THE ONE-ARMED MURDERER.

PLOTTING THE DEATH OF OLD JOHN RABER TO GET HIS INSURANCE.

A Crime for which Five Persons will have Swung from the Gallows Before the Tragedy is Ended—Brandt and Hummel Refused a New Trial—The Plotter and his Dupes.

LEBANON, Pa., March 10.—THE SUN correspondent was among the few persons who accompanied the Sheriff's deputy to the cells of the murderers Brandt and Hummel when they were informed for the first time that the Supreme Court of the State had decided not to grant them a new trial. Brandt and Hummel are two of the Raber insurance murderers. Brandt was the leader of the gang, possibly the shrewdest, coolest, and most determined murderer ever sentenced to be hanged in this State. Yet, with all this, he has enlisted some sympathy among those who have visited him, although the better class of people, those who know only the evidence in the case, are unanimous in the sentiment that if ever a man deserved to be hanged it is Brandt. He undoubtedly planned the Raber murder from first to last, by which five men will have swung from the gallows before the tragedy is closed.

The two prisoners stood up when the visitors entered, and shook their heads in apparent despair when they were told that the Supreme Court had decided not to grant them new trials. Brandt and Hummel were in the same cell. When the Sheriff's deputy spoke to Brandt, he replied in the Pennsylvania German dialect that he was not guilty of the murder of Raber.

Israel Brandt was born in this county on May 27, 1834. His father was also born here, and was steward of the county almshouse. Here the boy went to school, and at 18 he was apprenticed to the tailoring trade. After serving a few years, his restless spirit induced him to go to Indiana. He returned to Lebanon County in 1857, married, moved to Myerstown, and joined the dragoons. In 1866 he was a corporal. His company voted to stay at home, and disbanded. Brandt then moved to a farm in Illinois, and while there had his left arm torn off by a threshing machine. In 1867 he came back here again, kept hotels in various sections, and then settled down as the landlord of St. Joseph's Inn, a low groggery in the wild and barren backwoods country, frequented mostly by charcoal burners and rough characters generally. Here he planned four murders, and all of them to procure insurance money. He began this business about five years ago, and to his influence is directly attributed all the wild and dangerous insurance speculation among the lowest order of men living in that dreary wilderness.

Brandt stands six feet full in his boots, is straight and stalwart, and weighs about 192 pounds. His frame is extremely well knit, back broad and strong, legs tough, sinewy and hard, neck short and not thick, well rounded head, regular features, dark hair and blue eyes. When in repose he looks like a calm and peaceful man, but when in argument or when excited his eyes are like those of the eagle, his thin lips close like a vise, his jaws are set and he looks like a fiend. That was about how he looked when he was informed that a new trial had been refused him.

The crime for which he is to be hanged was committed on Dec. 7, 1878. Charles Drews and Frank Stichler drowned old Joseph Raber and buried him in a lime kiln. Drews, Stichler, Hummel, and Zechman are the alleged conspirators of the crime. Zechman, by a most unexpected turn of luck, was acquitted by a jury, who, in all probability, misunderstood the charge of the Judge who tried the case. Brandt, Hummel, and Stichler are in jail. Drews became informer, and his sentence has not been passed. He is the Jimmy Kerrigan in the case. When Brandt was told to stand up for sentence he scowled at the Judge. He looks like a professional man. His well-shaped head is partly bald, his hair is combed up in the fashion generally is that of a man of good education and fine manners. He heard his sentence, and when asked whether he had anything to say, he coolly replied, "No; not now. When the proper time comes I'll tell."

Then Raber murderers came to Brandt's grocery nearly every day, and in that den of rum and cards Brandt planned the crime. Just before old Charley Drews was hanged he confessed that when on a visit to the groggery Brandt gave him rum, and on the porch one afternoon after the beaches the subject of murder. He said they had discussed Raber, and then put him out of the way. Old Drews drank more rum, and Brandt so worked on him by promising him $300 in gold that Drews, while half drunk, consented to do the murder. There now go home; say nothing about this, and we'll talk about it some other time," said Brandt. They took another drink and separated. Subsequently they had another talk, and Brandt told Drews how to do the murder. Then Drews backed out. Brandt threatened Drews with death if he failed. He told Drews to take old Raber fishing in a dark place, and throw him overboard, and hold him down instead of trying to save him. Then Brandt told Drews he might chloroform Raber. "I did neither of these things," said Drews, and Brandt threatened to shoot me for it. I could not harm old Raber, because he was my friend. I tried to save my life I promised Brandt I would get some onesto do the murder." Drews promised Stichler $100, and the boy drowned old Raber. "Brandt told me how to throw old Raber off the plank bridge into the water. I was afraid of Raber. Brandt had told old Raber he had another company, and was going to kill him before, but the company broke up. I would have confessed before, but I was afraid Brandt would kill me. He threatened me more than once." Subsequently Drews further confessed that Brandt had Abraham Kreiser insured to murder him, but the insurance company annulled the policy before the crime had been committed. "He also had George Jennings of East Hanover insured to kill him by drowning him under the ice. The plan did not work, and the ice broke."

