THE HAMPTONS BY THE SEA.

QUAINT OLD PLACES AT THE EASTERN END OF LONG ISLAND.

THE SHINNECOCK HILLS AND THE ART SCHOOLS—SUMMER VISITORS REVIVING THE ACTIVITY OF DAYS GONE BY—LITTLE VILLAGES BIG WITH BEAUTY AND HISTORY.

If Don Quixote could return to earth and visit Long Island he would find windmills a plenty to fight in the Hamptons. Not these tall, spindling, modern affairs, whose hurrying wheels go "clickety click, clickety click" away up in the air out of the reach of knight or squire, but big, squat, slow-moving Dutch windmills, that swing their creaking arms down to earth ready to offer battle to wandering warriors of any stature. The oldest of the old and the newest of the new mix and mingle in the village of Southampton. The swift, scudding shadows that glide down the south shore of Long Island, over the Shinnecock Hills, and along the level, wind-swept fields these spring days rest one moment on the rotting eaves of a house 250 years old, and the next on the half-dried shingles of some New-York millionaire's summer palace by the sea. Up by the head of Old Town Pond, whose charming expanse is now dignified by the name of Agawam Lake, is the square, white mansion and prim, latticed summer house of Captain Mercator Cooper, a former resident, who was the first American to sail a ship into a Japanese harbor. Down at the foot of the same sheet of water are four handsome modern cottages which are the property of Collector Kilbreth, all built out of the savings of a police justice's salary. Within sight of the old burying ground, where the Puritan and Revolutionary patriots sleep, is the latest new-fangled, English importation, a golf link, and an elaborate clubhouse. Over the Ox Pasture Road, the Great Plains Road, and Job's Lane, thoroughfares opened in the middle of the seventeenth century, the visitor drives by a hundred modern villas, built by the millionaires of to-day's and yesterday's development.

Ninety miles distant from New-York, situated on a great, wind-swept, fertile plain, against the southern edge of which the ocean pounds with never-ceasing roar, Southampton has the restful quietness of age and isolation. It is a land of lotos eating and of windmills that are too lazy to grind. Twenty years ago Leon D. De Bost discovered it, and built a summer cottage where the wide village street runs down to the sea. Next season he brought Dr. Gaillard Thomas, the successful physician, of No. 600 Madison-ave. Dr. Thomas also built in Southampton, and began to recommend Southampton air to his wealthy patients. Thus the tide of modern wealth set upon this sleepy, moss-grown, beautiful old hamlet by the sea, and land that the farmers of twenty years ago would have sold for $40 an acre is now held at $4,000. Immense villas and manor houses tower up from the level fields. There is the great yellow structure occupied by Judge Horace Russell, and the three chimneys of Professor Boyesen's more modest cottage. Dr. Rainsford's tall house lifts its height above the sandhills by the shore to get the fresh ocean breezes. Henry G. Trevor's immense house and Meadowbrook Kennels stand down beside a little inlet. Frederick H. Betts has a large place which he has named Moccowanto—which is the Indian of "Welcome"—and ornamented with an ancient windmill which he brought over from Good Ground. The Stevens family, of Hoboken, have a summer place here, and so have Elihu Root and Benjamin F. Butler, and many others whose names are familiar to all.

THE OLD SAYRE HOUSE, 1648

The summer boarder is an unknown bird on these roving moorlands. There are no hotels. The cottagers support the Meadow Club, which is for their own and their guests' use only. Even the honest farmer turns his back on the boarder. He would rather rent his house for the season, and if it is rentable there are always plenty to lease it. Everybody knows everybody else, and the summer colony is the most harmonious of settlements.

Southampton is rich in historic interest. The inhabitants stoutly maintain that their town was the first English settlement on Long Island. True, Southold has the temerity to contest this point, but Southamptonites insist that they were one season ahead. The settlers who ploughed up their rich fields in the spring of 1640 may have strayed over to Southold in the fall, say the Southampton historians, but nothing can unsettle their conviction of the truth of their claim to priority. The first settlers were from Lynn, Mass.

DUTCHMEN, ENGLISEMEN AND WHALES.

The early settlers had frequent difficulties with the Dutch, who came down the island from New-Amsterdam. They first joined the Hartford colony, then came under the dominion of the Duke of York, and of the English Governors who followed down the years of colonial history. Governor Andros was authority for the statement that in his day "the principall places of trade are New-York and Southampton, except Albany, for the Indyans." Those must have been proud days for Southampton. The whale-fishery began early. Whales accommodatingly came up to the shore and allowed the fishermen to go out in boats and capture them. Sometimes they became stranded, and were cut up by the inhabitants, a fate which rarely overtakes the Southampton visitor of to-day. In 1657 there were fourteen whaling crews of ten men each doing business on this plan, and over 2,000 barrels of oil were secured in that year. The old whaleboats still lie on the shore, and when the wandering whale spouts in the offing they are launched through the surf, and the chase for whale oil is begun and carried on as it was two centuries ago.

