The Sun.

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GEN. GRANT IN GALVESTON.

HIS ARRIVAL YESTERDAY—FACTS ABOUT HIS LAST DAYS IN MEXICO.

Constantly Guarded by Soldiers—Brutal Rudeness of Col. Fred and Gen. Sheridan—Hearing the News of Conkling's Convention—What Grant May See of Electoral Forces in Mexico—A Speech and an Invitation.

CITY OF MEXICO, March 6.—The sojourn of Gen. Grant here has been the occasion of more amusements and festivities than the city has ever seen before. The Mexican Government and the American colony have vied with each other in getting up balls, receptions, breakfasts, reviews, and serenades with which to amuse him. The Mexican people themselves, although they are unwilling to open their own houses to strangers, are very glad to attend the balls given by the Americans, and to enjoy the good things provided for their comfort. Gen. Grant's popularity is rather on the increase, owing principally to a report generally circulated that the order of June 1, 1877, issued by the Government at Washington, for troops to pass the Mexican frontier in pursuit of Indians and other marauders, has been cancelled. For a long time the existence of this order has been considered as an insult to the Mexican Government and people, and has been a constant theme for comment by the newspapers. It has been published here that the Government has received a telegram from their representative at Washington announcing the revocation of the order, and as it coincided with the arrival of Gen. Grant in this country, it has been generally supposed that he caused its cancellation. According to the Mexicans, Gen. Grant, before leaving Washington, had a long interview with the Secretary of State upon international affairs, and among other things he advised the revocation of the obnoxious order. Whether the story is true or not, it has been made the most of by those engaged in working up enthusiasm for Gen. Grant.

Another circumstance that has influenced the popularity of the General arose from a mistake made by one of the newspapers in describing the arrival at Vera Cruz. There is no man in all Mexico so hated and cursed on all sides as Gen. Teran, the Governor of Vera Cruz. Last summer Teran either pretended or really believed that an insurrection was brewing, and that the Captains of certain vessels in the harbor were implicated in it. One night he sent a band of armed men on board these vessels, and caused the arrest of several persons. After bringing them on shore he marched them outside the city and had them shot without trial, and in opposition to the protests of the military commander and the Chief Justice, the former of whom refused to detail troops for the execution. Of course there was great indignation over this measure, and much of the odium attaching to the present Federal Government comes from a belief that President Diaz is a supporter of Teran. When Gen. Grant landed at Vera Cruz he was taken to the American Consulate and not to the Government house, and one of the newspapers immediately asserted that this was done on purpose by the General in order to avoid the assassin Teran. Of course Gen. Grant knew nothing of Teran or his massacre, and the visit to the American Consulate was the result of a compromise between the Consul and the Government, by which the Consul was to furnish the house and the Government the refreshments. So that the ex-President unwittingly gained favor in the eyes of the Mexicans.

GUARDED BY SOLDIERS.

Still the friendly feeling of the people is not sufficiently strong to warrant the Government in discontinuing the precautions that they have taken for Gen. Grant's safety. Whenever he walks in the streets, armed men follow him without his knowledge, and a few days ago, when he remained at Tacubaya, a suburb of Mexico, until twilight had begun, the Mexicans with him invented all sorts of excuses to keep him there until an escort of forty soldiers that had been telegraphed for had time to arrive.

The most important entertainment that has been given to Gen. Grant since his arrival was a breakfast of the American colony at the Tivoli de San Cosme, a restaurant upon the road beyond Buena Vista, where the terminus of the Mexican and Vera Cruz Railroad is. Col. Foster, the American Minister, presided, and replied to the toast of the "President of the United States" in his usual sycophantic manner. Speeches, by the Consul-General, acted as Vice-President, and proposed the health of Gen. Grant, who arose, fixed his eyes on the table, and said:

Citizens of the United States and Neighbors of Mexico:

I am very glad to meet you here and see the good feeling that exists between the two greatest republics upon this continent. I hope that it may be emblematical of the perpetual peace that may exist between us. I trust that it may always be a benefit to each other, as we may will be.

