give a reception to the Mayors, and the practice has been maintained up to the present day.

THE PARNELL DEFENCE FUND.

The publication of the list of contributions to the Parnell defence fund shows clearly enough that Irish-Americans are almost tired of the Separatists, and that they are no longer to be drawn on at discretion. The whole amount collected is about $42,000, of which just $622 was given by America, in spite of the most energetic canvassing for subscriptions. Poor Ireland contributes $28,000. Under the circumstances it is by no means strange that Dillon, O'Brien and Harrington should have been ordered to proceed to the United States for the purpose of beating up subscribers; but I fancy that their mission will be a complete and ignominious failure.

OLD SUFFOLK PUNCH.

That old English horse, Suffolk Punch, the best agricultural horse in the world, is becoming much appreciated both in the United States and Australia, and the principal breeders are endeavoring to arrange for an exhibition in London in the spring to give foreign and colonial buyers an opportunity of seeing his descendants. EDMUND YATES.

THE DRAMA.

THE REVIVAL OF "THE SENATOR."

The audience at the Star Theatre last night was of the same sort, both in size and in enthusiasm, as those that were in constant attendance through the long run of "The Senator" last season. The piece and most of the actors were also the same as then. Miss Anne O'Neill was new in the part of Mrs. Armstrong, and filled it most acceptably, as Miss Katharine Florence did that of Mabel Denman. Mr. Crane and Mrs. Barrymore were still the especial favorites, it is hardly necessary to say, but all the players received liberal applause, and there were repeated curtain calls at the end of each act. The following cast will show that the performance is practically the same that is already familiar:

Senator Hannibal Rivers	William H. Crane
Alexander Armstrong	George F. Devere
Count Ernest von Strahl	Henry Bergman
Baron Ling Ching	Henry Braham
Richard Vance	George W. Leslie
Lieutenant George Schuyler, U. S. A.	C. D. Frawley
Isaiah Sharpless	William Herbert
Silas Denman	J. C. Padgett
Erastus	J. J. Gilmartin
Mrs. Hillary	Mrs. Georgie Drew Barrymore
Josie Armstrong	Miss Jane Stuart
Mrs. Schuyler	Mrs. Augusta Foster
Mrs. Armstrong	Miss Anne O'Neill
Mabel Denman, daughter of Silas	Miss Katharine Florence

"MY AUNT BRIDGET" AT THE BIJOU.

The regular season of the Bijou Theatre opened last night, Munroe and Rice presenting their farce-comedy, "My Aunt Bridget." The piece and the actors have been seen here before and need little comment. Mr. Munroe represents an elderly woman fresh from Ireland and would do it better if he had some semblance of a brogue. Mr. Rice's part is that of the old lady's nephew. The piece has no more genuine worth and no more title to consideration as a play than the general run of farce-comedies and the best parts of it are, as usual, the songs and dances, some of which are decidedly bright and pleasing. In these Miss Nellie Rosebud and W. A. Mack are entitled to credit. The other members of the company are Charles J. Ross, Bernard Dyllyn, Miss Catharine Linyard, Miss Mabel Fenton, Miss Sadie McDonald, Miss Ellen Echard, Miss Minnie Carleton, Miss Ada Jones, James Cavanagh and W. Henry Whyte.

A NEW SEASON OF "THE COUNTY FAIR."

"The County Fair," with Neil Burgess as Miss Abigail Prew, began its third season in New-York at the Union Square Theatre last night. The size of the audience and its apparent enjoyment gave evidence that the pictures of country life that the piece presents still have attractive force. Some slight changes were made in the scenery, notably the introduction of some high rocks and a waterfall in the second act. This scene was a particularly pretty one before, and is so still. There have been only two important changes in the cast. Miss Marietta Nash appears as Taggs and John B. Maker as Tim, both filling their parts well. Robert Fisher, Wallace D. Shaw, Hardee Kirkland and Miss May Taylor all appeared in their old parts. It may be added that a new thoroughbred horse was introduced in the race scene. The piece begins the season with renewed marks of public favor.

THE PRESIDENT WORKING AT CRESSON.

NAMING A COMMISSIONER TO SELECT A DRY-DOCK ON THE PACIFIC COAST.

Cresson Springs, Penn., Sept. 8.—The President started in to work early this morning, and sent a budget to Washington in the first mail. It contained the nomination of Charles Scoville, of Indiana, as Surveyor of Customs for the port of Evansville, Ind., being the first appointment made by the President since his arrival here. The President also issued an executive order in pursuance of a section of the Naval Appropriation bill providing for the appointment of a commission to select a site for a dry dock on the Pacific Coast north of the northern boundary of California. The members of the commission are Captain T. O. Selfridge, United States Navy, president; Colonel George H. Mendell, Corps of Engineers, United States Army; Thomas C. Platt, of New-York; Richard W. Thompson, of Indiana, and Lieutenant Andrew B. Wyckoff, United states Navy.

