FIERCE SUMMER HEAT.

EFFECTS OF A CLOSE AND MUGGY DAY.

FASHIONABLE STREETS DESERTED—SUFFERING OF THE TENEMENT-HOUSE POPULATION—POOR MOTHERS ON THE FERRY-BOATS—CASES OF PROSTRATION.

The heat of yesterday according to the thermometer was not as great as on Friday, for the mercury did not go above 85°; but the atmosphere was close and muggy, and would have been almost unendurable had it not been for a breeze that relieved the city. In the evening there was a thunder-shower. The number of cases of prostration by the heat was eighteen, and of these seven cases were fatal.

SCENES IN AND ABOUT THE CITY.

Although the mercury in the thermometer did not mark so high yesterday as on the previous day, yet the heat was as oppressive, and the number of deaths was even greater. The early morning was hot, but about noon the sky became overcast, a light breeze sprang up, and people indulged in the hope of a cooling shower. Two hours later the sky cleared up. The terrible glare of the sun again burst forth in all its fierceness, and the sufferings of sweltering humanity were not relieved. The fashionable streets up-town were almost entirely deserted. Occasionally an unfortunate pedestrian, with his coat pulled half off his shoulders, his hat on the back of his head, fanning himself desperately with a broad palmleaf fan, could be seen, slowly meandering along the shady side of the street, when there was a shady side. Not a fashionably dressed woman was to be seen. They are all out of town, at the seaside or up on the mountains, where they are not afraid to look at the thermometer.

But in the thickly settled streets, where tenement houses only can be found, there were misery and suffering. Poor weak mothers, with sickly, half-clothed children, were sitting by the windows gasping for a breath of air. The rooms were actually stifling, for in many instances one room serves as kitchen, bed-room and living-room, in which a small fire must be made if only to prepare a cup of coffee and cook a few potatoes. No relief is found beyond the blazing hot pavements, and the still hotter roofs. Thus is made up a combination of miseries in which it seems almost impossible that a human being could live. But these poor people do exist in it. They pant and suffer. The babies and little children are so weak and reduced by the heat that they are unable to cry. They become a little more animated when the sun goes down and they can at least go out of doors. As soon as evening comes and before the burning sidewalks are cool they are all out in the streets, men, women, and children, and they remain out until exhausted nature drives them back to their miserable habitations for a few hours of unrefreshing sleep. But thousands do not go indoors at all, but sleep on the roofs, on the stoops, and in many instances stretch themselves at full length on the sidewalks and sometimes on the pavements. Carts and trucks are considered very desirable beds, and are much sought after. The reporter found yesterday an old man, his wife and three children who have slept regularly on a truck every night since the heated term began, except when driven in by a shower. The piers and wharves are also favorite resorts among the poor people who live near them.

The street car drivers would seem a little more humane if they did not use the lash so liberally as most of them do, even on a hot day. The majority of the stage drivers are entitled to credit for the care and judgment they use. Said one grizzly, tobacco-stained old veteran,

"I watches my horses, I do, and when I sees they are getting overheated and sufferin' I let 'em walk and take it easy, and I'm goin' to do so, too, if every passenger in my coach is hurryin' uptown for a train."

The doctors of the Health Department said that the deaths yesterday were twenty-eight more than the day before. For the week they were as follows:

Sunday, 135; Monday, 144; Tuesday, 127; Wednesday, 135; Thursday, 131; Friday, 106; Saturday, 134; total, 922.

It was said that the number of deaths from heat would not hereafter be as great, for most of the weak and nervous people were generally killed off during the first heated term.

The officer in charge at the Signal Service Office yesterday said:

"The heat is just as hot, just as fatal in its effects, as it was yesterday. To-day the mercury on top of the Equitable Building stood at 76° at 7 a. m., four degrees higher than yesterday (Friday) morning. At 11 a. m. it was 80°, at 2 p. m. 84°, and at 3 p. m. 86°." There was no probability, they said, of any radical change for several days, and there were no signs of a cool wave coming from anywhere; yet some local influences in the afternoon indicated a shower. New-York was not alone, though, in her misery. At Baltimore the mercury stood at 95°, and at 92° at St. Louis, Freeport, Louisville, Keokuk and Cairo. At Albany it was 91°. At Duluth there was some comfort, for the mercury only reached 68°. There were rains in Detroit and Leavenworth, and a few light showers in the upper part of this State.

At Hudnut's pharmacy yesterday the thermometer indicated as follows: At 3 a. m., 78°; at 6 a.m., 76°; at 9 a. m., 82°; at 12 m., 79°; at 3:30 p. m., 85°; and at 6 p. m., 85°.

About half-past 9 last evening a thunder shower broke over the city and cooled the air greatly.

SCENES IN CENTRAL PARK.

Central Park attracted a great crowd of people yesterday, and when the band began to play the Mall was crowded. There was not an unoccupied seat, and scarcely a shady spot under a leafy tree that did not have its little group of perspiring mortals. The goat carriages, although charging only 5 cents a ride, stood idle, for it was so hot that the children did not care to ride.

