elevated R.R.; high ground; low price; easy terms. Apply to JOHN BAUR, builder, 61 Hull st, between Saratoga av. and Fulton st.

FOR SALE—HOUSE—AND STABLE, TO close estate; No. 110 North Oxford st, near Myrtle av; three story and extension frame; all improvements; 14 rooms; location and order A1, with two story brick stable; lot 50x100. Keys with BULKLEY & HORTON, 382 Myrtle av, corner of Clermont.

FOR SALE—HOUSES—AT A BARGAIN —Don't forget to examine the new brown stone front dwellings (three stories and basement) on Union st, corner of Sixth av, before you purchase elsewhere; price $11,500; terms very easy. Apply to D. & M. CHAUNCEY, 207 Montague st.

FOR SALE—HOUSE—SEE THAT ELEgant bay window house 221 Gates av, now being handsomely papered and embellished; only house in neighborhood that can be bought; superb location; bargain. Apply to HAVILAND & SONS, 299 Classon av, near Greene.

FOR SALE—HOUSES—FRAME APARtment houses, Chauncey st; frame houses, Herkimer st, one with extra lot; 3 story brick, Bergen st; lots on Fulton, Atlantic and Putnam avs; houses, flats and apartments to let. W. D. YOUUM, Real Estate, 1,582 Fulton st.

FOR SALE—HOUSES—IN CHOICE LOcation, Madison st, near Tompkins av, four short blocks from station of the elevated road, two story and basement brown stone houses, Nos. 388 and 390, 11 rooms, first class in every respect; must be seen to be appreciated. Apply to CHARLES ISBILL, owner, on premises or at 593 Herkimer st.

FOR SALE—HOUSES—EXAMINE those new three story and basement brown stone Y front houses—20x46x100. New style, cabinet trimmed, sanitary plumbing, laundry tubs, tile hearths, mirrors, etc.; choice neighborhood; near station Brooklyn Elevated, almost completed. Terms to suit. Apply on premises, Putnam av, 200 feet east of Tompkins. Open Sundays.

FOR SALE—HOUSES—TWO FIRST class new 3 story brown stone, cabinet finished houses, 18x43x100 feet; perfectly dry and ready for immediate use. Madison st, center of block, between Nostrand and Marcy avs; convenient to the Brooklyn Elevated Railroad. Inquire on the premises, or to JOSEPH I. KIRBY, builder, residence, 73 Gates av.

FOR SALE — HOUSES — ONLY ONE more left of those 2 story and and extension frame houses; brick filled, all improvements, marble mantels and heater, sliding and vestibule doors, cellar under all, size 18 ft. 6 in. front, 30 ft. deep, 10x14 ft. extension, lot 100 ft.; street graded and paved, sidewalk flagged, high ground, good location, and near both completed elevated roads; two and a half blocks from Fulton st; terms, $2,600, from $200 upward, each; balance in quarterly installments of $45 upward; part of money at 4 per cent. Call or address the owner after 12 noon daily, AUGUSTUS B. PETTIT, 283 Chauncey st.

FOR SALE—HOUSES—ON BERKELEY place, near Eighth av, but two unsold of that handsome row of three story and basement brown stone (hexagon) fronts, Nos. 227 and 229, being nearest of the row to Washington av; these houses are each 21 feet

ACROSS THE ATLANTIC.

Irish Nationalists Denouncing General Butler.

His Alliance with Patrick Ford Regarded as a Scheme to Deliver Votes to Blaine—Complications Caused by the Death of the Duke of Brunswick—A Newspaper Row in Which an American Plays a Prominent Part—Mme. Gerster Coming to This Country—Progress of the Laborers' Movement.

[Special cable dispatch to the Eagle.]

LONDON, October 18.

It is stated that the leaders of the Irish National party in Dublin are growing anxious and indignant over the alliance of General Benjamin F. Butler with Patrick Ford, the editor of the *New York Irish World*. They fear that Mr. Ford is using Patrick Egan and Alexander Sullivan to promote trade in American politics, rather than to advance the Irish cause. There are loud complaints among the Dublin Nationalists that General Butler, after bidding for Irish good will by aiding Sheridan and Carey with legal services and influence, is now trying to deliver Irish votes to Blaine.

It is thought that this opens the way to fresh sacrifices of the Irish cause in the interest of self seeking leaders. The Irish patriots are taking effectual steps to make these views known in America before the election.

As far as Englishmen understand the puzzle of American politics their opinion still favors the election of Cleveland. The latest effect of the Mulligan letters exposure is to increase the feeling that as between Cleveland and Blaine, the former is the honester man. Public interest in the event is slack, however, and there is a growing opinion that England will gain or lose but little, whichever way it may be decided.

THE LATE DUKE OF BRUNSWICK.

The death of Wilhelm I., the reigning Duke of Brunswick, causes a great deal of speculation and comment in English court and political circles. Although he was only the ruler of a little patch of land, which would look trivial either as to size or population in comparison with the smallest of the United States, he was one of the richest princes of Europe. It is this fact which gives so much interest to the question of the succession. The direct heir of the dead prince is Ernest Auguste, Duke of Cumberland, and by courtesy King of Hanover. The duke, however, has inherited his father's hatred for the King of Prussia, who annexed Hanover, in punishment for siding with Austria in the Austro-Prussian war of 1866. The King of Prussia is now Emperor of Germany and the arbiter of the Brunswick succession. It is stated that he will never consent to the Duke of Cumberland's accession to the throne, unless the latter formally recants his anti Prussian sentiments.