I think I speak the sentiments of the great mass of my own people, when I say that we only wish prosperity to this country, and that we want to see Mexico take her place in doing, and every great, that she may become our rival, and move along side by side with us. We have no jealousy, but are willing to be taught as well as to teach.

DID HE MEAN AT THE WHITE HOUSE?

This speech Gen. Grant makes, *nulatis mutandis*, on every occasion, and it is always received with great enthusiasm. But on this occasion the General added:

Pleased as I am with the sentiments that have been expressed to day, I hope the day will come when I shall welcome it in my own home, if not all, at least a large part of those who are now present.

Several other speeches were made, the best being that of Gen. Sheridan, who delighted the Mexicans by saying that since he had visited the country he could well understand why it was that Cortes burned his ships, since, of course, he could have no desire to leave this land of milk and honey. As the General said this in broken Spanish tones, but with his usual ferocious aspect, it seemed as if he would like nothing better than to scale the heights of Chapultepec and overswee the pleasant valley of Mexico, as his friend Gen. Grant had once done.

A BOW IN THE AMERICAN COLONY.

There has been one little drawback to the pleasant relations of the American colony here. Dr. Skinner, who was for many years Consul-General, was relieved from his post some time ago, and Gen. Strothers appointed in his place, justly or wrongly, Dr. Skinner believes that Mr. Foster, the late Minister, was mainly instrumental in causing his removal, and the colony divided into Foster and Skinner factions. When Mr. Foster accepted the mission to Russia, Dr. Skinner considered that "the divinity that doth hedge a Minister Plenipotentiary had been removed, and wrote him a letter that, in former days, would have been thought a challenge, and thus a very bitter feeling has arisen between the Doctor and his late chief. Dr. Skinner has retired from the city to the mountains, where he owns some mines, and Mr. Foster is busy in selling his furniture at auction and preparing for the United States before entering upon his duties at the court of St. Petersburg.

A big dinner given to Mr. Foster the other evening, and at which Gen. Grant and all his party were present, in the usual Mexican continental style, in full dress, and seemed to take great delight in drinking as much champagne as possible, under the belief that they were inflicting a terrible confusion upon "los Yankees." There was an absent plate at "state" wherever the General sat, for instance, entering a room surrounded by all his suite.

Mr. Foster has anything but a pleasant task before him. He has little or no private means, and cannot entertain in a city like St. Petersburg. He will be obliged to live in a hotel there, and allow his wife to travel about the continent of Europe, so that he need not return the courtesies offered to him by the Russians.

MEXICAN ELECTIONS—"COUNTING OUT AND COUNTING IN."

Of the other entertainments given in honor of Gen. Grant, the principal were a dinner at the Palace, where President Diaz received him with marked honor, and a ball at the house of Mr. Ryan II, the resident director of the Vera Cruz Railroad. Diaz is acknowledged to be an able man, but no one believes that he will not interfere in the Presidential election in July.

"I have been in this country for seven years," said an American the other day, "and I have never seen a man going to the polls, or coming from the polls, or at the polls. The party who are out know that their votes would be counted out if they had a majority, and the party who are in do not care to trouble themselves with voting when they know their side is certain of reelection. The Government officials divide the votes of each district among the candidates so as to give their own man a slight majority; he is declared elected, and then every one else goes to work to construct a revolution." Perhaps Gen. Grant has been taking notes of this system.