The saddled donkeys stood quietly by, winking and blinking in easy indolence and with rested backs, for, like the poor goats, they did not create the least desire for a ride among the children.

The animals in the park suffer severely, Superintendent Conklin says, although he has no fears for any except the carnivorous animals. These have almost completely lost their appetites, can with difficulty be induced to eat, and roll around their cages groaning and sniffing day and night. The polar bear yesterday sat on ice.

The elephant stamped his feet and flapped his huge ears as if in bad humor. The lions and tigers panted in utter hopelessness. If it had not been for some chattering monkeys which have just arrived from Africa and do not mind the heat a bit, but rather enjoy it, the menagerie would have been a dismal place.

ANXIOUS TO GET AWAY FROM THE EXCHANGES.

A refreshing breeze yesterday made life just endurable in the lower part of the city. At all the exchanges members were eager, apparently, to reach the close of the day's business. There was then a tumultuous rush for the seashore and the country, and the brokers who remained on Wall-st. fifteen minutes after the close appeared solitary and forlorn. They sought to dissipate their grief at losing a train or boat in the usual way, and they received the sympathetic condolences of mere acquaintances with great cheerfulness. A perspiring broker was rushing across New-st., presumably in search of some cool retreat; he had been for hours in the centre of the St. Paul group on the floor of the Stock Exchange. He paused a moment in the middle of the street to speak with a friend. "Hot? Oh, no, it is a very comfortable day. This weather is nothing when one is used to it."

Mopping his face and neck with a handkerchief that looked as if it had just been taken from the wash-tub, he hesitated a moment and then added, sadly:

"But the experiment might result as the old farmer's did who tried to teach his horse to feed on wood shavings; just as the animal began fairly to 'hanker' after his food he died."

The delusiveness of thermometers was a subject of remark at the Produce Exchange, where the same degree of heat was marked as on Friday. The difference in discomfort between the two days was very marked, a comparatively cool breeze blowing yesterday through the building. The grain market was devoid of excitement, however, and wheat and corn suffered a small decline. The members of the exchange were anxious to leave business cares behind them, and as soon as the close came they dispersed to their various Summer resorts. The Cotton Exchange was nearly deserted, and the market was extremely dull.

IN THE COURT HOUSE.

Although the Court House was probably one of the coolest places in the city yesterday, very few persons availed themselves of its advantages. The courts were all closed and very little business was done in Chambers. The clerks sought the cool atmosphere of the vacant court-rooms. Only a few lawyers appeared in the building, and they hastened away so as to finish up their business and leave the city for country resorts, where they will remain until Monday morning.

Most of the Judges were away.

In the afternoon the Court House appeared lively when 300 or 400 laborers, who had been working up-town on repairs, congregated around the Controller's office waiting for their pay. In the County Clerk's, Controller's and Sheriff's offices the clerks leaned languidly on their desks. They performed very little business, and departed early in the afternoon to seek the seashore.

The City Hall looked deserted. No politicians gathered on the steps nor thronged the corridors, nor blocked the passageways, as they do in more endurable weather. The Aldermen's chamber was almost empty all day long. The Mayor sat in his office for hours, but he had few callers. Little business was done in any of the offices.

INCIDENTS OF THE DAY.

Two scantily clad and tired-looking mothers stood on the forward deck of a Roosevelt-st. ferry-boat. Each was holding a sickly, crying child in her arms, while enjoying the breeze that swept up from the southwest. With the sympathy born of common troubles, they soon engaged in conversation without any ceremony.

"It is so good for them," said one mother.

"Yes," said the other; "I haven't had my boy out now for over two weeks, and he is always sickly."

"I think this wind is just jolly," said a five-year-old girl who accompanied them.

Meanwhile the two babies had been fanned to sleep by the breezes, and were drawing in strength and vitality with which to battle for life for another two weeks in their tenement-house homes.

Passing through Cherry-st. yesterday a TRIBUNE reporter saw the sidewalks swarming with half-clad, dirty, puny children and haggard women. The idea suggested itself to a bystander that if the inmates of the block between Roosevelt-st. and Franklin-square could all be put on a floating hospital for a day, while the Health Department cleaned out every room, court and alley, it would give a new inspiration to some wretched lives.

At Fulton Market the sufferers from the heat gathered about the watermelon stand, where the proprietor had his hands full carving the ruddy fruit for his thirsty customers. They were not thirsty, however, when they departed, with mouths dripping with the juice of the fruit and a satisfied look that provoked acute envy in the impecunious small boy of the neighborhood.