This may prove an effectual bar to Duke Ernest's hopes, and in that case a curious complication will arise. The nearest agnate to the dead Prince upon whom, by Brunswick law, the regency can devolve is the Duke of Cambridge. It is a serious question whether English law would permit the Duke of Cambridge to reign in a German duchy, and the fact that he is the Commander in Chief of the British forces tends still further to complicate affairs.

A NEWSPAPER ROW.

The American Presidential campaign has produced a curious newspaper row in London. The *St. Stephens' Review*, a second rate society weekly, recently conceived the brilliant idea of publishing an American number, giving portraits and biographies of Blaine and Cleveland. Mr. Parkinson, the manager of the *Review*, sought the advice of the American Exchange upon this project, and Mr. Gillig introduced him to Mr. George Rogers, an American gentleman sojourning in London, who, Mr. Gillig said, could fully inform Mr. Parkinson as to the chances of success. Mr. Rogers happens to be a fervent partisan of Mr. Blaine and he warmly approved Mr. Parkinson's scheme. The latter got the impression that Mr. Rogers was a wealthy backer and European agent of Blaine, and invited him to the *Review* office. There Mr. Rogers gave a long explanation of American politics from the Republican point of view, and showed quite satisfactorily to himself that Blaine was sure to be elected. At the end of the interview Mr. Parkinson inquired how many thousand copies of the proposed special number Mr. Rogers would take. Mr. Rogers explained that he had no possible use for any thousands of copies, but would cheerfully purchase one copy for his own perusal. Mr. Rogers then left the office and soon forgot the incident, but Mr. Parkinson was bitterly chagrined. This week's number of the *Review* contained an exhibition of Mr. Parkinson's wrath in the shape of an article ridiculing Mr. Rogers in an offensive manner. Last Thursday evening Mr. Parkinson and the cashier of the *Review* called at the American Exchange and again met Mr. Rogers. He was indignant over the *Review's* attack, and seizing both the visitors he shoved them down stairs. Then he demanded an explanation of the *Review's* offensive language. Both Mr. Parkinson and the cashier disclaimed responsibility for the article, whereupon Mr. Rogers apologized for his warmth. Mr. Rogers again thought the matter was at end, but yesterday both Mr. Parkinson and the cashier obtained summonses against him on charges of assault and battery. Mr. Rogers went before a magistrate and gave bail for his appearance next Monday when the case is to be tried. Everyone to-day denounces the meanness of the *Review* people's conduct, and the action is looked upon as simply an advertising dodge. Mr. Parkinson is now trying to bias public opinion by sending to the newspapers distorted accounts of the affair. He asserts that Mr. Rogers is such a big and ferocious fellow that it is necessary to have the *Review* office guarded by police. As a matter of fact, Mr. Rogers is a very small man, but he is wiry and has some skill as a boxer.

MADAME GERSTER'S AMERICAN CONTRACT.

Your correspondent in Berlin telegraphs that he had an interview with Dr. Gardini, Mme. Gerster's husband, in which that gentleman made the following statement:

"I have been in Berlin completing arrangements for my wife's appearance at Kroll's Theater here, Saturday next. I shall leave Berlin to-morrow for Munich, where I expect to meet Mme. Gerster on Monday. We will leave Munich together almost immediately, and be back again by Tuesday night."

In reply to questions concerning the concerts to be given in Berlin, Dr. Gardini said that while the first one would certainly take place on Saturday night, the number had not yet been decided upon, although it was now tolerably certain that the original programme of six performances would be carried out. "The American contract," continued Doctor Gardini, "has been signed, and it contains a clause which enables Mme. Gerster to either somewhat delay her departure for New York in order to more fully gratify the Berliners, or, if she thinks best, she may withdraw altogether from her present engagement without pecuniary loss, but this is not probable. When we meet at Munich the date of her departure for America may be fixed, or it may not be decided upon until next week, after she has seen the Berlin people."

Doctor Gardini expressed himself as being exceedingly grateful for the evident esteem with which America regarded his wife, and hoped that her popularity might be increased by her new venture.

Besides Signor Campanini, Mme. Gerster's American concert company will include Signors Fratelli, Carsini and Delpuente.

THE LABORERS' MOVEMENT.

The officers of the Irish National League are becoming seriously alarmed at the spread of the laborers' agitation in Waterford County. This movement was originated by the Hon. Henry Villiers Stuart, M. P. for Waterford, with the apparent object of creating dissensions between the farmers and the agricultural laborers, so that the political influence of both classes may be lessened. The Hon. Mr. Stuart is the son of Lord Stuart de Decies, and is a large landowner in his own right. He is not known as a particularly lenient landlord, but he now chooses to pose as the friend and champion of the laborers. This week he announced that a mass meeting of laborers would be held at Cappoquin to-morrow, and that he would preside. The League determined to overshadow this demonstration, and accordingly summoned a meeting of farmers to be held at the same time and place. Hearing of this counter move, Mr. Stuart to-day announced that it has been determined to postpone the laborers' meeting as a mark of respect to the memory of the late Alexander M. Sullivan. The Leaguers will, however, hold their meeting as advertised. The proceedings will begin by passing resolutions of respect to Mr. Sullivan's memory, and Joseph G. Biggar, M. P. for County Cavan, will be the principal speaker.