In one thing an election, here differs from those of other republics—of the United States, at least, up to the beginning of the Grant movement. It is the man not the principles that he represents, that influences the choice of the people. At the present moment perhaps the really strongest candidate is Gen. Gonzalez, the Commander-in-Chief. But his strength arises from his position in the army, and not from his popularity among the people at large. So strong is the general belief in the uselessness of voting that the members of the Ministry have published a document, approved by the President, in which they made a solemn promise not to interfere in the elections. But no one pays it the slightest attention, and it is only laughed at, for every Mexican knows that it means nothing. Meantime Gen. Gonzalez is keeping the army employed by putting down imaginary revolutions in the Western States. Despatches are constantly received relating successes gained over the insurgents. According to the Government reports there were three centres of insurrection—one in the State of Sinaloa, one in Lower California, and one in Tepic. The rebels of Sinaloa have, it appears, submitted themselves to the Government, and their leader, Gen. Ramirez, is reported to have left the country. The revolutionists in Lower California have also submitted, and the rebels at Tepic have taken refuge in the mountain recesses. The roads to Tepic, Guadalajara, and San Blas are again open, but Gen. Gonzalez still keeps the field.

THE SCENE IN THE PARADE GARDEN.

After the dinner at the President's, Gen. Grant was given a serenade in the Zocalo, or Parade Garden. This Zocalo is the principal square in the city, and is in front of the Cathedral, the National and Municipal Palaces, and the *Portal de Mercaderes*, one of the principal shopping resorts. Here in the morning the flower market is held, and the visitor can buy for $5 enough flowers to stock a New York florist for a week. It is also the headquarters of the newspaper venders, who have shabby kiosks at one side of the square. On dozens of open stands under the arcades picturesque Indians and half breeds sell the little buttons made of silver wire, with which the Mexican loves to decorate the leg of his riding trousers. Enormous *sombreros* are exposed for sale on other stands, and beaps of the broad silver bands which are worn round the *sombrero* lie against the walls of the houses. In the centre of the square is a raised stand, upon which the band plays. In the afternoon the whole scene changes, and the flower and newspaper sellers give place to venders of ice cream and cakes, who seem to drive a rattling business, judging from the enormous numbers of small boys who run about, shrieking, "*Nieve, Tomas Nieve*"—*Anglice*: "Will you take an ice?"

On the evening of the serenade the fine old trees of the Zocalo were hung with Chinese lanterns and presented a very pretty appearance. Three hundred and fifty performers made the music in the centre, and as many rickpockets plied their trade in the crowd. "The Mexican National Hymn," "Hail Columbia," and a new march entitled "Marcha Grant," were the principal pieces performed.

RECEIVING THE NEWS FROM UTICA.

One morning lately a calm and pure joy seemed to overspread the countenances and to cheer the hearts of the ex-President and his party. It was evident that something unusual had happened, and it was soon found out that the Chicago reporter who is of the Grant party had received a telegram from Chicago couched in the cheerful words, "New York Convention deserted for Gen. Grant."

YOUNG FRED GRANT'S RUDENESS.

The Mexican Government has exerted itself in a hundred other ways to amuse and honor Grant and his suite, and to show their respect for the American people. Unfortunately, Gen. Grant's reputation has suffered in Mexico, or with that *manière in modo* which goes so far to please people and to make the recipient of so many honors appear thankful. It seems impossible for either the General or the members of his suite to refrain from making insulting remarks and hurting the feelings of people who are doing their best to entertain them. An instance of this reckless disregard of the feelings of others occured at the little review which was given in the ex-President's honor. Several Mexicans, who were riding on horseback approached the General's carriage, probably from motives of curiosity, and were ordered to "clear out of Richmond." Young Grant, without any reasonable cause, exclaimed loud enough to be heard by several bystanders, "If those people were in the States we would soon have them in the guard house." Half an hour later this speech was repeated in every club and club house in the city, and may be imagined, with most uncomplimentary strictures.

Gen. Sheridan committed a similar stupidity upon the night of his arrival. The committee who had charge of the reception had placed a telegraphic instrument in the smoking room of the house prepared for Gen. Grant, so that he could telegraph privately whenever he wished. The members of the committee were anxious to send a message to New York or Chicago signed by Grant and merely announcing his safe arrival. Sheridan, they thought, "would not mind to sign a telegram; what shall I do?" "Oh, tell them to go to h—l!" was the reply.

