THE REV. MR. TRUMBROWER.

HE MAKES A COVENANT WITH THE ALLEGED INJURED HUSBAND.

A Comprehensive Document—The Fad is Not Yet—The Court in Range of the Clergyman's Pistol—A Promise to Preach Next Sunday—What the Trustees May Yet Do.

The following was the complaint sworn to before Justice Charles P. Schnueriger of Union Hill, N. J., by Joseph Boh.

State of New Jersey, Hudson County, ss.

Be it remembered, that on the seventeenth day of January, 1880, at the town of Union, in said county, William M. Trumbrower, of the said county, in said county, being disorderly according to law, upon his oath complains, that on the seventeenth day of January, 1880, at the town of Union, in said county, William M. Trumbrower did threaten, and by means of a certain deadly weapon, to wit, a revolver, then in his hand, make an assault upon the said Joseph Boh, and did then and there with said deadly weapon ill treat with intent to kill him, the said Joseph Boh, against the peace of the State.

Mr. Boh's primary grievance, as printed in yesterday's SUN, was that the Rev. Mr. Trumbrower, who boarded in his house and owed him for twenty weeks' lodging and supplies, was on unnecessarily friendly terms with the complainant's wife, an attractive young woman. The Rev. Mr. Trumbrower is a young preacher, who looks like a boy of 19. It is said that he is 24. He talks of his varied experiences like a man of 60. Mr. Boh owns a handsome house on Union Hill, and is employed in the Weehawken oil works. He is rough and uncouth in his manners, and is at present the object of some very unpleasant rumors regarding his settlement of his accusations against the Rev. Mr. Trumbrower.

At about 1 o'clock on Sunday morning the clergyman was arrested in the house of a Mr. Buttenhaum, one of the trustees of the Porter M. E. Church, of which the Rev. Mr. Trumbrower is pastor. He was in bed. He dressed himself slowly, and was taken by Constable Charles Wass to Justice Schnueriger's office, and afterward to the lock-up. After his departure a seven-chamber revolver, fully loaded, was found under the clothes of the bed in which he had slept. It was given to the Justice.

What occurred between the clergyman or his representatives and Mr. Boh in the course of Sunday is only a matter of surmise, but it had the effect of inducing the injured husband to reconsider his determination to prosecute the Rev. Mr. Trumbrower. In the early part of the day he said in the hearing of several persons that he had in his possession letters that had passed between his wife and the minister criminating both of them, and said that he would produce these letters and other damaging evidence in the examination before the Justice yesterday. But on Sunday night he and his father-in-law called upon Justice Schnueriger and he requested to be allowed to withdraw the complaint. To this, however, the Justice refused to consent. Mr. Boh's family relations, he said, were not matters that seriously interested him, but the charge that the Rev. Mr. Trumbrower had drawn a pistol upon him with intent to kill was something that required investigation. Mr. Boh and his father-in-law were evidently greatly disappointed, and the former declared that under no circumstances would he appear as prosecutor.

On Sunday night the Rev. Mr. Trumbrower slept in the house of Mr. Westervelt, another of the trustees. Ostensibly he was unguarded. Mr. Westervelt being responsible for his custody. But Justice Schnueriger, to render assurance double sure, instructed Policeman Ludlow to keep a vigilant eye upon the clergyman all night, and yesterday the policeman reported his charge into the Justice's little court room.

The apartment might have accommodated ten persons comfortably, and there were not many more in it; but the majority present were crowded from side to side, many in the crowd being women. T. Day appeared as counsel for the Rev. Mr. Trumbrower, and Mr. Hetfel, Mr. Boh's father-in-law, seemed interested in the welfare of both parties concerned, and, in a way that indicated that he was not unwilling to pour oil upon the troubled waters. Mr. Boh and the Rev. Mr. Trumbrower sat close together, and there seemed to be no ill feeling between them. On the table was the clergyman's little revolver, still loaded, and the Rev. Mr. Trumbrower frequently fingered it throughout the proceedings, and seemed to be a little afraid that some one might carry it off unless it was carefully watched. He positively refused to give any information about the details of the charge brought against him, and to all questions propounded by bystanders his invariable answer was, "I have nothing at all to say, sir. I am an innocent man."