The town of Southampton had a hard time of it in the Revolution. When the British came down from Halifax and landed on that end of Long Island, they began what amounted to almost seven years of continuous military occupation. In the summer of 1778 Governor Tryon marched down the southern portion with 1,000 British regulars, and compelled everybody to take the oath of allegiance. Lord Erskine, who took command in the following winter, made his headquarters in the house of William S. Pelletreau, which is still standing. West of the village street three forts were thrown up, the remains of some of which can still be seen. The inhabitants were compelled to work on these, and also to cut cartloads of thorn hedges and fill the surrounding ditches. The thorn hedges are still growing on the commons. The large field belonging to Captain George E. White was used as a parade ground.

SOUTHAMPTON A THRIVING VILLAGE.

Southampton village has been recently incorporated. The village officers are: President, Albert J. Post; trustees, George F. Wines, J. W. F. Howell and George H. Hallock; clerk, Henry A. Fordham; collector, Edward P. White; treasurer, William R. Halsey; Street Commissioner, Stephen Goodale; marshal, John J. Rogers. Health Board—President, Henry H. Post; secretary, George R. Howell; treasurer, W. Nelson Seely; health officer, Dr. Hugh Halsey; register of vital statistics, William J. Post. School Board—President, Henry A. Fordham; secretary, Edward H. Foster; collector, W. O. Williamson; treasurer, William R. Halsey. Board of Education, Henry A. Fordham, Edgar A. Hildreth, Edward H. Foster, L. E. Terry, George R. Howell and Walter L. Jaggar.

The permanent population is about 1,500. The summer population is a thousand additional. There are three churches in the village, the Presbyterian, over which the Rev. Dr. Campbell presides, which is as old an organization as the town itself. Some years ago there was a split in the congregation, and a considerable number seceded and went over to Methodism. There is now a flourishing Methodist Church, of which the Rev. L. Clay Moore is pastor. Father Guerin, of Sag Harbor, is in charge of the Roman Catholic parish. Nestling down under the sand dunes that border the shore is the Episcopal Church of St. Andrew's-by-the-Sea.

The village has a fine new system of waterworks, operating on a novel principle. There are few other works like these. The water is pumped from a well into iron tanks beneath the surface of the ground. These tanks are airtight, and the air trapped in them makes them act as air-chambers to give a constant pressure of forty pounds in the village mains. This does away with the cumbersome and costly standpipe, and also avoids the difficulties and complication of the Holley system of direct pumping.

The summer residents take a lively interest in the village. They pay about half the taxes, on account of their large property holdings. Dr. Thomas has presented a town pump to the village, and Mrs. Mead, the widow of Edward S. Mead, of the firm of Dodd, Mead & Co., is going to put up a memorial fountain. The fine town clock which adorns the Presbyterian Church is the gift of Mrs. Waller. There is a well-equipped school, of which F. A. Johnson is principal, and a public library. There is a flourishing weekly paper, "The Times," published by Walter R. Barling and Charles A. Jaggar.

SOME OWNERS OF SUMMER HOMES.

Among the owners of cottages at Southampton are Benjamin F. Butler, J. Metcalfe Thomas, Howard L. Thomas, the Rev. William Chester, H. T. Livingston, Joseph W. Harper, Mrs. Harris, Robert Olyphant, F. A. Dwight, J. G. K. Duer, George C. Clark, Henry B. Barnes, Dr. George A. Dixon, Henry M. Day, William Allen Butler, jr., Frederic Baker, G. M. Cumming, Henry A. Barclay, John E. Tousey, Robert H. Robertson, F. L. Wellman, Edward W. Humphreys, William B. Hornblower, Edward Bell, Alexander L. Morton, Arthur J. Peabody, Edward Anthon, Miss Mary Kemble, John W. Kilbreth, Isaac E. Holbrook, Samuel Parrish, Mrs. H. W. Fowley, John Laurence, Newbold Edgar, W. W. Gooch, Mrs. de Luzara-Verdi, Mrs. S. B. Romaine, Charles E. Miller, N. B. Cook, D. T. Kennedy, E. G. Whittaker, G. H. Benjamin, Mrs. Thomas Blagden, John F. Scott, James R. Townsend, Dr. P. F. Chambers, the Misses Wray, Edward H. Moeran, Salem H. Wales, Edward H. Wales, W. W. Shaw, George Blagden, Archibald Rogers, Elihu Root, Professor R. F. Lee, Dr. T. M. Lloyd, Thomas Reid, Frederick W. Reid, Mrs. George Stanton, Mrs. Thomas Garner, Miss Amory, Horace Russell, Thomas H. Barber, J. F. Harrison, Ogden Harrison, Arthur B. Turnure, Dr. P. F. Munde, Professor R. H. Boyesen, J. Bowers Lee, Miss A. T. Morgan, W. A. Putnam, Henry G. Trevor, J. F. Pupke, Theodore Frelinghusen, Hugh L. Cole, Charles H. Lee, Charles A. Peabody, jr., Mrs. S. Howland Russell, Robert Waller, jr., George R. Schieffelin, U. A. Murdock, Louis A. Murdock, Frank Murdock, B. Aymar Sands, Francis H. Macy, Joseph Agostini, Mrs. Alfred Schermerhorn, George S. Frazer, R. E. Schirmer, Charles T. Barney, J. Hampton Robb, Mrs. W. H. Weimore, Frederic Betts, L. H. F. Betts, Edward A. Nichols, Robert R. Kerr, Walter G. Dakman, Mrs. W. W. Stewart, Mrs. Walton Oakley, C. W. Barnes, De Lancey Nicoll, Henry E. Howland, William S. Sloan, Charles R. Henderson, the Rev. Dr. William S. Rainsford, James T. Kilbreth, Marcellus Hartley, Miss M. W. Bradley, William Walton, Mrs. Townsend, Mrs. Edward C. Sampson, Mrs. Augusta M. French, Henry Spratley, John H. Watson, William G. Reid and D. B. Harsen.

