VACATIONS FOR MINISTERS.

THE BAPTIST PREACHERS DISCUSSING THE CLERICAL EXODUS.

Clergymen who Do Not Believe they Work Harder than Other Men—Differing Views on the Propriety of Going A-Fishing—Two Ministers who Say it is "Abominable."

The Baptist ministers met for the last time yesterday before the summer vacation of the Ministers' Conference. It was also the last meeting to be held in the old Mariners' Temple at Oliver and Henry streets. They are to meet for the first time on Sept. 8 next, in the rooms of the Baptist Publication Society, 9 Murray street.

The topic discussed yesterday was "Hints for Vacation," and was assigned to the Rev. Dr. R. S. McArthur of Calvary Baptist Church, in Twenty-third street. The speaker began by asking the question whether ministers in the city ought to take a summer vacation. In talking about it he had in mind, he said, a minister in good health. Of course, if a man is sick he ought to stop working, go away and get well. But a healthy minister cannot be said to need an annual vacation because he works harder than other professional men. He does work as hard. Few lawyers take less than a vacation of several weeks. The average business man has no less thought, worry and work than the city pastor. This statement some of his hearers might doubt, Dr. McArthur said, but he could substantiate his words. The fact is ministers ought to be honest and not say: "We work so much harder than men in other professions that we ought to have a vacation." Yet worse is it for ministers to claim a vacation for themselves on the ground that in the summer months it is impossible to get congregations. This was to be his ninth summer in the city, and it had been his experience that the worst Sundays for congregations are the last two in June and the first in July. After the middle of July congregations increase in size. Through July and August they may even be large. Last summer he could have gone away from town: he had the right, as it was given to him when he accepted the pastorate; but, instead of lessening, he had increased his labor—he preached in church and he preached in a tent. On the third Sunday evening in last July extra seats had to be taken into his church. In considering this question it must be remembered that the congregations decrease very little in summer. Only a small number of people leave the city, comparatively speaking. You stand on the docks and see the European steamships carry away thousands, but when you go back to Broadway you don't miss the absentees. Any minister who remains at home and keeps his church open can have large congregations in August. It is not frank to say: "I can't get hearers in August!" There is another side—ministers go away because it is the thing, the fashion, and to go argues that he has a stylish church. "His pews are empty," the minister supposes people to think, "because his congregation can afford to go away and send him on a vacation?" True, said the speaker guardedly, substantial reasons may exist for such a journey. He may be exhausted. Suicide is not a Christian grace. No man is called on to finish his work until God intends it. If a minister finds that he is burning the candle at both ends, then he ought to blow it out and let it be. "If he feels in fibre and bones that he needs rest, then I say, Go!" No man has a right to say, "Stay!" at such a time; but we should be perfectly honest, and when we give reasons for going, let them be valid ones. Such a statement as "I need a change" and that the heart consents to. We put a premium on desertion by closing the churches. We say to the people, "Find a place to worship God where you can. You can't find it here!" The church is held open to scorn. True, as the *Observer* said recently, that Evangelical Evangelical churches are always open to accommodate whomsoever may come; but is that the true light in which to look at the question? Did Christ say, "Ye are the light of the world—excepting six weeks in summer?"

Lastly, how shall the vacation be kept? The answer, he thought, depends largely on individual tastes. Some ministers like to lie around in the grass, under the shade of some old tree, or to swing in a hammock. "Others like to fish, pursued the speaker, this abominable occupation! If I don't get a bite, then I'm miserable; if I do, then I'm more miserable still!" [Laughter.] As for the speaker, he would rather preach. It is healthy—ministers are the healthiest men in the community. Life insurance companies say that ministers are the best risks to get. He didn't want to be dogmatic, but he would advise his brethren to go and help some weak country church. To have a city minister preach in such a church in an old-fashioned way would be an episode in its existence, and give it a push whose impetus might never stop.

The Rev. J. J. Brouner said that for fifty-three years his church had not been closed in summer or winter. [Applause.] He was indicted a day and a half this summer. The only drawback was that just as soon as the undertakers found that he was to stay at home, they came for him to conduct funeral services—from Hoboken, Harlem, Brooklyn, and Jersey City, besides from a large number in his own and the surrounding wards in the city.

Mr. Brouner thought, with the first speaker, that the labors of ministers are not so much above and beyond those of other business men. Furthermore, he had heard ministers characterize as unmanly the generous opportunities for gaining wealth, they should enjoy privileges not accorded to other professional men. But, taken as a whole, ministers fare in the end as well as business men. Out of 100 business men, 93 die in poor or in moderate circumstances.

Brother Foote said that ministers are guilty of a species of fraud in calling attention so clamorously to the excessive fatigue they undergo. Ministers have no right to ask time—they are not harder worked than other classes of men. In fact they are exempted from the perplexities, the anxiety, and the strain at heart that men of business have to endure.