To the manifest surprise of everybody except the Justice, who expected it, Mr. Boh was almost equally reticent. All he had to say was that he declined to make any charge, and no reasoning on the part of Justice Schnueriger made the least impression upon him. He was firm in his refusal to press his complaint, and finally the following document was drawn up and signed by him and the Rev. Mr. Trumbrower:

This is to certify that I, Joseph Boh, of the town of Union, have and do hereby forever release and forever quit claim unto William Trumbrower, of the same place, his heirs, executors, and administrators, and all manner of actions and causes of action, suits, bills, bonds, writings, obligations, debts, dues, accounts, covenants, contracts, agreements, judgments, extents, executions, damages and demands, whatsoever, both at law and in equity, which either party, his heirs, executors, administrators, or assigns, shall or may have against the other, or demand, for or on account of, or by reason of any act, matter, cause, or thing, from the beginning of the world to the day of the date of these presents.

It was not without some laborious hunting in the Justice's law library that this form was found. It had reference, of course, to something entirely different from "ill-treatment with a certain deadly weapon, to wit, a revolver," as set forth in the original complaint; but it was the best that could be discovered, and both parties were satisfied with it. In addition, the Rev. Mr. Trumbrower was required to sign a document to the purport that he would "not prosecute any malicious trespass or other criminal offence, or any action for libel or for false imprisonment on said Boh."

Despite these amicable arrangements, the Justice assured the parties that the matter would not be allowed to drop where it then stood. If the Rev. Mr. Trumbrower had indeed drawn a revolver upon Mr. Boh with intent to kill, he ought to be called to account for so doing; and if, on the other hand, Mr. Boh had made so grave a charge without foundation he should be called upon to answer for it. The Justice would, therefore, send the papers to the Grand Jury, and let them deal with the case as they saw fit. Then he returned to the Rev. Mr. Trumbrower his pistol, and cautioned him not to shoot himself or anybody else with it. The clergyman took his weapon, and, preserving a dignified silence, he thrust it into his overcoat pocket. The act was done so carelessly that the Justice, knowing the pistol to be loaded, turned pale, and spoke rather hastily:

"That is a rather queer instrument," he said, when he had got well out of range. "A bad thing for any man to carry, and an especially bad thing for a clergyman."

The Rev. Mr. Trumbrower smiled superciliously, and without a word of reply walked out of the room. Soon afterward he was seen with his portmanteau in his hand, descending Union Hill. Some said that he was going to his old home in Hackettstown, and others that he had merely started for Brooklyn; but he left behind him a promise that he would return on Sunday and preach in the Porter M. E. Church.

Mrs. Boh was not found at her husband's home, and the servant told the reporter that she would not be likely to return there at all. Her sister, the wife of Capt. Burson of Union place and Bergenwood avenue, admitted that Mrs. Boh was at her house, but declined to allow any one to see her or to say whether she proposed to go home or not.

Mr. Joseph Boh was found saturated with oil at his place of business in Weehawken. He repeated his former assertion that the Rev. Mr. Trumbrower had pointed a pistol at him, but refused to say much more about the original charge. He intimated, however, that his lawyer had prepared "a card for publication." He denied the rumor that he had been paid $150 to let his charges against the clergyman drop.

Policeman John Feeney saw last on Saturday night he met the Rev. Mr. Trumbrower in the street greatly excited, and without a coat or hat. He told the policeman that a man had tried to kill him, and asked to be protected. Feeney went with him to the boarding house, where the clergyman got his coat and hat, and gave his protector a $5 gold piece "for his trouble." The policeman spent the money in "treating the boys," and when, subsequently the Rev. Mr. Trumbrower said that he thought it was only a 25-cent piece that he was giving away, and wanted $4.75 refunded, the money was not forthcoming.

The trustees of the Porter M. E. Church appear to be unanimous in their wish that the pastor should resign. They notified him of this, but he replied that he had done nothing of which he need be ashamed, and he "intended to stick." The Presiding Elder will be asked to remove him.

Murdered at a Dance.

BRIDGEPORT, Jan. 19.—On Friday morning Patrick Redden was found lying at the foot of the stairs in Curtiss Hall, where he had attended a dance the night before, suffering from concussion of the brain, which resulted fatally on the same day. It was supposed he had fallen accidentally on the stairs, but the police have obtained evidence which shows that the fall was occasioned by an injurious blow from John McQuinlan, who was going up stairs as Redden was passing down. McQuinlan, who is 19 years old, together with William McMahon, who was with him at the time, are under arrest and will be arraigned tomorrow.