Drews went to the gallows declaring before God that all he said about Brandt was true to the very letter. His statement is generally accepted as the truth. Young Stichler also went to the gallows saying that the murder was planned in Brandt's groggery, and that he (Stichler) knew that hell-born plotter in that neighborhood for years had been arranged under the influence of Brandt's rum. Stichler's dying confession was that Brandt offered him his note for $200 to kill old Raber, and that if this murder turned out well he (Brandt) would have scores of old people insured, and there would be plenty of fine work to do. Brandt was also a dealer in counterfeit money. Elijah Stichler, a cousin of the young man who was hanged, swore that Brandt had offered him money to kill old Raber, other witnesses testified to the same thing.

In 1867 Brandt's wife was dying with consumption. Some person told him that the flesh of rattlesnakes would cure her. If it were properly cooked, and if the serpents were correctly caught. Brandt went into the mountains, and with a pronged hickory stick caught two rattlesnakes, beheaded them, took the fat off, and cooked the remainder. His wife refused to eat the roast, and Brandt ate a portion of the snake and found it rather good. He had never before eaten any rattlesnake or heard of such a thing. His wife also partook, but her consumption was not helped much by the diet. A burly negro once drew a dirk on Brandt, and was going to kill him. Brandt seized the negro and nearly broke his neck. Brandt was a good drug fancier, and one time was called upon to cure a fire-crest breed. He is a magnificent shot with a rifle, and he was noted throughout his section for being as expert a woodsopper as any to be found there. He could cut down a tree with his one arm as quickly as any other woodsman could with his two. He was an expert politician of the Republican school.

Hummel is an ignorant young man, tall and slender, and was one of the dupes of Brandt. Hummel worked at mining, and was induced to join the Raber insurance pool. Possibly Brandt invited him to chip in, pay his assessment, wait for the murder, and get his share of the profits of the speculation. Wise was Brandt's lieutenant in the scheme. He is in the next cell. There is no doubt but that the three men will be hanged together. Wise and Hummel are interesting and ignorant backwoodsmen, but Brandt is what may be called a rounder. Up to the day of his arrest he had lead a jolly life, knew no law but his own will, and did whatever his wicked reckless mind dictated. He will end his days in the Lebanon jail yard in a few months.

MR. EDISON'S NEW PROJECT.

Capitalists who are Said to be Interested in his Plan of Milling Ore.

Among the eighty electric lights burning in Menlo Park there are four that appear on the record as having been aglow continually for over eleven hundred hours. Within a few days Mr. Edison says he has found a means of so reducing, or increasing, the resistance of the carbons while passing the muffler furnace, as to make them all of exactly 100 ohms each. He is unwilling to explain the process now as it has not yet been patented. He ascertains the resistance of the carbons by the ordinary method—that is, by the aid of the galvanometer—and then, it is said, puts them through a course of treatment.

In a few weeks Mr. Edison expects to start for Butte County, California, to erect some furnaces by which his new process of utilizing the tailings of ores cast off by miners may be put at once to work. It was learned recently that the name of the organization is the Edison Ore Milling Company. The President is Joseph H. Banker, a brother-in-law of William H. Vanderbilt. The company will have a capital of $300,000, $100,000 of which has already been paid in. Accompanying Mr. Edison on his Western trip will be Major Frank McLoughlin, Dr. Heid, Edison's Chemist, a Mr. Carman, and Col. Lewis of Boston, said to be a mining expert. It was learned that Messrs. Drexel, Morgan & Co. are interested in the milling project.

AMONG THE FAST TROTTERS.

Some Improvements in Fleetwood Park—A New Trotting Club to be Organized—Horses that May Come to the Front this Season.