Brother Gault believed in vacations. He studied and worked hard for eleven months and, when he came back at the end of a month of rest, he was worth twice as much—his congregation thought so too. He didn't fish—fishing was an abominable occupation—the most abominable occupation ever invented—he never caught a fish in his life and he didn't want to.

"That's the reason you don't want to!" said Dr. Miller.

Dr. Gillette took a vacation when he could get one. Had one every year. He didn't ask for it: his people gave it. Nothing sickened his soul more than to see a minister begging for sympathy, affection, support, &c. He had it all and more than he deserved. But he didn't ask for it.

Mr. Grinnell said that for bodily recreation nothing did him so much good as to go out boatfishing. It is grand fun, especially when the waves run high.

Mr. Hedden liked to fish, even if he didn't get a bite. He could think while fishing, even when catching no fish. It is rest—active rest; for the mental and moral nature is diverted into a new channel.

Dr. Lodge said that in three months a minister does harder work than any lawyer in New York city does in a year. If lawyers should write such sermons as ministers write, it would prostrate the lawyers. Dr. Lodge thought that it was unfortunate that such a decided stand had been taken in opposition to vacations. Some old ladies reading THE SUN to-morrow morning," he said, "will chuckle and say, 'That's just what I always thought—ministers ought to stay at home and read;' and men will say, 'Just the pastor I like—one who don't need a vacation!' But there are poor ministers who need a vacation. The question of Mr. McArthur is sensible in saying, 'Take your choice, stay or go?'—I shall go!" [Laughter.]

Dr. Miller thought it necessary to go into the country, the people who stay at home will take care that the church is kept open. His church had not been closed without a pastor in over thirty years. [Applause.] As to calling ministers professional men, he objected. No one has a right to compare ministers with the professions. The ministry is above and outside of the professions. Their anxieties are different from that of professional men. He was going, and he was going to fish. Dr. McArthur said in conclusion that ministers ought not to ask for free tickets; he should be a man among men. "That's right!" cried one of the ministers.

The Rev. Mr. Burns, a visiting brother from Massachusetts, said there is more false liberality to a square acre in that State to contend against than anywhere else. There is as much heresy and negative Gospel there as anywhere east of Salem. In some pulpits the Vedas and the writings of Confucius are read with the Bible. The prevailing trouble in that State religiously is dogmatism, or, as he interpreted it, the feeling that one faith is as good as another.

Moderator Lawson announced that the ministers would go into executive session. It was a free phrase in the Conference proceedings, for there was a good deal of whispering as to what it meant. The Moderator added that all but the ministers would leave the room. He was asked to let the reporter on his way out that there was to be a lively time discussing the question whether reporters should be allowed to be present next year at the sessions of the Conference. One of the ministers said afterward that there had been a lively time in it. First it was asserted that the question had been unfairly sprung on the ministers present. The membership numbered 150, and there were present only 24 ministers. No notice had been given that so important a subject would be brought up. It wasn't fair to strangers. But Dr McArthur insisted that it was just as good a time as any to settle the question. Then, too, the reporter could be started off right. Brothers from New York and Simonson of New Jersey argued.

Dr. Jeffries of Brooklyn said that there were two kinds of reporters to be considered—the inside reporters and the outside reporters. The inside reporters were Baptist ministers who wrote for newspapers out of town or for denominational sheets. Perhaps the best way to test the question would be to move that the ministerial reporters be not allowed to report. The Rev. Dr. Samson said that if he had any grievance against newspaper reports of what he had said it was against those in religious newspapers. Secular newspapers had treated him with uniform fairness. After a sharp debate the motion was tabled. Then Dr. Miller moved to adjourn, and the negative prevailed by a large majority. Finally a compromise was effected by deciding to postpone further discussion until the next meeting in September.

LOUISIANA'S STATE DEBT.

The Repudiation Scheme Voted Down in the Constitutional Convention, 40 to 69.

NEW ORLEANS, June 30.—The Convention has considered the reports of the Committee on the State Debt. The majority report makes the debt, as it existed on Jan. 1, 1879, $8,168,313.03, and provides for bonds payable in thirty years, bearing 4 per cent. interest, which shall be exchanged for consolidated bonds on or before Jan. 1, 1882.

The minority report provides that the principal of the consolidated bonds issued by the State is declared to be a valid obligation, and shall remain inviolate; that interest shall be paid at the rate of 3 per cent. for five years from Jan. 1, 1880, and 4 per cent. thereafter. The annual 5½-mill tax to pay interest is reduced to 3 mills. Coupons of consolidated bonds falling due on Jan. 1, 1880, are remitted, and any interest taxes collected to meet said coupons are to be transferred to the account of the general fund, to defray the expenses of the State Government.

An amendment was offered to extend the three per cent. interest to ten years in place of five years. Lost—yeas, 49; nays, 80. The minority report was rejected—yeas, 47; nays, 82. The majority report was also rejected—yeas, 40; nays, 86.