The President's system was somewhat run down when he reached here, but he is feeling much better now, and speaks in the highest terms of the healthfulness of the place. His appetite is good, and the languid feeling which oppressed him in Washington has almost entirely disappeared. He and Mrs. Dimmick were the guests of ex-Congressman Ward and wife, of Chester, Penn., this morning in a drive to Loretto, a beautiful spot in the mountains, about five miles distant, where there is a noted Catholic convent. The party spent some time there and enjoyed their visit exceedingly.

Private Secretary Halford has established an office in the Mountain House, where all executive business will be transacted, and where announcements will be made of all official acts. He said this morning that so far he had not been compelled to call for any clerical assistance from Washington, and that he did not think it would be necessary.

NOTES OF THE STAGE.

John A. Stevens's play, "Mask of Life," was presented at the Grand Opera House last night, and will be continued through the week. J. H. Gilmour and Miss Annie Mayor head the cast, which also includes Frazer Coulter, John Sutherland, W. T. Doyle, Jerome F. Stevens, Odell Williams, Frederick Daley, Ormond H. Priest, Miss Josephine Plows Day, Miss Adele Palma, Miss Lilly Vinton and Mrs. Wallace Britton.

A meeting of the Trustees of the Actors' Fund of America was held yesterday and resolutions were passed on the death of Benjamin A. Baker, the assistant secretary of the fund. The list of the ushers already announced for the funeral to-morrow will be increased and will include members of various departments of theatrical work, actors, business managers, treasurers, etc. Mr. Baker's chair at the Actors' Fund was draped with black yesterday.

There are some important additions to the bill at the Madison Square Garden this week. It being the last week of Strauss and the ballets, the management has decided to make it a festival week. Besides the ballets, "Peace and War" and "Choosing the National Flower," Mlle. Rodman will dance the "fandango," the Spanish National dance. There will also be an operatic concert of English and German operas; the whole ending with the new ballet, "The Birth of the Waltz." The operatic vocal selections will be changed each night.

The final week of the Strauss Orchestra and ballets at the Madison Square Garden began last night. Special programmes will be offered every evening. Signor Tagliapietra sang "The Heart Bowed Down," and "The Palms." Miss Ida Klein sang the prayer from "Der Freischutz" and was compelled to repeat it. The duet from the last act of "Il Trovatore" was sung by Miss Klein and Signor Tagliapietra. This evening the operatic selections will be from "Don Giovanni," "Favorita" and "Martha," and will be sung by Selma Kronold and Signor Bologna.

Richard Mansfield began the second hundred of his performances of "Beau Brummel" at the Madison Square Theatre last night, before an audience that completely filled the house.

The "little advertisements of the people" appeal to every condition of man and woman. They run along the whole gamut of human necessities. This morning you will find them on the ninth page.

THE DUTCHESS COUNTY FAIR TO OPEN TO-DAY.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Sept. 8 (Special).—The forty-ninth annual fair of the Dutchess County Agricultural Society will open at the Hudson River Driving Park to-morrow. The entries in every department are many. A hundred or more stables are full of blooded stock of every description. The entries in the trotting races alone are 148—a larger number than has been registered heretofore at any fair in the State, not excluding the State fair. There are to be three races daily for four days. The city is fast filling up with people, and it is confidently expected that the aggregate attendance during the four days will reach 100,000.

JUDGE LARREMORE RESIGNS.

ILL-HEALTH LEADS HIM TO DO IT.

A SURPRISE TO HIS ASSOCIATES—SKETCH OF HIS PUBLIC CAREER.

Chief Justice Richard L. Larremore, of the Court of Common Pleas, greatly surprised his associates on the bench yesterday by sending his resignation to Governor Hill, to take effect on October 1. Ill-health is said to be the cause of his taking this step. He suffered from an attack of jaundice about a year ago. That disease has been aggravated more or less during the last year in consequence of hard work. Judge Bookstaver was absent from the Court House during the investigation of his part in the Flack scandal, and Judge Bischoff was troubled with his eyes, so that he could not attend to his work during the spring. Consequently Chief Justice Larremore and Judges Allen and Daly were kept constantly on the bench to do the work usually done by five judges. Late in the spring Judge Larremore was absent from the Court House much of the time, and recently his illness has taken a more serious turn. His family believe that he will have a much better chance of speedy recovery if he takes absolute rest than he will by continuing his labors on the bench, and the members of his household have finally persuaded him to resign. Callers at his home, No. 32 East Sixtieth-st., last night were told that the Judge was too ill to see any one.

None of his associates on the Common Pleas bench knew of his intended step and they were completely surprised when the fact was made known to them yesterday. According to the calendar the Chief Justice was scheduled to sit in chambers during the first half of September. The first intimation that his associates had that he was seriously ill was a telegram which Judge Bookstaver received requesting him to come from the country and sit in chambers during the first half of September, in place of the Chief Justice. He complied with the request, but was ignorant of the fact, so he told a Tribune reporter last night, that Judge Larremore intended to resign until yesterday.