One of the committee, who stood beside Grant when this speech was made, spoke English as well as Grant or Sheridan.

Gen. Grant intends to visit the mines of Pachuca and the exhibition at Puebla. Afterward he will return here for a few days, and probably sail for Galveston, Texas, about March 18.

THE RECEPTION AT GALVESTON.

GALVESTON, March 23.—The steamship City of Mexico, with Gen. Grant and party on board, arrived here at noon to-day. By 5 P. M. the city was gay with bunting and flags flying from all of the principal buildings, and the streets were thronged with people. The revenue cutter McLean went out to bring in Gen. Grant and party, and on her return the Galveston Artillery fired a salute of twenty-five guns. The General was met on landing by a committee, and a procession formed on Twenty-fourth street, and marched through several streets to the Tremont Hotel, where the procession was reviewed from the rotunda. Gen. Grant then retired to the parlor, where he held a reception. The General retired at about 5 P. M. The banquet which was to have been given to-night has been postponed until 8 o'clock to-morrow evening owing, to the delay in the General's arrival.

PIANOMAKERS AT WORK,

But Not in All the Factories—The Union Maintaining its Demands.

The lockout of the pianomakers is drawing to a rapid close. Of the nineteen firms connected with the Piano Manufacturers' Society, twelve had their factories in full blast yesterday, although a portion of their lately locked-out men were enjoying a holiday before returning. Schmer & Co., Steck & Co., and James & Holmstrom have arranged to resume with all their hands to-day, and Wm. E. Wheelock, Albert Weber, and Joseph P. Hale are expected to open before the close of this week. A number of machinists in Steinway & Sons' New York factory, and a few non-union men in other branches, have been working since the beginning of the strike there, and about 150 machinists and others are at work in their Astoria factory. There is a notice posted in the latter as follows: "On and after the 29th March, the wages of all our employes will be advanced 10 per cent." This is understood to apply to those at work.

It is known generally in the trade that Steinway & Sons have bought the plane case making factory of L. W. Porter & Co., three miles from Leominster, Mass., for $10,000. They are now busy shipping the tools they make by Chickering, Chaney & Co., Centre Brook, Conn.

Without counting Steinway & Sons, the factories of the members of the society at work yesterday were: C. D. Pease & Co., about 100; J. & C. Pease, 150; Decker Bros., 50; Ernst Gulbro, 125; Haines Bros., 150; Knabe & Co., 300; Gilbert & Co., 60; Behning & Co., 25; Bacon & Karr, 14; Hazelton & Co., 120; Freeborn G. Smith, 90; Dielmann & Co., 250. Those still resisting the demands of the men are W. E. Wheelock, who formerly employed 50 men; Albert Weber, who formerly employed 35; Sohmer & Co., 55; Steck & Co., 60; James & Holmstrom, 23; and Joseph P. Hale, said by the Union Executive Committee to have employed 250 men, but who claims to have employed 700, about a third of whom were apprentices. Those manufacturers who did not join in the lockout were: Frederick V. Bodstedt, employing about 6 men; John Burkleder, 6; Cable & Sons, 150; Chickering & Sons, 25; Francis Connor, 5; Dunham & Sons, 85; Groves & Fuller, 20; Hardman & Co., 100; Leighte & Ernst, 30; Lindeman & Sons, 30; Edward G. Newman, 6; Dwight P. Otis, 5; Wm. Schaeffer, 10; Young & Co., 6; and Andrew Ziegler, 6.

Mr. Albert Weber attempted a negotiation for the return of his men yesterday on an unconditional basis, but the latter said that as he had not requested their return on Monday morning, the union would require them to demand an extra ten per cent. This he refused to do, offering, however, to raise their wages after the men were at work, without saying how much. This they refused, and he requested another conference for this afternoon. The men of Wheelock are expected to be at work by to-morrow at the latest. Billings & Co. volunteered yesterday an advance of ten per cent. all round within ten days.