THE ART SETTLEMENT, SHINNECOCK HILLS.

THE SHINNECOCK HILLS.

Three miles west of old Southampton the smooth moorland rises into the rolling hills of Shinnecock. The Shinnecock Indians were the original owners of all these lands. In 1701 the Shinnecock region was leased back to the Indians by the settlers who had previously purchased lands of the tribe, and it was used as a reservation till 1859, when the hills were sold to a local corporation and the remnant of the tribe took up their abode on Shinnecock Neck, where they still live, to the number of about 200. They till the fertile soil and live in little wooden houses, and go out to work at day's wages for cottagers and villagers. Some years ago the Shinnecock Hills were sold to Brooklyn people, who held the land for summer residence purposes. Among the cottage-owners at present are C. L. Atterbury, Osgood Welsh, J. Romaine Brown, W. S. Hoyt, Charles S. Brown, Mrs. De Grasse Fowler, Mrs. Charles Carroll Lee, James P. Lee, William M. Chase, Mr. Colt, and John R. Abley. A hotel, the Shinnecock Inn, was erected in imitation of an English oldtime hostelry, but it is not certain whether it will be opened this year. The latest thing at Shinnecock is the Golf Club. On the summit of one of the breeziest hills is a long, low clubhouse, which is to be larger than ever this year by reason of an extensive addition. The view from the clubhouse veranda is of the finest, both as to quality and quantity. On one side is the dark blue of the waters of Peconic Bay, with the sandbanks of Robbins Island in the distance, and on the other the limitless gray-green expanse of the Atlantic Ocean. Great South Bay stretches quietly along the shore to the west, behind the gleaming sandbar that serves as a breakwater for its shallow depth. To the east the rolling hills shade off into brown, heather-clad moorlands.

SHINNECOCK GOLF CLUB HOUSE.

The golf link, of course, circles round the moorland for a distance of three miles. Its waving red flags and little white targets dot the slopes and level spaces. Spots of artificial green alternate with ditch and hedge. The solitary spring-time player trudges on his weary rounds with "shinny" sticks in hand and a red-coated flunkey in humble attendance. Down where the line crosses the tracks of the Long Island Railroad there is a little bell-tower, erected by the club, and during the season a little girl is hired to emulate Sister Anna of "Blue Beard" fame, and ring the warning bell when she sees the telltale cloud of dust of the approaching semi-weekly train. Nearly all the cottagers of the vicinage are members of the Golf Club.

DOWN IN THE "ART VILLAGE."

At the eastern base of the hills is the "art village," as the townspeople call it. This is the settlement of the Summer School of Art conducted by William M. Chase. A dozen buildings are crowded together in artistic irregularity and confusion. A windmill, with real thatch, in a proper condition of middle-aged decay, occupies the centre foreground. Gambrel roofs and low eaves furnish the background. Huge exterior chimneys, built of the biggest bowlders the region affords, give a touch of pioneer character to the general effect. Dormer windows and log-built walls complete the primitive, old-world whole.

Several hundred art students crowd the village every summer and overflow into the surrounding farmhouses. Mr. Chase's assistants are Mrs. Rhoda Holmes Nichols and Adelaide Gilchrist. The course includes much sketching in the open air, studio work on rainy days, a public criticism of the week's work every Monday, and instruction in water-colors. The Executive Committee includes Mrs. Henry Kirke Porter, Mrs. William S. Hoyt and Mr. Samuel L. Parrish.