AMATEUR ATHLETES.

Mr. W. G. George, the amateur runner, continues his attempts to beat previous records. To-day he made an effort to lower "Deerfoot's" famous performance of 11 miles 970 yards in one hour, and failed. Mr. George showed a great improvement in his appearance since his last attempt, when he was said to be too fine drawn, and looked fit, strong and well trained. There was little wind, and the weather was warm and pleasant. A number of well known runners were selected to set the pace for George, one of whom was always near him, forcing him forward and encouraging him to his utmost speed. For the first two or three miles he did well, but when he had accomplished nine miles he was so distressed that he left the track. His time for the nine miles was 46 minutes 48 2-5 seconds. Mr. George's apparently sudden collapse was a great surprise, and is believed to have resulted not so much from inability to proceed as disgust at the fact that he had not succeeded in beating Howitt's old record of 45 minutes 21 seconds made in 1852.

When Mr. George had sufficiently recovered, he was presented by the Lady Mayoress with a gold medal as an acknowledgment by the citizens of London of his abilities and honesty in all his attempts as an amateur runner.

Mr. George sails shortly for Australia, where he will continue his efforts to beat previous records and defeat all his antipodal adversaries.

THE NEW ORLEANS EXHIBITION.

Mr. Fearn, the European commissioner for the proposed New Orleans Exhibition, has returned to London, after having passed several weeks on the continent in the interest of the enterprise. He says he has been remarkably successful in securing fine exhibits, and that he is more sanguine than ever that in many specialties New Orleans will outdo Philadelphia.

The steamship America, of the National line, will not sail again this season. Her air pump valves require renewing and other repairs of an important character are necessary before she can be put in a thoroughly seaworthy condition. Mr. John Burns, chairman of the Cunard Company, has written to the papers denying that the company was aware of any race between the Oregon and the America on their recent eastward trip. He says that the Oregon merely accomplished her usual passage in the regulation way. The newspapers, however, think that Mr. Burns' immaculateness comes rather late, considering that every paper for weeks past has been full of the race; the betting odds being daily quoted.

It has just transpired that while the United States corvette Quinnebaug was in the harbor at Hamburg last week, many members of the crew deserted from the ship. The commander offered large rewards for the capture of the deserters, but without success.

THE NIHILISTS AND SOCIALISTS.

The imprisoned Nihilist, Hesse Helfman, who was once sentenced to death and reprieved at the last moment on account of her condition, has become insane. Her insanity was caused by the prison officials removing her child as a punishment for some infraction of prison discipline. Then they told the mother that the child had died, and the woman is now a raving maniac.

The Socialist Gilles has been nominated as a candidate for the Reichstag from Dusseldorf. He is making a vigorous campaign, but the police have succeeded in dispersing most of the meetings at which he has attempted to speak.

Miss Mary Anderson's grand revival of "Romeo and Juliet," which was to have began this evening, has been unavoidably postponed. Those portions of the scenery already completed show that the staging of the piece is to be gorgeously elaborate.

The slum craze has finally culminated in the exploration of the London slums by a party of American tourists, who nightly visit the vilest localities in the city under the guidance of a well known Scotland Yard detective.

Insiders in the cable pool now state that the Mackey-Bennett Cable people will not materially lower their rates beyond the present tariff. It is, however, understood that a vigorous attempt will be made to secure the patronage of large cable customers by offers of heavy rebates on their accounts. This surreptitious method of obtaining custom and practically cutting charges will be resented by the members of the pool, who assert that they will fully meet every move of this kind by proportionately low rates, and thus make the battle sharp and, it is hoped, decisive.

THE NEW YORK CENTRAL RAILROAD.

Despite the adverse newspaper criticisms of the policy of the New York Central in recently issuing $10,000,000 new bonds, the sale of the debentures in London has proved decidedly successful. One firm offered to take more than $1,250,000 worth, and many others have made proposals for large lots.

The rate war now in progress between the West Shore and New York Central roads attracts great attention, and the speculations as to the outcome are many and varied. The general belief is, however, that the New York Central will be compelled to buy a controlling interest in the West Shore, to stop the ruinous cutting by the latter road.

Dealings in American securities here are on a very limited scale, and no activity or movement of moment is looked for until after the Presidential election in the United States.

MR. BEECHER ON THE STUMP.

To Address a Mass Meeting at the Rink Next Wednesday, W. H. Nichols to Preside and Introduce Mr. Beecher, Who will Occupy the Entire Evening. No Tickets Required.

It was announced at the Independent Headquarters, in the Garfield Buildings, that Mr. William H. Nichols, who resigned from the presidency of and membership in the Young Republican Club, will preside at the great mass meeting to be held in the Rink next Wednesday night, when Mr. Beecher will speak. The arrangements for the meeting have been practically completed. Mr. Nichols will make a brief speech only, in order that Mr. Beecher may have the entire evening. Many applications have been received at headquarters for tickets of admission to the Rink on that evening. The committee desires to impress upon the people that no tickets will be required. The doors will be opened early, and those who go first will fare the best so far as seats are concerned. A corps of ushers will be in attendance. The Committee of One Hundred has received communications from Independent Republican clubs outside of the city inquiring if they may attend the meeting in a body and escort Mr. Beecher to the Rink. The Independent Club of the Third Ward of this city has also expressed a desire to act as an escort. The committee has respectfully declined all such offers, saying that Mr. Beecher desires simply to talk to voters, and that no demonstration other than that which will naturally attend the occasion is desired.