The vote by which the minority report was rejected was reconsidered. A substitute was offered to issue new bonds of the denomination of $5, $10, $20, $50, $100 $500, and $1,000, for which, at 75 cents on the dollar, consolidated bonds could be exchanged, with 4 per cent. coupons attached to the new bonds. An amendment to the substitute reduces the amount to 50 per cent. instead of 75.

An amendment was offered to the original minority report by the minority. It does not reduce the principal, and makes the interest two per cent. for five years, three per cent. for ten years, and four per cent. thereafter. To this amendment another was accepted, providing that holders of consolidated bonds, by surrendering them, should receive a new bond for seventy-five per cent. of their face value, bearing a four per cent. interest coupon, receivable for all taxes for the interest fund. Pending action the Convention adjourned until to-morrow.

EXPLANATIONS IN THE HOUSE.

Denials by Southern Members of a Combination with Republicans.

WASHINGTON, June 30.—Mr. King (Dem., La.), rising to a question of personal privilege, denied that there had been any conspiracy as alleged by the Cincinnati *Enquirer* between certain Southern Democrats and certain Republican members with view to accomplishing certain legislative ends.

Mr. Ellis (Dem., La.), also rising to a question of personal privilege, had read at the Clerk's desk an article in the Washington *Evening Star* of the 28th instant, intimating that a bargain had been entered into between certain Republican members (including Mr. Garfield of Ohio) and certain Democratic members from Georgia, Alabama, Louisiana, and South Carolina, that in certain contingencies the Marshals bill should be passed without restrictions being attached to it. Life was too short, he said, to kick at every cur that barked, but on this occasion he must notice the statement so far as to pronounce it as unquantifiedly, deliberately, and wilfully false in every particular.

Mr. Evins (Dem., S. C.), speaking for the South Carolina delegation, also denounced it as unquantifiedly false.

Mr. Acklen (Dem., La.) suggested that it would be in order for Mr. Garfield to rise to a question of personal privilege.

In response to this suggestion, Mr. Garfield (Rep., Ohio) said that he had been reading recently the old history of Xenophon. On one occasion, when a panic had seized the Grecian camp, and the soldiers were fleeing without apparent cause, Clearchus, General of the host, offered a reward for the arrest of the man who had "let the ass loose among the armor." There had been no ass there; but the Greeks tied gone back laughing to their tents, and the panic had been stopped. Now, said Mr. Garfield, it was thought that a good many Southern gentlemen were going to be patriotic enough to vote to get through some of the appropriations, and for fear that might be done this story had been gotten up. [Laughter.]

Mr. Bright (Dem., Tenn.)—Did the gentleman from Ohio do any of the braying? [Laughter.]

ROMAN CHARIOT RACING.

Exhibitions of Equestrian Skill on Brighton Beach Fair Grounds.

The first series of exhibition races on the Brighton Beach Fair Grounds was introduced at 3½ o'clock yesterday afternoon by a standing race of half a mile. B. Johnson, F. Morgan and L. Whittaker, each stood astride on the backs of a pair of horses. The loam laid over the sand was made very heavy by the dash of rain that fell at 2½ o'clock, but the horses struggled gallantly forward. The track was so "slow" that no time was taken. Johnson won, followed closely by Morgan.

In the ladies' half-mile race, Miss Maud Oswald won. Miss Mattie Jackson was second and Miss Mary Stewart third.

The hurdle race over six hurdles yielded at first a dead heat between the horses J. F. Edwards and Milo. A second heat was necessary to decide the tie between Milo and J. F. Edwards, and to please the spectators all the horses were again put on the track. J. F. Edwards won by half a length.

To close there was a Roman chariot race. Miss Ella Grady, wearing a broad scarlet scarf, mounted a gilded chariot drawn by four fine black horses, harnessed abreast, while Miss Mary Watson drove four grays, and was distinguished by a blue scarf. The grays got the best at the start by five or six lengths, but only won by a single length. The skill displayed by both drivers was applauded.

A Runaway Husband Arrested for Bigamy.

About four years ago Samuel E. Gregory of Patchogue, L. I., wooed and won Miss Delia Cahill, and in due time they were married at Bayshore. After two years of married life Samuel deserted his young wife, and a few weeks ago she applied to Mooney & Boland of 102 Broadway, who detailed one of their detectives to find the recreant husband. He was traced to Keyport, N. J., where the detective learned that he had married Miss E. Jane Post of that place, the ceremony having been performed by the Rev. M. Manning of the First Baptist Church on July 28, 1878. On complaint of the first wife, Justice Warner at Keyport granted a warrant for the arrest of bigamist. On Sunday morning last the detective, accompanied by Officers Wading and Dobrow, went to Samuel's house and arrested him. He was taken before Justice Warner and committed to await the action of the Grand Jury.

The Sinking of the Ellen.

Capt. Deaken of the City of New York made yesterday his official report of the late collision to the United States Local Inspectors of Steam Vessels. He says the accident by which the bark Ellen was sunk occurred at 10 minutes to 11 on Saturday night; that the deck was in charge of A. Johnson, who rung the engine bells to "slow," "stop," "back," which awoke him, and when he reached the pilot house he found the engine working aback and a collision inevitable; that he was utilized to work the pumps to keep his ship afloat; that the weather was clear when passing Barnegat lights at 9 45 and when he left the deck at 10 P. M., but had been hazy at 9 30, and was foggy when he reached the deck at the time of the collision. The inspectors will begin their investigation in about ten days.