The crowd grows plainly amphibious as one nears the Battery, where the swimming baths and the free bath are placed. Thousands yesterday availed themselves of the opportunity to change their environment for a time for the sake of the thirty or forty degrees difference in temperature, and enjoyed hugely the short shiver on entering the water. Once in, they were slow to come out, but swam indolently about. In Castle Garden, near by, groups of sunburnt emigrants, some of them clad in the heaviest of Winter garments, mopped their patient faces and looked as if they half believed they had landed in some torrid clime, instead of the American paradise they had dreamed of.

In Brooklyn the stone-covered plaza in front of the City Hall was deserted, save by one or two salamander-like persons who sat and roasted in the sun on the City Hall steps. The hacks surrounding the square were deserted by their drivers, and the furniture-movers slept under their broad awnings totally indifferent to business. Meanwhile the legislation of the city seemed to be carried on under the awnings of the neighboring restaurants. With the exception of the ever-jingling horse-cars, the travel of the streets was monopolized by the wagons of ice cream and ice purveyors.

People generally kept the seclusion of their homes, where they might indulge in any favorite adjective concerning the weather, or individual meagreness of apparel, without fear of public criticism. The trying problem to housekeepers was how to let in the breeze without the sun-heated air. Another source of perplexity was the inconstant wind, which delighted to blow in at the opposite side of the house from where the inmates were sitting, and changed as often as they did.

Toward evening the daily flight for Coney Island became epidemic, and the streets near the various depots were crowded with ladies dressed in snowy garments, gentlemen and children, all hurrying to catch the train they were sure to lose.

No class of people probably suffer more from the heat than those obliged to work in factories where the windows are not allowed to be opened on account of the materials manufactured. In cigar factories especially this is the case. A reporter of THE TRIBUNE visited one of the largest of these factories shortly after the hour of the dinner recess yesterday. Nearly all the hands were lounging about on the sidewalk before the building to enjoy the fresh air as long as they could. When the hour of 1 came they reluctantly went back to work. The air in the work-room was such that even a person accustomed to close rooms drew back on entering. The temperature must have been at least 90°, while patches of flying tobacco dust irritated the heated lungs and exposed bodies of the workmen.

"Why don't you open a window and let in some fresh air?" the reporter asked.

"Oh, we can't do that," said he; "the air would dry the tobacco, and we couldn't roll the cigars, as the leaf very easily cracks when it is too dry."

"But how can you stand this horrible heat and dust?"

"Well, we must; and, besides, we get used to it after awhile."

EFFECTS OF THE HEAT.

At the Bureau of Vital Statistics 135 deaths were reported yesterday. The following cases of sunstroke were reported from various sources:

BLAMEN, JOHN, age thirty, of No. 132½ Rivington-st., sank from exhaustion at 10 a. m., and was taken to the New-York Hospital for treatment.

BRENNAN, JOHN, age forty years, died at No. 1,277 Third-ave.

BROWN, THOMAS, age forty, of No. 602 East Ninth-st., was overcome by the heat while at work in a shipyard on Staten Island. He was removed to Bellevue where he was restored.

DALTON, JEREMIAH, a laborer, age forty years, of Hamilton-ave. and Henry-st., Brooklyn, was prostrated by the heat yesterday afternoon. While on the way to the Long Island College Hospital he died, and the body was taken to the Morgue.

DUANE, TIMOTHY, a laborer of No. 444 East Twenty-third-st. He died in Bellevue Hospital.

LYONS, EDWARD, age fifty-five, of No. 87 Mulberry-st., died from sunstroke.

EHLERS, AUGUST, an upholsterer, of No. 1,276 Third-ave., was found prostrated in Fourth-ave. on Friday night. He died in the German Hospital yesterday.

FERRES, ALEXANDER, age one year, died at No. 141 East Fifteenth-st.

FINNEGAN, ROSE MARY, age one month, died at No. 316 East Thirty-seventh-st.

GLEASON, JOHN, age thirty-eight, was taken suddenly ill yesterday afternoon at No. 258 Hudson-ave., Brooklyn, probably from the effects of the heat. He was removed to the City Hospital.

GODSELAR, LOUISA, age forty, died at No. 251 West Twenty-ninth-st.

SEAR, W. H., age forty years, a druggist, of Newark, N. J., was prostrated at No. 59 Sixth-ave., and was taken home by friends.

LOWERY, CHARLES, age fifty years, of No. 91 Bridge-st., was overcome by the heat in Brooklyn while at work yesterday. He was removed to his home.

MALONE, JOHN, age sixteen, of No. 178 Monroe-st., was overcome near Duane and Greene-sts., at 9 a. m. He received treatment at the Chambers Street Hospital and was sent home.

MOORE, THOMAS, age fourteen years, stricken down in Third-ave. He was taken to his home at No. 1,269 Second-ave.

MUGGIO, GIOVANNI, age forty years, prostrated on Friday night, died yesterday at No. 16½ Thompson-st.

PETRE, JOHN, of No. 95 Pineapple-st., Brooklyn, was overcome by the heat in Main-st. yesterday afternoon. He was taken to the City Hospital.

REECH, MAK, age thirty-one, was found suffering from exhaustion in South-st., and was taken to the Chambers Street Hospital. He lives at No. 131 East Fifty-fourth-st.

REILLY, MICHAEL, age thirty-four years, of No. 560 Third-ave, was prostrated at Thirty-seventh-st. and Third-ave. The police took him to Bellevue Hospital.

OBITUARY.

DR. PAUL BROCA.

PARIS, July 10.—The death is announced of Dr. Paul Broca, the eminent surgeon and anthropologist and author, who, in February last, was elected a life Senator of France as the candidate of the Extreme Left, to succeed the Count de Montalivet.

M. Broca was born in the Gironde, France, in 1824. After being for some time a professor of surgery he became surgeon at two Paris hospitals. He was elected a member of the Imperial Academy of Medicine in 1866. He was author of several important works on anthropology and surgery and assisted Messrs. Bouamy and Beau in preparing their great anatomical atlas. Dr. Broca was a firm Republican, and was the only one of his associates in the Imperial Academy of Medicine who held no grade in the Legion of Honor for some time after his admission. He was subsequently made a Knight.

JUDGE HENRY W. SHACKELFORD.

FREDERICKSBURG, Va., July 10.—Henry W. Shackelford, Judge of the VIIIth Virginia Circuit Court, died to-day in the eighteenth year of his age. He held the office of Judge for twelve years, and had served also in the State Legislature.

A SHOWMAN'S LAST DIVE.

HAMMONTON, N. J., July 10.—An Italian, a stranger in these parts, came here several days ago and said he was a professional swimmer, and that he would perform some of his swimming feats for the citizens on Thursday evening. At the appointed time a large crowd appeared on the bank opposite the small lake to see him. After diving several times he made one more dive and did not come to the surface. It is supposed that he struck his head against the bottom, which stunned him, and he was drowned.

A DISTINCTION AND A DIFFERENCE.—Gorgius Midas, jr. (a crack dancer in his own set), gets a card for a dance at Stilton House, and waltzes with Mrs. Ponsonby de Tomkyns, the only lady he knows there, and who has often been his partner under the paternal roof. Proudly conscious of creating a sensation, he is dancing his very best, when Mrs Ponsonby de Tomkyns says suddenly: "We'd better stop, Mr. Midas! This form does very well at Midas Towers, but it doesn't do here!" (G. M.'s "form," which is not restricted to himself, consists in holding his partner like a banjo, and hopping slowly round her beneath a chandelier.)—[Punch.

LOCAL MISCELLANY.

HUSBAND AND WIFE AT ODDS.

HOUSEHOLD TROUBLES OF AN ITALIAN MISSIONARY.

The Rev. J. E. Irwine, of Jersey City, has a private secretary, an Italian named Salvatore Tarantino. Mr. Irwine was formerly a street missionary, and was interested in the Salvation Army, a part of whose forces was quartered at his house, No. 35 Waverly-st., which is locally known as the Orphans' Home and Training School. Mr. Tarantino, who was formerly a dealer in soda water from a street fountain, had become a fluent speaker under Mr. Irwine's instructions, but his wife opposed his career on the grounds that it was a manifestation of hypocrisy, and argued that he had no right to use religion as a means of getting a living for himself and family. Mr. Irwine did not wish to lose Mr. Tarantino's services, and on Friday he and his secretary went to District Attorney McGill and asked for an examination of Mrs. Tarantino's mental condition, charging that she was insane. Mr. McGill referred them to County Physician Converse and the latter, with Dr. Mallhlien, of the County Insane Asylum, went to the Orphans' Home and there found Mrs. Tarantino surrounded by a praying band. After conversing with her Dr. Malhlien told her that if she and her children wished to come to the Asylum and make her home with his family pending such other arrangements as she desired to make she could do so. Mrs. Tarantino, who said her husband's affections were alienated by the persons around her, consented to go, and later in the day an ambulance was sent for her and her children. But the people living in the vicinity, who had heard of the attempt to have Mrs. Tarantino adjudged insane, gathered about the house and threatened the ambulance driver with violence if he attempted to take away either the woman or the children without her consent. He explained the matter to them, and advised Mrs Tarantino to go to the house of some friend. At this a Mr Kintzman, who keeps an ice cream saloon near by, stepped forward and told Mrs. Tarantino she could make her home with his family as long as she chose. She accepted his offer, and is now at Mr. Kintzman's house.

Yesterday the Rev. Mr. Irwine and Mr. Tarantino appeared before Justice Stilsing, and demanded a warrant for the arrest of Mrs. Tarantino. A few minutes later Mrs. Tarantino appeared, accompanied by counsel, and after hearing her story Justice Stilsing turned to the complainants and told them they need expect no assistance from him in persecuting an unoffending woman, concluding by ordering them out of Court. Later he sent a request to County Physician Converse to make an examination into Mr Tarantino's mental condition, and to-morrow the husband will probably be subjected to the ordeal which he had prepared for his wife.

ARRESTED AS A SHOPLIFTER.

A fashionably dressed young woman entered the jewelry store of Bernard Karesh, at No. 653 Eighth-ave., yesterday, to be shown some earrings. The jeweler placed before her two large trays containing all the earrings in the show-case. She was not satisfied with any of those shown her and asked to see some larger ones. Mr. Karsch turned partly around to get the kind she wished, which were in a drawer behind the counter, when, he alleges, she abstracted a valuable set from the tray, and concealed them in her hand, in which she held a large blue silk handkerchief. She then became very nervous and anxious to leave the store, and declined purchasing anything. Mr. Karsch then asked her to be seated, and politely said:

"Will you be kind enough to give me those earrings which you have in your hand?" The young woman indignantly denied having taken anything, but when an officer was called in he found the missing jewelry still in her hand. She was taken to the station house, where she gave her name as Ida Wanmaker, age eighteen, of No. 364 West Forty-third-st. When arraigned at the Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday afternoon she still denied the robbery, and said she had no intention of taking the jewelry from the store, but was merely examining the rings. Justice Kilbreth held her in $300 bail.

EXPORTS TO BREMEN.

The United States Consul at Bremen, W. F. Grinnell, has forwarded to the New-York Chamber of Commerce a comparative statement of the principal imports at Bremen from the United States during the last two years. It has been compiled from official figures. In his letter the Consul expresses a hope that the compilation may be instrumental in increasing the exports to Europe. Following is the statement:

Articles.	Value in dollars. 1878.	Value in dollars. 1879.	Increase.	Decrease.
Cotton	12,624,402	15,966,866	3,342,464	.....
Oil	8,278,353	8,136,900	.....	142,453
Tobacco	7,965,961	3,498,293	.....	4,467,668
Lard	2,602,933	2,685,380	82,445	.....
Bacon	1,114,424	1,264,980	150,554	.....
Indian corn	963,891	1,234,900	271,009	.....
Rye	686,155	498,546	.....	187,609
Wheat	251,334	479,961	228,627	.....
Butter	228,597	424,526	195,929	.....
Lumber	287,125	269,578	.....	17,547
Leather (tanned)	149,604	234,503	84,899	.....
Cloves seed	184,729	228,428	43,699	.....
Machines	158,661	151,247	.....	7,424
Hardware	123,661	75,101	.....	48,560
Wagons	7,011	55,198	48,187	.....
Glassware	16,889	40,866	23,977	.....
Cotton, yarns, etc	8,889	6,827	.....	2,062
Total	$35,652,623	$35,251,090	$4,471,790	$4,873,323

MEDICAL QUACKS TO BE SUPPRESSED.

A register will hereafter be on duty at the County Clerk's office to take the names of practising physicians in this city, in accordance with an act of the Legislature passed May 29, 1880. The act says that every person practising physic or surgery must be twenty-one years old, and shall register before October 1, 1880, in the County Clerk's office, his name, residence, and authority for practising. A person coming to this State from another State may be licensed, but he must exhibit a diploma of graduation from a reputable college to the faculty of a college here. Any person violating this law will be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and may be punished by fine or imprisonment. Half of the fine so collected will go to the informer and the other half into the county treasury. The act was passed by the Legislature to suppress unlicensed medical practitioners.

NOT TRUSTING RELATIVES OF NOBLEMEN.

Emilie Cohen, a German, who refused to tell where he lived, was arraigned before Justice Otterbourg in the Essex Market Police Court yesterday, on a charge of swindling. The complainant was Samuel Parieser, proprietor of a place known as the Boulevard, No. 265 Bowery. He charged that Cohen, who is known as Emil Contrail, had by false representations swindled him out of $54. He represented himself as the son of a Count in Hanover, Germany, and said that his uncle was a banker in New-York. On the strength of these pretences Priaser gave him $54 worth of liquor. The Justice recognized Cohen as a man whom he had committed three weeks ago on a charge of vagrancy, and who was released on a writ by one of the Justices of the Supreme Court.

GENERAL JOURDAN'S SUCCESSOR.

An election for Brigadier General of the Fifth Brigade will take place at Military Headquarters, Brooklyn, to-morrow evening. It will be to fill the vacancy caused by the promotion of James Jourdan to the command of the Second Division. There are several candidates mentioned for the position among whom are Colonel John Y. Culyer, engineer on the division staff; Colonel David E. Austin, of the Thirteenth Regiment; Lieutenant Colonel Christiansen, of the Thirteenth; Major Mitchell, of the Fourteenth Regiment, and Assistant Inspector-General Henry Storey. The brigade includes the Thirteenth and Fourteenth Regiments, the Fifteenth Battalion, and the separate Troop of Cavalry.

AN INVENTOR'S SUPPOSED SUICIDE.

A man's clothes were found on the North River beach at the foot of One-hundred-and-sixth-st. one day last week, and the next day the body of the owner was found on the bottom of the river. He had been drowned while bathing. Papers in his pockets showed him to be Sidney Emsley, an inventor of machinery, who had been in this country but a few months. The coroner's investigation developed the suspicion that his death was not an accident, and the conclusion was arrived at yesterday that in a fit of despondency Mr. Emsley had taken his own life. He was a young man, and had relatives in England.

A MURDERER IN A BAD MOOD.

Edward Reinhardt, the condemned wife-murderer, confined in the Richmond County (S. I.) Jail, on Friday while in a desperate mood, seized the iron ball chained to his leg and broke out two bars in the door of his cell. He said he merely did it to show what could be done with the ball. As the time passes away the condemned man seems to think that to escape from prison is his only chance of life. The Sheriff has been unable to find the pistol which it is said that Reinhardt had in his possession at the time the attempt to escape in company with James McGuirk, alias "Mulligan's Ghost," and Owen Clark.

THREE FATAL FALLS.

David Grady, age fourteen years, of No. 175 Washington-st., fell into a cellar at No. 15 Spruce-st. yesterday, and was killed.

William Jones, age forty-five years, a laborer, fell asleep in a window of his room in the second story of No. 2131 Third-ave., on Friday night. Toward morning he was found dead on the sidewalk. He had fallen out, and his skull had been crushed.

Eugene Green, age eight years, slept on the fire-escape in the third story at No. 8 Baxter-st. He fell down and was fatally injured.

SECRETARY SHERMAN'S MOVEMENTS.

Secretary Sherman again visited the Custom House yesterday, and spent some time in consultation with Collector Merritt. The Secretary afterward went to Ocean Grove where he will spend Sunday. He appeared yesterday to have gained color and strength from his brief holiday. To an inquiry when it was likely that he should resume his purchase of bonds for the sinking fund, he replied that he did not know; that his course in buying bonds would depend wholly upon the revenues of the Government.

CHASTINE COX AND HIS VISITORS.

Several ladies called to see Chastine Cox yesterday. Under Sheriff Stevens made his usual call; and Cox appeared indisposed for conversation with visitors, presenting a marked contrast in that regard with Balbo, who endeavors to make himself agreeable to all. Notwithstanding the efforts of counsel, the impression is now general that Cox will be obliged to expiate his crime on the 16th of July.

THE MURDER OF MAYER.

The inquest upon the body of Cornelius Mayer, a glass manufacturer of Brooklyn, who was murdered on June 27, was concluded Friday night. The jury found that Mayer came to his death "from stab wounds inflicted by Thomas Whalen, Garrett Buck, and Henry Foster." Superintendent Campbell was authorized yesterday to offer a reward of $250 for the capture of Whalen.

CARELESSLY CAUSING A FIRE.

Somebody carelessly threw a lighted cigar on the news-counter in the elevated railroad station at Fourteenth-st. and Sixth-ave. yesterday. The newspapers caught fire, and blazed up brightly. Before any danger was done, however, the fire was put out.

VISITORS AT THE ART MUSEUM.

The number of visitors at the Metropolitan Museum of Art in Central Park for the last week has been as follows: July 5, 16,278; 6th (pay day), 45; 7th, 939; 8th, 736; 9th, 823; 10th, 1,349; total visitors for the week, 20,170.

AMONG THE TUSCARORAS.

HOW THE INDIANS CELEBRATED THE FOURTH—INTERESTING RELICS—OLD SUPERSTITIONS AND FAITH LIKE A GRAIN OF MUSTARD SEED.

[FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.]

TUSCARORA RESERVATION, July 6.—On Saturday evening last the "Tuscarora National Brass Band," attired in their attractive new uniforms, came to serenade their Chief Sachem, and to consult over the manner in which they should celebrate the Fourth. They were a handsome lot of fellows, and no father could have been prouder than was the patriarch chief, as decked in his General's uniform, presented him a few years since by a member of General Grant's staff, he made in his own dialect a speech filled with paternal advice, of which the following is the substance:

This year is our Tuscarora Centennial. Just one hundred years ago, in 1780, our Nation, which had been driven by persecution from beautiful North Carolina, and had been dependent for homes on its kindred "Five Nations," received from the "Holland Purchase" two square miles, the nucleus of this fertile reservation. Poor, indeed, were those, our ancestors, who first gathered on that little resting-place, some from Oneida, some from "Four-mile Creek," and the remnant which had stayed behind in North Carolina. In that day, and for twenty-five years, there was no Christian worship here, and no music but that which accompanied the war-dance and the pagan rites. Changed as it has since that time, we have not made half the advance we should have done, and what we hope to do. So, boys, try and honor these new uniforms, and remember that the Fifth of July, which you are to celebrate, commemorates a day which many of your grandfathers helped to make memorable by the battle and victory at Chippewa Creek, in 1814, when 400 Iroquois scattered 1,400 Canada Indians, and from which day a reward of £100 was offered by the British for the scalp of my father, Captain Mount Pleasant.