Mr. Joseph P. Hale yesterday posted a notice on his door while telling his men back to work to-morrow. The apprentices and non-union men are expected to return, but whether the union Executive Committee will sanction the return of the union men without an additional ten per cent. on wages is doubtful, since the firm neglected to recall their men on Monday.

Dunham & Sons's shop has not been closed.

A Greenbacker Sees the Danger in the Future.

HARRISBURG, March 23.—The Hon. Francis W. Hughes of Schuylkill was chosen President of the Greenback State Convention which assembled in this city to-day. In his address to the Convention Mr. Hughes said that there is danger in the future that Ulysses S. Grant may attempt to usurp the office of President and trample under foot the unwritten law of the nation, made doubly hallowed by his obedience to the example of Washington. Gen. Grant has courage, so much courage that he may do wrong.

Nothing equals Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup for all cases of sore throat, coughs, colds, &c. 25 cents.—Adv.

AN ENCOUNTER OF GIANTS.

PROF. MILLER AND POLICEMAN MULDOON GRAPPLING FOR HOURS.

Loud Calls for Distinguished Citizens—A Referee Wanted—Prof. McClellan Responds—No Definite Result Reached at 1 A. M.

Fully two thousand healthy men, smoking one thousand unhealthy cigars, poured into Madison Square Garden last evening to see a Graeco-Roman wrestling match between the muscular giants, Mr. William Miller and Mr. William Muldoon. Sporting men of the inner circle, as well as the contestants, had given their word that the match was to be one in which the best man would win, therefore an exciting struggle was looked for.

"You see," said a representative of the *Sportsman*, "Bill Miller would never consent to anything crooked with Muldoon, neither would Muldoon with Miller."

"Miller is going to Australia," said another, "and he'd give his head to take the championship with him, while Muldoon wouldn't lose his prestige in the police force for a house full of money."

A platform twenty-four feet square, elevated three feet above the new, well-polished floor of the Garden, enclosed by a strong rope, formed the arena in which the men met. Several inches of sawdust were spread over the platform, and a tight canvas was drawn over it and fastened down firmly all around the edges.

At 8:30 Capt. Palmer mounted the platform, while the crowd was growing impatient, and asked three times, "Is Harry Hill in the house?" Receiving no response, the Captain withdrew, and Mr. Tillinghast stepped on the stage, calling at the top of his voice, "Is Mr. Harry Hill in the house?"

No response.

The trouble about selecting a referee, which has existed since the match was made, had reached a climax. Then followed calls for Prof. O'Neill and Mr. Harry Hill again. Mr. Barney Aaron was also inquired for, when some one remarked that they had all enlisted in the Salvation Army.

At 8:37 it was announced that Prof. William C. McClellan would act as referee. Capt. Palmer was minus for Miller and Edwin Bibby for Muldoon.

Both men stripped to the buff. Miller, with red trunks, white tights, and stockings, and Muldoon, with blue trunks, white tights, and slippers, stepped on the platform and grappled each other at 8:47.

They were both massive specimens of physical strength, Miller, two inches taller than Muldoon, weighing 207 pounds to Muldoon's 200. Their muscles showed in layers under their smooth skins, which seemed as brown as rosy. They began work by grasping each other's hands and pulling toward. Miller almost instantly grappled Muldoon, and after a short struggle threw him, Muldoon landing on his knees and hands. Miller then placed his left arm around the back of Muldoon's head, worked his right arm under his body, and then exerting all his tremendous strength, tried to twist Muldoon's head underneath on his chest and turn his body over on his shoulders. Muldoon's neck became crimson, but he succeeded several times in breaking this terrible hold, which Miller tried repeatedly, sometimes with his right hand on the back of Muldoon's head, instead of the left. Muldoon wrenched himself clear of this head twist every time. Miller threw him three times after they regained their feet, Muldoon generally landing on his hands and knees.