Improvements are in progress at Fleetwood Park, and it is the intention of a number of gentlemen to organize a trotting club and have meetings there in the coming season. John Murphy, the well-known trainer, has in his stable Steve Maxwell, a gray gelding with a record of 2:24, which is expected to do good work in the course of the summer. In the next stable is Sheridan, by Edward Everett, a splendid bay, with a record of 2:21. The chestnut gelding Patchen, 9 years old, with a record of 2:25, is looking remarkably well. Among the other horses are the bay gelding Hector by 2d Hambletonian, no record; a bay stallion, 5 years old, no record; the bay mare Lantere, by Ethan Allen, record 2:35; the bay gelding Johnny M., no record; and the gray gelding Joe Bardley, no record. The track has been leased by Wm. H. Johnson.

In the stable of the trainer Charles Dickerman are the bay mare Lillie, which is expected to trot in 2:20 this season; a bay gelding by Daniel Lambert, which trotted last season a half mile in 1:10; a sorrel mare by 2d Lexrett, 4 years old; a bay by Volunteer, which has trotted in 2:33; a brown mare by Hambletonian, dam a gray mare, 5 years old, no record; a bay gelding by Hambletonian, 6 years old, no record; a dun gelding by Aberdeen, dam a Star mare, no record; and a bay gelding by Guy Miller, 5 years old, no record.

In the adjoining stable of John W. Driscoll are the brown mare Morning Glory, by Happy Medium, 5 years old, no record; the roan mare Alice Lane, record 2:35; bay mare by Aberdeen, 5 years old, no record; the black gelding Pat McCann, by Royal George, record 2:23¼; the bay gelding George Christian, record 2:43; a bay gelding by Edward Everett, 5 years old, no record; the bay mare Birdie C., by Garibaldi, no record; a bay mare, 5 years old, no record; the sorrel mare Nellie D., by Daniel Lambert, 6 years old, no record; the bay gelding Billy C., 6 years old, no record; four colts—two by Wild Irishman, one by George Peabody, and one by Johnson's Harry Bassett, and the runner Carolin.

John Moore, the trainer, has in his notable string the bay gelding Dutchman, no record; the gelding Gray Friar, record 2:34; the bay gelding Greenhunter, by Florida, no record; the bay mare Flora D., no record; the roan gelding Harry Genet, Jr., no record; the black gelding Kadir, by Post's Hambletonian, record 2:35; and a bay yearling colt by Greenmoor.

William E. Weeks, the trainer and driver, is at the Hamilton Stables, Eighth avenue and 125th street. The following is a list of the trotters wintering under his care: The chestnut gelding Captain Emmons, record 2:22; the bay gelding Wizz, record 2:24; the bay gelding Sooner, record 2:24; the chestnut gelding W. E. Derby, record 2:24; the bay mare Belle, record 2:25; the gelding Boy Harry, record 2:32; the brown gelding Rufus, record 2:29; the bay gelding Pacer, no record; a brown mare by Almont, 5 years old, no record; a bay gelding by 2d Ethan Allen, and the brown gelding Prince.

In Henry Pfaff's stables in 152d street are the bay gelding Polisan, record 2:38, by Volunteer; the bay gelding Kansas Chief, record 2:21¾; and the gelding Bowlegged Billy, record 2:47.

William S. Brooks, the trainer, is located in Jerome avenue. He is wintering the following trotters: The bay gelding Tommy Gates, record 2:24; the sorrel mare Marina Washington, record 2:20¾ (this mare has been off the turf two years, but will trot this season in the circuit); the bay stallion Dr. Parnly, 15 years old, by old Hambletonian, record 2:44; the bay mare Katy B., no record, by Aberdeen, 7 years old, half sister to Result; a bay mare by Dr. Parnly, dam a Gray mare, 4 years old; a bay mare, by Tom Hyatt, dam by Sultan Gotham, 4 years old; the bay colt Djann, by Lumberman, dam Snowdrop, 3 years old; the bay mare Snowdrop, by Hambletonian, 3 years old; a bay colt by Manhattan, dam Old Topsy, 3 years old; a bay mare, by George Wilkes, 5 years old; and two other yearling colts by Dr. Parnly.

In Brown's stable in Thirty-second street is of brick, finished in the interior with white oak. Among the horses there are the dun gelding Fighting Joe Hooker, by Aberdeen; the bay gelding Jack Potter, the bay gelding Billy Bright (owned by Daniel Lambert), dam a Star mare (time, a mile, 2:24¾); the bay gelding Harry Miller, by Guy Miller; the bay gelding Pat, by Gen. Knox (well known as a great pole horse); the bay mare known as the Tucker mare, record 2:30; and the sorrel gelding Lambert, owned by Mr. Colburn. Ira Brown has about a hundred other horses in his stable.