West of Shinnecock is Canoe Place, the narrowest point on the island. Here the Indians used to haul their canoes across from Great South to Peconic Bay. The State has cut a canal across, and small sailboats can go through when the tide favors and the drawbridge is open. Canoe Place Inn, which has been a famous stopping-place for sportsmen for 100 years, is said to be the oldest tavern in the State. In 1735 the land was granted to Jeremiah Culver on condition that he "forthwith set up a tavern and place of rest for travellers on ye King's highway." The conditions of the grant were fulfilled, and the tavern has been famous ever since. It was a favorite resort for English officers during the British occupancy of Long Island. In front of the hotel are two immense willow trees, which are said to have grown from sprouts brought from the island of St. Helena. A tall flagpole stands by the roadside, and its base is a wooden figurehead of Hercules, taken from the United States warship Ohio. It weighs over a ton, and is an excellent specimen of that kind of work. On the road leading from the station to the hotel, in a clump of trees near the wayside, is an old gravestone, erected early in the present century by the New-York Missionary Society to the memory of the Rev. Paul Cuffee, the last of the Indian preachers, and nearby stands the little church where Cuffee used to preach.

SMALL TOWNS 'LONGSHORE.

Shinnecock Inlet opens a passageway from Great South Bay out to the ocean for the Southampton fishermen, when it isn't half full of sand. Sometimes an inlet opens much further to the west and the Southampton fishermen have an off-year, while the mariners of Quogue get rich. Then the fishermen turn to and shovel out a channel through Shinnecock Inlet, and prosperity again smiles on the nets and lines of the seafaring men of Hampton.

West of Southampton is the little settlement of Water Mill, so-called evidently from the fact that there are plenty of windmills there. There is a permanent population of about two hundred, with the usual summer invasion. Water Mill has a number of fine cottages, owned by E. Sturgis Dallas, C. P. Peirce, Albert Bell, William Lemarche, Thomas R. Gail, the Misses Van Nest, Charles Oldfield, R. C. Jennings, the Rev. Dr. Henry T. Sims, Henry Thorpe and F. Bruce.

Bridgehampton is a thriving member of the Hampton family, which lies about half way along the road to Sag Harbor. There was once a bridge there over Sags Pond, hence the name. The village is spread over a rich agricultural region, and includes the euphonious localities of Sags, Necox, Hay Ground and Scuttle Hole in its boundaries. The farms are among the richest on the island. There is a population of 1,200, and summer visitors in plenty. There is a Presbyterian church, of which the Rev. Arthur Newman is pastor, and a Methodist church, over which the Rev. A. Lathbury presides on probation.

Some of the Bridgehampton cottagers are Joseph O'Brien, George J. Hasson, Elijah R. Kennedy, the Frank Howes, Edward E. Quimby, Samuel S. Parmelee, Walter E. Parfitt, John E. Heartt, Mrs. A. K. Easterbrook, Mrs. Sandy Harbacre, L. Oscar Worth, Frederick W. Seward, Hanson G. Gibson, William C. Engle, Thomas D. Newbin, General McMillen, Edward F. de Selding, Senator Guy, Ralph Oakley, Dr. Frank H. Bosworth, Walter Edwards, John Kerr, Dr. Bull, Mr. Michaelson, Professor Weir and Henry Farnhusen. The local paper is "The Bridgehampton News," published by Frank A. Burling, and some of the leading business men are E. C. Loper, B. W. Babcock, G. F. Halleck, E. R. Bishop, C. Hampton Aldrich and W. H. Topping.

Beyond Bridgehampton the soil becomes sandy again, and overgrown with underbrush. The railroad curves to the north, and after skirting along several coves and inlets comes to a full stop in Sag Harbor, ten miles from Long Island City.

SAG HARBOR AND ITS DEPARTED GLORY.

The whaling propensities of the farmer mariners of the east end of Long Island led them to cruise further and further each year from the shore in search of the big fish. From building boats and towing the dead whales back to shore to be "tried out" they began to build ships and make voyages equipped with all necessary apparatus. This business centred at Sag Harbor. The original settlement was made by fishermen who knew the advantages of the roomy harbor that lies between the southern jaw of Long Island and Shelter Island. Sag Harbor was a port of entry before New-York was, and the desk used by the first collector is still in existence. The present Collector of the Port, Cornelius B. Sleight, can comfort his lonely leisure with the reflection that even as late as 1790 there were more tons of square-rigged vessels engaged in foreign commerce and hailing from Sag Harbor than there were from New-York. Then the whaling business began to "boom" and Sag Harbor throve apace. At one time there were nearly seventy whalers sailing out through Gardiner's Bay from this little port. Ships at three abreast at Long Wharf, and others anchored out in the stream and floated their casks of oil in.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, SAG HARBOR.

Everybody in Sag Harbor had shares in whaling vessels. Three hundred men worked on her wharves, and all the other men of the neighborhood went to sea. In 1847 $1,000,000 worth of oil and whalebone was the spoil of the Sag Harbor fleet.