Previous to 1866 or 1867 Judge Larremore was a practising lawyer in this city. About that time he became a member of the Board of Education and eventually he was elected president of that body. In 1870 he was elected on the Tammany Hall ticket a Judge of the Court of Common Pleas for a full term, and he was re-elected in 1884 on the same ticket in a three-cornered fight. When Chief Justice Charles P. Daly retired in 1886 Judge Larremore was chosen by his associates to be Chief Justice. Had he remained on the bench he would have reached the age at which he would be retired about the end of his present term. He is now about sixty-two years old, and his present term would have expired in 1898, when he would be seventy years old, the age at which judges are retired according to the provisions of the State Constitution.

The man who is appointed by Governor Hill to fill Judge Larremore's place will now hold the office until one year from the election in November.

The salary of the Chief Justice, like that of the other judges of the Court of Common Pleas, is $15,000 a year.

STYLES OF THE GERMAN CHESS MASTERS

A FEW GAMES ILLUSTRATIVE OF THE PLAY OF TARRASCH AND SCHALLOPP.

Manchester, Aug. 30.—Reference was made in a preceding dispatch to Captain Mackenzie's brilliant play, and although this master was defeated by Mason since then, the gallant American player is continuing to play some remarkable chess. Mason's play, it should be said, in the game against the Captain was a little masterpiece, and fully demonstrated Mason's quiet and at the same time effective play. The few games appended will give the readers of The Tribune a fair idea about the styles of the German masters, Dr. Tarrasch and Schallopp. The latter is the superintendent of the stenographers in the German Reichstag, while Dr. Tarrasch is a medical man from Nuremberg. Furthermore, there is presented a little gem of Blackburne's, which will be much appreciated because of its neatness and because of its being characteristic of the great English expert.

Things have not been so harmonious as was anticipated. Hoffer, the honorary secretary of the British Chess Association, is by no means a favorite of the English masters, and there have been all sorts of unpleasant things going on during the tournament. The veteran Bird actually intended to press his removal from the committee. This bad feeling is principally caused by the way in which Hoffer monopolizes the scores of the games for his own use and for the players he represents.

The games follow:

FOUR KNIGHTS' GAME.

VAN VLIET. (White).	TARRASCH (Black).
1—P to K 4	1—P to K 4
2—Kt to K B 3	2—Kt to Q B 3
3—Kt to Q B 3	3—Kt to B 3
4—P to Q R 3	4—P to Q 4
5—P x P	5—Kt x P
6—B to Q Kt 5	6—Kt x Kt
7—Q P x Kt	7—Q x Q (ch)
8—K x Q	8—B to K Kt 5
9—P to K R 3	9—castles (ch)
10—K to K 2	10—B to K R 4
11—P to K Kt 4	11—B to Kt 3
12—B x Kt	12—P x B
13—B to K 3	13—P to K B 3
14—K R to Q B sq	14—K to Kt 2
15—Kt to Q 2	15—B to R 2
16—P to Q B 4	16—B to K 2
17—P to Q 5	17—P to K R 4
18—P to Q B 4	18—P x P
19—P x P	19—B to K 3
20—R to K Kt sq	20—K to R 5
21—P to Q Kt 4	21—B x P (ch)
22—K to R 3	22—B to R 7 (ch)
23—K to K sq	23—B to K R 6
24—R x P	24—P to K R 4
25—R to Q R 2	25—B to R 5 (ch)
26—K to Q sq	26—P to B 5
27—B to K Kt sq	27—R to R 8
28—K to K 2	28—B to K Kt 6
29—P to Q R sq	29—B to K B 4
30—Kt to K 4	30—B x Kt
31—P x B	Drawn game.

VIENNA OPENING.

SCHALLOPP. (White).	GOSSIP. (Black).
1—P to K 4	1—P to K 4
2—Kt to Q B 3	2—Kt to K B 3
3—P to B 4	3—P to Q 4
4—P x K P	4—Kt x P
5—Kt to B 3	5—Kt x Kt
6—Kt P x Kt	6—B to K 2
7—P to Q 4	7—Castles
8—B to Q 3	8—B to K Kt 5
9—R to Q Kt sq	9—P to Q Kt 3
10—Castles	10—P to Q R 4
11—P to K R 3	11—B to R 4
12—B x P (ch)	12—K x B
13—Kt to Kt 5 (ch)	13—B x Kt
14—Q x B (ch)	14—B to K 3
15—B x B	15—P x B
16—R to B 6	16—K to Kt 2

White announces mate in three moves.

Blackburne's brilliancy against Schallopp—The first twelve moves led to the following position:

White (Blackburne)—K on K Kt; Q on K B 3; rooks on K B and Q R; B on Q B; Kt on R 5; pawns on Q R 2; Q B 2, Q B 3, Q 4, K 5, K Kt 2, K R 2.

Black (Schallopp)—K on K Kt; Q on Q R 4; rooks on K B and Q B on K 2; Kt on Q B 3; pawns on Q R 2, Q Kt 2, Q B 3, Q 4, K B 4, K Kt 2 and K R 2, and the game proceeded thus:

BLACKBURNE. White.	SCHALLOPP. Black.
1—Q to Kt 3	1—P to Kt 3
2—R to R 6	2—R to B 2
3—P to K 6	3—R to B 3
4—Q R to K sq	4—Q x R P
5—Kt x R (ch)	5—R x Kt
6—R x P	6—R to K 2
7—R to B 7	7—R to K sq
8—Q R to K B sq	8—Resigns.

FINAL ROUND OF THE TOURNAMENT.

Manchester, Sept. 8.—The final round of the International Chess Tournament was played to-day with the following results:

After a short battle of thirty-three moves, Mason and Blackburne abandoned their game as drawn. The latter played "French," and although he had a slight advantage he could not score.

Schallopp defeated Alapin in thirty moves. The Berliner played the Ruy Lopez, got a good position in the opening and finally scored.

Mackenzie was against Owen to-day. The opening was irregular and went in favor of the Captain from the start. Owen had to resign after thirty-six moves.

Locock had to resign to Gunston after twenty-eight moves. The latter played the Scotch gambit, and Locock made a poor attempt to defend the first player's onslaught.

Thorold opened P to K B 4 against Gunsberg, who obtained a considerable advantage in the middle game and finally won after thirty-nine moves.

Miller got a bad game against Bird, who had played the Ruy Lopez. The veteran played finely, and Miller had to resign after thirty-six moves had been recorded.

A fine game was played between Gossip and Scheve, the latter playing the French defence. Scheve had slightly the best of the argument, but could not score, and after fifty-nine moves the game was drawn.

After about twenty-one moves Van Vliet had to give up to Taubenhaus, who played the king's gambit. Van Vliet got beaten in the opening.

The game Tarrasch vs. Tinsley ended also in a draw after twenty-eight moves. The partie was evenly contested throughout.

Mortimer beat Lee in thirty-five moves. The game developed into a four knights' contest, in which Mortimer got the best of the middle game, which finally secured him the verdict.

The unfinished games of the previous rounds resulted as follows:

Tarrasch vs. Blackburne—Tarrasch won.
Mason vs. [illegible]—Mason won.
Owen vs. Schallopp—Drawn.

The pithy advertisements on the ninth page of The Tribune mention business chances of various sorts.

ASSISTANT UNITED STATES ATTORNEY.

Utica, N. Y., Sept. 8.—Josiah K. Perry, of this city, has received from Congressman Sherman a telegram announcing Mr. Perry's appointment as Assistant District-Attorney for the Southern District of New-York. The telegram says the salary is about $3,000. Mr. Perry will await an official notice of his appointment before deciding upon his acceptance or declination.

THE IRISH POET-PATRIOT.

JOHN BOYLE O'REILLY'S MEMORY HONORED.

A LARGE GATHERING OF PROMINENT IRISH-AMERICANS AT THE METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE—SPEECHES BY JUDGE JAMES FITZGERALD, GOVERNORS HILL AND ABBETT AND EX-JUDGE BROWNE.

"It all depends upon the point of view from which you look at a subject," was what a prominent Irish-American said last evening on the stage of the Metropolitan Opera House. It was a full house, Americans and Irishmen mingling with each other, and they were present to do honor to the memory of John Boyle O'Reilly. The remark was intended to illustrate that, for the man who was the object of such a magnificent demonstration in America, there was in England nothing but degradation and banishment. For a meeting that was not distinctively American it was as remarkable for its numbers as for its enthusiasm and its representative character.

On a pedestal in front of the chairman was a bust of O'Reilly, and twined around it was a laurel wreath. More than 100 Roman Catholic priests were in the audience, and in a prominent box was Bishop O'Farrell, of Trenton, N. J., while in another part of the house was seen the quiet, scholarly face of the Rev. Dr. Richard Lalor Burtsell, who applauded all the good points that were made. The presence of the Governor of this State and of Governor Abbett, of New-Jersey, gave additional interest to the proceedings.

The Governor of New-York, who presided, came in with Eugene Kelly, Richard M. Walters, General O. O. Howard, ex-Judge Edward Browne, James S. Coleman, General Nugent, General O'Beirne, Major E. J. O'Shaughnessy, Recorder Smyth, Bryan G. Meswyny, Captain P. H. McNamee, General Daniel E. Sickles, William J. Connolly, Mayor Orestes Cleveland, of Jersey City, and Edward L. Carey. As they marched down the main aisle they were headed by Colonel James Cavanagh and the rank and file of the 69th Regiment. The color-bearer held aloft the Irish flag and the flag of the Union, and as he stepped upon the platform a mighty cheer went up, which was again and again renewed. Cappa's 7th Regiment Band swelled the chorus of welcome, and then played the well-known "Exile of Erin."