Finding his Employer's Wife in a Well.

One of the laborers on Adam Howbitzer's farm, near Queens, Long Island, stopped to peer down into the well as he was going to draw water on Saturday, and was amazed to see the wife of his employer standing in the bottom of the well, with the water reaching nearly to her neck. The well is nearly thirty-five feet deep. The man quickly procured a ladder and dragged Mrs. Howbitzer, who was almost unconscious, out of the well. She was severely bruised about the head and arms, and had suffered a serious injury to the spine. She has been unable to give an intelligent account of how she got into the well. It is supposed that in attempting to draw a bucket of water she lost her balance and fell over the low curb.

A Farmer's Suicide.

Mr. Joel Scudder, a well-to-do farmer near Huntington, L. I., blew his brains out with a shotgun on Sunday evening. He had driven to West Hills in the afternoon to visit a lady friend. On his return he took tea with his brother and sister, who lived with him, and then, taking his double-barrelled gun, he went to the barn. Soon after the report of the gun was heard, and his sister went out to see what was wanted, with the top of the head blown off. From the position of the gun, it seemed that he had used the ramrod to push the trigger. Mr. Scudder was a bachelor, about 45 years of age. The Coroner's jury yesterday decided that he was suffering from temporary insanity.

Saved from the Undertow.

Three Paterson boys, John C. Sherratt, John Goldhops and William Bray, were carried out by the undertow at Rockaway on Sunday and nearly drowned. They were all saved by the skill and courage of George Rider, the beach patrolman, who brought in two of them on the first trip and the remaining one on the second trip. They were so far gone that it took two hours to resuscitate them. As soon as they were out of danger one of them got up, shivering, and exclaimed, "Well, fellers, that was a lie a nickel; come, lets have a drink." The crowd drank at the expense of the three who had been saved from death.

CHASTINE COX INDICTED.

THE PHRENOLOGISTS VISIT HIM AND TAKE A CAST OF HIS HEAD.

Frightened at First by the Throng as he Comes from the Court House, he Subsequently Appears Pleased at his Own Conspicuousness.

The Grand Jury entered the General Sessions at noon yesterday, led by Foreman Amidon, carrying in his right hand a bulky indictment. Many of the spectators who thronged the court room and its entrances seemed to divine that it was an indictment against Chastine Cox, the murderer of Mrs. Hull. The grand jurors filed slowly into the enclosure retained for them outside of the bar, and took their seats. Then Foreman Amidon rose and handed the indictment to Clerk Hall. The latter turned and presented the indictment to Judge Gildersleeve.

"Your Honor," Foreman Amidon said, bowing to Judge Gildersleeve, "the Grand Jury of the June term has completed its work." "Mr. Foreman and gentlemen of the Grand Jury," Judge Gildersleeve replied, "before discharging you it is proper for me to say that, in the opinion of the Court, you have discharged the duties of your office with ability and energy, and are entitled to the thanks of the people. You are discharged." Judge Gildersleeve bowed and the grand jurors bowed, and, while they were bowing, Assistant District Attorney Rollins, who stood near the clerk's desk, called: "Chastine Cox, to the bar."

Instantly there was a hum of voices, and a general rising and craning of necks on the part of the spectators. "Sit down! Silence!" shouted the officers, and order was partially restored. Then the click of a bolt shot back was heard, the heavy door of the prisoners' box swung open, and Chastine Cox stepped into the central aisle. He did not appear to be aware of the intent gaze that was fixed upon him from every side. There was a smile upon his face, and he moved toward the bar with a slow, easy step, looking straight before him. He wore a blue flannel yachting suit, apparently new. In the topmost buttonhole of the left lapel was a fresh white pink. His linen was white and glossy, and about his stand-up collar was carefully arranged a narrow black silk tie. An imitation of a diamond was upon his shirt front. His face was smooth shaven, and his moustache curled up at the ends, probably from a stiffening of wax. His hair—it is almost as fine and straight as a white man's—was parted exactly in the middle, and brushed down to glistening smoothness on either side. In his right hand he carelessly swung a drab Derby hat. As Cox reached the bar, the smile left his face, and in its place there appeared a hard, set expression, and a cold, cruel look in his eyes. "I don't see how any one could say that Cox had a good face," said a spectator who saw this sudden change of expression. "If he hasn't the face of a man who would stop at nothing, I'm mistaken." "Look at his eyes—they're dangerous," said another.

"Chastine Cox," said Chief Clerk Sparks, who has officiated at the arraignment of probably every noted criminal who has appeared at the bar of the General Sessions within the last thirty-five years, "the Grand Jury has indicted you for the murder of Mrs. Hull, on the evening of Mrs. Jane L. De Forrest Hull, in the house at 140 West Forty-second street, on the morning of the 11th inst., while engaged in the commission of a felony, to wit, a grand larceny. Are you guilty or not guilty?"