Benson's Capcine Porous Plasters.

Do not confound them with common porous plasters. Afford worthless imitations. Get the genuine.—Adv.

MULDOON THROWS BAUER.

AN EXCITING CONTEST UNDER THE GRECO-ROMAN RULES.

The Big Policeman Forcing his Opponent to the Ground by Main Strength and Winning Two Falls out of Three—Other Wrestlers.

It has been for weeks a matter of common report that between the wrestlers Bauer and Muldoon there existed a bitter personal feeling, the outgrowth of professional rivalry and alleged broken faith in past matches. This, and the announcement by Muldoon that win or lose, he would wrestle but one match more, encouraged confidence that the contest of last night between him and Bauer would be an honest one. The result was the calling forth of such a concourse of spectators as has been seen at no other wrestling match in this city since Graeco-Roman wrestling was first introduced here. About the hollow square in which the contest was to take place, in the centre of the vast floor of Madison Square Garden, and in the boxes and seats on each side, were over 4,000 men. In the throng were leading politicians, sugar brokers, stock operators, merchants, ex-Mayor, School and Police Commissioners, lawyers, representatives of all classes and professions. The umpires were Capt. A. H. Palmer for Theobald Bauer, and Ed. Hibby, the famous English champion wrestler, for William Muldoon. James Pilkington of the Broadway squad was chosen referee at first, but upon further discussion Harry Hill was appointed in his stead. Both Bauer and Muldoon were in magnificent condition as they trod the carpet—finer than either of them have ever appeared before in public. The former weighed 182 pounds, the latter 198 pounds. At ten minutes before 9 o'clock they clutched each other's wrists, and began twisting, feinting, and changing grips for an opening. The immense body of on-lookers were strangely silent, hushed in eager expectancy. In a few moments Bauer got Muldoon on his hands and knees, having caught him by a waist hold, and flung him down. Lying upon him, Bauer strove to turn him, a long and patient endeavor, involving a series of sudden darts and earlike clutches at arms and wrists, bearing on Muldoon's neck by Bauer, and retaliatory grabbing at Bauer's neck by Muldoon. Most of the time Muldoon was passive, leaving the Frenchman to do all the hard work. Twice Bauer attempted to turn the policeman by half side falls, striking his left shoulder each time, but failing to roll over from the right, but failed each time. At the end of nineteen minutes Bauer gave up the plan of coming on the hands and knees to begin anew. During the time they were down they worked about them anxiously searching for Mr. Meierhoffer and his wife, and at intervals flourishes of a towel, what he should do. Many spectators took umbrage at this and yelled at him to stop it. After some time Bauer got a better look on Muldoon, which he broke by a sheer strength. Then Muldoon got his neck under Bauer's left arm, and flirted it clear over his head, but Bauer landed on his head and right shoulder, and seemed to actually rebound to his feet, while the house trembled with the thunder of applause. Another struggle on the floor, with Bauer beneath, followed, and Muldoon, Bauer declared, that Muldoon had kicked him, but no foul was allowed. Then Bauer got a terrible neck lock on his antagonist, one that seemed, in the protracted struggle that ensued, to be choking the life out of him, but it was not to be. The lock was broken finally, and it looked that Muldoon's throat was scarcely at all hurt, as might have been expected to be from such a stoppage of his wind, and there were doubters among the spectators who questioned the reality of that grip. It was the first thing that looked like an exposure, however, and was not enough to cause it at all clear to anybody's mind that all was not square. More earnest performance followed, with varying fortunes, both men performing prodigiously and laboring heavily, the good feeling to Bibby to keep the time for rounds giving way when a crash in the audience. At again Bauer lay flat on the floor, and Muldoon, bending over him, nerved himself for a crushing effort. The muscular policeman manœuvered around his man, and, with a sudden dart, secured a fearful neck lock, and slowly weighted him down, until his shoulders were upon the floor. Amid enthusiastic applause, the fall was awarded to Muldoon. Time, 32 min. 45 sec.

While the men were out for a rest, Mr. Plummer announced that Edward Bibby, the English wrestler, was ready to wrestle anybody, Greco-Roman style, for fun or money, and was willing, if the match was for money, to give half the net proceeds to the Mayor of New York for the benefit of the starving people of Ireland. Great applause.

At 10:03:45 the wrestlers again trod the carpet, the referee called "Time," and Bibby recommenced his suggestive manipulations of the right leather Muldoon's instructor. The policeman's face was as impassive as ever, but the fire of it by Bauer to sky Muldoon by a shoulder hit, but the weight was too much for the latter. By a back waist hold, Bauer next fetched Muldoon from the ground, high in the air, and then falling backward, with him slipped from the platform to the floor, but Muldoon landed on his head and right shoulder, and before Bauer could touch him was again on his feet. Next, Muldoon fastened one of his savage neck locks on Bauer, threw him over his head, and the spectators were already howling themselves hoarse in a fresh burst of applause, when, in that very instant, Bauer slipped out and was safe.

By this time, as chairs broke down and these standing upon them crowded up on other chairs, there was almost a continuous crash of furniture, and the excitement was at its height. Again the men were on the ground and Bauer got a reverse waist hold, a very dangerous grip, on his antagonist, but before he could improve the opportunity to flop his man over, as was his manifest purpose, Muldoon glided out. Once in the time Bauer had Muldoon down, and Bauer got Muldoon down on his back, and pressing his weight down on the big resistance form, strove to press the policeman's two shoulders together to the floor, but Muldoon made a bridge with his head and heels and upset his weight. The struggle was long and severe. From side to side Bauer pressed him, but at no moment could he get both shoulders down together. The umpires and referees laid flat down to watch the contest more closely, and the audience was wild with excitement. Bauer had the advantage in the struggle, Muldoon supported by his side, then to his back, and was safe. Then the applause shook the garden, and cheers were given over and over again. Finally Bauer lifted Muldoon again in his favorite back waist hold, and after hoisting him up above his head, by a sudden bending in under his neck, he let him go, dropped him squarely on his shoulders. This gave the second bout to Bauer. Time, 20 minutes 24 seconds.

While the men were out, Prof. Wm. Miller entered the arena, and formally challenged the winner of this match to wrestle with him, within three weeks, for any sum from $500 to $1,000, or a trophy of equal value, and announced that he would be at the Ashland House all next week to make arrangements for a challenge match, if accepted, and if he made that match and won it, he would be willing to make a match with Edward Bibby.

This waked up Mr. Kelly, of Kelly & Bliss, who, standing in his seat, shouted that he would lay $1,000 to $500 that Bibby could throw, by Graeco-Roman rules, the winner of this match, in three bouts out of three, and $1,000 even, in an additional wager, that he could throw, by those same rules, any man in the United States.

At twenty minutes before 11, o'clock the contestants reentered the arena for the third and last bout. Bauer seemed to be in a fresh mood and much less cautious than he had been. A little more sportive sparring for an opening ensued, and then before anybody realized that really serious business was yet begun on the boys' hands and knees locked. Bauer expressed not a gleam of his intention, but suddenly he got a fine hold, and, in that unguarded moment, Muldoon bounced upon him and secured his favorite neck-lock hold. With this fearful purchase he literally lifted Bauer over his head, landing him on his left shoulder and back. Before Bauer could recover, Muldoon made a bridge. Muldoon had turned his weight upon him, and by a few seconds of steady pressure on his chest slowly brought his shoulders to the carpet.

Muldoon was adjudged the winner of the third fall—time 3 minutes—and of the match. The announcement was received with great excitement. Men rushed from all directions toward Muldoon, tumbling over chairs and benches in their mad haste, yelling and cheering as if demented. The great majority of those present believed the contest a perfectly square one, but among the experts and those professedly well informed, who viewed the match, opinions were almost evenly divided.

Judge Gildersleeve's Story.

Mary Dinnal, a servant in the boarding house at 64 East Tenth street, disappeared on the morning of the 10th inst. Mrs. Florence Norman, the landlady's niece, missed a diamond finger ring. Mary Dinnal was arrested, she said, but she broke the ring and exonerated it as an evidence of affection, with a young man named Harry Jones, of Brooklyn. The ring was restored. Mary, while in the City Prison, retained a reporter and the Rev. Mr. Moore, of the Church of the Ascension, who was present when the girl was first arraigned in the Police Court, and who had interested himself in her behalf, and obtained her release. Mr. Moore, in the course of his remarks, said that he was convinced that the girl was innocent, and that she had been unjustly accused. Mary Dinnal, in court, corroborated the story told by her counsel. Judge Gildersleeve said: "I regret that your honor will give—" began the young lawyer, intending to make an impromptu appeal for clemency. "I regret to be the recipient of such a story," Judge Gildersleeve said. "The girl is in the penitentiary. Adjourn the court, Mr. Crier." Judge Gildersleeve said.

THE BAPTIST PREACHERS.

A Letter from Spurgeon—Ministers Discussing the Great Pyramid.

The Rev. Mr. Lawson was in Moderator T. A. K. Gessler's place yesterday in the Baptist ministers' meeting. The Rev. Dr. Gessler's wife died suddenly in Brooklyn on Sunday morning of paralysis of the heart. The Rev. Dr. Parmly of Jersey City offered resolutions of sympathy, which were adopted by the Conference, and a committee was appointed to attend the funeral. Clerk Potter read a letter from the Rev. C. H. Spurgeon, who is sick in Mentone, France, as follows:

To the Rev. D. C. Potter, Secretary—My Dear Sir: In reference to your telegram I thank the conference very heartily and kindly, but honor by such a kind desire I feel I must be excused. What greater joy could have from my fellow men than to be remembered by them in the hour of affliction with prayers and sympathies? Well, I am very, very, very much better, and I hope shortly to be this living remembrance to those who have more right to it than I, but which gives joy of oneness of heart in our one Lord Jesus. Tell the Conference that I am brotherly kindness from the American and English Baptist Churches to be wished into a more complete unity, so that fraternal love may abound. May the Lord bless and prosper you among the saints to be which you believe, and may the truth more and more abundantly prevail upon your continent as with us. I am recovering slowly from a very severe illness, and as a special and a long your misery cause to me. Again I thank you from the bottom of my heart.

The Rev. Dr. Wayland Hoyt hung on the wall a plan of the pyramid of Cheops and read an essay on the subject, in which the various curious theories as to its origin and meanings were set forth. The Rev. Dr. Hoyt said that he had no beliefs of his own to announce regarding the great stone problem. It was evident, however, he said, that it is a complete answer and refutation to the materialistic doctrine of evolution. No building antedates it, yet it is the most perfect building in the world. According to that doctrine, if man was a monkey or less than monkey, the structures that he made would correspond with his development.

Brother Huggins, at the conclusion of the essay, arose and said that he was agent for a book that tells all about the pyramid. The ministers laughed heartily at Brother Huggins's advertisement.

The Rev. Dr. Samson, who has visited Egypt, said that the pyramid explorers have used their imagination too much in explaining the mystery. Dr. Proctor does that. Herschel was, said Dr. Draper, right in seeing a scientific fact and sticking by that. The inferences and theories given to us by the Rev. Dr. Hoyt aren't worth that!" said the Rev. Dr. Samson, snapping his fingers and thumb.

"I don't say that they were worth anything," Dr. Hoyt rejoined.

Then the Rev. Dr. W. W. Evarts, who had also seen the pyramids, said that he believed that the pyramid was built as a means of escape from floods or famines, as the Tower of Babel was. Yet he was firm in the belief, too that religious, scientific and monumental ideas were built into it.

AMUSEMENTS.

Italian Opera at Booth's Theatre.

The Strakosch Italian Opera Company, which comes from a long tour among the Western cities to give two weeks of opera here, opened last evening at Booth's Theatre with Donizetti's "Lucia."

The company is a large one, large enough to enable it to give opera every night of the week. Many of the artists will be now heard for the first time in this city, among them Mlle. Teresa Singer, Mlle. La Bianche (Miss Davenport), and MM. Castelmary, Storti, and Petrovich. Other members of the company, such as Miss Litta, Mlle. de Belocca, and Signor Lazzarini are already more or less widely known, having been heard here in previous seasons.

Those who last evening assumed the principal parts were Miss Litta, Signor Petrovich, and Signor Storti, who took respectively the parts of *Lucia, Edgardo,* and *Ashton.* It was unfortunate that the company should have noticed the first evening before a New York audience the work surrounded by so many traditions as cluster about this familiar and much-abused opera.

It was the more unfortunate, as there was no single scene, phase or star which could possibly receive the distinctive stamp of any of the previous occasions on which the performance of the traditions were for the most part tamely followed, and where they were departed from it was not for the better. For example, in the music of the sextet (omitting the second act Mlle. Litta, who sang the part of Lucia herself, the use of a long sustained note, all the others waiting until this personal display is over to continue their several parts. Nothing of this kind was indicated by Donizetti in his score, and nothing could be more out of keeping with the work. In the same sextet Signor Storti, apparently for the sole purpose of showing off his voice, which is large and sonorous, exerted himself to bring it into prominence over all the others, so as to substantially overpower them and to centre attention in himself. This unnecessary for singer to do this. Lucia artist has its place in concerted music, and certainly does not increase her artistic worth by such violent means of seeking attention. In fact, it seems to stamp a singer as second rate, and it is a wonder that an intelligent conductor should allow such vagaries.

But of course the company, as a whole, is to be measured by a broader standard than this, and any attempt to fix its artistic status would be an injustice did not take into account the fact that Mr. Strakosch is giving opera at prices which are about one-half those which our audiences have been accustomed to pay earlier in the winter at the Academy. It is popular opera at popular prices, and it would be unreasonable to expect to find under such circumstances the resources and artists of the very first order. But an intelligent and artistic rendering of the works undertaken is of course to be looked for, and this undoubtedly Mr. Strakosch has a company able to give.

Miss Litta, one of the prima donnas, is a young lady of many natural and acquired gifts. She is graceful and unpretentious, and a very flexible voice. The play bill announces her *Lucia* as an "unrivalled rôle." What this may mean we do not pretend to know. It is undoubtedly a role in which she displays much excellence and a share of fair quality, used with discretion. Signor Storti, by virtue of his large and very pleasing voice, will carry with him public favor. Signor Petrovich, the tenor, has a voice of good quality, which he uses in a monotonous way, apparently possessing no nuance except high strength, always with the same power and largeness of tone. He is one of those artists who neither arouse enthusiasm on the one hand nor offend good taste on the other.

This evening "La Traviata" will be given, when others of Mr. Strakosch's numerous company will be heard.

"Our Candidate" at the Standard Theatre.

The popular demand for nonsensical fun on the stage explains the performance at the Standard Theatre last evening. Mr. Harry Richmond, who has for years been a favorite in the variety theatres, appeared in a good-for-nothing play called "Our Candidate." The piece may find favor with some audiences, but was not appreciated below the gallery at the Standard. Mr. Richmond would probably prove himself an excellent actor in an eccentric character that gave him the opportunity, and that was not the part in "Our Candidate" does not afford. That he escaped being tedious was due entirely to his own skill. The play is an attempt to portray the humors of running for office in Philadelphia, but only a few of the scenes are amusing, and the rest, though not offensive, are uninteresting, coarse and commonplace. "Our Candidate," condensed by half, would make a good hour of a variety show, but it does not acceptably fill a whole evening in a better class theatre.

Miss Cavendish at the Grand Opera House.

Mr. Wilkie Collins's dramatization of the New Magdalen was produced at the Grand Opera House last evening with Miss Ada Cavendish in the character of *Mercy Merrick.* There was a full audience present, and Miss Cavendish was very warmly received. Mr. Cowper, Mr. Piercy and Mrs. Adelaide Cherie gave her an effective support.

Mr. Lester Wallack will begin an engagement on Monday, 26 at the Grand Opera House, a fact which indicates the limits of the present Wallack revival at Mr. Wallack's theatre.

Tony Pastor's Theatre.

At Tony Pastor's Theatre there is an exceedingly amusing bill, the first part of which is composed of songs, dances, and short sketches by well-known variety performers. The second part is monopolized by a new play called "The Emigrant Cat," which is a burlesque on a play that has recently achieved great success in another theatre. There is no point to this burlesque, but in it there is a rapid succession of funny situations, songs, and character sketches that last night provoked constant volleys of applause.

Amusement Notes.

A new play entitled "All the Rage" was produced at the Williamsburgh Novelty Theatre last evening. It was cleverly acted and was attended with some pretty and tasteful scenery.