The headquarters were filled last evening by workers from different wards, and reports were made showing widespread existence of the anti Blaine sentiment among local Republicans. Mr. George William Curtis will speak here under the auspices of the committee on the 30th inst.

HEAVY LOSSES BY FIRE.

Two Villages Almost Totally Destroyed.

WASHINGTON, October 18.

A telegram received at the Post Office Department from the Postmaster at Barnesville, Ga., states that two-thirds of the town, including the Post Office, were burned yesterday. The mail bags were saved.

CHARLESTON, S. C., October 18.

Twelve stores, comprising the business portion of the town of Edgefield, were burned this morning at 4 o'clock. The loss is from $75,000 to $100,000; insurance light. The cause of the fire is unknown, but it is supposed to have been of incendiary origin. A like conflagration occurred in the same part of the town last year.

END OF THE BENCH SHOW.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., October 18.

The National Breeders' Dog Show was brought to a close this evening. It was only moderately successful from a financial standpoint. The surplus over the expenses and premiums was not so large as the promoters of the enterprise hoped it would be.

REDUCTION IN WAGES.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., October 18.

A special dispatch to the *Times* from Pottsville, Pa., says: "While the employes of the Pottsville Iron and Steel Company's Fishback rolling mills were being paid to-day they were confronted with a notice to the effect that on and after November 1 a general reduction of 10 per cent. in their wages would be made, on account of a scarcity of orders. What action the men will take in the matter is yet unknown. The mills give employment to 1,000 men."

THE WEATHER.

PROBABILITIES.

WASHINGTON, D. C., October 18—6:00 P. M.

For the Middle Atlantic States, generally fair weather, fresh and brisk northwesterly winds, diminishing in force, lower temperature, higher barometer.

RECORD OF THE THERMOMETER.

The following is the record of the thermometer as kept at the BROOKLYN DAILY EAGLE office:

2 A. M.	51	3 P. M.	53
4 A. M.	51	5 P. M.	47
6 A. M.	51	7 P. M.	47
8 A. M.	50	9 P. M.	46
10 A. M.	53	11 P. M.	45
12 M.	56	1 A. M.	45
2 P. M.	55		

HIGH WATER.

The following is the official announcement of the time and duration of high water at New York and Sandy Hook for to-morrow, October 20:

	A. M. Time. H. M.	A. M. Height. Feet.	P. M. Time. H. M.	P. M. Height. Feet.	Dura'n of Rise. H. M.	Dura'n of Fall. H. M.
New York	9:02	4.8	9:17	4.5	5:54	6:05
Sandy Hook	8:13	5.1	8:33	5.1	5:03	6:01

THE YOUNG REPUBLICANS

A Large Blaine and Logan Demonstration at the Rink.

Mr. Theodore Roosevelt Makes His First Speech in the Campaign—He Avoids Personal Allusion to Mr. Blaine—He Considers the Nomination of Hendricks an Insult, and Thinks that Cleveland Cannot Withstand Party Pressure. Speeches by Sherman Rogers and General Stewart L. Woodford.

The Rink on Clermont avenue was again last evening the scene of a great political demonstration. The meeting was under the auspices of the Brooklyn Young Republican Club and was the first held by the organization since its indorsement of Blaine and Logan a few weeks ago. Mr. W. H. Williams, the new president, presided and the officers of the club occupied seats on the platform. The building was completely filled and by an audience thoroughly enthusiastic. Prominent politicians from all parts of the city were present and ladies in large numbers graced the assemblage. A large American flag hung from the back of the platform.

The Twenty-third Regiment Band furnished music and kept up the patience of the audience while waiting for the tardy speakers. Mr. Theodore Roosevelt, of New York, and late from his Dakota ranch, arrived shortly after eight o'clock and was enthusiastically received by the officers of the Young Republicans in the ante room. Senator Daggett was among the first to greet the young Assemblyman. The meeting was a cordial one.

"I am no longer a dude, Senator," exclaimed Mr. Roosevelt; "I am a cowboy."

"I am very glad to hear it," replied Mr. Daggett.

Among those seated on the platform and in the audience were:

Edward C. Osborne, W. B. Hoole, Jr., J. H. Hart, Rev. Henry Baker, Rev. George E. Reed, Rev. W. C. Bowdish, L. B. Hutchinson, John Gibbs, John W. Harmon, J. J. Aalholm, John P. Wright, James H. Taft, T. C. Burroughs, W. B. Kendall, John P. Wright, D. Y. Saxton, George L. Pease, William B. Boorum, Dr. J. Y. Luthill, James H. Thorp, William H. Lyon, Professor Robert C. Foster, Henry Coffin, S. H. Payne, W. E. Osborne, J. W. Pratt, R. M. Whitney, Jr., Franklin Allen, I. M. Bon, A. W. Newell, J. N. Ford, John B. Summerfield, John T. Cooper, J. W. Beacham, F. F. Grant, W. R. Smith, A. N. Saunders, L. Loomis, Joseph Fabys, E. H. Parker, D. H. Houghtaling, S. B. Duryea, L. Dix, C. W. Jacobson, F. McDonald, Eben Miller, Benj. Etes, T. K. Horton, Joseph Huggins, Fred. B. Bassett, H. C. Duval, Fred. Stone, Charles Dennis, Jr., F. H. Woodruff, Fawcett, John R. Church, Phillip Zeli, Jr., Walton C. Herrick, E. B. Van Duzen, Dr. L. G. Wilder, J. C. Palmer, T. C. McKeon, M. C. Burger, J. W. Cummings, J. R. Gullen, W. R. Ostrander, Alex. Robb, Joseph H. Farrington, A. R. Page, H. H. Browne, D. S. Wells, P. W. Scofield, Joseph F. Knapp, Charles E. Hotaling, Quincy A. Atwood, James S. Case, R. H. Thomas, Henry Sanger Snow, John H. Dingman, A. H. Creagh, James O. Carpenter, Chester B. Lawrence, A. C. Maclay, T. L. Woodruff, Malcolm Bridgman, George H. Russ, Charles W. Ide, R. J. Kimball, Frank Squier, E. L. Maxwell.

Mr. W. H. Williams came upon the platform followed by Mr. Rosevelt, Mr. Sherman Rogers, General Woodford and the officers of the association. After prolonged cheers Mr. Williams called the meeting to order and spoke as follows:

We have met to consider the issues of the campaign, which now engrosses so much of the public attention, and distinguished speakers are here to address you. Before admitting you, however, to the enjoyment of the intellectual feast to which you have been invited, I beg your permission to detain you for a very few moments with a brief statement concerning the club under whose auspices we are assembled. We meet you on this occasion as members of an organization whose attitude in respect to the great questions soon to be settled by the ballot-boxes of the ballot is no longer misunderstood. We are Republicans by faith, by profession, and as we shall demonstrate before the campaign is over, by practice. [Applause.] Some of you, at least, may remember that at a recent meeting at Music Hall—the first and only meeting we have held since the Presidential candidates entered the field—this club declared in unmistakable terms the loyalty of the Republican party and its confidence in the chosen standard bearers of that party.

Resolutions were adopted by a practically unanimous vote at the largest meeting ever held by the club, and in pursuance of the instructions given to the Executive and Advisory Committees in that resolution, the Brooklyn Young Republican Club reports for duty in the Presidential campaign at this meeting to-night. [Applause.] It suits the purposes of some people and certain journals to affect to think that this club by its public approval of the nominees of its party; has departed from the course marked out for it by its founders, and has turned away from that watchful care of municipal interests which has been a marked feature of its career. I beg to remind those who hold that opinion that this club, without regard to local issues—that it achieved its first laurels in that capacity, and was, admittedly one of the most effective agencies by which the magnificent Republican victory of 1880 was secured. And that when the campaign for which it had enlisted resulted in the election of Garfield and Arthur, it was reorganized, in order that the sphere of its usefulness might be extended so as to include local as well as National issues in the scope of its labors. But National issues were not, and were never intended to be, ignored by the club. This club has never pretended to be non partisan in National politics. But while we declare unswerving loyalty to Republican principles, if any one supposes that we have abandoned our interest in good local government, or that in the future we shall forget the great principle of non-partisanship in municipal matters which we have so strenuously advocated, he reveals but little knowledge of the character of our membership. [Applause.] In so far as this club has any influence in the political affairs of Brooklyn, that influence, in the future as in the past, will be thrown in favor of the best men for office, irrespective of the party to which they may belong; and if politicians can extract any comfort from this declaration they are welcome to it. It has seemed to me that such a statement of the facts concerning this club as I have made was due not only to the club, but to our friends everywhere, and I thank you for having so patiently listened to it. The first speaker to be introduced to you is one whom every citizen of Brooklyn has reason to regard with gratitude. Among those who, in the Legislature of this State have been strenuous in advocating the several measures of legislation which were introduced in the interest of good government in Brooklyn, no one ranks higher than Theodore Roosevelt, while his efforts for reform in behalf of his own City of New York have given him a National reputation. Among his distinguished characteristics there is one that gives him an especial claim to your attention to-night and that is he knows a bogus reformer at sight, and perhaps he will tell us something of what he knows about the Democratic candidate for the Presidency.

Mr. Roosevelt, it gives me great pleasure to welcome you to the platform of the Brooklyn Young Republican Club and to introduce you to the citizens of Brooklyn, whose interests you have served so well. Ladies and gentlemen, the Hon. Theodore Roosevelt.

MR. THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

It was some time before Mr. Roosevelt could proceed, so great was the applause with which his name was received. Mr. Roosevelt is a slim, wiry young man, 25 years of age, of medium height, with a blonde mustache, and is a deliberate, forcible speaker. He had manuscript last evening, to which he referred occasionally. Throughout his entire address he did not refer once to the good qualities of his party candidate, Mr. Blaine. He began by saying he was a self-invited guest. It was a terrible confession, but he was glad to make it. When he returned from the West last week he went to the headquarters of the National Republican Committee and offered his services saying that he should prefer to begin his campaign work in Brooklyn under the auspices of the Young Republican Club. [Applause]. He said it had been his good fortune during the past few years to work shoulder to shoulder with members of the Brooklyn Club in matters pertaining to State and municipal affairs, and now he was glad that they were again working shoulder to shoulder in matters of National importance. He was sorry to see that a few of the number had left the ranks to join the forces of the enemy whom Independent Republicans have most to fear. Many, no doubt, were perfectly honest in purpose and sincere in motion, but he could not help but think they had committed the greatest mistake of their lives, and had done more than anything else during the past ten years to put back the work of true independence in politics. He was glad to see that the Brooklyn Young Republican Club, or 95 per cent. of it, had come out clearly and emphatically on national issues. You have been among the first, said the speaker, addressing himself to the members of the club, to proceed to work instead of talking. I think you have done more good than any other equal number of men in the whole United States by the stand which you have taken for good government."