"I have nothing that I may counsel to say," answered Cox, extending his right hand, still grasping his hat, toward the lawyer who will defend him.

"As the prisoner leaves the matter of a plea to me," the lawyer said, "I will enter a plea of 'not guilty.' I have no desire, as has my client, to obstruct the course of justice, and I shall make no objection to a speedy trial. Can, indeed, see no reason for delay, except, possibly, the unavoidable detention of witnesses that may be summoned from Virginia."

"On the part of the people," said Mr. Rollins, "I move that the trial be set down for the second Monday of the July term—two weeks from to-day."

"I would at once grant the motion," responded Judge Gildersleeve, "if it were my duty to sit here during the July term. But Judge Cowing will preside during the term, and I do not feel at liberty to make any arrangements for him. I will, however, set down the trial for the day named—the second Monday of the July term—subject to an objection from Judge Cowing."

"Will your Honor not order that a special panel of jurors be drawn for the trial?" asked Cox's lawyer.

"I prefer," replied Judge Gildersleeve, "to leave the issuing of such an order to Judge Cowing."

Then officers led Cox away from the bar. He wore a smile on his face until he was taken, handcuffed to an officer on either side, from the court building. There he saw a great throng waiting for his appearance. He drew back slightly, as though he dreaded the descent into the throng, but an officer grasped either arm and hurried him down the stairs and through the Franklin street. As the officers and Cox reached the sidewalk the throng pressed so compactly about them that they could not move toward Centre street. The officers almost ran with Cox across Chambers street and entered the American News Company's building. The doors were closed and the throng was kept out. The officers took Cox out of a rear door opening into Reade street, and crossed diagonally to the corner of Centre street. They were near the City Prison before the prisoner was discovered. Officer Wilson, who had charge of Cox, said that Cox, after his instinctive dread of the excited throng was over, seemed to enjoy his conspicuousness.

The indictment against Cox was drawn by Mr. Rollins, who represented the District Attorney's office in the inquest. It contains thirteen counts. The first, second, third, fourth, fifth, and thirteenth counts charge that Cox killed Mrs. Hull while engaged in the commission of a felony; the sixth, seventh, eighth, and ninth counts refer to the minor legal degrees of the crime; and the tenth, eleventh, and twelfth counts define the felony that Cox committed as the stealing of property belonging to Dr. Alonzo G. Hull. In the indictment, Cox is charged with killing Mrs. Hull by smothering her either with his hands, articles of clothing, a pillow, or some other instrument unknown to the Grand Jury.

Dr. L. N. Fowler of the firm of Fowler & Wells, phrenologists, of 737 Broadway, accompanied by Dr. E. W. Austin and J. B. King, a sculptor, presented to Warden Finn of the Tombs yesterday afternoon an order from District Attorney Phelps authorizing Dr. Austin and Mr. King to take a cast of the face and head of Chastine Cox, the murderer of Mrs. Hull. Dr. Fowler arrived from England last Saturday, after an absence of 16 years, and he personally superintended the taking of the cast and the phrenological examination of Cox's head. It is nearly twenty years since the cast of a murderer's head had been taken in the Tombs, the last one being that of Hicks, the pirate, and the Warden felt a delicacy at subjecting the prisoner to the operation. He asked his wife to go to Brooklyn and mistered the District Attorney's office, where he was briefly told that the order was correct. Returning to the prison, Warden Finn led his visitors to Cox's cell, No. 38.

"Cox," said Warden Finn, introducing the prisoner to his visitors, "these gentlemen are authorized to take a cast of your head and face. If they do so, however, it will be of your own free will, and I want you to understand that there is no compulsion in this."

"Thank, Mr. Finn," replied Cox, holding his head down. "I'm much obliged to you for your kindness to me, but I knew I had to have this done."

Then Cox, without waiting to get his hat or coat, quickly followed the Warden down stairs. He was led into the counsel's room, a large, strong chamber, with iron gratings at the doors and windows. A stout wooden armchair was brought, a clean white tablecloth was spread on the floor, and Cox was asked to take a seat. Dr. Fowler stood behind the chair, Dr. Austin opened a phrenological work, with a chart. Cox did not move a muscle, but permitted the examination of his head to proceed as if he were a mere machine. The reporter, who stood by Dr. Austin, marked down the Combativeness, very large; destructiveness, large; secretiveness, very large; caution, very large; firmness, very large; parental love, very large; organic qualities, full and large; motive temperament, very large; great powers of physical endurance; continuity, large; conscientiousness, very large. The bad qualities are offset by a remarkable development of parental love. His head strongly exhibits the gentler and kindlier feelings. He has more than the ordinary range of intelligence, is wonderfully gifted with the reasoning faculties, has good perception, large mechanical ingenuity, and strong religious, musical, and pathetic organs. His organs of language are great. His powers of friendship and attachment are small. He would not be disposed to make numerous interests, and would be inclined to a solitary life. It is a head that, under good discipline and moral education, has the capacity for a large degree of success. Such were the brief notes taken at the dictation of Dr. Fowler, who ran his hands gently over Cox's head meanwhile.