Then came the decline of the whaling interests, through the introduction of mineral oils. A big fire made a clean sweep of the lower portion of the town. The California gold discoveries drew the adventurous seamen to the West, and the glory of Sag Harbor departed. Of the thirty-five whaling captains who lived in the white, green-covered cottages of the little seaport only two are now left—Captain Jacob A. Havens and Captain David Porter Vail. The last whaling vessel was sold in 1872, and a few fishing smacks now compose the whole of Sag Harbor's fleet. Its wharves are deserted, and its streets are silent. The tri-weekly visits of Captain "Jim" Smith's little steamer Manhanset, from New-London, creates more excitement than the arrival of a ship with 3,000 barrels of oil would have done fifty years ago. A stranger passing along the street becomes the observed of all the inhabitants, but the conjectures as to his business are generally limited to duck-shooting and "drumming."

The town is beautifully situated on the water's edge, is well built, and many comfortable homes line the streets that straggle back into the interior in easy go-as-you-please style. The most striking church edifice in Sag Harbor is the Presbyterian church, which stands by the old burying ground, in the centre of the town. The Rev. C. H. Wilson is the pastor. The church was built about fifty years ago, in the height of the whaling "boom," when Sag Harbor was wealthy. The trustees, who were rich shipping merchants and whaling captains, spent all the money that was raised to build the church and put up as much more as was necessary out of their own pockets. It was all done by day's work, and anything that didn't suit the critical eyes of the shipping men was ripped out and made right. Consequently the old church stands to-day as right and tight as on the day it was built. The other important churches are the Methodist Episcopal, the Rev. M. Pegg, pastor, Christ Church, the Rev. Dr. C. Lewis Rector, and St. Andrew's Roman Catholic, Father L. J. Guerin rector, and Father L. W. Martel assistant. The lawyers of the town are George C. Raynor, Thomas F. Hegeman, Everett A. Carpenter, formerly a member of the State Legislature, and W. C. Greene. Among the doctors are Charles E. Wells, Robert Swan, Richard Taylor, Edgar Miles and James Harris.

The principal business enterprise in Sag Harbor is the Fahys Watch Case Company, of which Joseph Fahys is president, and Henry F. Cook secretary and treasurer. Peter Doppel is head bookkeeper. This company came to Sag Harbor fourteen years ago, and located on the site of the old cotton mills, in which the Sag Harbor capitalists had sunk about $250,000. Before Democracy and Free Trade gained the ascendency, the factory employed 650 hands. Now there are only 250. The Alvin Manufacturing Company, silversmiths, of Irvington, N. J., is going to move to Sag Harbor this summer and occupy part of the factory buildings. Sag Harbor has great expectations of this enterprise. Another manufacturing business is that of the Sag Harbor Tool Company, which occupies the old Maidstone Flouring Mill, and employs fifteen men in the manufacture of edged tools.

THE WATCHCASE FACTORY, SAG HARBOR.

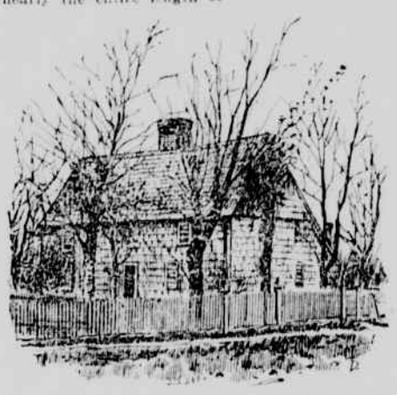
There are two weekly papers in the village, "The Sag Harbor Express," owned and edited by John H. Hunt, who occupies a prominent place in the village, and "The Corrector," of which Brindley D. Sleight is editor and proprietor. Captain N. P. Hand, who is an old whaler and now an enthusiastic photographer, is correspondent for several out-of-town papers. Captain Hand has an interesting collection of old clocks and furniture, including a table which is alleged to have been part of the cabin furniture of the ship which brought Lafayette to this country. Captain Hand is working on an automatic developer for photographic plates, on which he hopes to get a better "lay" than the most famous whaling captain ever realized from his most prosperous voyage.

Over in "The Neck," across the harbor from the village, are the handsome summer cottages of Judge Joseph P. Daly, Charles H. Aldrich, Dr. William J. Morton, Charles A. Lamont, Joseph Fahys and Henry F. Cook.

A Sag Harbor institution which has much more than a local reputation is the convent of the Sacred Heart of Mary, and the school attached thereto.

EASTHAMPTON, ANCIENT OF DAYS.

East of Bridgehampton and Sag Harbor is the township of Easthampton. Hitherto the virgin soil of this quaint old town has been unvexed by railroads. Now the new branch of the Long Island road, which switches off at Bridgehampton, runs nearly the entire length of the town, and will eventually be continued to Montauk Point. Easthampton dates back to 1650 and has as many windmills and as much ancient history as its sister to the west. The windmills are genuine. Several of them were imported from Holland in the last century, to grind the Easthampton corn. The main street of the village is eight rods wide, and as originally laid out was twice that width. Rows of ancient elms shade this roomy thoroughfare. Many of the houses are of the last century, and one of them sheltered the boyhood of John Howard Payne, the author of "Home, Sweet Home." In another Lyman Beecher lived while pastor of the old village church. In the cemetery are the moss-grown monuments of some of the oldest of old families. A canopy of granite shades the recumbent effigy of a knight in full armor, the last resting-place of Leon Gardiner. A house with many gables and a quaint little cupola, where swings a bell that has rung in and out successive generations of pupils for more than a century, is the home of Clinton Academy, the oldest institution of its kind in the State. It was founded in 1784, by the Rev. Dr. Buell and William Payne, father of John Howard Payne. The Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage is one of the summer residents who have settled in Easthampton.