After some delightful music, a supper, and much discussion, it was decided to attend a picnic given in aid of the brass band of Lewiston. Accordingly the hegira from the reservation on Monday was complete. All sorts and conditions, all ages and both sexes and all shades of color joined the cavalcade which pursued its way over the ridge leading down into the quiet, old-fashioned little village of Lewiston. The family and guests of the chief had received a special invitation to dine in one of the lovely old pioneer homes overlooking the blue Niagara River. There we spent most of the time listening to stories of the "dark days on the frontier" or in examining old relics. The tall, old-fashioned clock of that family mansion ceased in those troublous times its ticking, and for three years was buried in the ground with other valuables to escape the general destruction; but when the trump of peace sounded its resurrection it came forth again to proclaim its lesson of "Never, and Forever."

The old families of Lewiston have not forgotten how the Tuscarora Indians in those days had been their co-sufferers and best helpers, so it was not strange that on their return from the picnic our dusky friends were invited to enter the grounds, where after the band had played many National airs, they were hospitably entertained. Afterwards most of them joined an excursion down the Niagara River for a few miles' sail on Lake Ontario. I had nearly forgotten to mention that a member of the Indian band won the foot-race of the day, having made forty rods in eight seconds.

While speaking of relics I must refer to a very interesting cane and pipe which have come into my own possession. My brother (through my adoption into the Nation), who is a staunch Tuscarora, a staunch Bear, and the staunchest of all Presbyterians, never tires of church history, so the following is his account of the introduction of Christianity on the Reservation:

Until 1805 the so-called Pagan worship in which some innovations had been made by the trance doctrine of the Seneca chief "Handsome Lake," was the only worship known. But a good chief of the Tuscaroras named Sagarisa (dragging bayonet) had in some of his visits East, become interested in the Christian religion, and resolved upon going to Boston in search of a missionary. Upon his departure the adherents of the old religion determined to make a strong resistance, so a dusky sister went into a trance in which the Great Spirit informed her that the Indian mode of worship was much more acceptable in his sight than that of the white man, and gave orders that for the next thirty days the dancing should be kept up constantly to avert the influence of the "pale face" who was to come among them. So when the good Sagarisa returned in advance of the missionary he found his whole nation engaged in redoubled vigor with their Pagan festivities. "Then," said my narrator, "he was mad; just like Moses when he came down from the mountain, he could have dashed some tables of stone." But he came off triumphantly. The little church was established and Sagarisa was its first member, while the father of my host acted as interpreter for the preacher. Sagarisa who had thus succeeded in establishing this first mission church of his nation received at that time a silver pipe bearing the following inscription:

From Mass. Baptist Mission
To Sacarisa,
1805.

On the reverse of the bowl is a dove with an olive branch and a pair of clasped hands. Later he was presented with a cane from the Presbyterian Mission bearing the inscription:

L. Sagarisa,
Chief Sachem of the Tuscaroras,
1820.

The good chief died in 1829, aged one hundred years. His name is held in great reverence by his people, and all the old natives tell stories of his great prowess in hunting, saying he could always chase a bear into camp instead of dragging it there.

In conclusion, I would add that the church then established is still flourishing, and that there is not one family on this reservation which does not contain within its household one or more members of one of the two orthodox churches here, although it must be admitted that the church discipline which retains so many among its membership is far from strinuent, for who dare throw the stone which would be sure to rebound on some member of his own family? The absence of all public opinion against vice in some of its forms is the only discouraging feature here, so often a law of God and the State is openly violated without any fear of punishment.

To those who are generously contributing toward the conversion of the heathen in "Boriboola-gha" let me relate one little incident: A young Indian came to me with a verse from one of the prophecies, asking my explanation of it. I answered him as well as I could, expressing my regret that my library was so far away that I could not consult a commentary. "Oh," said he, with an entreating look, "how long I have wished for a commentary on the Bible." And this in the Christian State of New-York!

The superstition of many of the really intelligent Indians is astonishing, so much so that the question sometimes arises in my mind, if this forced civilization is not almost an abnormal state, and if there are not hereditary influences which time alone can eradicate. But a faith they have which can "remove mountains," and the most literal rendering of the Bible passes them best. So I listen to their interpretations almost with envy, always in silence.

HOME NEWS.

PROMINENT ARRIVALS.

Fifth Avenue Hotel—Ex-Senator George S. Boutwell, of Massachusetts; Judge James S. Goode, of Ohio; Judge T. W. Bartley, of Washington, and W. A. H. Loveland, of Colorado.....*New-York Hotel*—Ex-Senator John W. Stevenson, of Kentucky; Judge A. B. Patterson, of Baltimore, and Benjamin Stark, of Connecticut.....*Grand Union*—General W. M. Dunn, U. S. A.....*Hotel Brunswick*—Major J. W. Powell, of Washington.....*Astor House*—Isaac E. Eaton, of Kansas.

NEW-YORK CITY.

Vert-de-gris is the name of one of the new shades of green.

Gingham umbrellas are used with morning costumes.

Copper and gold colors are the favorite shades for evening dresses.

Evening dresses are made high at the throat and entirely without sleeves.

Union Square is not so much of a resort as it was, now that its fountain has ceased to play.

A tall man with figures and letters in brass buttons emblazoning his linen ulster attracted much attention in Broadway yesterday.

The fountain, in front of the building of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, at Fourth-ave. and Twenty-second-st., is appreciated, alike by man and beast, during the heated term.

DOG-CATCHERS REMOVED.

The Mayor has removed Thomas Birmingham, William Wilian and John Clark, dog-catchers, for seizing dogs with muzzles and licenses.

THE STATISTICS OF A WEEK.

Deaths last week, 922; births, 319; marriages, 161. The Board of Excise issued 156 licenses and collected fees amounting to $7,845. The police arrested 1,449 persons.

NEW MATERIAL FOR SEASIDE DRESSES.

Seaside zephyr cloth is a new cotton material very fine and soft and also inexpensive. It comes in delicate shades and is pretty for afternoon and evening dresses at the seaside.

HURT BY FALLING FROM A ROOF.

George Corbeal, age nineteen years, of No. 351 East Thirty-first-st., while at work on the roof of No. 139 Mulberry-st., fell into the street, a distance of forty feet, yesterday, and was badly injured. He was taken to St. Vincent's Hospital.

BOARDING-HOUSE FOR FAMILY PETS.

The up-town Summer boarding-house for dogs, cats, birds and other pets whose owners are temporarily absent from the city, is having a prosperous season. The proprietor of this "happy family" expresses himself as having a "heaven of a time."

IMMIGRATION FALLING OFF.

The arrivals at Castle Garden yesterday amounted to 1,100, and for the week to 5,189. The immigrants yesterday were landed by three steamships, the Rhein from Bremen bringing 710, the Elysia from London 237, and the State of Alabama from Glasgow 153.

SUICIDE TO ESCAPE HIS BOARD BILL.

Joseph Obermeyer, a German, fifty years of age, shot himself yesterday morning in his room at Hartman's Hotel, No. 47 Bowery. He was found dead in his bed, covered with blood. He had boarded at the hotel three weeks, was out of money and had not paid his board.

STEALING A ROLL OF CLOTH.

Francis Adams, of No. 116 Madison-st., was arraigned before Justice Duffy yesterday at the Tombs Police Court for the larceny of a roll of cloth worth $100 from the front of the store of Uhlig & Co., at No. 344 William-st., Friday afternoon. Bail was required in $500.

WATER RENTS AND FREE BATHS.

The Croton water rents for the week ending July 10 amounted to $66,718 96, and in the same time time 322 licenses were granted, for which $2,064 were received. The Superintendent of Baths reported that 222,338 persons bathed in the week in the seven free floating baths.

ROBBING A ROOM-MATE.

Samuel Hall, a horse-trainer at Sheepshead Bay, took lodgings in the European Hotel, at No. 150 Chatham-st., Friday night. His pocket was picked of $60 in bills, and he charged George Banks, a room-mate, with the theft. Banks was taken before Justice Duffy, at the Tombs Police Court, and was held for trial in default of $500 bail.

EXAMINATION FOR NIGHT INSPECTORSHIPS.

There were no visitors at the examination at the Custom House, yesterday, of applicants for appointment as night inspectors. The class numbered 24 members. It has been usual at these examinations to give considerable attention to the physical qualities of the candidates for a position which requires in the discharge of its duties little more than physical endurance. These exercises were omitted yesterday, and both examiners and applicants were glad to leave the hot room in which the examinations have been held.

THE GIFT OF MRS. JOHN C. GREEN.

Several religious journals have stated that a gift of $1,000,000 was recently made by Mrs. John C. Green to the American Sunday-school Union. The society's officers said yesterday that a gift had been made more than two years ago by the residuary legatees of John C. Green for a trust fund, the income of which is to be applied to "the planting, encouragement, and improvement of Sunday-schools, and the developement of a higher order of Sunday-school literature." But the amount instead of being $1,000,000 was $100,000.

ARRESTED FOR EMBEZZLEMENT.

George Wade, an elderly man, of No. 231 West Thirty-third-st., was taken before Justice Duffy, yesterday, at the Tombs Police Court, on complaint of Eugene A. Sloat, treasurer of the Highland Moulding Sand Company, doing business at No. 54 Pine-st., for having, while acting as president of the company, embezzled and converted to his own use the sum of $120, collected from the Metallic Burial Case Company on May 27, $115 50 collected from the Singer Manufacturing Company on June 10, and $110 collected from Lockwood, Wheeler & Co. on June 10. An examination was fixed for Monday afternoon.

A FOOLISH IMMIGRANT PLUCKED