Mr. Roosevelt said there were some Independents of the Henry James order, and of this class he had a very poor opinion. The works of James bore about the same relation to the writings of other novelists as a poodle did to other dogs. Mr. James and other men like him and poodle dogs had many traits in common. These men formed quite a number of the voters this year—men who had never taken any part in the efforts of the Independents to better the condition of the Government, but they had stood to one side and snarled at their heels because they had not accomplished impossibilities. But such men did not represent the mass of Independent Republicans. During his three years in the Legislature he had seen men who were practical Independents and who had put in practical operation what others had talked about. Henry Sprague and Walter Howe were men of this kind. They jeopardized their own political preferment in the discharge of their duty. They were for Blaine and Logan. And almost without exception those with whom he was thrown in contact at Albany in bringing about State and municipal reform were now earnestly supporting the Republican ticket, and also were those who achieved such a signal victory at Utica at the State Republican Convention. We come now to the question, continued the speaker. Why these Independents have remained firm in their allegiance to the Republican party. They realize that we are going through the same old fight which has been waged for the past twenty years between the spirit of progress, true American citizenship, the spirit of Republicanism against the spirit of all its opposites, the spirit of Democracy. Some think that you can elect Cleveland and leave Democracy out of the question; but I tell you this cannot be done. To judge by the talk of some persons and by statements in certain newspapers, you would imagine the Republicans were trying to elect a Grant autocrat. But the candidate of the Republican party if elected, will merely be a servant of the people and a servant of the party. The President is bound to recognize the purpose and spirit of the men who elected him. He must follow the motto: "Thou shalt be known by thy friends." It is said that we would not vote for the Angel Gabriel if nominated by the Democratic party, but the Angel Gabriel would not be found in such company. [Applause.] Mr. Blaine's nomination was procured because the delegates represented the feeling of the people of their respective States. The mass of officeholders and politicians were against him. He was nominated by the votes of what Lincoln called the "plain people." [Applause.] Mr. Blaine was opposed by politicians and by a strong and worthy sentiment but was, nevertheless, the choice of the bulk of Republicans by the bone and sinew of the party. If Mr. Blaine is elected—but after Ohio there is no need of any if's—he will obey the will of those who elected him; he will obey the desire of those who stood behind him to see good government. The honest, brave American citizen—the farmer—desires the election of Mr. Blaine. Look at Hendricks! ["Oh!" from different parts of the house.] One of the arch snakes from the foul old copperhead nest. His name is an insult to the men who were loyal to the nation in its darkest hour. [Applause.] I have no sectional feeling and can admire the brave men who fought openly, but for the traitors of the North I have nothing but contempt." [Applause.]

In referring to the principal issues of the campaign Mr. Roosevelt dwelt upon civil service reform, which he said was one of the most vital issues before the United States, and that nothing would so jeopardize the reform as the admission of the hungry brood of Democrats to the national treasury. Four judges were to be appointed by the next President. This was a matter for Independents to think about before casting a vote for Cleveland. In speaking of the Democratic candidate for President, he said that from his knowledge of Governor Cleveland he did not think he could be relied upon to stand up against the pressure of the Democratic party. He had ratified some of the work of the Republican Reform Legislature of last year and had received all the praise. He signed all the bills that would affect the Republicans and Tammany Hall of New York, and vetoed those that would affect the County Democracy, especially the Tenure of Office bill. In vetoing that bill the speaker would not say that Governor Cleveland acted improperly, but he did act as a man would act who was influenced by improper motives. He referred to the Irish revolt, and said that after the campaign it would be said that the best Irishmen were Republicans.

Mr. Sherman S. Rogers, of Buffalo, was the next speaker. He said he had a friend who wanted Cleveland elected, not because he wanted the Democrats in power, but because he wanted the Republicans out of power. If that was the case, the Government had better go into bankruptcy and be placed in the hands of a receiver. He thought Tilden would consent to be the receiver and the Cobden Club would be willing to administrate affairs. He said no one who would carefully read the Mulligan letters could find any reason for saying that Blaine was a corrupt man or had not properly discharged his duties as a public official. He had known Cleveland for thirty years and could testify from present knowledge that he was a Democrat from the crown of his head to the sole of his feet. Mr. Rogers was frequently applauded. It was half-past ten o'clock when he concluded.

General Woodford was loudly called for and briefly addressed the audience, which patiently waited to hear him.

Cheers were given for Blaine and Logan, after which the meeting adjourned.

A DISASTROUS FIRE.

The Union White Lead Works Ablaze. Two Firemen Hurt.

A fire broke out in the Union White Lead Works at the corner of Front and Bridge streets, and was burning at the time the Sunday EAGLE went to press.

How it started is not known, but the damage will be considerable. Engine No. 3 came out on the third alarm, and as it was driven down Henry street by the acting foreman, an attempt was made to turn it short in Fulton street so as to avoid a car which was on its way to the ferry.