Dan Mace, the well-known trainer and driver, has in his stable, at 35 and 37 West Twenty-ninth street, near Broadway, and in Alfred Richmond's Excelsior Stable, 1,206 to 1,210 Broadway, a string of horses in fine condition. The sorrel mare Hopeless Patchen, record 2:21¾, is expected to fulfill this season the expectations of her owner and trainer. In another stable are the bay gelding Breezy, with a record of 2:24¾; the chestnut gelding Damon, record 2:30; the bay mare Crevice, record 2:19¾; the black mare Dark Brown, with a record of dark ones. It is said on good authority that Mace will handle H. N. Smith's bay mare Lucy, record 2:17¾. She has trotted over the country against Goldsmith Maid and all the best trotters of her day. She has been off the track for five years, and it is not yet known if all caught in thought that St. Julian, Hopeful, Charlie Ford, Darby Bonesetter, Hannis, and Doc. Lewis will have to look well to their laurels.

J. Esslemont, trainer and driver, has in his stables in Jerome avenue the chestnut gelding Jubilee Fulsomo, by Edward Everett, record 2:18; a fast bay colt 3 years old, owned by J. G. Costa, which it is thought will in time trot down as low as 2:20 in single harness; a black colt by Gen. Knox that can beat 2:40; a bay colt running 4 years old by Marquis Turner, dam by Alexander's Abdallah; the sorrel mare the black gelding Bobby Burns, 8 years old, and several other promising horses, among them a gray gelding by Sam Hoagland's Gray Messenger, that has trotted a half mile in a trial over Prospect Park in 1:10¾.

Charles Marks, trainer and driver, has taken charge of the extensive stable of Thomas Berry of Cincinnati, Ohio. This string will consist of Lida Bassett, record 2:20; the chestnut mare Prodigy, record 2:19¾; the bay mare Lucille, record 2:21, and several good green ones. It is rumored that Marks will handle the Dobson over the gray gelding Granger this season.

John Splan, trainer and driver, has taken up his quarters in Chicago. His stable is in State street. The string that he has been wintering consists of the gray gelding Dr. Lewis, record 2:18¾, and the gray gelding Charlie Ford, record 2:20. This horse has been subjected to a severe blistering for a thickening of the ankle. Opinion is divided as to the winner of the Bonesetter and Ford match for $5,000; but good judges think that, unless Bonesetter improves materially over his form of last fall, Charlie Ford will be the winner. Splan's stables are also in Splan's stable the bay stallion Wedgewood, record 2:23¼; the bay stallion Business, record 2:30; the bay gelding Gloaner, record 2:26, and the gray gelding Don Quixote. Splan will have the pacing mare Mattie Hunter, with a record of 2:13¾, added to his string.

The trainer and driver, P. Cleveland, is wintering a fine lot of horses at Powers's stables, in Thirty-fourth street, near Third avenue. The list consists of the gray gelding John Scott, record 2:30; the bay gelding Tom Wheeler, by Tom Wonder, can better 2:35; the bay gelding James C. by second Patchen, record 2:32, and a pretty bay 8 years old, by Volunteer, which trotted a mile in 2:34 in harness in 1878. In the same building P. G. Wade's stable contains the mare Molly Darling, the brown mare Lady Denton, by Cassius M. Clay, and a dozen other green trotters of great promise.

The old turfite, John L. Doty, has in his stable at 253 West Forty-second street a number of trotters among them the black mare Dora Maid, by Black Dutchman; the black gelding Modoc; the bay mare Wooding Star, by Woodstone, can trot in 2:35; an eight-year-old brown mare, a racer, and other greenones.

In Dwyer Bros.' stables, Jerome avenue, are the bay gelding Independence, which, in a trial over Fleetwood Park last season, trotted a half mile in 1:08 and the full mile in harness in 2:24. The Dwyer Bros. brought to this market the horses Somerset, Kink, W. H. Mallory, Flora Windsor, and Robert Hall, all of which can beat 2:30. Among the other horses in the stables are the sorrel gelding Coachman, record 2:27½, belonging to S. M. Millican; the bay mare Maud, belonging to Tom Patten; the sorrel mare Flower Girl, that trotted last fall at Fleetwood a half mile in 1:08¾; the black gelding Jim Fisk, and many other good horses, including forty or fifty young trotters recently brought from Maine.