The phrenologist having retired, Dr. Austin gave a signal to Mr. King, who, with an assistant, was mixing plaster of Paris in a large tin pail. Mr. King stepped up at once, and, after taking a long, steady view of the subject, threw over his shoulders a long white waterproof coat. The operator then quickly covered the back of Cox's head with a mixture that looked like soap suds, and afterward, by means of a mason's trowel, with a a thick layer of the plaster of Paris. Then Mr. King took a soft brush and painted Cox's face all over with the mixture he had prepared. The eyes were tightly closed. Some short wooden blocks were next put against the cast at the back of the head, and Cox's face was speedily covered with plaster of Paris also. The plaster quickly dried, and then Mr. King with a wooden mallet gently tapped the blocks, and the two parts of the cast readily fell apart and were secured.

THE PIANOMAKERS' PROTEST.

Declaring that their Employers Have Misstated their Wages.

A mass meeting of the pianomakers now on strike from the manufactory of Kranich & Bach was held in Teutonia Assembly Rooms, in Third avenue, last evening. The Chairman said that the meeting was called for the purpose of protesting against the unjust and untruthful statement of the firm published in the press that their employees were paid such wages as would and did enable them to make $23 per week. If such a statement was allowed to go uncontradicted, then the strikers would be looked upon by the trade as having misrepresented their grievances, and as having gone into the strike without a sufficient cause therefor. The following resolutions were then read:

That as the firm of Kranich & Bach have asserted through the press that their men are receiving wages at the rate of $23 per week, that we, the workingmen here assembled, do proceed to immediately investigate the matter by examining the books of the men who have been employed by the firm. Should the result prove that the men have misstated their case, then they shall receive a severe censure and be cut off from further assistance by the trade. On the other hand, should it appear that Kranich & Bach have misstated the case, then their publication in the press shall be stamped as a lie, and all assistance in our power be rendered to the strikers.

In accordance with this resolution a committee of three were appointed to examine the books. During this investigation the assembly were addressed by Messrs. McMacken, Bartholomew, and others.

The Committee reported that they had carefully examined forty books of the men now on strike, covering a period of one month previous to the strike. The greatest average of any week during that time was $12.30. The highest week's wages was $14, and the lowest $5. Only one man received $16, one $14, three $13, four $11.30. The others received from $5 to $9.

The above resolutions were then submitted and unanimously approved.

PLEADING HIS OWN CAUSE.

A Veteran of the Late War Convinces a Jury that He Didn't Steal.

Charles Stoothoff, a bronzed veteran of the late war, was on trial yesterday in the General Sessions, on the charge of stealing four dollars from Michael Vaughn, in West Forty-second street, on the 24th inst. The evidence for the prosecution was that Stoothoff snatched the money from Vaughn's hand and ran. He was overtaken and arrested.

"Gentlemen of the jury," Stoothoff said earnestly, when he testified in his own behalf, "I did not steal this money. I am not a thief. I'm an old soldier. I fought for my country during the war, and I suffered for it, not only on the battlefield, but in Libby Prison. In the latter part of the war, after I had served my term in the army, I enlisted in the navy, and I stayed there until I got too rusty in the joints. I'm nearly sixty, gentlemen. Since then I've been turning my hand to any odd jobs that offered, day or staging. I don't say that I didn't need money on the morning of the 24th, for I did want it. I had spent my last cent for a cup of coffee and some cakes, and I was still hungry. But I had work promised me on the Fifth avenue stage line, and that kept me up. I helped the man that makes the charge to his feet—he had been drinking, and he couldn't get up—and then went on. I never saw the man's money, nor took one cent of it."

The jury promptly acquitted Stoothoff.

"How can you live, Stoothoff?" asked Judge Gildersleeve. "You have neither home nor money."

"Never mind me, Judge," Stoothoff answered, cheerily. "I am clear of this charge now, and that's all I care about. I'm an old soldier, Judge, and I'll find some way of getting along until I get work."

Daily Seeking Her Husband in the Morgue.

A sad-faced woman, wearing rusty black, and with a starved look about her pinched features, inquired at the Police Central Office and the Coroner's office, yesterday, whether the body of her husband had been found in water or on land. Her name, she said, was Elizabeth Keshuie, and she lived at 86 Rivington street. Her husband, who was a tailor, had tried in vain for weeks to get work. When he returned on Tuesday, the 24th inst., from his useless quest, their three hungry children clung to him, and cried: "Papa, have you brought us bread? We're starving." Without replying, Keshuie fled from the poverty-stricken lodging, avowing his intention of committing suicide, since he could no longer support his children. He had not been heard of since, but she thought little of the threat, but his continued absence has changed her mind, and she now daily visits the Morgue in search of his dead body.

Alvin King Saved from Being Hanged.

MILFORD, Pa., June 30.—Alvin King, aged 22, took a horse from the barn of James Ward, in South Canaan, Wayne County, on Wednesday. He drove the horse for several hours, and returned it to the barn almost exhausted. Ward was waiting for him, partially intoxicated. He seized King, placed a halter around his neck, and, being a powerful man, dragged King to a tree. Ward's wife heard the noise of the scuffle in the barn, and ran to the scene. Ward was holding King clear of the ground, one end of the halter in his hand. King was struggling to reach the beam with his hands, and was almost strangling. Mrs. Ward tried to force her husband's hands from the halter. Failing in that, she seized a scythe that hung in the barn, and cut the halter in twain with a blow from its blade. She detended King from her husband, and dragged him out into the air. He soon recovered consciousness, and made good his escape.

Policeman Tully Committed.

Justice Flammer rendered his decision yesterday in the case of Policeman James Tully, who was accused by Roadman Orr of the Leonard street police of clubbing him. The Justice, in substance, expresses the opinion that Policeman Tully was greatly aggravated, and that Tully had first been struck by Orr, but Tully confessed that he assaulted Orr merely because he believed that Orr was a thief, and was about to rob him. His life might have been in danger, but he did not have sufficient evidence to prove that Orr even carried a pistol that night. The Justice therefore felt that it was obliatory on him, in view of great the provocation, to hold Policeman Tully for trial.

Poisoned by Canned Vegetables.

YAPHANK, L. I., June 29.—Edward Smith, Henry Carter, Lewis Albin, and Smith Raynor, of the schooner Lacome, engaged in bunker fishing, after eating canned corn and beans at dinner at Coney Island on Thursday last, were attacked with violent vomiting and cramps. A physician was called, and he gave the opinion that the men were poisoned from the canned goods. The men were put on board the sloop Sinclair and brought home to Brookhaven. John Smith, another of the Lacome's sailors, was prostrated in the same manner on Saturday, the second day after eating the articles. At last accounts the condition of two of the men was critical.

English Cricketers Coming.

At a meeting of the leading professional cricketers of England, held at the residence of Daft, in London, on the evening of June 17, it was decided to start from England with the strongest team that had ever visited foreign shores. It will be known as Daft's team, and will include the celebrated bowlers Emmett, Oscroft, and Wyett, as well as Alfred Shaw and other experts. The team will sail from Liverpool, Aug. 28, direct for Quebec, in one of the Allan line of steamers. Their first match will be at Ottawa, Sept. 15, where they will play before the Governor-general and the Princess Louise.

Brooklyn's Divorce List.

Justice Dykman, in Brooklyn, yesterday granted absolute divorces to the following named husbands: Gerardus de Forest Briant from Anna Briant, Edward F. Rogers from F. H. Rogers, and Henry E. Hull from Mary E. Hull. Judge Neenan granted a decree to Laura Masselgard from Philip Masselgard, and to Mary Frances Bennett from Francis A. Bennett. Charlotte M. Neville obtained a decree in the Supreme Court annulling her marriage to Irvin M. Neville, on the ground that she had a husband living when she married Neville, and did not know it, as she believed that he was dead.

Failures in Six Months.

Three hundred and sixty-six failures were reported in the city in the six months ending on June 30, in which the aggregate liabilities amounted to $11,962,956, and the assets were valued at $5,980,346. Compared with the corresponding six months of the year 1878 the above figures present a very hopeful exhibit, as there were then reported 944 failures, with gross liabilities footing up $38,030,160; asset $11,952,932.

Falling from a Window while Asleep.

Andrew Rogers, aged 26, finding it too warm to sleep in his bed, in the second story of his home at 284 North Second street, Brooklyn, on Saturday night, went to sleep by the window, with his head upon the sill, and his body half out of the window. He fell out on his head on the sidewalk. He died in St. Catherine's Hospital yesterday.

Killed by a Train.

TRENTON, June 30.—John Davidson, aged 30, employed by the New Jersey Steel and Iron Company, in attempting to get off a loaded coal car while it was in motion here, this afternoon, had his foot caught between two tracks and was thrown down. The car passed over him, and injured him so badly that he died in a few minutes.

Bees Swarming on a Lamppost.

UTICA, June 28.—A swarm of bees settled on a street lamp on Liberty street, and proceeded to arrange themselves for the night. The unusual sight attracted a crowd of people, among whom a man with the swarm to a countryman for $4, and he gathered them into a sack and lugged them off.

A Fourth of July Trip.

A Fourth of July pleasure trip will be made through the Sound by the steamer Elm City, starting on Friday morning and returning on Sunday morning. The steamer will stop at New Haven, Block Island, Providence, Rocky Point, and Newport.

Court Calendars This Day.

SUPREME COURT—CHAMBERS.—Nos. 53, 82, 130, 177, 189, 196, 197, 210, 213, 217, 221, 224, 230, 236, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248. SPECIAL TERM.—Nos. 1123, 875.