The result was that the weight of the engine coming down the grade of Henry street was too much for the horses to pull up on the turn in Fulton street. The driver had to make an effort to swing out of the way of the car, and in doing so the turn was so short that the engine was upset.

Fitzsimons was thrown to the ground, and the fore part of the engine fell on him breaking both his legs. Assistant Engineer James Dale, who did not wait for his wagon, but jumped on the tender of the engine at the corner of Joralemon and Henry streets, was also thrown off and had three ribs broken.

The police summoned the ambulance, which arrived promptly. After Fitzsimmons' wounds were dressed he was taken to the Long Island College Hospital. Engineer Dale was taken to his house. James Smith, who was the acting foreman of No. 3 Engine, escaped injury.

PROTECTION FOR FRANCE.

Proposed Increase in the Duties on Live Stock, Wheat and Flour.

PARIS, October 18.

M. Meline, Minister of Agriculture, will amend the bill increasing the duties on foreign live stock, so as to make the duty on oxen 50 francs per head; on sheep, 5 francs, and on swine, 10 francs. He will also support the demand of the Council General of Aisne, that the government shall levy a duty of 2 francs per hundredweight on wheat and 4 francs on flour.

The French press is absorbed in the discussion of protective duties. The *Republique Francaise* says the economic crisis through which France is now passing can only be cured by the sovereign remedy of an increase of customs duties. Such an increase, it contends, will ameliorate the distress of the agricultural industry, will lower the price of transportation, and will make more abundant the circulation of money throughout the interior of the country.

The *Rappel* declares that M. Meline's project will find lessening support. When it is seen that it will increase the prices of bread and meat the Deputies will think twice before approving it.

The *Radical* says that a great majority of the commission on protective duties is favorable to M. Meline's proposals.

The proposals of M. Meline, Minister of Agriculture, to increase duties are opposed by M. Rouvier, the new Minister of Commerce, but are approved by M. Tirard, Minister of Finance. It is reported that the resignations of MM. Meline and Tirard are imminent.

In the Chamber of Deputies to-day the Marquis de Roys interpellated the government in regard to the economic crisis and demanded the same protection for agriculture as for manufacturing industry. M. Ferry replied that the government was equally solicitous for both industries. The truth of this position, he declared, was shown by the proposed increase of tariff on cereals. He thought the present time, however, was inopportune for the discussion of this subject and therefore moved the order of the day pure and simple. This motion was adopted by a vote of 259 to 173.

THE CONDITION OF THE NEVADA.

LIVERPOOL, October 18.

The Nevada has reached her dock and is now discharging her cargo, which was greatly damaged by the fire. The vessel is injured but little. The captain denies that any panic occurred among the passengers or crew when the fire was discovered.

THE LATE A. M. SULLIVAN.

DUBLIN, October 18.

Prayers were offered and masses celebrated for the repose of Mr. Sullivan's soul in all the Catholic churches of this city to-day.

LINCOLN, Neb., October 18.

A solemn requiem high mass was celebrated in the Catholic Cathedral here this morning, for the repose of the soul of Hon. A. M. Sullivan, of Dublin, Ireland, who died on the 17th inst.

A DONATION FROM W. H. VANDERBILT.

At a meeting of the trustees of the College of Physicians and Surgeons in New York last evening the announcement was officially made that Mr. William H. Vanderbilt had given to that institution the sum of $500,000 as a building fund. A site, including twenty-nine city lots, at Sixty-eighth and Sixty-ninth streets and Tenth avenue, has been purchased and it is understood that building operations will be begun at an early day.

GENERAL BUTLER'S MOVEMETNS.

BATAVIA, N. Y., Oct. 18.

General Butler passed the night here in his hotel car. A thin blanket of snow coated the hills on the way to Oneida, where General Butler was met by a thousand applauding men and enthusiastic women.

ESCAPED FROM JAIL.

WATERBURY, Conn., October 18.

Sottardi, one of the Italians who killed Mackey, the drummer from Boston, has escaped from jail. The trial of the others has been continued.

FOOTBALL CONTEST.

NORTH ADAMS, Mass., October 18.

Williams College football team beat the Boston Institute of Technology 10 to nothing to-day. They will play again on the Boston grounds Thursday.

THE GOVERNOR GENERAL AND PARTY.

HALIFAX, N. S., October 18.

The Governor General and party returned from Annapolis to-night. The Governor General will remain here until Monday morning, when he will leave for New York.

SPORTS BY SEA AND LAND.

The Seawanhaka Corinthians Sail Gaily Through Heavy Seas.

Around the Lightship in a Nor'wester—Some Splendid Seamanship Displayed—The Bedouin, Oriva, Mona and Daisy Win in Their Several Classes—Fall Meeting of the Williamsburgh Athletic Club—The Champion on the Cinder Path—Base Ball in the Raw Autumnal Breezes.

The final regatta of the season for sloops and cutters of the Seawanhaka Corinthian Yacht Club was sailed yesterday. As early as eight o'clock members and guests of the club began to assemble at Pier 3, East River, to find the ocean tug E. Luchenbach ready to receive them, and take the judge, Mr. Lewis P. Bayard, and members of the press on board to sail over the course. Although rain fell early in the morning, by the time the club started for the Club House, at Staten Island, the sky had become clear, and a northwest wind had come up which kept increasing, and as usual with a northwest blow, came on "butt end foremost." The gentlemen on board the tug were very confident of the day turning out to be an excellent one for the race, and it was generally remarked that the weather promised to be good for cutters. As the tug neared the anchorage of the club off Staten Island a number of pleasure craft were noticed, and the crews of the racing yachts were observed preparing for the race.