EX-JUDGE BROWNE BEGINS.

Ex-Judge Edward Browne, in opening the meeting, was received with applause. He said:

This is a memorial tribute to a philosopher, a poet and a patriot; and while it is intended that this event is to mark the passage of a glory gone from the earth, it is also intended as a manifestation to the spirit of the lamented dead that its life work has in part been realized. (Applause.)

This vast assemblage, the presence of the honored Chief Magistrate of this great Commonwealth, who lays aside the affairs of state for the time being to become a participator in the ceremony, is the evidence which ascends to that spirit that its life work has intensified the sympathy of America's noblest sons for the cause and the men of the Emerald Isle. (Applause.)

Although his great struggle for motherland is o'er, and his body now rests in peace in freedom's hallowed shade, his memory shall ever live in the hearts of those he leaves behind. (Applause.)

Words can scarce portray the beauties of his character nor the magnitude of his work. His fame is the perfume of heroic deeds, and that fame will be fitly extolled by the eminent gentlemen to whom the duty has been assigned. I now present to you the Governor of the State of New-York.

The following were then announced as vice-presidents of the meeting:

Eugene Kelly	Gen. R. Gracy	J. J. O'Donohue
Col. W. L. Brown	Col. M. C. Murphy	Richard Smith
M. T. McMahon	Dr. Wm. Carroll	James J. Phelan
R. E. Thompson	J. R. Young	J. Sargent Cram
Col. J. R. Nugent	G. C. Sharpe	Thomas F. Gilroy
Thos. C. T. Crain	Wm. H. Clark	J. H. Campbell
R. M. Walters	T. W. Morris	J. H. McCarthy
J. D. Crimmins	A. J. Cummings	Lorenzo Durnin
Chas. Turner	L. T. Reilly	W. J. Connolly
Peter Rowe	M. J. Drummond	Charles O. Kay
James Dunn	J. J. Roche	A. J. White
J. Howard, Jr.	J. M. Wall	J. T. Fitzgerald
E. L. Chambers	J. S. Brooks	Frederick Smith
J. H. V. Arnold	P. J. Fitzpatrick	R. P. Flower
Edward Windolph	M. J. Power	Michael Coleman
C. G. Wilson	J. J. Martin	John W. Goff
P. J. Gleason	H. D. Purroy	Samuel Coleman
C. M. Rooney	Col. J. R. Fellows	L. S. Abbett
Martin R. Brown	J. A. Cahill	Thomas F. Gilroy
Grover Cleveland	M. B. Hopkins	J. T. Lucas
Chas. Loughran	Michael Hicks	H. H. Morris
Thos. Longman	Major E. Duffy	H. J. Jackson
M. S. Coleman	M. L. Davis	Col. Mosher
M. Fitzsimmons	Peter McDonnell	James Roche
Dr. W. B. Wallace	John Mullins	John Murphy
Dr. C. J. McGuire	John Morrison	P. F. Colier
Chas. P. Daly	A. J. Cormick	Chas. Dayton
Jas. J. Coogan	Daniel O'Connell	Stephen Phillbin
James Moran	J. O. O'Keefe	H. F. Coleman
A. L. Ashman	J. J. Travers	Wm. Connolly
James Daly	B. G. Meswyny	Geo. H. Hepworth
Chester S. Lord	General R. Nugent	Michael Walsh
Julius Chambers	Donald Nicholson	John McCarthy
Col. John Tracy	Wm. J. O'Brien	John Mooney
George P. Lathrop	John Ford	Jas. Doyle
L. E. Lawson	John Madden	Francis Conner
John P. Foley	John W. O'Keefe	John E. Barrett
T. Moriarty	Patrick Meehan	Wm. Carroll
J. G. Shea	E. O'Flaherty	Patrick Ford
Bernard Ford	Owen Murray	Austin E. Ford
Hugh O'Reilly	M. F. Sheridan	Jas. J. O'Sullivan
Nugent Robinson	John Quinn	Philip Cate
R. J. Kendall	Jas. A. O'Connor	Wm. H. Murphy
St. Clair McKelway	Herman Ridder	

GOVERNOR HILL'S TRIBUTE.

Governor Hill was then introduced as the chairman of the evening, and in the course of his speech, which lasted ten minutes, he said among other things: "O'Reilly possessed all the true elements of greatness. He was sympathetic, charitable, patriotic, honest, true, generous and brave (applause). His memory will remain dear to his countrymen everywhere, and dear to all the American people (applause). During his brief life he didn't conquer countries, nor burn cities, nor command great armies; but he loved his native land and sought to serve his fellow men (loud applause).