SUPREME COURT—TRIAL TERMS.—Part II.—Nos. 5920, 1409, 5408, 5971, 5972, 6011, 5907, 6052, 6017, 6021.

Never Say Die,

but when you are sick take a dose of Quirk's Irish Tea. Price 25 cents at druggists.—*Adv.*

To obtain refreshing sleep, have your bedsteads insulated with glass ball castors. For sale at hardware stores 4 d at 90 John st.—*Adv.*

DOORMAN BROWN'S FEES.

PRISONERS CHARGED FIFTY CENTS APIECE FOR SITTING IN CHAIRS.

Stories Told by Liquor Dealers who were Taken to the Mulberry Street Station—What Brown Has to Say for Himself.

The liquor dealers who were arrested on Sunday in Police Capt. Brogan's precinct relate strange stories of their treatment in the Mulberry street station. Fritz Miller, the bartender in the restaurant at 93 Walker street, says: "I was arrested and locked up in a cell. I was taken off so suddenly that I did not have time to put any money in my pocket. When I got to the station, and had been locked up, the doorman, Brown, intimated that I could get outside for a consideration. Mind, I did not offer anything. I immediately put my hand in my pocket and offered twenty-five cents, all the money I had with me. This was refused, and fifty cents was demanded. After a while a friend of mine loaned me the amount required, and then I was taken from the cell and allowed to sit on a chair in the corridor. While sitting there, several others were taken from the cells and given chairs, and others were seated before entering the cells. All, I understood, had paid the fee demanded. But I had not been in the enjoyment of my chair more than an hour before the doorman, who had occupants for all his spare chairs, about twelve, I think, ousted me and another man, and, taking our chairs from us, used them to support a twelve-foot plank to make room for others to sit. I protested, saying that I had paid for my chair, but no heed was given to me, and I had to worry out the rest of the long night on a hard board. There were twelve chairs taken up to 10 o'clock, and it was understood that the doorman had received about $6 up to that time."

B. Zumbragel, who was also locked up, said to the reporter that he paid Doorman Brown fifty cents for his chair, and was glad to get it at that price.

Mr. John H. Mahnkens of Grand and Elizabeth streets, who was also arrested, said that he had to pay fifty cents before he could get out of the cell.

Three other bartenders in the vicinity, whose employers would not allow them to give their names, for fear, as they said, of future persecution from the police, paid fifty cents for a chair. Two others who were visited said that they had acquaintances among the police, and were furnished chairs free of charge. They did not wish their names used.

Martin Pushager of Elm and Howard streets, and Fred Kneisel of Baxter street, who were both locked up, said that they paid fifty cents and were allowed to sit on chairs in the corridor.

Sergeant Holbrook of the Mulberry street police, who was at the desk when a STAR reporter called, promptly called out Doorman Brown.

"How many liquor dealers had you in charge Sunday night?" asked the reporter.

Brown—I don't know.

"Twenty-two," answered the Sergeant, turning over the leaves of the blotter.

"It is said, doorman, that you received a fee of fifty cents per head from some of them for chairs in the corridor. Is that so?"

Brown—Well, there was no harm in that, was there? Hasn't a man a right to do as he pleases with his money?

"Certainly."

Brown—Well, what are you going to do about it? You ain't going to publish all that stuff, are you? If you are, I shall give you no further news, and, moreover, I shall deny now that I received any money. If you want to find out anything, go to those who paid the money. I don't think they will have the hardihood to admit it.

"But you have already admitted it."

"No, I have not, and I'll give you no more news." And Doorman Brown retreated to the back room and out of sight.

GOING A LONG WAY TO SUPPER.

Married in Heaven and Eating the Wedding Repast in Leavenworth.

From the St. Louis Republican.

LEAVENWORTH, June 25.—Society and those who have faith in spiritual manifestations are all agog over a wedding that was held in the city last Friday evening, that puts everything else in its line completely in the shade. To be particular, and give a full account of these wonderful proceedings, it must first be stated who the parties are.

It is a well-known fact that Col. Isaac Eaton, member of the Democratic National Committee, and formerly Land Commissioner of the Hannibal and St. Jo. Railroad, is a Spiritualist; in fact, it has now become a mania with him, and he has lack, grace or bad, excuse from the departed dead. Mrs. Eaton, his estimable wife, is also a strong believer, and they have made frequent trips to Memphis, Mo., to interview the famous Prof. Mott, to try and further their researches. Col. Eaton is as firm in his belief in the necessity of preparing for the departed, and having seen and conversed with them, as he is sure that the sun rises and sets. In several of his numerous visits to Mott he has seen and conversed with his daughter Bertie, who died at the age of three years, who has become a member of the angel band" for thirty years. During his last visit she told him that she was soon to be married, and that Benj. Pierce, a son of ex-President Franklin Pierce, was to be her husband. She stated that the wedding would take place on the 20th of June, in the spirit land, and asked that he make the necessary arrangements for a wedding supper, and she and her husband