Robie Evans's one act drama drew a large house at Haverly's Brooklyn Theatre last evening. Mlle. Jaxtheno made a bright and winsome *Rosiquin* and Mr. Geo. Forbesque was an adequate *Count de Lauzun.*

Mr. and Mrs. McKee Rankin presented their play, "The Double," at the Brooklyn Park Theatre last evening to a crowded house. Their acting was natural and effective. Mr. Sheridan has replaced Mr. Louis Aldrich as the *Prince.*

An Official Change in Brooklyn.

The Brooklyn Board of City Works yesterday removed Chief Engineer Robert Van Buren, and appointed in his place Col. James W. Adams, who formerly held the position. Commissioner Hacker, who imposed the incident, said that he was a man with a very limited education was willing to take a position that paid only $3,000 a year, there was something wrong.

JOINTLY TRIED FOR MURDER.

The Crime Charged Against Frank Lammens and Mrs. Margaret Meierhoffer.

In the Court of Over and Terminer, in Newark, before Judges Depue and Meeker, the trial of Frank Lammens and Mrs. Margaret Meierhoffer, for the murder of Mrs. Meierhoffer's husband, John Meierhoffer, was begun yesterday morning. John Meierhoffer was an aged, infirm, and feeble-minded German, who had been a private soldier in the Union army. He owned a small dairy farm on the Northfield road, between the First and Second Mountains, in West Orange Township, N. J. On the morning of Oct. 9 the occupants of the house were Mr. and Mrs. Meierhoffer, their son Theodore, J. Clinton Pierson, the teacher of the district school, and Frank Lammens, a tramp, whom Mrs. Meierhoffer had hired six months before to assist her husband. Early that morning Mrs. Meierhoffer went to the window of the school teacher's bedroom, aroused him, and said Lammens had threatened to kill her and her husband if she would not leave her husband. At her request the school teacher wrote a note to a Mr. Jacquin of Orange to come to her relief at once. After breakfast Meierhoffer and Lammens quarrelled. Meierhoffer slept in the barn in the summer and in the kitchen in the winter. He and his wife did not agree. The rest of the family slept in the house. When the school teacher came home to dinner, at 4 o'clock, on the afternoon of the quarrel, Mrs. Meierhoffer was much excited. As they were all at the dinner table she signaled to the school teacher that her husband was dead in the cellar. Lammens said that the old man had gone to Newark to purchase clothes for Theodore. The school teacher gave little heed to Mrs. Meierhoffer's pantomime, as he thought there was nothing wrong.

In the evening, however, as the old man did not appear, he went to Orange and informed the police. Marshal Conroy, Policeman O'Brien, and Constable W. S. Rendell accompanied the school teacher to Meierhoffer's house, where they arrived at about 11 o'clock. Mrs. Meierhoffer met them at the door, told them to guard the back windows, and conducted the police to the cellar, where the body of her husband was found in a sitting posture under the stairs, which were stained with blood. There was a wound in the back of the head, made by a blow from a heavy implement. Mrs. Meierhoffer said that Lammens had struck her husband in the cellar stairs as he was carrying a basket of potatoes into the cellar. Potatoes were scattered on the cellar floor. Lammens, who was found in bed, when told that Meierhoffer was dead, said he was sorry for it. He made no other remark, and he intimated that Mrs. Meierhoffer was guilty. A revolver, with one barrel empty, was found in Lammens's satchel in his bedroom upstairs. The Essex County Grand Jury indicted Lammens and Mrs. Meierhoffer jointly for murder in the first degree.

Prosecutor Stevens opened the case for the State yesterday. He said it was the most important, most extraordinary, and most dreadful case that any jury in Essex County ever had to consider. After reading the story of the murder, and pointing out the motive which he charged, he said that Meierhoffer was older than his wife, that she wanted to get rid of him, and that she once asked the school teacher to give the old man something to make him sick. Mrs. Meierhoffer said the prosecutor, is a woman nearly six feet high, with a frame of strength. The mind of Frank Lammens is not strong either in mind or body. She had the will to control him, and she did. For mental cunning and shrewdness this woman is unequaled. She got the school teacher to write a letter to a man in Orange, and when she was away with the letter and the teacher at school the old man was murdered. Then she charged the murder on Lammens, she could have dragged that man to Newark herself. But he was the willing tool. She took him into her favor simply to get rid of her husband, intending to get rid of him "Lammens for the sake of another lover. The State will prove these facts, and you will be expected to find these facts against.

County Physician P. P. V. Hewlett testified that he saw the body of Meierhoffer in the cellar, on the day of the murder. He had a lamp with him. The lower step of the cellar stairs had been washed and then wiped with a cloth. The marks of the clean were plain, but all the blood had not been wiped off. In the back of Meierhoffer's neck, near the heart, was a wound. It was made by a blow from a sharp edged tool, like the potato knife found in the cellar. The blow was struck with great force, and the blade was thrust into the neck when the shot was fired. The witness showed a flattened bullet and a revolver, and said that the bullet was the same as that in the cartridges found in Lammens's satchel with the revolver.

Constable W. S. Rendell of West Orange testified that when he and Marshal Conroy and Policeman O'Brien went with the school teacher to the Meierhoffer house, Mrs. Meierhoffer accompanied the witness and Mr. Conroy into the cellar. In the hall, at the head of the stairs, she said, "Here's where the shot my husband," and at the foot of the stairs she said, "Here, here, but I don't know who built the fire." She told witness to turn up the gas, and when he took her to look at the cellar. Rendell saw a bright spot through the open stairs part of the body of a man sitting behind a dary, behind the stairs and against the stone wall of the cellar. When Mrs. Meierhoffer saw her husband dead, she covered his face with a cloth, and said, "Oh, my poor husband is dead." In the parlor Mrs. Meierhoffer said, "Lammens done the deed, and the pistol is up stairs in his satchel." She also said witness that Lammens had a lot of stolen goods up stairs, and more hid in a cave in Second Mountain. Lammens had told her, she said, that when Lammens was arrested he said repeatedly, "I don't know anything about it. I don't know anything." Mrs. Meierhoffer and Lammens both talked to the witness coolly and not remember all that he said. But Lammens said he was the Meierhoffer family sent him away while they went to a hotel a quarter of a mile distant, and when he returned he missed the old man.

EADS'S ISTHMUS TRANSIT SCHEME.

Extraordinary Privileges and Powers Asked of Congress—Eads's Jetty Bonanza.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 19.—Erastus Wells introduced in the House to-day a bill to incorporate the James B. Eads Interoceanic Transit Company. This bill authorizes Eads and whatever other incorporators there may be the power to issue whatever stock they please and to charge whatever tolls they may see fit reserving to Congress the power to revise the tolls, to build and equip a railway for the transportation of ships across the Isthmus of Darien. The bill authorizes the corporation to secure from other Governments the right of way across the Isthmus, and pledges the assistance of Congress in securing such right of way. It also provides that the work shall be begun within two years, and completed within seven years, during which time Congress will not confer similar privileges upon any other corporation. It pledges the protection of the United States Government to the corporation in the construction of its works, and finally provides that two ships of war shall be detailed to assist in making preliminary surveys for the work, and for that purpose an appropriation of $200,000 is made, to be expended under the protection of the Secretary of the Navy. Capt. Eads will bring to bear his by no means insignificant influence to secure the passage of this bill. He has been in Washington for the last few days, completing the work. His recent trip to Europe was made for the purpose of raising money to push to his scheme. Eads is to receive a drawing $50,000 a year interest from the Government in his contract for deepening the mouth of the South Pass of the Mississippi River. He will use the interest yearly for the first ten years, making $500,000 in all, at the expiration of which time, if the channel is still maintained at the required depth, he will receive additional $1,000,000 in payments of $100,000 each, and then his profitable contract will be terminated.

Crab Fishing in the Bay.

The fishermen and other persons living along the east shore of Staten Island, during the fine weather of the past few days, have been engaged in a business that now is raising crabs, large lots of which have been discovered in the bay in that time in shallow water, off Prince's Bay, Great Kills, and Tottenville. The crabs have been in demand in the city markets, and the fishermen are now engaged in taking them in nets, which come in laden with crabs. Yesterday alone the catch was so large that it was thought best to dispose of it to the city markets, which came in laden with crabs. Yesterday alone the catch was so large that it was thought best to dispose of it to the city markets, which came in laden with crabs.

Court Calendars This Day.

SUPREME COURT—CHAMBERS—Nos. 20, 24, 42, 44, 44, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818,