Muldoon then warmed up, throwing Miller, the Professor twisting himself on his hands and knees, and Muldoon trying the head twist with less effect than Miller had done.

When either secured a lock that threatened to bring the other down, the crowds on the canvas, the crowd under would squirm or toss up his head and neck until the hold slipped off. Once Miller got both his hands clasped under the back of Muldoon's neck. It now looked as though he would break it. Muldoon kept quiet as death for a minute, and then edged his head nearer his knees, and soon spring to his feet. Muldoon now seemed to have the best of the struggle, at one time getting a strong back neck lock on Miller. Someone in the audience here yelled, "Break his neck."

At another time when Muldoon had raised Miller from his feet by slipping around his back and holding him up with both arms under his stomach, a yell came from the audience, "Raise him with a derrick."

A half dozen times Miller raised Muldoon from the platform with both hands clasped below his breast, and tried to throw him over his head, his body quivering in the vain attempt.

After keeping up this work for more than an hour without result, the impression began to gain ground that this was another sell on gullible patrons of athletic sports.

To the uninitiated it looked like two strong men, so equally matched that it was impossible for either one to get the other's two shoulders down at the same time. Possibly it was so.

After struggling an hour and five minutes, Miller raised Muldoon to his head and threw him over his back. Muldoon, as he fell, quickly grasped one of Miller's legs as he came down, landing on his side and turning on his stomach. Cries of "Foul" arose from the crowd, but the judges paid no attention to it.

After pulling and twisting two minutes longer, the men were allowed a rest of twenty minutes. They had been tugging and footing sixty-seven minutes.

On time being called they grappled wrists again, bowing to each other and playing their hands craftily for a body hold. Miller soon got his right arm around Muldoon's back, but the policeman slipped clear. After a wrist grappling and a short twisting followed, with easy breaks that looked like boys' play. Muldoon looked as cool as a Rockaway oyster, while Miller worked his claws as slowly as a half-dead lobster. After feeding this way a while, Muldoon went for a body lock, missed it, fell on his knees, when Miller jumped on him down. Then they had a walk around, with their heads pushing together like two buffaloes. Muldoon suddenly grappled and clasped both hands over Miller's neck, but Miller drew back his bull-like neck and broke loose. More feinting; then Miller threw Muldoon again, the latter, as usual, spreading the canvas while down—neither had yet been able to make the other look at the roof.

In twenty minutes Miller secured a strong left under arm hold, and flipped Muldoon on his back. Yells arose, but they were premature. Both shoulders did not strike square, and Muldoon squirmed to his feet again. Both men now looked very greasy.

More putting of heads together, with a strong feeling among the audience that they had been there before the match began. The giants appeared to be slinging hands on it. It was fast becoming a very tedious performance.

By this time several women and a score of small boys were nearly choked with tobacco smoke.

"Two hours from the start—A voice in the crowd—"Give us a fall." "Encore." "Hurry up." "Fall down." "Keep your nerves cool." Audience showy breaking up. The ushers and referee crept around the ropes, watching for signs of life in the wrestlers. Occasionally there was a quick grant and the usual slipaway. The men seemed painfully weary.

Near midnight the men were sent off for another rest. From their even condition, each one having made a supreme effort before retiring to place the other *hors de combat* without effect, it looked as if they might keep up the struggle indefinitely and finally end in a draw.

While many good judges of wrestling averred that the men were so evenly matched that it was impossible for either to gain a victory under the Graeco-Roman rules, a large majority believed that the contest was simply by-play.

CONDEMNING SECRET SOCIETIES.

Archbishop Wood Again Warning his Flock Against an Alliance with Them.