HOME OF JOHN HOWARD PAYNE, EASTHAMPTON.

Beyond Easthampton is Amagansett, a shore whaling community, which never fails to furnish the New-York papers with at least one whaling story each season, by corralling a stray leviathan on its shoaling shore, due notice having been previously wired to the city. Amagansett has one street, two churches and a population of five or six hundred.

Fort Pond Bay is a deep harbor on the northern side of Montauk, from which Mr. Corbin some day expects to run a line of fast steamers to Milford Haven, thereby cutting down the time of the transatlantic trip one day, and saving the delays sometimes arising at the Bar of New-York Harbor. Montauk itself has been used as a common pasture-ground for two centuries, but some time ago it fell under the influence of the summer visitors and a number of cottages have been built. At the extreme point a tall lighthouse sends its rays twenty miles further out to sea to greet the incoming mariner.

WAS A MURDER COMMITTED?

OF THREE MEN SAID TO HAVE BEEN SEEN ON AN EAST RIVER PIER ONLY TWO DEPART—MYSTERIOUS CRIES FOR HELP.

A story of what looks like a murder mystery was told in the Tombs Police Court yesterday, when Policeman John Daley, of the Oak-st. station, arraigned a hard-looking prisoner, who said he was John Burns, a baker, of Whitestone, L. I.

Daley told Justice Voorhis that he found Burns standing up against a pile of shingles on Pier 28, East River, early Sunday morning, when he rushed to the pier in answer to cries of "Help" coming, apparently, from the water.

Burns said, before he was asked anything: "I don't know the first thing about this matter." He was asked whether he had heard any cries for help, and he answered: "Why, no; I was fast asleep." Burns, according to the policeman, was standing up, not lying down, when he was discovered. He acted as if he were lying.

Policeman Daley investigated, and found three witnesses whose stories seem to point to a murder. All three witnesses, Conrad Lumberg, sailor on the Clyde line steamer Croton, Orloff Isaacs, deckhand on a Chatham wrecking lighter, and Michael Fitzgerald, of No. 197 Pitt-ave., Brooklyn, watchman of the Dover-st. pier, agree that three men went on the wharf about 1:30 Sunday morning, and that shortly afterward cries of help came from the water. The witnesses said they saw only two men return.

Lumberg was on duty on the Croton, at Pier 28, when, he says, three men walked upon the Dover-st. pier. The men were talking loud, and one of the two, who was ahead of the others, tried to get aboard the Croton, but Lumberg kept him off. Then they walked down to the pier. Lumberg heard them wrangling, and soon after heard cries of "Help! help!" The cries seemed to come from a spot fifteen or twenty feet away from the pier. It was so dark that Lumberg could not make out anybody in the water.

Isaacs, however, said he distinctly saw a form in the river. The lighter, on which he was, had just returned from Hoboken, and he and the deckhand, John Larsen, were about to turn into their bunks when they heard cries of "Help!" "I saw a dark object in the water," said Isaacs, in court. "Between Pier No. 25 and our lighter, at Pier No. 26, I watched the object moving about the water a short while, and then it disappeared, and all was still. At the same moment I noticed two men running toward the street."

Burns in court was positive that he had only one companion when he went to the dock. "My partner's name was Edward Kelly," said Burns. "He hangs around No. 10 Cherry-st. We were looking for a place to sleep. I did not have the money to take me home."

Burns was remanded to the Oak-st. station, and will be rearraigned at the Tombs this morning.

THE NEW-YORK PRESBYTERY TO MEET.

There will be a special adjourned meeting of the New-York Presbytery in the chapel of the First Presbyterian Church at 3 o'clock this afternoon to consider the request of the Rev. Dr. James S. Ramsay for his release from the pastorate of the Harlem Presbyterian Church. In accordance with the resolution, the Harlem congregation will be represented by commissioners. The overwhelming vote cast by the congregation of the Harlem Church in the meeting held last week, asking Dr. Ramsay to remain, would indicate the probable action of the Presbytery in the matter. There will be a special session of the Presbytery this evening in the chapel of the First Church to listen to the trial sermons of candidates for licensure. Five young men will preach for eight minutes each.

COURT CALENDAR FOR TO-DAY.

Supreme Court—General Term—Recess.
Supreme Court—Chambers—Before Lawrence, J.—Court opens at 10:30 a. m. Motion calendar called at 11 a. m.
Supreme Court—Special Term—Parts I, II and III—Adjourned for the term.
Circuit Court—Parts I, II and IV—Adjourned for the term.
Circuit Court—Part III—Adjourned until Saturday, May 4.
Superior Court—General Term—Adjourned for the term.
Superior Court—Equity Term—Adjourned sine die.
Superior Court—Special Term—Before Gildersleeve, J.—Court opens at 10 a. m. Motions.
Superior Court—Trial Term—Parts I, II and III—Adjourned for the term.
Surrogate's Court—Chambers—Before Fitzgerald, S.—Nos. 200, estate of James Henderson, at 11 a. m.; No. 206, estate of John P. Hunt, at 11 a. m. Wills for probate—John C. R. Ehlers, Charles Wheatleigh, Anton Eckers, Joseph Cooper, Mary McCartney, Patrick Crowe, at 10:30 a. m., Francois Lessard, Louisa Baker, Edward J. Nieuwland, Mary Keteltas, at 2 p. m.
Surrogate's Court—Trial Term—Before Arnold, S.—Nos. 1027, 1017, 1040, 1063, 1067, 1033, 1040, 1056, 1057, 1040, 1061, 1017, 1088.
Common Pleas—Special Term—Before Bookstaver, J.—No. 14, O'Connor vs. O'Connor.
Common Pleas—General Term—Adjourned until Monday, May 6.
Common Pleas—Equity Term—Adjourned for the term.
Common Pleas—Trial Term—Parts I, II and III—Adjourned for the term.
City Court—Special Term—Before Van Wyck, J.—Court opens at 10 a. m. Motions.
City Court—General Term—Before Fitzsimons, P. J., Newburger and Cullen, JJ.—Appeals from Orders Nos. 1 to 11, inclusive. Appeals from judgments, Nos. 1 to 16, inclusive.
City Court—Trial Term—Parts I, II, III and IV—Adjourned for the term.

REFEREE APPOINTED.

Common Pleas.

By Bookstaver, J.

Larchan vs. Brennan—John Yard.

RECEIVERS APPOINTED.

Common Pleas.

By Bookstaver, J.

Matter of Armstrong Fire Insurance Co—Rudolph A. Lowenthal.

Matter of Fire Association of New-York—Rudolph A. Lowenthal.

Children Cry
for PITCHER'S
CASTORIA

Bright's Disease.
BUFFALO
LITHIA WATER
Nature's Great Remedy in Bright's Disease of the Kidneys.
Physicians of world-wide renown endorse it.

Dr. Alfred L. Loomis,
Professor of Pathology and Practical Medicine in the Medical Department of University of New-York:
"For the past four years I have used
BUFFALO LITHIA WATER
in the treatment of chronic Bright's Disease of the Kidneys occurring in Gouty and Rheumatic subjects with marked benefit."

Dr. Wm. A. Hammond,
Washington, D. C., Surgeon-General U. S. Army (retired), formerly Professor of Diseases of the Mind and Nervous System in the University of New-York, etc.:
"I have for some time made use of the
BUFFALO LITHIA WATER
in cases of affections of the nervous system complicated with Bright's Disease of the Kidneys or with a Gouty Diathesis. The results have been eminently satisfactory. Lithia has for many years been a favorite remedy with me in like cases, but the Buffalo Water certainly acts better than any extemporaneous solution of the Lithia Salts."

G. Halstead Boyland, A. M., M. D.,
of the Faculty of Paris and University of Leipsic; Formerly Professor in the Baltimore Medical College:
"In cases of Bright's Disease in which albumen in the urine reached as high as fifty per cent., I have known it under a course of
BUFFALO LITHIA WATER
gradually diminish and finally disappear; at the same time other alarming symptoms were relieved and the sufferers restored to health."

Dr. Wm. B. Towles,
Professor of Anatomy and Materia Medica in the Medical Department of the University of Virginia:
"The effects of
BUFFALO LITHIA WATER
are marked in causing a disappearance of albumen from the urine. In a single case of Bright's Disease of the Kidneys, I witnessed decided beneficial results from its use, and from its action in this case I should have great confidence in it as a remedy in certain stages of this disease."

Dr. Graeme M. Hammond,
of New-York, Professor of Diseases of the Mind and Nervous System, in the New-York Post-Graduate Medical School and Hospital:
"In all cases of Bright's Disease of the Kidneys, I have found
BUFFALO LITHIA WATER
of the greatest service in increasing the quantity of urine and in eliminating the albumen."

Dr. Harvey L. Byrd,
of Baltimore, President and Professor of Obstetrics and Diseases of Women and Children in the Baltimore Medical College, Formerly Professor of Practical Medicine, etc.:
BUFFALO LITHIA WATER
"It has an ascertained value in Bright's Disease. A knowledge of its action in that disease thus far would seem to warrant the belief that it would in many instances, at least in its early stages, arrest it entirely, and in its more advanced stage prove a decided comfort and palliative."

Dr. R. D. Baskerville
Swoope's, Virginia. (Reprint from the "Maryland Medical Journal" of February 23, 1895.)
"I have prescribed
BUFFALO LITHIA WATER
with decided beneficial results in both forms of Chronic Bright's Disease of the Kidneys in a case of acute Parenchymatous Nephritis occurring in a lad fourteen years old."