Edward O'Mahony then sang "The Memory of the Dead," the well-known revolutionary song beginning with the line, "Who fears to speak of '98?"

THE ORATOR OF THE OCCASION.

Next came Judge James Fitzgerald, whom Governor Hill introduced. He said:

The story of the life of John Boyle O'Reilly is one upon which the good and true will ever love lovingly to linger. From the day dawn of his existence until its close there was not an act performed by him that was not noble and pure. Born upon the verdure clad shores of holy Ireland, he grew to early manhood amid her smiling valleys and her frowning hills. Learning his country's checkered history, his young heart became filled with the glorious traditions of Faith and Fatherland. His soul was inspired by the historic memories of struggles and sacrifices made by each succeeding generation of his unconquerable race.

Gifted with a poetic nature, he felt the spirit of the people breathing through the plaintive lays, defiant ballads of their bards. The struggles through which their sires had passed, the glorious results achievements, the galling chain of political slavery rankling upon their fettered limbs, the unquenchable aspirations for liberty that thrilled their enchtered spirit—all these memories and hopes burned with fierce intensity in the bosom of the youthful O'Reilly, and caused him proudly to enroll himself in the ranks of the revolutionary brotherhood then being organized in Ireland, to make another rally for the grand old cause—the cause of Sarsfield, and of Sheares (applause), of Tone, Russell and Orr (applause); of Mitchell, Meagher and O'Brien (prolonged applause), the cause for which Grattan thundered in the senate, and the men of Wicklow and Wexford battled in the field, the cause for which the good and brave struggled in the past, and for which, until victory crowns the effort, the manhood of Ireland will battle in the future, undeterred by past disaster, unintimidated by present danger. (Loud and prolonged cheering.) Britain might as well realize that justice will alone satisfy the Irish people, and that as long as England is unjust Ireland will be rebellious. (Renewed cheering.)

Judge Fitzgerald then drew an interesting sketch of the career of O'Reilly; of his efforts in behalf of the Irish revolutionary cause in one of the crack regiments of the British Army; of his subsequent trial by court-martial, sentence to twenty years' imprisonment and final escape and arrival in this country; and he then continued:

But how miserable was the failure. The gibbet with all its degrading and infamous associations, sanctified by the patriot's footsteps, became the stairway to a glorious immortality for Robert Emmet. (Great cheering.) The picture of Boyle O'Reilly in his prison gray will be forever endeared to the hearts of his countrymen, will be cherished by all lovers of liberty, while decent British sentiment must at all times blush to think that in the nineteenth century that great Empire could find no better place than the condemned cell for the soldier-poet, over whose ashes humanity mourns. (Applause.)

O'Reilly's career in America has indeed been a magnificent one—creditable to him and creditable to the Republic. Arriving penniless upon our shores, he entered upon the open avenues that stretched out before all in this happy land. He settled in the midst of a community famed for learning and culture, and by his industry and great talents soon earned for himself recognition and proud distinction.

New-England was proud of her adopted child, and Old Ireland gloried in her distinguished and devoted son. He loved America with all the ardor of his glowing nature. (Applause.) Her Government was to him an ideal one. Loyal to her laws, if her honor was insulted or her integrity impeached, gladly and promptly would he have sprung to her defence. No American of Americans ever loved the Union of States with more intensity of feeling than did he. (Prolonged applause.) And yet he was always and ever true to the dear land of his birth and ancestry—the suffering land to whose freedom his youth was dedicated, and in whose cause he so bravely dared and suffered—true to the vow of his early manhood, believing in a future for Ireland and ever willing to do a man's full share in speeding the good work of her deliverance. (Applause.)

Grand was the life of John Boyle O'Reilly; sad and inopportune his death. The dark cloud of apprehended famine again darkens his native skies (series of "shame")—the worse evil of imperial domination returning with well-timed regularity. The inalienable right of self-government denied her, she stands with manacled hands powerless against the ruin that impends. Never were his eloquent tongue, splendid intellect and commanding influence more needed than they are now.

To sum up the career of Boyle O'Reilly, he was true to every obligation of life, to his native land, to the land of his adoption, to his fellow-man. Nor creed nor class had for him distinction, nor color nor clime. Humanity was a brotherhood, and every creature bore the stamp divine.

Two nations bend above his bier; two flags are crossed upon his coffin. The starry emblem of Columbia droops its folds interlaced with Erin's banner of gold and green—one the symbol of the mighty Republic in whose greatness he gloried; the other the beloved flag of his trampled people, of their memories sublime, and of their hopes undying. For his eternal peace we who follow the faith of Patrick will ever pray; and the poet and the artist of all time, when picturing the perfect man, can only paint him with the life colors of John Boyle O'Reilly. (Applause again and again renewed.)

J. I. C. CLARKE'S POEM.

Joseph I. C. Clarke followed amid a storm of applause, reciting an original poem entitled "John Boyle O'Reilly." During its delivery, which was graceful as well as eloquent, he was frequently cheered. This is it:

I.

Strong voice for Freedom, love-illumined soul;
Sharp sword of Truth, held firm in hand and bare;
Great hope-thrilled singer, who beyond earth's dole
Heard songs of joy which will for us endure.
Eternal joy be thine!
Pow'r was about thee; light was in thy face,
And in thine eyes far, mystic visions shone,
Where kin and alien clasped in world-embrace,
And Right's battalions marched in thunder on,
Making thy song divine.

II.

First sang to thee o'er Ireland's uplands green,
The skylark's melody as morn grew bright,
Filling thy soul with love and rapture keen.
In sunrise glory and of lofty flight
Thy song to thee was born.
But ever round thee rose deep tones of pain
From Ireland's heart wrung, and thy dark eyes filled
As wailed the women o'er their famine-slain,
As men were driven from the fields they tilled,
As children wept forlorn.

III.

Then fierce and passionate thy song began—
A cry for vengeance on the tyrant's horde.
The stripling chanted, but the full-grown man
Laid singing by and lifted up the sword
To smite if so to save.
Soldier and poet, God so shaped thy ways
That, though death faced thee amid prison chains
And hate and torment dogged thee weary days,
Fair Freedom found thee, and thy song remains
A clarion to the brave.

IV.

Thy darkest dungeon thou hast made to shine;
Thy sufferings are coined in songs of gold;
The whole world's longing is transformed to thine,
Lamp of the true and Leader of the bold,
Singer of days to be.
Uplifted prophet, lightnings of the air
About thee played and storm clouds at thy feet
Rolled clashing amid moans of man's despair,
While thy brave harp did songs of hope repeat
And dawning days of glee.

V.

For 'mid the voiceful volume of thy song—
The loud, high chords that rang from land to land—
Sweet undertones of Love were swept along,
As to the wave replies the singing sand
In silver whispered sound.
Yea, these our hearts heard as when angels sing.
Thine eagle flight we watched and heard the dove
And ev'ry height scaled by the daring wing
Still brought us closer to thy human love.
Beloved outleaps renowned.

VI.

Out of thy far green island comes a sigh,
Out of our free America a moan.
For we are human, and to die's to die,
And fame doth not for Death's dull blow atone.
Deathless albeit thy rhyme;
But not for us the shadow or the tear;
Thy living spirit like a breath of flame,
Radiant and beautiful doth still appear,
A light to glory in, a joy to name,
While death is slain by Time.

VII.

Sing to us, bard and brother, from the skies,
Hurl against Wrong the terror of thy lance,
So we may hearken when the million cries,
And what thou earliest forward we'll advance
To fight while there be need
The rusted tyrannies that die so hard,
The faceless might that rules by dint of fear,
The Greed that measures travail by the yard,
The cynic who turns to virtue with a sneer,
The thought that mocks high deed.

VIII.

And here where Liberty enthroned doth keep
Thy name and tame a birthing of her heart,
Our eyes thy spirit follow in its sweep
To fair, sad Ireland, where she stands apart
Praying a brighter day.
O Mother Nature, take thy perfect son,
Whose life a psalm was, and whose lips thine pressed
And learned thy secrets, now the day is done
Lay him in peace upon thy mighty breast,
His white brow twined with bay.

A FEW WORDS FROM GOVERNOR ABBETT.

Miss Inez Carusi played and sang on the harp and Governor Abbett, of New-Jersey, made a stirring speech which roused the audience to a high pitch of enthusiasm. He said: "O'Reilly was a criminal at twenty-two. A criminal according to England's ideas, who said that George Washington was a criminal; but a 'criminal' who, according to American ideas and in America, is loved and glorified as belonging to that class who, in this country, as in every country under the sun, are the strongest bulwark of republican institutions." (Prolonged cheering and applause several times renewed.)

After Alfred Young had recited with ability and fire "The Patriot's Grave" by O'Reilly, and letters of regret and sympathy with the object of the meeting had been read, including one from President Harrison, General James R. O'Beirne read the following resolutions:

Whereas, In the fair fullness of the summer of his life, in mid-career of the splendid exploits of his genius, in the flower and ripeness of his rich mind, while an honor-laden past seemed but the gateway to a mightier earthly future, it pleased the Giver of Life to call to eternal rest

JOHN BOYLE O'REILLY,

And whereas, The world was richer for his life, as the lily is for its grand white blossom chalice that is on altars laid, and Ireland, the land that bore him, found in him a son who, mourning her misery and aroused by her oppression, pledged his young manhood to a soldier's death, if so he could break one link of the chains that bound her; who stood heroically fearless when the death he courted was decreed against him, who carried his faith and hope and courage to the gloom of the convict ship and the Australian penal wilderness; who, braving death for his own freedom as his had for the freedom of his country, landed at last on these shores, sacred forever to human liberty, and, kneeling at her feet, swore true and leal allegiance to America.

And whereas, Beneath these kindly skies his genius unfolded itself in songs of grace and power, whose deep, true thoughts, broad sympathies, and chaste imaginings, whose fearless flights and far outreaching prophecies of the great lifting up of human life to God-like levels, proclaimed him sage and seer as well as perfect bard.

Whereas, He was gentle and kind of heart as well as great of mind, never failing of wise counsel and never sparing of his helpfulness, thus winning for the Irish race a higher esteem in this great land and before the world, and drawing to him in love and gratitude, the devotion of the millions of the children of Ireland. Be it therefore

Resolved, That we, his compatriots, friends and admirers, reflecting the feeling of New-York and the whole country, tender to his bereaved family our deepest sympathy in their irreparable loss, which is ours also, which is the loss of Ireland, his motherland; of America, the land of his later love, and of all who love liberty and cherish the gentle of heart and the noble of soul.

When in search of business chances examine the short advertisements in The Tribune. They are on the ninth page to-day.

CHICAGO'S TROUBLES OVER THE FAIR.

THE VICE-PRESIDENT OF THE DIRECTORY RESIGNING HIS PLACE.

Chicago, Sept. 8.—In a somewhat tart letter, Vice-President T. B. Bryan, of the World's Fair Directory, resigned his place this evening. He also resigned as a director. The letter is principally devoted to the charges that he got $10,000 to go to Georgia and did not get the vote of a single Congressman from Georgia for Chicago; that Mr. Bryan sent his son to Sweden for information which any Consul in this country could have furnished, and that a man who has been selected for director general and who has been log rolling for the Jackson Park site got $10,000 for going to Paris for information that was already available in Chicago. Mr. Bryan denies that the missions to Paris or Sweden cost the directory a cent, and declares that he not only got no money for a Georgia trip, but that he never made such a journey. The charges Mr. Bryan ascribes to a State Senator living in Chicago.

OVERCOATS MAY BE NEEDED TO-DAY!

If the prophecies of the Signal Service Office can be relied on there will be experienced to-day a sharp break in the delightful weather which just now prevails throughout that part of the country east of the Mississippi. Far out in the West a cold wave appeared yesterday, and did its work with such enthusiastic vigor that the temperature in certain parts of Wyoming, Montana and Missouri was reduced to the freezing point.

"The cold wave is making a bee line for this city," said Sergeant Dunn yesterday, "and it looks as if it would beat the record at that. I expect to see it—or, rather, feel it—to-morrow, and the temperature which to-day reached a maximum of 75 degrees will to-morrow fall about ten degrees. The change, however, will not be felt in anything like acuteness until nightfall, when the temperature will be still further reduced and light fall overcoats will be in demand. The advance of the cold wave has caused rains on the Lakes, and we may expect some showers late to-night or early to-morrow morning. Following the rain, and accompanying the cold wave, there will be a bright, clear atmosphere and blue skies."

OBITUARY.

EX-SENATOR ISAAC P. CHRISTIANCY.

Detroit, Sept. 8 (Special).—Ex-Senator Isaac Peckham Christiancy died at Lansing to-night of cancer of the throat, after a month's illness.

Mr. Christiancy was born in Johnstown (now Bleecker), N. J., on March 12, 1812. He was educated at the academies of Kingsborough and Ovid, N. Y., and when thirteen years old he became the main support of his father's family. After teaching school he studied law till 1836, when he removed to Monroe, Mich., and was admitted to the bar. He was prosecuting attorney for Monroe County from 1841 to 1846. Originally a Democrat, he joined the Free-Soil party about this time, and was a delegate to the Buffalo Convention in 1848. He was State Senator from 1850 to 1852, and in the latter year was the Free Soil candidate for Governor. He was one of the founders of the Republican party in Michigan, and was a delegate to the Philadelphia convention in 1856. In 1857 he purchased "The Monroe Commercial," and became its editor. In the same year he was an unsuccessful candidate for United States Senator. He was elected a Judge of the State Supreme Court in 1857, 1865 and 1873, and became Chief Justice in 1872. He was elected United States Senator in 1875, but resigned in 1879 on account of ill-health. He was then sent as Minister to Peru, where he remained two years. During the war he was for a time on the staff of Generals Custer and A. A. Humphreys. Judge Christiancy had rare learning, perfect probity and unblemished reputation until his unhappy marriage late in life with a young and pretty Treasury girl in Washington. His misfortunes date from that day and he died in poverty. About a year after his marriage Judge Christiancy secured a divorce, on the ground of infidelity, his wife making no defence, although she and her friends had previously charged Mr. Christiancy with cruelty to her. Mrs. Christiancy afterward became insane