James McKee, trainer and driver, has taken up his quarters at Clifton Park, Passaic, N. J. The following horses have been wintering at the place: The bay gelding Governor Stanford, recently from California, record 2:27; Queen B., a bay mare, record 2:27; the black mare Lady Weller, by Harry Clay, record 2:31; a bay mare from Kentucky that can trot in 2:25; the sorrel stallion Young Fullerton, by Edward Everett, whose kids fall to trot worst last, and a number of Messenger Duroc, Harvey Medium, and Edward Everett colts. McKee will train and drive in the circuit this season for the first time in five years. The Mckees for thirty have built a fine house on the grounds.

Thomas P. Wallace, the weight-a-breaker, has engaged James A. Blair, ex-Head Center, to drive his horses. His stable is in Sixteenth street near the Western Boulevard. In this stable is the famous young bay horse Darcy, by Dictator. This horse has suddenly sprung into the foremost rank of trotters. The discovery of Darcy's qualities was made by the veterinary surgeon Roach, father of this city, who purchased him for Mr. Wallace in Kentucky for $10,000. He was then 4 years old, and had shown a mile and repeat in 2:24 and 2:25. Roach trotted his record of 2:25 to 2:20 and won several hard-fought races. Then came the wonderful qualities in which he proved such horses as Bonesetter, Hannis, Driver, and Jack Swiveller, winning as a seven-year-old, and getting the unequaled record for this age of 2:16¾. Among the horses in this stable are Henry, Dan Bryant, Triumph, and Heatherbloom.

Suicide in Sing Sing.

SING SING PRISON, March 13.—John McDermott, sentenced to this prison from New York in 1874 for life, and who was known as "Preying John" from his decent and religious demeanor, attempt to commit suicide to-day by throwing his head into the furnace of the mess room. He will probably die.

WORK ON ROCKAWAY BEACH

HOW HUGE STRUCTURES ARE RUN UP ON OUR SEASHORES.

Sudden Appearance of an Army of Toilers—Col. John More's Ambition—News for Carpenters—A General Strike Predicted.

Rumors having spread that dissatisfaction, trouble, and strikes existed among the men employed on the projected colossal hotel and its appurtenances on Rockaway Beach, and conflicting statements having appeared that three thousand busy workmen were making the place one of the liveliest on this continent, a SUN reporter was requested to visit the beach and report the facts in the case.

Stepping from the Long Island Railroad train which arrives on the grounds at 12:20 P. M., on Wednesday, the reporter proceeded at once to the site of the projected hotel. He found a wondrous change from a few weeks ago, when not a stick of upright timber was to be seen. The frame of the huge building, to the height of three stories, had been erected, and a great deal of flooring and enclosed work finished; but, strange to say, the only living creatures in sight were a stout German woman walking slowly along the beach, and three half-starved crows pecking among the débris cast up by the winter storms. Further up the beach, back from the line of the hotel, another large building, apparently half finished, showed no signs of life. Seven hundred and fifty feet of the great tubular iron pier, which is to extend more than a thousand feet beyond the breakers, was entirely deserted. Beams half erected, timbers, planks and boards partly sawed in two, spikes, wedges, nails and wooden pins, needing finishing strokes from sledge and hammer to drive them home, could be seen in all directions. Cars and wagons, some loaded with building material, others half unloaded, and a few entirely empty, dotted the background of the great structure. Across the narrow strip of sand which divides the quiet bay from the turbulent ocean, a steamboat and five vessels, more or less lumber laden, were riding quietly at anchor or moored to the long dock which has been run out into the bay since last fall. Neither landsmen nor sailors were visible on their decks. No sound was heard but the monotonous breaking of the waves on the sands.

While the reporter gazed on this picture of suspended industry the scene began to change. Half a mile away, on the side which faces it was low tide, little groups of black men began to pour out of the restaurants and saunters in the vicinity of the Seaside bathing pavilion. Soon an army several hundred strong was creeping over the sand. A few crawled out on the unfinished pier, but the main body moved on the great unfinished structure, the frame of which fronted this surf with a frontage of many hundred feet. As the army approached, a stronglybuilt man, clad in a pea-jacket, was seen in the van. A soft black felt hat, with a broad flat brim, covered his thick, white hair, and shaded his keen eyes and guilty face from the sun and wind. This man mounted a ladder in the centre of the framework looking toward the bay. Squads of men ranged themselves at regular distances below. A man in each squad called off a number of names, to which the men answered "Here." After the rolls had been called the man in blue looked at his watch, stepped to the front, placed his hands before his mouth like a trumpet, and yelled out in a voice like a fog horn, "It's 1 o'clock."

In less than ten seconds a hundred ladders were swarming with the human ants. Sounds of sledges and hammers were heard above the roaring of the surf. Men were carrying timbers and boards, while others placed and fastened them in place. Hundreds of the decks of the vessels began to be alive with men unloading lumber and reloading it on cars to be drawn to the main building. Hundreds of laborers and teams were busy grading and railroad building. The dinner hour had passed, and work resumed.

The man commanding the army of workmen on the building is Col. John More. He did good service in the army during the war, is widely known as a builder, and showed his handiwork in the rapid completion of the great caravansaries on Coney Island. It is the Colonel's ambition to erect the largest and strongest building in the quickest time ever known in the history of the world.

"Eight weeks ago to-day," said Col. More, "there was not a stick of timber above ground here. Now look at the building! They are putting the roof on the third story, and that only under. If we meet with no accidents the building will be ready by the time the season opens."

"Colonel, what are the real dimensions of the building?"

"I'll give it to you in short metre, so that you can get a general idea of it. The length is 1,140 feet, with an average depth of 300 feet, and an average height of five stories; that is, three stories at each end, running up to eight in the centre. The stories are high and spacious. Look at the timbers, and see how they are fastened together! It is the longest structure I ever worked on in my thirty years' experience. If the sea should wash the sand from under it, the building would stand firmly and merely settle down on another foundation."

"How much timber do you use?"

"More than 500,000 feet. We mean to use 530,000 soon. Twelve derricks are used in raising the timber into the upper floors of the building. We are rigging up eight electric lights outside and twelve columns inside, so as to work nights if we are forced to. We have a steamboat and three schooners steadily bringing lumber from New York, and five vessels run here regularly from Florida with yellow pine. The three-masted schooner B. W. Morse is out there now with 500,000 feet of pine from Pensacola. With all this supply we run a little ahead of time to keep our men at work or pay them for their time."

"Have any of your men struck?"

"None whatever. We have dismissed incompetent workmen, and they have possibly started untruthful rumors. Our men are all contented and working for work."

"How many carpenters have you?"

"About 500 carpenters and builders, and as many more engaged in grading, railroad work, and bridge building. The trestle work across the bay to Woodmansen is finished. Two drawbridges will complete the connect."

"There will be another great job," continued the Colonel, pointing to rows of stakes above the hotel. "Those stakes mark out the site of a very handsome bathing pavilion, which is to be 1,600 feet in length."

"How do you organize your men so that they work so smoothly?"

"They are divided into companies of seventy. Each company has a foreman, one assistant, and two gangmen for detail work. The men work ten hours a day. Those who choose work on Sundays, when eight hours count for a day and a quarter's work. Five minutes after the roll is called, when the men begin work, the number is known in our offices in Broadway. In fact, the telegraphic keeps time as well in our offices as the clocks. If any one wants 100 more men needed, they are soon sent to us."

A talk with some of the workmen gave a little different coloring to the picture presented by their employer. They said that men, particularly in the West, took the place of those sacrificed after work had begun on the first of March. As there are only two and one-half months, on the average, each their time at a discount before completing a month's work, and depart for their homes. Some, indeed, had passed their wages away in drinking from the pleasure resorts on Coney Island. On the 15th or 16th most of the carpenters will quit work. One great cause of complaint is the poor facilities for taking care of men, well-cooked food and comfortable quarters on the beach.

It is proposed, the men say, for men to work nine and a quarter hours for two days well fed. Others say that the wages, ranging from $1.25 per day to $2.25, are too small while so much for board is spent in and out of the city.

One carpenter predicted a general exodus on the 4th of next month, when, he said, a strike of carpenters has been ordered in the city.

The effect this may have upon the city for employment, and are generally met with the request to call next week.

The Proposed Market at Gansevoort Street.

Stockholders in Washington and West Washington Markets were disposed, yesterday, for the assessment that a city committee for the purchase of the land known as the Fort Gansevoort property, adjacent to Little Twelfth street, and so much of the adjoining land as may be necessary, and the erection thereon by the city of a new market large enough to accommodate the trade now carried on in Washington and West Washington Markets, and to provide a market for Meat, Fish, Vegetables, and Produce, in the lower part of the city, and to provide a market for the sale of Produce, Provisions, and Merchandise in the upper part of the city, and to provide a market for the sale of Meat, Fish, Vegetables, and Produce,