The wind at this time was blowing heavily, and the prospect of the amateur sailors seeing plenty of water was exceedingly bright. The yachts to take part in the regatta were preparing for heavy weather, and the eager crews on board in their picturesque nautical rig presented a pleasing sight as they worked under the orders of their amateur officers. The sun played hide and seek among the drifting clouds, casting fitful rays over the dancing water, and throwing broad patches of light over the waters of the Lower Bay. The large white sails of the yachts stood out strongly against the sky and Staten Island shore, and the picture of the whole was one to delight the hearts of the enthusiastic members of New York's most venturesome yacht club. The Seawanhanka Corinthian Yacht Club as its name implies, goes in for the real business of sailing. As its past record demonstrates the club never shirks its work, no matter how nasty the weather may be, on its regatta days. Last year it sailed both of its October races through what would be considered by most yachtsmen as dangerously rough weather.

The cutter Oriva with her crew was ready among the first for hard work. From the time the judges' boat reached the club anchorage the wind kept increasing in force, blowing still from the northwest. Out through the Narrows white plumes danced on the crest of the seas. At 10 minutes 15 seconds a long blast was given from the Luchenbach for the yachts to get ready. Most of them were already standing to windward of the imaginary line drawn from the tug to the Seawanhaka Yacht Club's basin and the others were soon ready and waiting for the start. All had their topsails up. The cutter Daisy with her square headed or lug top sail was standing off and on and standing up like a church. The course was as follows:

For first and second class sloops and cutters from an imaginary line between the committee steamer and Fort Wadsworth, to Buoy 10, on the S. W. spit, keeping it on the port hand, thence to and around buoy 8½, keeping it on the port hand, thence to and around Sandy Hook Lightship, keeping it on the starboard hand, and return over same course to buoy 15, keeping to the eastward of buoys 9, 11, 13 and 15, on the west bank, and outside of buoy 5, on the point of Sandy Hook, going and returning.

For third class sloops and cutters: From the same starting line to buoy 10 on the S. W. Spit, keeping it on the port hand, thence to and around buoy 8½, keeping it on the port hand, thence to and around Scotland Lightship, keeping it on the starboard hand, and return over the same course to buoy 15, keeping to the eastward of buoys 9, 11, 13 and 15 on the West Bank, and outside of buoy 5 on the point of Sandy Hook, going and returning.

For fourth class sloops and cutters: From the same starting line to Buoy 10, on the S. W. Spit, keeping it on the port hand; thence to and around Buoy 8½, keeping it on the port hand; thence to and around Buoy 5, on the point of Sandy Hook, keeping it on the starboard hand, and return over the same course to Buoy 15, keeping to the eastward of Buoys 9, 11, 13 and 15 on the West Bank, going and returning.

The yachts crossed the line with a quartering wind on the starboard tack. The first over was the sloop Penguin at 10, 22, 29, followed closely by the cutter Mona at 10, 22, 49; the Waconda at 10, 23, 00; cutter Oriva, 10, 23, 52; Annie, 10, 23, 52; Athlon at 10, 24, 05; Bedouin, 10, 24, 22; Daisy, 10,24, 55; Stranger, 10, 24, 19, and at 10, 25, 00, the balance, being handicapped, crossed as follows: Happy Thought, Stranger, Sara, Aria, Yolande and Petrel. They all went away with a rush and in a short time the larger yachts ran to the fore, and when off Hoffman's Island topsails came down and reefing was the order of the day, with the exception of the case of the Athlon, which stood up well, carrying her topsail till she reached the Southwest Spit buoy. The Stranger was the first to withdraw when off the the quarantine ship Illinois, as the wind was too much for her. She was followed by the Petrel, Aria and Sara. The cutters now took in topsails and housed topmast and made better weather of it. As the sea was running rather high, the cutter men were in ecstacies as they saw sloop after sloop drop out of the race. At the Southwest Spit buoy the Bedouin turned at 11, 03, 04; Athlon at 11, 07, 46; Oriva at 11, 08, 22; the rest being so far behind were not timed.

On turning the buoy they jibed over on the port tack, and those of the first and second class made for the Sandy Hook Light Ship. The third and fourth class could not be timed at their turning point. The run out from the Hook to the Light Ship was a "hummer." The Bedouin stood too far to windward, evidently mistaking a schooner at anchor for the Light Ship. Soon, however, seeing her mistake, she eased sheets and bore away for her turning point. The Athlon still held her lead on the Oriva, and came on in grand style. As the Bedouin came up to the Light Ship she thought it safer to go about to windward instead of jibing, and as Dr. Barron came on with the Athlon he saw he had no time to spare and jibed her standing, making as pretty a manuvere as has been seen this year by yachtsmen. It was remarked by all on the judges' boat that the sloops were the only ones which had pluck enough to jibe. As they came around the lightship they found it blowing a "nose ender" in their teeth, and all stood in to the New Jersey shore on the starboard tack. They turned the lightship as follows: Bedouin at 12: