them of their charms, and dim to your eyes their sacredness. The sons of New-England in the West revisit her as men who make pilgrimage to some holy shrine, and her hills and valleys are still instinct with noble traditions. In her glories and her history we claim a common heritage, and we never wonder so far away from her that, with each recurring anniversary of this day, our hearts do not turn to her with renewed love and devotion to our beloved New-England; yet,

"Not by Eastern windows only,
When daylight comes, comes in the light;
In front the sun climbs slow, how slowly,
But WESTWARD, look, the land is bright!"

(Hearty applause.)

GENERAL SCHOFIELD'S WIT AND WISDOM.

The chairman then said: "Gentlemen, the next regular toast is 'The Army and Navy,' to which General Schofield, in command of this department, will respond." General Schofield, on rising to deliver his brief address, which occupied only a few minutes, was warmly applauded. This is what he said:

MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN: After the words of wisdom and of wit and the marvellous eloquence to which you have listened in just tribute to the Congress of the United States, [laughter and applause] the New-England Society and all the other potent factors which control the destinies of this great country, it were idle to say anything, it seems to me, in reference to any other department of the United States Government. We have been most forcibly impressed with the simple fact, which you all have known, that the Army of the United States, that the Navy of the United States, are the creatures of Congress. [Laughter and applause.] Hence, if the Congress of the United States is what it ought to be and ought to be what it is [laughter], so the Army of the United States is what it ought to be [renewed laughter], and the Navy of the United States and the fortifications of the United States are what they ought to be and ought to be what they are. [Loud laughter.]

WHERE CONGRESS CAN GET INSTRUCTION.

I will therefore with all possible modesty limit myself to one simple suggestion which I am sure not even the honorable members of the United States Congress will take amiss, and which I am sure the members of the New-England Society will approve; and that is, that even the Congress of the United States may be instructed from the New-England Society. [Applause.] And as the principles of civil and religious liberty, the principles of our Government, the principles of finance and of trade have their birth on this shore and are propagated hence throughout this vast domain, so if there is to be any possible improvement in the condition of the Army or of the Navy or of the fortifications, that improvement must originate here, the necessity for it must spread from here and the people of the United States must be enlightened in regard to that necessity, so that they in turn may enlighten Congress to be entirely what it ought to be if perchance it is not so now. [Laughter and applause.]

HOW TO PUSH THE ARMY'S INTERESTS.

It is unfortunately, and perhaps not altogether unfortunately the fact that in our popular Government those National interests that are not present to the mind of every citizen are somethnes neglected. You all attend to the affairs of your business department, your interior treasure. Every citizen of the United States knows about those and he sees that his Congressman knows about them or he lets him stay at home; but when it comes to the question of the Army, the Navy and the fortifications, properly understood by but very few, you also are deeply interested, for they are preeminently known to you who stand at the front gate and see what is needed and what is best for you to consider. [Applause.] The citizens of the United States depend upon you as loyal co-partners with them in the interests of the country to inform them of what you know and of what would be best for the National honor and the National protection. [Applause.]

Therefore, I have simply to say to you here to-night that if there is anything lacking in the fortifications of the Atlantic seaboard, of New-York and Boston, for example, it is for you to make the people of the United States aware of the fact so that they in turn may instruct their congressmen what ought to be done. [Loud and prolonged applause.]

GENERAL PORTER WARMLY RECEIVED.

In introducing the next speaker, the chairman said: "James P. Brady used to say that a good lawyer imbibed his lawyer rather than read it. (Laughter.) If that proposition holds true in other regards, the gentleman whom I am to call to the next toast is one of the very best of New-Englanders—General Horace Porter (Applause). Who Will Speak to 'Puritan Influence.'" General Porter was received with enthusiasm. He said:

MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN: While you were eating Forefathers' dinner here a year ago I happened to be in Mexico, but on my return I found that the Puritan influence had extended to me, for I was taken for the distinguished host of this organization, and was in receipt of no end of letters addressed to General Horace Russell and Judge Horace Porter and Mr. Horace Russell and Porter, president of the New-England Society, and all begging for a copy of Grady's speech. [Laughter.] Distant communities had got the names of the modern Horatii mixed. [Laughter.] In replying I had to acknowledge that my nativity barred me out from the moral realms of this puritanical society and I could only coincide with Charles II. when he said he always admired virtue, but he never could imitate it. [Laughter and applause.] When the Puritan influence spread across the ocean; when it was imported here in the Mayflower, the crew of the craft like all other sensible men stered for the port of New-York, but a reliable tradition informs us that the cook on board that vessel chopped his wood on deck and always stood with his broadaxe on the starboard side of the binnacle, and that this mass of ferruginous substance so attracted the needle that the ship brought up in Plymouth harbor. [Laughter.] And the Puritans did not reach New-York harbor for a couple of hundred years thereafter, and then in the persons of the members of the New-England Society. [Applause.] It is seen that the same influences are still at work, for the fact that these Puritans have brought up in Delmonico's haven of rest is entirely owing to the attractions of the cook. [Laughter and applause.]

SOME POINTS ABOUT THE PURITAN.

The old Puritan was not the most rollicking, the jollier or the most playful of men. He at times amused himself sadly; he was given to a mild disregard of the conventionalities. He had suppressed bear baiting, not, it is believed, because it gave pain to the bear, but because it gave pleasure to the audience. [Applause.] He found the Indians were the proprietors of the land, and he felt himself constrained to move against them with his gun with a view to increasing the number of absentee landlords. [Laughter and applause.] He found the Indians on one side and the witches on the other. He was surrounded with troubles. He had to keep the Indians under fire and the witches over it. [Laughter.] These were some of the things that reconciled that good man to sudden death. He frequently wanted to set up a mark and swear at it, but his principles would not permit him. He never let the sun go down upon his wrath, but he, no doubt, often wished that he was in that region near the pole where the sun does not go down for six months at a time and gives wrath a fair chance to materialize. [Laughter.] He was a thoughtful man. He spent his days in inventing snow ploughs and his evenings in sipping hot rum and rum instilling upon the probable strength of the future prohibition vote. [Applause and laughter.] Those were times when the wives remonstrated with their husbands regarding the unfortunate and disappointing results of too much drink, particularly when it led the men to go out and shoot at Indians—and miss them. [Long continued laughter.] These men generally began drinking on account of the bite of a snake and mainly had to quit on account of attacks from the same reptiles. [Laughter.]

But, Mr. President, if you will allow me a few words of becoming gravity I assure you I will use those words with a due sense of the truth of the epigram—that "gravity is a stratagem invented to conceal the poverty of the mind."

WELL TRAINED FOR HARD LIFE IN THE NEW WORLD.

That ragged old Puritan, firm of purpose and stout of heart, had been fittingly trained by his life in the Old World for the conspicuous part he was to enact in the New. [Applause.] He was acquainted with hardships, inured to trials, practiced in self-abnegation. He had reformed religious revolutionized society and shaken the thrones of tyrants. [Applause.] He had learned that tyranny but may have anywhere—it is a weed which grows on any soil—but if you want freedom you must go forth and fight for it. [Long continued applause.]

At his very birth he had had breathed into his nostrils the breath of that true liberty which can turn blind submission into rational obedience, which, as Hall says, can "smother the voice of kings, dissipate the mists of superstition, and by its magic touch kindle the rays of genius, as enthusiasm of poetry, the flames of eloquence." [Applause.] He had the courage of his convictions, he outstripped not with his fears. He neither looked to the past with regret nor to the future with apprehension. He might have been a zealot, he was never a bigot; he might have been a fanatic, he was never indecorous. He was a Hercules rather than an Adonis. In his war against he did not send in flags of truce; he had for them hatred; he did not follow in the wake of charges. [Long continued applause.] When he went forth with his sledge-hammer logic and his sawed-off philosophy, all who stood in the path of his rhetoric went to the wall—some late, with nothing by which to remember them except the pieces he had left of them. [Laughter and applause.] When he crossed the seas to plant his banner in the western land; when he landed upon the bleak shores of America, the first winter he was on one day in speak with the voice of a deacon, proclaiming that the moment just discovered in the solitudes of the New World, he came with loins girded and all accoutred for the great work of founding a race which should create a permanent abiding place for liberty and ultimately dominate the destinies of the world. [Prolonged applause.]

HIS PRINCIPLES OF LIBERTY.

He knew that liberty could not flourish when subjected to the caprices of European Courts; he realized with Burke that there was "more wisdom and sagacity in a few rude huckstresses than in the councils of princes."

He wanted elsewhere room; he was philosophic enough to accept the truth of the adage that it is "better to sit on a porcupine and have it all to yourself than to be on a velvet cushion." [Applause.]

Then the struggle for independence came the Puritan influence placed no small part in the contest. When a government had been formed he showed himself fearless in impressing upon it his principles of broad and comprehensive liberty. [Applause.] He dignified labor; he believed that as the banner of the young Republic was composed of and derived its chief beauty from different colors, so should the broad folds cover and protect the citizens of different colors. [Applause.]

He was a great character in history. We take off our hats to him. We salute his memory. In his person were combined the chivalry of Knighthood, the fervor of the Crusader, the wit of Gascony and the courage of Navarre. [Prolonged applause.]

MR. DEPEW ENDS THE SPEAKING.

At the close of General Porter's address, which was loudly applauded, the President said: "And now, gentlemen, the last regular toast. I have kept it until the last, and I have kept the speaker who is to respond to it until the last, by reason of his reserve power. I knew that no gentleman would leave the room until he had heard Chauncey Depew. He will respond to the toast 'The Puritan in New-York.'" Mr. Depew responded as follows:

MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN: From nearly a quarter of a century's annual experience I have found that the virtue and character of the Puritans are sufficient for a fresh address every time, but I doubt if there is enough elasticity in the subject for an annual performance. Within forty-eight hours I was at the capital of the Puritan commonwealth addressing the original saints. [Laughter.] The difference between them and the article found here in New-York is great enough for a discriminating library. [Laughter.] There the family fare is wholesome, nutritious and familiar to New-England tastes burdens the tables, and the most exhilarating beverage is ice-water, while the Puritan who has passed through the metropolitan furnace would think that he did scant honor to the Forefathers unless the banquet which he ate in their memory was cooked by the most famous and expensive of French chefs and washed down by the most delicate champagne. [Laughter.] This difference is accounted for by the capacity of the Yankee to adapt himself to the necessities of his environment. In Egypt he is the general of the forces of Khedive; in the Sandwich Islands he is the Prime Minister of the King, and a recent traveller says that in Asiatics he found him acting as the master of amusements in the court of his sable and savage majesty. [Laughter and applause.]

HE NEVER LOSES HIMSELF.

He leaves the homestead in Connecticut or Vermont or New-Hampshire where habits are primitive, the face most brazen, the work the hardest, the excitements none, and in ten years of New-York life he becomes a club man, a diner-out, a bon vivant, a member of all the active reform, charitable and progressive associations, and yet he never loses himself. [Applause.] His character is so magnificently grounded by tradition and by the teachings of home that he yields not to temptation and he never falls by the way. [Applause.] The wrecks which strew the ocean of metropolitan excitement are not New-Englanders. [Applause.] The secret of Puritan success is the spirit of thrift. They set in their English homes the same comforts and opportunities as their brothers had, but they left. They had in England after twelve years of residence acquired the language and secured the industrial opportunities of all the rest of their class, but they left. They found in New-England after many years of residence unnumbered acres of forest and farm as yet unoccupied, but they left. [Laughter.] They became, and still are, the most homogeneous of tramps. [Laughter and applause.] They never tarry in the town to take the dole from the almoner, but they ring the front door bell and demand the hospitalities of the house and always receive them. [Laughter.] They love not, like the ordinary tramp, to live on the country, but to improve it.

No Yankee stays at home. Home is for him a training school for the battle of life. In the fields he gets the muscle and health and endurance; in the common school he gets education; in the church his principles are founded. From his father and his mother and his ancestry he receives impregnable character. Armed with nothing else he has gone into Ohio and Illinois and Wisconsin and all the Northwestern States where they were wilderness and today he goes into the new Territories, and everywhere, no matter how his numbers may compare with those of other races and creeds, he dominates the government of the young commonwealth. [Applause.] He sets up in New-England the institutions of New-England liberty. He gives to open institutions of the embryo State such laws as inspire respect for law and lead to their enforcement; such liberties as protect the rights of every man against the encroachments of any organization or any other man; such education as makes intelligent citizens, and churches of every creed with wide open doors inviting every one to come and find the tenets of his faith. [Applause.] The Yankee had room enough in New-England but he wanted New-York. [Laughter.]

HE USUALLY WANTS THE EARTH.

He generally wants the earth. [Applause and laughter long continued.] He first made border raids, lifting the Dutchman's cattle, which were better than his, and taking the Dutchman's furniture, for notwithstanding the enormous amount brought over in the Mayflower, he had but little. [Laughter.] Then he came in the guise of the schoolmaster, living in the family of the opulent Dutchman, marrying his daughter and becoming a partner with her brothers in business. [Renewed laughter.] Then he came with the conquering fleets of England and captured the liberties of the Dutchman, and made the colonies a dependence upon Great Britain.

But he brought to New-York just the qualities which were needed for the development of the miserable opportunities of New-York's geographical position. Behind Christ from his father inherited the instinct for economy; from his Puritan mother the energy and pluck to build them in and the canal, the joint product of the Dutchman and the Puritan, not only made New-York the Empire State and her metropolis the chief of cities, but made the great Northwest the centre of future empire. [Applause.]

Precisely what the Puritan did in New-York was illustrated in the little Dutch hamlet where I was born. He moulded out the inexhaustible boundless he had more thrift, read more rather courses, understood better the relations of credit to profit and could enforce more rigidly the collection of debts. But he did vastly more. He built factories alongside the streams, he utilized the natural opportunities of the place for the cultivation of industries which required capital and gave employment to labor, he built churches to satisfy all conditions of faith, and he brought the sleepy hamlet into active, energetic and ambitious relations with the progress and development of the country. [Applause.] Every New-Englander who is speculative and ambitious—and all of them are both—if he desires to acquire for the end in view he generally in the professions comes to New-York. If his speculations run to the explorations of creeds so that in the multiplicity of ways to Heaven he will probably lose his way after he gets there, he goes to Boston. [Laughter and applause.]

PREPARED FOR THE PRESENT AND FUTURE.

Among the treasures which crowd the museum at Plymouth is shown the original teapot in which was brewed the tea of the Pilgrims on their voyage across the ocean in the Mayflower. It does not disturb the faith of the superintendent of the museum or the equanimity of the inhabitants of Plymouth that tea was not introduced into England until fifty years after the Mayflower sailed—[laughter]—but it shows that that wonderful vessel and more wonderful passengers were fully equipped in principles and in furniture for all the needs of the present and all the possibilities of the future. [Laughter and applause.] They carried with them not only principles upon which prosperous States could be builded to form the covenant sisters of a great Republic, but they had with them the seeds of the inventions and the arts which would be required in the progress and development of the future. [Applause and laughter.]

In our modern life the truth to receive attention must be spoken from a large platform. The time has passed when village steeples can gain a hearing from the world. Great cities produce no originators of truth because, but the magnet of their attraction brings the creative minds from all parts of the country to a centre where a hearing means fame and influence.

NEW-ENGLANDERS WHO HAVE GROWN IN THE METROPOLIS.

A marvellous New-England intelligence of a quarter of a century spoke thus from the metropolis to the whole country. Great as is expansive and elastic as he was, he never would have broadened into the preacher and orator he became except for the environment and the influences of New-York. His work in the great ethical and moral questions which form politics and settle the policy and prosperity of the country during a quarter of a century was of incalculable value. No history of our times can be successfully written which does not give a chapter to the eloquence of Henry Ward Beecher. [Great applause.]

Great as have been the achievements at the bar and in public discussion of the distinguished senior Senator from New-York and your former president, Mr. Evarts [applause], his commanding influence in this country and in Europe has been since in a measure to the opportunities which could be afforded by no other place than New-York. And New-England furnished to New-York a colossus of pure Puritan descent who, had he remained in any one of the villages or cities east of the Connecticut River, would in all probability have remained there, but the influence of the pivotal State of the New-York has made him President of the United States. [Applause.] New-York is proud of her Puritans. The Dutchman sits serenely by while the Irishman, by his superior family for local politics, cuts the Yankee's resolution and prevents his absorbing all the power of the state, and has room enough in his hospitality for both. When Mary Henry Ann fled from the fagot and the stake in Connecticut, where she had been convicted as a witch, the Dutchman in New-York received her with hospitality and protection, because the Dutchman never believed that the devil would materialize in a woman, or could be exercised by flame. The scientists, the lawyers, the business men, who would have burned Mary Henry Ann in Connecticut were of precisely the same blood as the lawyers, the ministers, the business men of New-York, who are to-day the foremost in seeking for the truth and in asserting it at the head of every movement which liberalizes and ennobles humanity. [Applause.] A friend of mine, stopping recently at a Washington hotel, had beside a bride who had been a widow and on her first wedding journey had stayed at the same inn.

She said: "John, pass me the butter."

The bridegroom indignantly replied: "My name is not John, it is Charles."

She said: "Excuse my mistake, Charles," and then, tasting the butter, said reflectively, "but it is the same butter." [Laughter.]

So while the persecuting bigot of 250 years ago is the most advanced liberal of to-day, the result is the natural evolution of a strong and comprehensive character grasping great principles and fearlessly following them to their results; as willing to die as he was to kill in the olden time for the preservation of those things in State and Church and society which he regarded as sacred and essential and as steady as ever to-day to desert his business and attend to politics or to shoulder his musket and march with the armies when they are again to engaged.

Though the hour was late, hardly any one felt any inclination to go away before the close of the speeches, and it was after midnight when the company went home filled with renewed admiration for New-England in the past, and with renewed resolutions of loyalty for it in the future.

HARLEM NEW-ENGLANDERS DINE.

PILGRIM CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH ECHOES TO LAUGHTER, SONG AND ORATORY.

It would have made the Pilgrim Fathers open their eyes with astonishment if they could have peered through the windows and into the parlors of Pilgrim Congregational Church last night and observed the great gathering of the male and female descendants of the hungry Pilgrims that sat in the cabin of the Mayflower when she arrived off Plymouth Rock, 267 years ago, pilgrims that fled from starvation and imposition and thought only of bread and freedom.

The Pilgrim Fathers, and the Pilgrim Mothers too, would have been more than astonished to observe the luxurious manner in which their descendants celebrated their unpromising landing by eating oysters on the half shell, sweetbreads with peas, turkey and chicken in various forms, dyspepsia-producing salads, creams, fruits and other goodies that the caterer at Plymouth had not on hand. And then the banquet was served by pretty red-cheeked blonde and brunette maidens in costumes of their forefathers' time.

Among others who discussed their ancestry before the speech-making began and who tried to trace the links between themselves and the Mayflower immigrants were the Rev. Dr. Cobb, Assemblyman Cyrus O. Hubbell, ex-Alderman J. M. Long, Professor F. W. Bedford, Drs. L. C. Warner, Joseph F. Laud, A. N. Brockway, W. L. Tuttle, S. A. Hills and I. S. King, Charles F. Peirce and H. N. Lockwood. More than 250 New-Englanders or sons and daughters of New-Englanders, sat down at the two tables and went through the long list of good things—minus the wines—with festooned American flags as a background and music to enliven the intervals between the speeches.

If the Mayflower's Pilgrims could have heard the complimentary things said of them they would have been vain of themselves; if they could have heard the prolonged eloquent remarks of the Rev. Dr. S. H. Virgin as he introduced the speakers and others, they would have been glad that they came to Plymouth Rock, and if they had heard the witty names uttered by the Rev. Dr. Lofland and Fisk they would have laughed themselves sick; but it may be said that, looked upon the country with prayers they would have found no love. After coffee had been served the Rev. Dr. Virgin, the toastmaster, made a few remarks, calling the assembly to order by pounding a gavel made from the wood of Elder Brewster's house, from the rock upon which the Pilgrims landed, a sound, he said, which would waken the dead.

He read a letter from a lady guest at the Ashland House, a lady ninety years of age, who said that in response to her request H. H. Rhoades had raised the American ensign to half mast in honor of the day and the hotel. He introduced General Stewart L. Woodford, who responded to the toast "The Day We Celebrate." Vice-Chancellor MacCracken responded to the toast, "The Pilgrim, Dutch and Knickerbocker and the Advance." The other toasts were: "The Pilgrim Maiden," responded to by the Rev. Dr. Charles F. Deems; "The Nation's Debt to New-England," the Rev. Dr. Charles H. Parkhurst; "The Independent Spirit of New-England," the Rev. Henry M. Saunders; "Miles Standish, the Pilgrim Soldier," General Rufus H. Fisk; "The Future of the Republic," everybody singing "My Country, 'Tis of Thee."

OBSERVING THE DAY IN PHILADELPHIA.

SPEECHES BY DISTINGUISHED MEN—ROBERT J. BURDETTE'S LETTER.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 22.—The seventh annual festival of the New-England Society of Pennsylvania was given at the Continental Hotel to-night, and was attended by the largest number of members ever present at an annual dinner in the history of the society, 250 persons seating themselves at the festive board. The menu was an elaborate one and during the dinner his of it Senator William M. Evarts, of New-York; Henry Cabot Lodge, of Massachusetts; Governor Beaver, of this State; and R. R. Wayland, president of the society, made speeches. Letters of regret were read from John G. Whittier, Oliver Wendell Holmes, General A. G. Terry, Surrogate Rollins, of New-York; Mayor Filler, of this city; Hon. Joseph H. Chamberlain, of England; and an amusingly humorous one from Robert G. Ingersoll, in the old Yankee dialect. It read as follows:

FALL RIVER, MASS., Nov. 9, 1887.

REV. DR. WAYLAND: Your letter week ago came near catching me. I was just walking on uncertain ice a little away, when I heard my name called. I turned to see who it was, and the ice broke. I fell in and was almost drowned. But I managed to get out. I feel as if I had taken a cold in my head. I hope not. I am coming as soon as I can. I wish you would give my regards to the boys. Yours truly,

R. G. INGERSOLL.

I know not what mischief I do—I do not mean it—I do not know it—I do not care to know it—but I believe I do it. I know not what I say and a New-Englander, in then sense I know not what I do. I am in hopes I shall be in my place as one thirty and I shall be in condition any one may take for one who would stand upon a platform with Evarts, you in an audience? Cannot I do to figure with a dozen Easts unlikely for me. But here I be, [illegible] Remember me to Governor Beaver, a friend of mine in a quiet way, and you tell him you the very thing I want to do.

I know! I would like to come, but, good gracious! what I want to be when yours at that dinner. I shall like to know. Sometimes now in West Concord or New Bedford I come to think how long that state-coat West. I have thought of it and I shall be—I know you'll be hurt—I shall be a Mormon. I shall take to myself a wife. I'm tired of all the same one. Remember me, I am your friend, Hopin, you an' the friends'll make our reunion to get along without me, an' have a jollifie anyhow. Hope you yourselves. I am. Yours truly, ROBERT J. BURDETTE.

FOREFATHERS' DAY AT ORANGE.

The annual dinner of the New-England society of Orange in celebration of Forefathers' Day was held last night in Music Hall, Orange. About eighty guests sat down to the banquet. The tables were artistically decorated with candelabra and flowers, and models in ice of the Mayflower and Puritan occupied conspicuous places on the board. It was midnight when the speechmaking ended.

THE YELLOW LABEL OF THE KNIGHTS.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 22.—The National Convention of Cigarmakers completed its work late this afternoon. The constitution and by laws were adopted without dissent, and special legislation was enacted concerning the yellow label of cigars made by Knights of Labor, which was adopted at this convention. This yellow label will hereafter be placed on all cigars made in factories where Knights of Labor are employed, and a resolution was adopted before adjournment requesting all other trades to give preference to goods manufactured by members of the new organization which will bear their trade mark.

ADOLPH STRASSER FOR THE CIGAR MAKERS.

BUFFALO, Dec. 22.—Reports have been published here that the New-York Cigar Manufacturers' Association intended to establish the solomon house system in New-York on January 1. Adolph Strasser, president of the International Cigarmakers' Union, said: "The threat is largely bunkombe. The unions have fully complied with the terms of the agreement. The chief complaint is that New-York City is losing trade. The answer to that is that New-York has introduced 200 bunch machines, which make an inferior article to hand labor and have largely destroyed the reputation of cigars made in that city. It is charged that the bunch labels can be obtained by non-bunch makers. That is a deliberate lie. The fact is that when one gets hold of the union label illegally he is prosecuted.

ONLY A BODY FOR DISSECTION.

FAIRPORT, N. Y., (*Special*).—While a party of laborers at Vieto Railroad station were loading cars this morning the head of a heavy barrel they were handling fell out and the naked and bloody body of a man rolled out upon the snow. The man's head was cut off close to the shoulders. It was learned that the body was shipped to New-York for use in the dissecting room in the College of Physicians and Surgeons. The shipper was James M. Marshall, a medical student in Manchester. He says the body is that of a miserable old drunkard, Hiram Stamper, who sold his body to Marshall and another medical student in July for $5 and one gallon of whiskey. Stamper died on Monday and Marshall claimed the body. He cut off the head, because the barrel was too small for the body, and because he Marshall wished the head for his own study. He wrapped the head in a paper bag to prove his statements. The body was put back in the barrel and sent on to New-York.

BONFIELD BEATS A NEW-YORK SWINDLER.

CHICAGO, Dec. 22 (*Special*).—Simultaneously with the winding up of the case of the "green goods" men before Judge Cowing in New-York, comes an amusing story of the way the latest attempt at the fraud ended to-day. About December 1 Joseph E. Baum received a letter from New-York saying that the writer had on hand some green goods. An agent sent to Chicago had selected Mr. Baum as a shrewd man, and one to be trusted. He replied through Detectives Bonfield and Costello, to whom he handed the letter. The writer signed himself R. G. Grafton, and gave his address as Box 188 Hesterat, New-York. Detective Bonfield received this letter in Fort Huron, and answered it immediately asking for more particulars. He asked for samples, and suggested that he could handle some Canada money. Finally a letter was received and two crisp $1 bills were enclosed.

Bonfield replied that he had worked hard for the 22 cent and considered the amount well earned. He advised the writer to select his victims more carefully in the future and in the meantime the writer and Costello would drink his health with the $2.

MAN AND HORSE TOSSED BY A TRAIN.

The fast bound Chicago Limited on the Pennsylvania Railroad was two hours behind time when it reached Newark at 855 last night. The train does not stop at Newark. As it neared the Market st. crossing, going at considerable speed, John Shipman, a driver for the Morehouse Express Company of Newark, attempted to drive his horse across the track and being slightly deaf did not hear the warning of the gateman. The horse was partly on the track when the engine struck him, flinging him to one side, overturning and breaking the wagon and dashing the driver to the ground. Shipman fell within one foot of the wheels of the train and in there while the train, a moment afterwards, was brought to a standstill. Shipman received only a few slight bruises and the horse was injured only on the shoulder, where he was struck by the pilot. The harness was torn to pieces and the horse detached. Onlookers thought the driver and horse were killed and were astonished at their escape.

THE SENATORIAL RACE IN IOWA.

DES MOINES, Iowa, Dec. 22 (*Special*).—The three most important matters to be considered by the twenty-second General Assembly of Iowa, which will meet January 9, 1888, are the election of a United States Senator to succeed James F. Wilson, whose term will expire on March 4, 1889; the revision of the prohibitory laws; and the question of transportation. Senator Wilson is probably ahead in the Senatorial race at present, with Governor Larrabee a close second. The other candidates include Joseph R. Reed of Council Bluffs, one of the Judges of the Supreme Court, George D. Perkins of Sioux City, and ex-Congressman W. P. Hepburn of Clarinda. Senator Wilson's strength is not accurately known, but an opponent declares that a canvass of the legislators shows Wilson beaten and Larrabee master of the field. The ultra Prohibitionists will probably insist upon a careful revision of the pharmacy law, inasmuch as drug-stores are now practically little better than saloons, and the prohibitory law will doubtless be made more stringent.

COLLISION ON THE LEHIGH VALLEY.

READING, Dec. 22.—A collision occurred this morning on the Lehigh Valley Railroad near Allentown. A rapidly moving freight train crashed into a coal train, wrecking the locomotive, ten freight cars and a number of coal cars.

TO PLAY WITH THE PHILADELPHIAS.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 22.—James A. Tyng, the well-known Harvard College player, who recently pitched for the Staten Island club, has been signed and will play with the Philadelphia Baseball Club next season. Tyng is a fine all-around player, and will assume the duties of the newly-created office of director of athletic sports of the Philadelphia club.

FROM MANY POINTS OF VIEW.

A number of Canadians have quietly dropped in upon New-York at intervals of two or three days during December to talk up tobogganing. Montreal is the great centre of this sport in Canada, but its spread in the United States has been so rapid that it cannot be said to have any centre. At Burlington, Vt., and St. Paul, Minn., there are toboggan slides in connection with carnivals each winter, which make them great attractions. The number of slides in New-York, New-Jersey and New-England has been doubled this winter over those in operation last season. Chicago has a half-dozen slides, and two or three in process of construction. The Saratoga winter residents think they have one of the best slides in America. At Tuxedo Park there is a structure that affords fine sport. Even the Quaker City has the toboggan fever. Here in New-York the Fleetwood Park ice course promises the greatest sport, with its 2,000 feet of smooth surface, and the men who have promoted its construction are needlessly sacrificing the enjoyment they know is in store. It will be a great winter for tobogganing.

J. W. Stanton, who is a prominent newspaper proprietor at Pueblo, Col., has been spending a few days in New-York. His daughter is in school at Washington, where he will spend Christmas. Mr. Stanton speaks in glowing terms of the continued prosperity of Colorado. "Our town of Pueblo has secured a great advantage," said he, "in becoming the Western terminus of the Missouri Pacific Railroad. We gave the Missouri Pacific officials a banquet a short time ago, which was short as far as could be. The Denver and Rio Grande road has the gateways through Colorado and is constantly being improved. Within the next three or five years it will be a leading railroad of the country."

The Western appreciation of realistic art is illustrated daily by inquiries made by Western men at the hotels about the exhibition of William V. Harnett's "Old Barn Door." The painting is in a Warren-st. saloon, whose coffers have been steadily enriched for months past by the patronage of Western people who have heard of the picture and called to see it. The saloon which can secure this thing of attraction for Western visitors in New-York is sure to make money, as they spend money lavishly at the bar.

I had a chat yesterday with David B. Siddals, ex-Minister to Siam, about the Rev. J. A. Eakin, who has recently arrived here from Siam, to secure aid for the establishment of a Christian high school at Bangkok. Mr. Siddall commends the movement as one that cannot fail to meet the approval of Americans who are interested in the progress and development of that kingdom. Mr. Eakin has been engaged at Bangkok for a number of years in an important educational enterprise established by the King. He assisted in the establishment of a system of public instruction and took personal charge of the King's High school. "Siam is bound to me by closer ties than those of a purely diplomatic character," said Mr. Siddall, "because American missionaries framed the treaty between that country and mine and practically opened the port of Bangkok to the commerce of the civilized world, and whenever Americans have visited that port they have been cordially entertained by the King, princes and nobility."

SAILORS TAKEN FROM A SINKING SHIP.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 21.—The schooner C. C. Cranmer, Captain Walton, which arrived at this port to-day from Norfolk with coal, reports that on December 17, ten miles south of Cape Charles, she was struck by a hurricane from the north, northwest; the vessel sprung a leak and continued to leak badly; she had about seven feet of water in her hold and lost both anchors. The crew refused to work. On Sunday, December 18, Cape Henry distant eight miles, she fell in with the schooner Cath. W. May, bound from Philadelphia for Beaufort with coal, which encountered the same gale and had sprung a leak. The crew were forward in the pumps from saturday until Sunday when the foundered, and were almost exhausted. The captain and steward were drenched. When the survivers were taken aboard the Cranmer the crew of the latter were compelled to throw over part of the deckload in order to save the vessel. The Cranmer was taken in tow by the revenue cutter Hamilton and towed to Brady Island.

The two officers of the Cath. W. May who were drowned were Reuben Williams, captain, and John Johnson, steward, both of Philadelphia. Captain Williams leaves a wife and family in this city.

GRAVE ROBBERS AT IT AGAIN.

SHARON, Penn., Dec. 22 (*Special*).—A startling discovery was made at Oakwood Cemetery to-day, when workmen, who had been employed to remove the body of Alfred Linder from one grave to another, found that grave-robbers had stolen the body and coffin. The occurrence has made the citizens naturally apprehensive lest the ghouls have been doing a systematic grave-robbing business.

FATALLY HURT IN A COLLISION OF TRAINS.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 22.—A collision occurred on the Cincinnati Northern Railroad now known as the Ohio and Northwestern road at a point three and a half miles beyond Idlewild Station. The Montgomery accommodation coming south and the outgoing passenger train going north met at Bloody Run trestle. Both engines were wrecked. Mrs. Proctor, living at South Norwood, and Mrs. Blagdon were fatally hurt. Engineer Edward Cochnewauble was broken by jumping. Engineer George Grangow and his leg broken. Other persons were slightly hurt.

ESTABLISHING HER RIGHT TO MEXICAN LAND.

SAN DIEGO, Cal., Dec. 22.—A telegram has been received here which says Mrs. Maria Burton has established in the court of the City of Mexico her right to lands in lower California, known as Ensenada De Tetos canion, under an old grant. The question involved is one of great wealth of property, which it is now contended has been sold to others by the International Company of Mexico and includes a portion of the town of Ensenada.

FROZEN TO DEATH IN HIS SLEIGH.

GENEVA, N. Y., Dec. 22 (*Special*).—William Hinman, farmer, was frozen to death last night. He attended a wedding at the home of a friend and started to drive alone in his sleigh to his home six miles away. His team arrived at home and search was immediately made in the snow for Hinman. His body was found lying at the side of the road.

THE CROWN PRINCE AT SAN REMO.

(*Correspondence of The Vossische Zeitung.*)

Since the arrival of the Crown Prince from Ravello he has been seen daily walking or driving out. His appearance, carriage, and energy are very encouraging. The line of health overspreads his face; no one would suspect the existence of a dangerous malady. The Prince's residence, the Villa Zirio, is situated in the eastern part of the long row of villas near the sea, and is surrounded by a small but picturesque garden. The south front of the building contains seven windows on each story, three of which are in a slightly protruding central portion, in front of which is a terrace supported by columns and surrounded by a stone balustrade. The Crown Prince occupies the western, the Crown Princess the eastern portions of the first story, while the three Princesses occupy the second story. Far of the domestics live in a small cottage at a short distance. The principal villa, with its light yellow walls, light brown shutters, red dark red curtains, looks very pleasant. All round the ground floor and antiroom lies a shrubbery of low palm trees, gigantic aloes, ivy, and other climbing plants. Two date palms lift their splendid arms to the height of the windows of the topmost story. The terrace garden in front of the villa, supported by a stone breastwork, is laid out with beautiful flower beds, shrubberies, and orange and lemon trees in tubs. At the sides and back are plantations of eucalyptus, pepper, and pine trees. A picturesque confusion of Southern and Northern trees, thick evergreen bushes, blooming hedges, palms, and cactuses fill the lower garden, which reaches down to the high road, and in which the Royal family frequently walk. On the other side of the road stands the Hotel de la Mediterranee, in which the consulting physician resided, and also Prince William during the few days he remained in San Remo. Those who had not seen him before were delighted with his stately appearance his military bearing and simple, easy manners. Once when walking with his mother and sisters on a rainy morning he turned up his trousers to keep them out of the mud. Before his departure he wrote in the note-book of the hotel porter, an honest Brandenburger, the words, "The present commander of the Guard Hussar Regiment to an old Guard Hussar. W., Pr. v. Pr., San Remo, 11-11-'87." The honest man, with tears in his eyes, showed me the proof of the traditional happy manner of the Hohenzollerns.

JUST THE PLACE FOR DE LESSEPS.

(*From The New-Orleans Picayune.*)

The planet Mars when viewed through powerful telescopes appears to have a surface composed of land and water, continents and seas. One peculiarity about the continents is that instead of showing enormous expanses of solid land they are penetrated by numerous arms of the sea so that navigation is readily attainable to almost any considerable portion of the martial continents. In this connection the reported discoveries of the Italian astronomer, Schiaparelli, are interesting.

In recent years he has discovered that the surface of the land in Mars is gridironed by lines leading from the sea. It was ascertained by Schiaparelli that the number of these lines had been materially increased during the interval between the years 1879 and 1882. The theory advanced in explanation of these regular lines is that they are canals, and it is calculated that they are at least thirty miles wide.

Should this rather wild guess about the canal building proclivities of the people of Mars have any reasonable foundation, it must be evident that they possess the arts of propelling vessels with sails, but are utterly ignorant of steam power, and are, therefore, unprovided with railways and steamboats, or they would not have developed tendencies toward ditch-digging on such an enormous scale. The great width of the canals, so it is surmised, was rendered necessary for use with sailing vessels. A canal thirty miles wide would enable ships to tack and make leadway in any wind that might blow.

Long ago it was ascertained that Mars enjoys a change of seasons, as the phenomena of the snows of winter, advancing from the poles down to the equator, recur with regularity, and the summer season is distinguished by the wide-spread appearance of a vivid red, which is believed to be the regular color of the foliage of the forests and plants. The people of Mars are believed, from the best observation, to be a quiet, peaceable and gentle folk, and by no means the fierce and warlike races they have been popularly supposed to be.

LENIENCY SHOWN BY CREDITORS.

THE LARGE DRY-GOODS STORE IN BROOKLYN MAY BE REOPENED—OTHER BUSINESS TROUBLES.

The store of Hurd, Waite & Co., who made an assignment on Wednesday, in Brooklyn, was not opened yesterday by the assignee, A. J. Shively, as he failed to get legal authority to do so under a temporary assignee's bond. He made the application to County Judge Moore, but he had some doubt of jurisdiction and also in regard to the legality of resuming business until the schedule of liabilities and assets had been filed. The matter was referred to Judge Cullen, in the Supreme Court, who thought Judge Moore had jurisdiction and promised to confer with him. Attachments for $183.45 and $330.50, respectively, were secured by Walter Grant & Co. yesterday against the stock. It is said that the assignment was precip