Dr. W. C. Quinn,
of Crenshaw, Jefferson County, Pa.:
"I have used
BUFFALO LITHIA WATER
with remarkable results in an advanced case of Bright's Disease. Under its use the quantity of albumen rapidly diminished and the general condition of the patient correspondingly improved."

BUFFALO LITHIA WATER
is for sale by druggists generally, or in cases of one dozen half-gallon bottles $5.00 f.o.b. at the Springs. Descriptive pamphlets sent to any address.
Springs open for guests from June 15th to October 1st.
THOMAS F. GOODE, Proprietor, Buffalo Lithia Springs, Va.
Park & Tilford, Eisner & Mendelson Co., Acker, Merrall & Condit, New-York City, General Agents.

GRAND ARMY BUGLE NOTES.

DENUNCIATION OF COMMISSIONER WARING.

THE WASHINGTON POST INCIDENT—PLANS FOR MEMORIAL DAY AND FOR THE STATE ENCAMPMENT.

No single incident connected with the attack of Street Cleaning Commissioner Waring on the Grand Army of the Republic has so gratified the comrades, not only of this city but elsewhere, as the prompt action of George Washington Post, No. 163, in denying him admission to the post's encampment at the Hotel Brunswick, last Friday evening. Although Colonel Waring sought entrance to the meeting in response to a personal invitation from a member of the post, General Horace Porter, the commander, and his associates who were present, determined that Washington Post had no use for a visitor who had brazenly boasted of having slanderously assailed the order. Colonel Waring was intercepted on his way to the meeting, and by note, couched in polite though curt, military terms, informed that his presence was not desired in the postroom.

The incident resulted from correspondence between Comrade Kilaen Van Rensselaer, of Washington Post, and Colonel Waring, who have been old acquaintances. Mr. Van Rensselaer had written to Commissioner Waring expressing regret that the latter had permitted himself to use the expressions he has acknowledged to have used in reference to the Grand Army. Colonel Waring had replied, assuring Comrade Van Rensselaer that he had been misunderstood, whereupon the latter, without consulting General Porter or other leading comrades of the post, invited Waring to go to the meeting and set himself right on Friday evening. When Mr. Van Rensselaer told his comrades of the post what he had done, they lost no time in pointing out the impropriety of the proceeding, and the action already alluded to was taken.

Washington Post is composed largely of retired officers of the Regular Army and Navy, and carries on its rolls the names of Lieutenant-General Schofield, Generals Wager Swayne, George S. Green, William D. Whipple and Martin T. McMahon. This dignified declaration on the subject of Waring, offered by Colonel A. M. Clark, was unanimously adopted:

Whereas, One of the city officials has recently seen fit to refer to our order in opprobrious terms, which, if true, would imply that membership in the Grand Army of the Republic is incompatible with honesty and good citizenship, this post desires to place itself upon record in the following resolution:

That the George Washington Post, No. 163, Department of New-York, G. A. R., while feeling it due to its own dignity to emphatically repudiate this slanderous arraignment of the order to which it is proud to belong, yet believes that it may safely trust for vindication to the gratitude of the country, in whose service, amid the smoke of battle, the Grand Army of the Republic had its origin.

At the annual dinner of the Grant Memorial Association at the Waldorf on Saturday evening, to celebrate the birthday of the greatest captain of the war, the Waring incident was thus lightly touched upon by ex-Judge Henry E. Howland, one of the speakers:

The officers who scaled Lookout Mountain and tramped to the sea now march side by side in the peaceful celebration of their victory, clink their glasses and touch elbows at the same table, and receive the plaudits of their countrymen for heroic services, and have their choice between the Grand Army of the Republic and the street-sweeping brigade of Colonel Waring in their immaculate suits of white duck, as their predilections may determine.

This allusion to the Street Cleaning Commissioner was received with laughter and cheers.

The scathing resolutions of the New-York Memorial Committee regarding Waring, passed on Wednesday evening, were drawn, it is understood, by Past Commander Philip S. Biglin, of Reno Post, No. 6, the chairman of the committee. They unquestionably reflect the almost unanimous sentiment of the Grand Army on the subject, especially in their request to Mayor Strong that he dispense with Commissioner Waring's services as a municipal official.

At a regular encampment of Robert Anderson and A. S. Williams Post, No. 224, G. A. R., at Wendel's Assembly Rooms, West Forty-fourth-st., on Saturday night, Post Commander C. E. Morse offered resolutions, which were unanimously adopted, condemning Colonel Waring's utterances concerning "pension bummers," and asking the Mayor to remove him.

Grand Marshal Edward P. Doherty has issued his first and second general orders, in which he assumes his duties and announces Comrade George Keating, of Lafayette Post, No. 140, as adjutant-general and chief of staff, and Comrade Abram L. Webber, of William