FIGHTING BEHIND A HEARSE

DISORDER AT GEOGHEGAN'S FUNERAL.

SHARP RIVALRY BETWEEN THE SISTERS AND THE WIDOW FOR THE PLACE OF HONOR.

As Detective McGinley of the Oak-st., station, yesterday morning removed a new high hat, decorated with a mourning band, from its box, he remarked, as he caressingly and admiringly handled it: "We've gone into this thing and no money is to be spared. Owney is to have a 'bang-up' funeral and no mistake." Mr. McGinley married "Owney" Geoghegan's eldest sister and was master of ceremonies at the funeral of the notorious "tough." "Just look at that coffin," "Just look at that coffin," he remarked; "not more than four such expensive coffins were ever manufactured in this city. Ah, this would be a proud day for 'Owney' could he but witness all this glory."

The funeral was at No. 78 Pike-st., McGinley's house. It was to take place at 1 o'clock sharp, but the undertaker allowed an hour for a crowd that would do credit to the dead pugilist. Other necessary delays occupied half an hour more. The body was laid out in McGinley's front parlor on the second floor. The coffin was of mahogany, lined with satin, with silver mountings and a silver plate, which stated that Geoghegan was forty-three years old. The most prominent of the floral offerings was a wreath made of white roses, mounted on a high standard. In the centre of the wreath was the word "Brother" in violets. From the wreath hung a white dove—"an emblem," as an attendant stated, of "Owney's" purity. This work of art was the gift of the sisters, Mrs. McGinley and Mrs. James Ryan.

The first arrivals were pugilists "Charley" Mitchell and "Billy" Madden, recently returned from their "drawing-room exhibitions" of the fistic art. They were well dressed, not showing the poor financial result of their trip. Frank White, a light-weight pugilist, whom "Owney" Geoghegan backed in many a contest, was early on hand. He took a seat by the stove in the kitchen and told stories of his dead backer. The tenor of all the stories was that when "Owney" found that the man backed could not win, he depended upon his own nerve, drew what White called his "gun" and asked the referee what he thought about it. White said that the referee always thought that, "Owney's" man had at least made a draw. Among those whom "Owney" had bluffed in this way, White mentioned the names of "Red" Leary, "Shang" Draper, and "Big Frank" McCoy, the bank breakers; "Red" O'Baldwin, the Irish giant, who was once "knocked out of time by the butt of "Owney's" pistol, "Billy" Bennett and "Billy" Boyce.

"Ed." Touhy, whom Geoghegan whipped in the prize fight that first brought him into notice, also came early. As he gazed in the coffin he remarked, "The same old Owney." Touhey mopped his brow with a red bandanna and went outside as if the recollections of the fight made him warm.

Then came Alderman "Fatty" Walsh, "Jerry" Hartigan, and "Tom" Maguire, once Alderman of the Fourteenth Ward. William E. Harding came as the representative of *The Police Gazette* and Edward James for *The Clipper*. Among the sporting fraternity and prize-fighters were "Joe" Coburn, Captain Daily, "Joe" Fowler, Fiddler Neary, "Johnny" Saunders, "Irish Tom," the rough-and-tumble fighter, "Red" McManuus, who was for years floor-manager at Geoghegan's dance-houses, "Jack" Bowles, Dooney Harris, "Steve" Dubuoise, James Pilkington, "Johnny" Carman "Paddy" Lee and "Dan" Docherty. The rooms were small and the crowding was great. After paying their respects to "Owney's" body the company would have to seek the street for fresh air.

It had been rumored early in the day that the woman who calls herself Mrs. Geoghegan and says she is "Owney's" widow, would be on hand. Geoghegan's sisters say she is not "Owney's" widow and that she would not be permitted to participate in the ceremonies.

Becaus of an anticipated row between the two sets of mourners and anxiety to see what was believed would be the biggest funeral ever held in the Seventh Ward, crowds began gathering early and by half past one the street was impassable. It was filled with the rough element of the city. Coatless and collarless men and blear-eyed women were numerous. Every window in the tenement-houses on either side of the street contained at least four heads.

At 2 o'clock a carriage drawn by two white horses drew up to the door. A little girl, closely veiled, jumped out. She was accompanied by a woman. They ran up the stairs and into the room where the body lay. The little girl removed her veil, both looked at the corpse and then hastened away. As they passed out of the door the woman said: "Well, you have seen your father in spite of them." The little girl was Mrs. Geoghegan's daughter.

Half an hour later the body was brought down and placed in a hearse, to which were attached four black horses. After two carriages, containing the McGinley and Ryan mourners had taken their position behind the hearse, the team of white horses drawing the carriage in which the little girl had come to the house took third position, contrary to the wishes of the undertaker, but much to the delight of the Mrs. Geoghegan faction, which cheered loudly. The carriage contained Mrs. Geoghegan, two female friends and the little girl. When the procession was well under way, the driver of the Geoghegan mourners pulled out from third position and tried to get next the hearse. In turning from Pike-st., into Henry st., he succeeded in doing so. Then the driver of the McGinley mourners tried to get his position back. After considerable manoeuvring, in which wheels were locked, a policeman interfered, and the McGinley mourners were placed next the hearse. All this time the hooting, howling crowd who backed the Geoghegan faction was following. There were fifteen carriages in all. At the Grand-st., ferry there promised to be another row, but it was averted by the police. Then three fourths of the mob were left behind, though a sufficient number crossed over to make things lively. On leaving the boat the driver of the Geoghegan mourners again succeeded in getting the much-contended-for place, first behind the hearse. The gang that had followed once more rent the air with cheers. Going up Broadway, Brooklyn, the scene in New-York was repeated—only it was livelier. In turning into Fourth-st., the McGinley mourners once more obtained supremacy, but not until the driver of the Geoghegan carriage had used his whip cross the face of the other driver. By the order of the undertaker the speed of the procession was increased so as to shake off the mob on foot. At this the crowd stoned the McGinley mourners and the more timid people in the procession had their drivers turn back for fear there would be a free fight. A sufficient number of the Geoghegan supporters kept up however, to enable them to push the "widow" into a good position at the grave.

The only noticeable occurrence at Calvary Cemetery was the profuse demonstrations of Mrs. McGinley. She wept aloud and kept repeating "Owney! Owney!" My own honest, respectable brother! that you should be made such a show of at your funeral!" On the return trip the "toughs" who had fallen by the wayside were passed one by one, bluenosed and half-frozen. They had paid well for their trouble and had not succeeded to any alarming extent in distinguishing themselves, nor had they had the good square fight that they had hoped for.

The Geoghegan mourners say that the fight they made at the funeral is nothing to the one they will make for "Owney's" property. Detective McGinley, as he brushed his high hat preparatory to putting it away, said: "I will show those people a thing or two—don't you forget it!" The sisters sigh when they think of the funeral and say: "Times have changed when more people do not turn out to do a prominent man like 'Owney' honor."

LOHGES CROSS-EXAMINED.

SHOOTING HIS BROTHER-IN-LAW AT A DISTANCE OF FIVE FEET—TESTIMONY AS TO HESTER'S CHARACTER.

Five workmen employed in the stove-works of Richardson & Boynton, in Brooklyn, testified yesterday to the good character of Philip Lohges, who is charged with killing his brother-in-law, John Hester, on the morning of December 4. The prisoner was then cross-examined by Assistant District-Attorney Bedford. The young man, in spite of his delicate and modest appearance, answered questions in a cool and unconcerned manner. He said he stood about five feet from Hester when he fired the shots. When asked where the various bullets struck he said: "I don't know. I didn't stop to examine."

Mr. Bedford—After the second and third shots did Hester cry "Murder," "Murder"?

The witness—Yes. He still stood there, I guess he had found by that time that he had tackled the wrong man.

Mr. Bedford—Did he move at all after the shots were fired?

The witness—I think it is likely that he turned his hand, I thought he was about to use a pistol.

Lohges testified that after he had fired the shots he tried to carry in the show case that was in front of the door. As he could not carry it alone he called a man who was passing to help carry it up the steps. In reply to questions by Judge Gildersleeve, he said that he did not know who the man was, but that as soon as the stranger saw the inside of the room he turned back and ran towards Third-ave. Lohges then locked the door and went to the station house. The testimony for the defence closed with that of the prisoner.

Policeman Keilly, called by the prosecution, testified that he had not found any pistol after searching the room in which Hester was killed. Officer Wilkinson and Sergeant Little testified that Lohges had not said when he spoke of the killing that it was done in self-defence.

Miss Kate Hester, the sister of the dead man, who lives in Oakland, Penn., but at the time of the shooting lived with the married couple, at No. 69 First-ave., gave evidence that contradicted that of her brother's widow. She said that at the time that Hester and his wife were engaged in a quarrel, on the morning of the shooting, Mrs. Hester said: "You must have got tired of me." Her husband answered: "A woman who makes as much chin music as you would make any man tired." "I'll get somebody to fix you," said Mrs. Hester. "Who—your brotner?" her husband inquired, and she answered, "Yes; that is the man." Mrs. Hester had denied that such a conversation took place.

Thomas J. Loftus, a watchman of the White Star line of steamers, testified concerning a conversation with Mrs. Hester a few hours after the shooting, in which she had asked how she might collect the insurance on his life. The testimony was excluded. Jacob P. Doblin, a tailor, testified that he thought Hester had a good character.

"If you had heard," said the defendant's counsel, "that Hester had asked his wife to keep a house of ill-repute, should you still consider his character fair?"

"Yes, sir," answered the witness.

He subsequently somewhat modified that statement. Jacob Harris and Patrick Sheridan, tailors, and Policeman Reap testified that they considered Hester's character good. The housekeeper and several other residents of No. 69 First-ave. stated that they heard no quarrels between Hester and his wife.

The case will be given to the jury to-day.

SKATING IN CENTRAL PARK AT LAST.

FIFTEEN THOUSAND PERSONS ON THE ICE—A MERRY AND ANIMATED THRONG.

At 11 o'clock yesterday a man climbed the gray tower of the Belvidere at Central Park. Below him the trees stretched their leafless branches over the snow-covered earth, and beyond lay the frozen expanse of the lake, silent and deserted. But from the house recently built for the accommodation of skaters, on the shore of the lake, a column of smoke rose into the clear, cold air. The man ran up to the top of the lofty flagstaff a white flag with a big red spot in its centre, announcing that the lake was open for skating. The flag had not flapped to the cold breeze many minutes when at all the entrances of the Park began to come in groups of boys and girls and young men and maidens, carrying skates tucked under their arms. Cheeks and noses were reddened by the cold and eyes were bright with anticipation as the groups made their way to the lake. Skaters began to come in great numbers soon and the music of their laughter and their voices rang along the before-deserted paths.

The whole lake was thrown open to the skaters, who soon covered its surface 5,000 strong. In the house at the margin of the lake hot coffee, oyster stews and sandwichs were partaken of by the skaters whose appetites were sharpened by the exhilarating exercise and the frosty air. All kinds of skaters were on the ice. There was the swift-gliding young man who went gyrating about the lake with the graceful motion of an anaconda, cutting strange figures with sharp skates; the young lady who placed her hands in her muff and moved about so rapidly and gracefully that it seemed as if she must be the possessor of an invisible pair of wings; the beginner who sprawled awkwardly about skating on every portion of his anatomy except his feet, and the urchin who got in everybody's way and tripped people up. Some were in furs and velvts; some were in rags. Some had skates of the newest and most expensive pattern fastened to neat boots of the finest leather, and some had old-fashioned skates tied with pieces of string to "brogans," whose days of usefulness were numbered.

The crowd increased as the day wore on and for every one who left the ice there were three who came on. When it grew dark the lights were lit and the gliding, sliding throng continued their sport. A babel of voices rose upon the lake and floated through the deserted groves of the Park, which had not heard such a wave of sound since the birds chattered and sang in their branches last summer. At 10 o'clock the lights were put out, the skaters departed and the lake and the Park were left to silence and night. The lake will be open to-day for skating and as much longer as the state of the ice will permit. The ice is now five inches thick. It is estimated that 15,000 people visited the lake yesterday. The ice is in fair condition, though not so smooth as could be wished.

The entire lake in Prospect Park, Brooklyn, was open yesterday, and skaters innumerable flocked thither. The snow was cleared from the ice for some distance below the temporary bridge on Saturday, and the ice here was comparatively smooth. On the larger part of the lake, however, the snow had been allowed to melt, and the ice was rough in many places. The ball was put up early, and the street cars running to the Park were taxed to their utmost to accommodate the crowds. In the evening the number of skaters on the ice was large.

ANTIQUITIES AT AUCTION.

SMUGGLED GOODS SOLD FOR HALF THEIR APPRAISED VALUE.

"Here are some fellows that are fond of antics," exclaimed Auctioneer John H. Draper yesterday, as a party of lively young men entered his salesroom at No. 85 Front-st., while he was engaged in selling the smuggled antiquities which United States Marshall Erhardt had directed him to dispose of. There was a large attendance, but most of those present were apparently brought there by curiosity, as few made offers for the relics of by-gone ages which were temptingly arranged on the tables before them. First sixty-five terra-cotta vases and bowls, known as "the French collection," were put up, and speedily knocked down to Edgar S. Allien, the bric-a-brac broker of No. 174 Fifth-ave., for $35. Next attention was called to sixty-two Etruscan vases and bowls, whose exteriors were adorned by curious figures scantily clothed or in unveiled beauty. For these Gaston L. Feuardent, of No. 30 Lafayette-place, by whom the collection was imported, started the bidding at $100. The price was gradually run up by $5 bids to $400, at which they were captured by Mr. Allien. He stood facing the auctioneer and every time his offer was raised winked $5 more, without nodding his head, until his opponent gave it up. He was also the purchaser of fifteen terra cotta lamps for $27 50, seven rough images for $21, twenty-four cracked and broken French vases and bowls for $5, and a lot of rusted iron hatchets, spears and lances for $70. The price of eighteen quaint images, the head of one of which was missing, was speedily advanced to the great delight of the auctioneer.

"Knock off some more of those heads," he cried, evidently attributing the competition to the damaged condition of the antiquities. John Wolf, a retired merchant, who sold to Edward Stokes the famous painting of "The Satyr," which adorns the bar-room of the Hoffman House, was the purchaser at $110. The rest of the collection was sold as follows: Thirteen arrow-heads to W. P. Roome for $1 25; forty pieces, weapons, etc., found in the grave of a French chief, to Charles Ballard, a collector of "unconsidered trifles," for $36; one Egyptian wooden figure to D. W. Bishop for $7; two pieces of pottery ware and part of a broken pipe to J. Savage for $3 50; and a lot of bronze rings, buckles, strings of beads, etc., to G. L. Feuardant for $112 50.

The total amount realized was $828 75—sufficient to pay the Government the uncollected duties on the consignment ($606 65), and the expenses of seizing and preserving the articles since the autumn of 1880, leaving no moiety for the officers who made the seizure and who would have been entitled to one-quarter of any amount obtained in excess of the sum required for paying these charges. The original entered value of the goods was $1,593. It was remarked by an old dealer after the sale that if private persons had been offering the goods at auction they would have insisted that each article be sold separately and thus would have obtained a much larger sum in the aggregate.

FARMERS SLIPPING UP ON ICE.

Some innocent person raised a storm of discussion at the Farmers' Club meeting held yesterday at the Cooper Institute by sending a question to the club asking "How to build an ice house?" Every farmer present had an idea on the subject and was positive that it was better than any other idea. They would probably have got over the discussion as to whether straw, sawdust, ashes, pine needles, or some other material was the proper insulator to be used, without volcanic disturbances, had not Dr. T. S. Lambert incidentally remarked that Maine ice was colder, better and would last much longer than ice taken from the Hudson. A black-whiskered farmer got the floor first and shouted sarcastically: "Does the doctor suppose that we are fools enough to believe that one piece of ice is colder than another?" this question evidently voiced the sentiment of the entire audience.

Dr. Lambert, replying to the question, said that he felt sorry that such ignorance had been shown at the Farmers' Club. Why, at Boston when a cargo of ice was received from Maine the large dealers had an agent test it with a thermometer, and if its temperature was above 20° above zero, the ice was rejected as an unsafe investment, because at any temperature above that it would melt rapidly. The temperature of ice ranged in Maine from zero to 15° above, and on the Hudson River it was frequently cut and put into ice-houses when just below the freezing point. "If you want cold ice," the speaker said, "don't cut it when its temperature is near the freezing point, but wait until a cold snap comes." By actual experiment it had been shown that a piece of Maine ice would make water colder than a piece from Rockland Lake. The doctor related that when he gave this information to a neighbor of his, he was so grateful that he offered him $5, and he was ready to receive that amount from each member of the Farmers' Club. The audience remained sceptical and a voice shouted: "If I could believe all the doctor has said I would willingly give him the $5." The chairman tried to end the discussion by stating in his official capacity that he believed what Dr. Lambert had said, and argued that the ground at different distances from the surface when frozen would show a different temperature, and that thawing was caused by the earth's heat melting the frost on the under side first, gradually extending to the top. A voice interrupted: "How is it that you can wade ankle-deep in mud on the surface of the ground, while the thawing is going on underneath?" This stunned the chairman and he cut off further argument by calling on Professor R. B. Williamson to read a paper on bees.

THE POE MEMORIAL STATUE.

The public interest in the Poe Memorial, which the members of the dramatic profession have provided, has been revived by the recent arrival of the statue from Florence, and the setting on foot of arrangements for its unveiling. The committee has held one or two meetings already. On Saturday the base upon which the statue is to rest at the Museum of Art was completed, and within a few days the statue itself will be in position. It will, however, remain veiled until the public ceremonies are held, the day for which is a little uncertain. It is desired that Booth, Barrett, Irving and others shall be present and take part. Their respective engagements in this vicinity are now being studied to see when they can be brought together here. Some time may elapse before that is possible. The committee of arrangements is preparing to bring together by invitation on the occasion of the unveiling the representatives of the dramatic art and literary circles of the United States. The committee, at its recent meeting, acknowledged cordial assistance from Collector Robertson, General Di Cesnola and the trustees of the Museum. The general expectation is that this statue by Mr. Park, who is an American artist at Florence, will be a fine addition to the art treasures of New-York.

EMPLOYERS AND WORKERS AT ODDS.

The Equality Association of dry goods clerks are having trouble with B. Callan, the dry goods merchant, at Forty-third-st. and Eighth-ave. Mr. Callan discharged one of his salesmen on Saturday night, and the association asserts that it was done on account of his connection with the association. A committee waited on Mr. Callan on Monday and demanded that the man be reinstated. Mr. Callan refused. The committee called on all the employes of the house to strike and they did. Walking Delegate Naughtin, of the Equality Association, said that the discharge of the salesman was simply the beginning of a plan, perfected at a meeting of the employers which was reported last week in THE TRIBUNE, by which an organized movement was to be made by all the houses to break down the union. Mr. Callan said that he had no fight with the Equality Association, but that he did object to any of his employes attempting to run his business and that he would not submit to it. He has all the help he needs now and his business is not suffering.

There is a possibility of trouble among the piano makers. Decker & Son have informed their men that they would reduce wages ten per cent. The men objected to the reduction and informed the firm that they would not submit to it. Rather than have a strike Decker & Son proposed to submit the matter to an arbitration and to let the men see for themselves the absolute necessity for either a reduction or a shutting down of work. The proposition was accepted, and it is possible that the matter can be arranged without a strike. Other manufacturers are also talking of a reduction.

THE ACTION OF THE COAL COMPANIES.

The presidents of the anthracite coal companies generally expressed their satisfaction with the results of the meeting on Monday by saying yesterday that the demand for domestic sizes of coal had improved in the last two days. President Hoyt of the Pennsylvania Coal Company declared that he was unable to meet the demand and that the coal companies in his opinion had not been in a more favorable position for three years. It is known, however, that officers of one or two leading companies regard the action as exceedingly foolish and that while they opposed it in the discussion they neither voted for nor against it. It is said indeed that the president of one company was compelled to give his assent to the plan by fear of losing his position. The vote was declared unanimous in the absence of open objection.

HOME NEWS.

PROMINENT ARRIVALS.

Fifth Avenue Hotel—President Andrew D. White, of Cornell University; Montgomery Field, of Boston, and Railroad Commissioner W. H. Armstrong, of Washington.....*Gilsey House*—Samuel Pilmsoll, of England, and ex-Senator D. P. Wood, of Syracuse.....*Grand Central Hotel*—Congressman-elect George West, of Ballston, N. Y., and ex-Governor George W. Glick, of Kansas.....*Hoffman House*—W. S. Bissell, of Buffalo .....*Hotel Brunswick*—George H. Mifflin, of Boston, and Edgar T. Welle, of Hartford.....*Metropolitan Hotel*—Ex-Congressman H. H. Hathorn, of Saratoga.....*Astor House*—Judge John J. Jackson, of West Virginia.....*St. James Hotel*—R. Snowden Andrews, of Baltimore.

WHAT IS GOING ON TO-DAY.

Darling will case, Surrogate's Court.
Excelsior Water Company suit, Supreme Court.
Loghes murder trial, General Sessions.
Sons of Temperance Convention, Grand Opera House Hall.
Examination for tea inspector, Appraiser's office.
Gansevoort Street Commission, No. 73 William-st., 2 p. m.
George Washington Post No. 103, installation of officers, Hotel Brunswick, 8 p. m.
Anti-Civil Service Reform Society, No. 455 Third-ave., 8 p. m.
Grolier Club, No. 64 Madison-ave., 8 p. m.
Funeral of Thomas Simpson, West Presbyterian Church, 4 p. m.
Reception to Dr. A. B. Wright, Homœopathic Hospital, evening.
Society of Amateur Photographers, No. 1,026 Broadway, 8 p. m.
Meeting of the Dock Commissioners.

NEW-YORK CITY.

The Manhattan Athletic Club's ice races, postponed from Saturday, will take place to-day.

B. F. Peixotto, United States Consul at Lyons, France, sailed on the Arizona yesterday to resume his official duties.

Heinrich Conried, who has been engaged by Rudolph Aronson as stage manager of the Casino, is expected to arrive from Europe in a day or two.

Bernard Glennon, a laborer, was killed yesterday by a fall in the unfinished building No. 546 West Fifty-seventh-st.

The recent heavy weather has delayed steamers and caused much loss to shippers of beef to England. The season has not been profitable to them.

A Bowery tobacconist presents with every package of tobacco sold a bar of soap. Unfortunately many customers throw away the soap.

A cider press in Chatham-st. from half-decayed apples squeezes out a muddy fluid which is sold at five cents a "schooner."

John Reddy, an Irishman, age forty, slept on Monday night in the lime kiln at No. 611 West Fifty-fifth-st., and died before morning, probably having been suffocated.

Pilot Shields, who had charge of the steamer Cornwall when it sunk the Lornty in the bay on Christmas day, was suspended yesterday for two months.

The suit begun recently by the McCalmont Oil Company against Alfred R. Pick, of Knoblauch & Co., for $100,000 damages for disseminating the report that the company had failed, has been discontinued.

TO BE USED AS A THEATRE OR SKATING RINK.

Michael Steinhardt has taken a ten years' lease, at $10,000 a year, of the Exhibition building, on the southeast corner of Madison-ave. and Fifty-ninth-st., from F. B. Martha. The building is to be used either as a skating rink or theatre.

TELEGRAPH RATES REDUCED.

The Baltimore and Ohio Telegraph Company has made a reduction in its rates to Mexico, by way of Galveston, of from 50 cents to $1 for messages of ten words, and a general reduction to points in Mexico, and in Central and South America, by discontinuing the charge for the dates.

A STREET CAR DRIVER KILLED.

Car No. 2 of the South Ferry Railroad was approaching the ferry at 9:15 a. m. yesterday when the driver, Amos Bank, fell over the dashboard. He was run over and killed. He was forty-five years old and lived at No. 335 West Fortieth-st.

DOES-N'T KNOW OF A VIGILANCE COMMITTEE.

The prominent Wall Street broker mentioned in *The Herald* yesterday as having received a proposition to join in a vigilance committee, whose object it should be to hunt Rossa and others of his kidney out of this city, denied to a TRIBUNE reporter ever having heard of a vigilance committee, or having spoken with a reporter.

PROPOSED UNION OF EXCHANGES.

A committee of the Produce Exchange was appointed yesterday to confer with one from the New-York Petroleum Exchange and Stock Board on the proposed union of the two exchanges. It is not believed that an agreement will be reached, as there is much opposition to making allowance to members of the Petroleum Exchange for their memberships.

MR. WORTHINGTON'S OFFER ACCEPTED.

The creditors of R. Worthington yesterday applauded when W. P. Fogg, secretary of the creditors' committee, announced that there was "no evidence of crookedness in the failure." The committee recommended that Mr. Worthington's offer to pay 25 per cent on March 1, and 25 per cent on February 15, 1886, 1887 and 1888, without interest, be accepted, and it was accepted.

BOYS THAT WERE HURT BY A FALLING HOUSE.

John Harrigan and Conrad Kechig, the two boys most seriously injured by the fall of a house in East Sixtieth-st., on Monday, were recovering at the Presbyterian Hospital yesterday. An Irish family has moved into the old frame house No. 324 East Sixtieth-st., the roof of which was burned off at the time Emkin's works were destroyed. Boys have begun to tear boards off the sides, and that rookery will tumble down also if the owners do not soon set about tearing it down.

A LOSS TO ALL TURFMEN.

"Krik's Guide to the Turf" has been given up—to the great regret of all lovers of racing. But Mr. Crickmore has published the record of races run in 1884 with index. This work is marked by all the merits which its predecessors had, and indeed, surpasses them all. Every turfman needs it. The nominations to the stakes of 1885 and 1886 will be published, but not in any way as a part of "Krik's Guide." That has come to an end, simply for lack of sufficient support by racing men, the expense involved being large.

WANTING STOCK EXCHANGE RULES AMENDED.

A petition has been started by some of the members of the Stock Exchange, requesting the Governing Committee to amend the rules so that the commissions on active accounts shall be reduced from ⅛ to 1-16 of 1 per cent, and between members from 1-32 to 1-50 where no deliveries are made. It also requests the Governing Commitee to designate a space on the floor for trading in fractional lots of stocks at the market, and to make a law that such contracts shall be settled within ten days.

AN AMERICAN SHIP DISABLED.

The steamship Finance, which arrived from Brazil yesterday, landed five sailors, formerly of the crew of the American brig Clara Jenkiss, which put into St. Thomas on December 19 badly disabled. The Jenkiss sailed from Bangor, Me., for Palermo on October 28, and on November 24, in latitude 35° 45″ north, longitude 34° 56″ west, encountered a hurricane, which started the deck planks and other parts of the vessel, causing her to leak, and filled the cabin and hold with water. A portion of the cargo was jettisoned, and by keeping the pumps at work the vessel managed to reach St. Thomas on December 19.

BROOKLYN.

The property on which arrears of taxes are unpaid in the Seventh and Eighth Wards will be sold at auction on February 18.

Brooklyn insects are in danger. The articles of incorporation of the Brooklyn Entomological Society were filed yesterday.

"Dr." Charles Ferchland, who is charged with malpractice in the case of Miss Bella Hefner, was found guilty yesterday of conspiracy in inducing the chief witness against him to leave the city.

The trouble which was supposed to be caused by sewer gas in the Federal office at Clinton and Montague sts., was really due to gas escaping through a hole which had rusted in a gas main.

The Brooklyn Athletic Club is dying a lingering death for want of interest among its members. This was a few years ago the most flourishing club of its kind in Brooklyn.

"Rufe" Miner, the bank thief, who was arrested in the National City Bank on Monday as a suspicious person, was discharged yesterday by Police Justice Walsh, who warned him not to be found in Brooklyn again.

The Long Island Railroad property has been insured for $1,498,793 with the Liverpool and London and Globe Company. It is said to be the largest policy ever written in Brooklyn.

Dr. Samuel B. Tuthill, of No. 430 Lewis-ave., fell downstairs, yesterday, and fractured his skull.

The improvements made in the church edifice at Ormund-place and Jefferson-st., at a cost of $1,500, by the men who bought it for a Baptist church, are to be torn out by the vestry of the Church of the Mediator, who have recovered possession of it. A baptistery which had been built in place of the chancel and altar will be removed and the chancel and altar restored.

Deputy County Treasurer James Gardner recently complained to the police of a gang of hoodlums who persistently followed and annoyed him in various ways in Hudson-ave. near his home, No. 11 Little-st. Yesterday, while on his way home, the usual crowd gathered around him. Policeman McAfee saw them, gave chase, and to frighten them aimed his revolver at a fence and fired. The bullet glanced and entered the thigh of James McCormick, age 17, of No. 45 Hudson-ave., and inflicted a dangerous wound.

A suit for limited divorce brought by Mrs. Nettie Van Ness against Schuyler M. Van Ness was sent to John H. Bergen, referee, yesterday by Judge Culien. Mrs. Van Ness alleges that her husband, to whom she was married at Riverhead, L. I., in 1873, is an habitual drunkard, and treats her more like a brute than a man. She charges him with stabbing her with a table fork, knocking her down when she had a baby in her arms, and throwing a lighted lamp at her, by which she was severely burned.

NEWS FROM THE SUBURBS.

REMARKABLE ESCAPE OF CHILDREN.

There was a singular escape from a great calamity at Stapleton, S. I., yesterday in consequence of a panic in District School No. 2, in Broad-st., that village. The school house is an old-fashioned, three-story building. It was built to accommodate 300 scholars. More than 700 are there every day. Some of the original rooms have been divided into three apartments. Every department is overcrowded. At a quarter after 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon, a little girl tried to roll back one of the sliding doors between the rooms in which Miss Fagan and Miss McKee teach. The door slipped from its fastenings and fell overturning the coal stove. The coals at once set fire to the floor. The heavy fall of the door shook the whole building. The accident occurred on the ground floor, in the primary department. No fire drill has ever been attempted, despite the crowded state of the building. The children in Miss Fagan's room made a rush for the door, on seeing the smoking floor where the coals had fallen. Those in the next room followed. The teachers appeared to have no idea what to do, and some of them fainted. The small children poured out by the two exits, and yelled "Fire!"

Nearly 500 children were on the upper floors. As soon as the door fell, and the cry of fire was heard disorder and panic resulted upstairs. Scores of the larger children made a dash for the windows. The teachers hurried there and stopped that danger. The scholars crowded pell-mell to the doors where no effort was made to restrain them. Mr. Wyckoff the acting principal, planted himself in the doorway leading to the stairs at the third landing, but the scholars being of larger size, quickly forced him aside and knocked him down, many of them treading on him. The mass of uncontrollable scholars stumbled and fell headlong over one another to get out. An alarm was sent to Police Headquarters. The fire bell was rung. That started the cry through the village that the school house was burning, and bareheaded women ran to the building from every direction, knowing the condition of the structure and the danger.

Some masons in the building dashed water on the flames and put them out. How the 700 or more children all escaped without a serious casualty was surprising. None were reported hurt when the school was dismissed.

SELLING THE SHINNECOCK HILLS.

The report that the Shinnecock Indians had sold the Shinnecock Hills to Austin Corbin and that there was trouble because the "big chief" had run away with the purchase money is entirely untrue. The Indians did not own the hills. They were owned by the representatives of the original settlers of the town, who bought them from the Indians. These owners held the lands as tenants in common and were called the "Town Proprietors." They sold half the property to a man who purchased, it is supposed, for Mr. Corbin. Of the once war-like tribe of the Shinnecocks about fifty representatives remain. They have more negro than Indian blood in them, but they live on the Indian reservation and proudly call themselves Shinnecocks. This reservation cannot be sold as long as there is a single person alive with a drop of Shinnecock blood in his veins. The flower of the Shinnecock tribe perished in the wreck of the steamship Circassian about seven years ago. The Circassian went ashore on the Shinnecock beach and seventeen full-blooded Indians went to the rescue of the passengers and crew. The vessel was in an easy position and it was thought that she would come off at high tide the next morning. The Indians stayed aboard that night, and a storm coming up the ship went to pieces.

A BEQUEST TO FREDERICK DOUGLASS.

The will of Miss Octillia Assing, a former resident of Hoboken, was filed yesterday in Surrogate McAvoy's office by Henry Bergh, president of the New-York Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. Miss Assing committed suicide in August last in a hotel in the Bois de Boulogne, Paris. She had lived in Hoboken for about twenty-five years, boarding with Dr. Lowenthal's family in Hudson-st. She was sixty years old and had never been married. Being afflicted with a cancer she went to Europe three years ago in the hope of obtaining relief, and failing in that she put an end to her life. The will filed yesterday was found among her effects. It was drawn on November 9, 1871, and bequeaths to Frederick Douglass, of Washington, $13,000 and her gold pens for his services in the anti-slavery cause, the money to be held in trust for him. A legacy of $5,000 was left to Marie Riehl, but as she died in 1880, a codicil executed in Florence transfers that money to Douglass. After his death the entire amount goes to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. Henry Bergh was made sole executor, but he declined to act in that capacity and for that reason he did not make any application to have the will probated. He intimated yesterday that he would look out for the interests of the society which would certainly claim the legacy after the death or Mr. Douglass. The testament will remain on file in the Surrogate's office until Mr. Douglass comes from Washington and applies for its probate. Miss Assing's entire estate is estimated at $30,000.

HIS FACE SLAPPED IN A CHURCH.

The Elm Street Presbyterian Church at Paterson, N. J., was the scene of a lively quarrel on Monday night. The meeting was called to appoint a committee to show cause before the Presbytery, on February 3, why the resignation of the pastor, the Rev. Mr. Landau, should not be accepted. The discussion soon became heated, and Mr. Landau's feelings being hurt, he retired. John Shroeder moved that the resignation be accepted at once. Elder Brandt cried "Shame! Would you turn the pastor and his family out in the middle of winter?" At this Mrs. Landau, the pastor's wife, burst into tears. Mrs. Walder said that Mr. Landau had slandered and blackmailed the congregation before the Presbytery, and then she abused Gottfried Sieberger, the Sunday-school superintendent, to such an extent that he was unable to control his feelings and exclaimed: "O, what a lying tongue." Mrs. Walder promptly slapped him in the face, and continued her abuse calling him a low fellow and a loon. This added to the liveliness of the scene. Sixty-five of the 105 persons present voted to accept the pastor's resignation, and August Lehman and Philip Mentnech were elected a committee to report the matter to the Presbytery. A memorial, signed by the minority and by others who were not present at the meeting, numbering eighty in all, has been prepared, and Elder C. M. Braudt has been appointed to present it to the Presbytery. The signers declare that they are not contented to let their pastor go from them, do not give their consent to his resignation, and express the conviction that the pastor has been forced to the step "only by the unspiritual treatment which he has undeservedly received from his opponents and accusers."

AROUSED AGAINST A FILTHY STABLE.

Max Lighte, who keeps a milk depot in Hester-st., this city, has a "dairy" at Clifton, S. I. There are ninety cows kept in low, poorly ventilated sheds. They are largely fed upon brewers' grains. The condition of the animals and the sheds is reported as extremely filthy, by Dr. John L. Feeny, health officer of the village. The village authorities have several times told Mr. Lighte to clean up his premises. Lately, several people living near the stables have been attacked with a species of blood poisoning, that appears on the face, somewhat like erysipelas, but more malignant. The doctors decided that the poisoning came from germs created by the condition of Mr. Lighte's stables. A special meeting of the village Board of Health has been called for this evening to take action in the matter. Yesterday a number of the residents near the stables met and decided to at once abate the nuisance, in case the Board of Health could not legally do so. The chairman of the meeting said that the evil must be remedied, and by force if necessary. As the milk is not sold in Staten Island, but in this city, the local authorities find it difficult to take action in the case.

JERSEY CITY.

A well dressed man who became suddenly ill in Broadway, New-York, yesterday and who said he lived in Jersey City, is at the Charity Hospital. He is delirious and unable to give his name or address. An army badge of the 6th Corps, 3d Division which he wears has on it the name "Colonel A. N. McDonald."

A sixth dividend of five per cent has been ordered paid to the depositors of the Fifth Ward Savings Bank, one of the institutions wrecked by Garret S. Boice, who is now serving a term in State prison.

NEWARK.

A petition for the pardon of Oscar Baldwin, who as cashier of the Mechanics' National Bank defaulted for nearly two millions, is in circulation. Baldwin was sentenced to fifteen years in State Prison and has served over two years.

It was understood yesterday that the Grand Jury had reconsidered its indictment of Daniel Dodd, the president of the Newark Savings Institution, by a bare majority vote upon the question of the presentation of the indictment to the Court.

Mrs. Mary F. Heinisch, the young widow who recently accused the Rev. Mr. Guirey, of Paterson, of insulting her and who was indicted for slander, died at her mother's house in Newark on Sunday.

VARIOUS NEW-JERSEY TOWNS.

HOBOKEN.—The members of the 9th regiment, N. G. N. J., have been greatly annoyed recently by frequent thefts from their lockers in the armory in the City Hall. The thief was discovered in John Dempsey, of Jersey City, a member of Company F. He was arraigned before Recorder McDonough yesterday morning, and after acknowledging his guilt was committed for trial.

LEONIA.—An organization called the "Leonia Literary League" has been started with thirty members. It will do much not only for social enjoyment, but for the cultivation of its members. Its officers are S. Chase, president; S. H. Moore and Mrs. F. R. Conlin, vice-presidents; H. L. Ahrens and Miss Gertie Wood, secretaries; Robert F. Wood, treasurer, and Miss Minnie Christie, financial secretary.

ELIZABETH.—At the meeting of the Board of Excise on Monday night a communication from the County Clerk was read containing the presentment of the Grand Jury against the Board for violation of the law. A motion was adopted that hereafter no license be granted unless the yeas and nays be called and that the Chief of Police be told to close up all places when licenses have expired. This action will close up about twenty liquor shops.

PLAINFIELD.—The Common Council granted licenses to all applicants by a vote of 8 to 3, at its meeting on Monday. It will be remembered that Plainfield is the banner temperance town of the State, having a reform club numbering over 800 members.

LONG ISLAND.

LAUREL HILL.—John Carroll, age sixty-five, while driving a wagon from Blissville yesterday, was struck by a train on the Long Island Railroad and instantly killed. The wagon was destroyed but the horse escaped uninjured.

QUEENS.—John Kelly, age fifty, a well-to-do farmer, went to his barn yesterday morning to milk and soon after was found dead on the barn floor. Heart disease was the cause.

A HEAVY LOAD ON A SNAKE'S STOMACH.

*From The M