PHILADELPHIA, March 23.—Archbishop Wood has written another circular condemning secret societies, which will be sent to the churches. It was called out by the announcement that the Ancient Order of Hibernians will hold a convention in this city in June. The Archbishop says that the Catholic Church has again and again condemned and censured all secret societies, properly so-called, as dangerous to civil society and injurious to the interests of religion. He says that the most insidious efforts have been and are still in progress in many parts of the diocese, and probably throughout the whole country, to blind and deceive the faithful and to entangle them in the meshes and shackles of these unlawful and forbidden societies, and the Archbishop warns against an alliance with such societies. He continues: "To say Robinson of the Mission, Odd Fellows, Sons of Temperance, &c., about whose condemnation no doubt can exist, these societies are known by various appellations, such, for example, as the National Brotherhood, condemned by the Bishops of Ireland, and the Pension Brotherhood, whose efforts to induce members to their association in this country are unscrupulous and unceasing, and in addition to these the Molly Maguires, the Ancient Order of Hibernians, the Buckshots and others, whose spirit is equally objectionable, and whose names seem to be selected rather to conceal than to indicate the object of their association."

Blood vessels are sometimes burst by whooping cough. Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar relieves it.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.—Adv.

AMUSEMENTS.

A New Opera—Verdi's Forza del Destino.

It is related of Wagner that when he was a boy, fired by the reading of Shakespeare, he composed a tragedy, in which he introduced forty-two personages, all of whom were killed off by the end of the third act, so that the play had to be brought to a conclusion by the ghosts of the *dramatis personæ*, brought back to the stage for the purpose.

Some such spirit must have animated Verdi when he wrote his "Forza del Destino." Perhaps he thought that the Russians, for whose opera house at St. Petersburg he wrote it, were a semi-barbaric race, and that the Tartar spirit could only be pacified by a very liberal bloodletting. The opera was produced last evening at the Academy, for the first time in this country, before a very large audience and with the following cast:

Don Alvaro	Signor Campanini
Don Carlo	Signor Galassi
Fra Melitone	Signor Del Puente
Padre Guardiano	Herr Behrens
Il Marchese di Calatrava	Signor Monti
Mastro Trabuco	Signor Rinaldini
Preciosilla	Miss Anna Louise Cary
Leonora	Mrs. Marie L. Swift

The text of the opera was taken from a drama of the same name, written by Don Angelo Saavedra, Duke of Rivas, and brought out with much success in Madrid in 1855. The plot, in outline, is this: *Don Alvaro* falls in love with *Leonora*, daughter of the *Marquis of Calatrava*, and prevails on her to elope with him. Just as the fond but foolish ones are about to fly the indignant father appears upon the scene, sword in hand. *Alvaro*, lest he should be tempted to use his pistol, throws it down, and by accident it goes off, and the ball, guided presumably by the "Force of Destiny," sticks in the old man in the heart, and he dies, bringing the first act to a similar conclusion as that of "Don Giovanni." *Leonora* thereupon, in the disguise of a cavalier, betakes herself to a monastery, turns hermit, and lives by herself for a lot of the weeds under the protection of the brotherhood. *Alvaro* goes to the wars, where he falls in with *Don Carlos*, the brother of *Leonora*, who, naturally, is thirsting for his blood, and upon discovering who he is challenges him, as the slayer of his sister and the murderer of his father, to a mortal combat. Now is the turn of *Alvaro* to seek the seclusion that a monastery affords, and of course he applies at the same one to which *Leonora* has gone—that of *Ancona Schiera de los Angeles*. He here becomes *Father Raphael*, and devout of young monks, and has a situation very much like that of the fourth act of the "Favorita" with monks and penitents. Meantime, *Don Carlos*, the avenging brother, traces *Don Alvaro* to the monastery, to which he obtains admission, and thus accosts the monk with insults that at itself constitutes a challenge, reveals every his sacred calling, and seizes a sword and the two go out to fight in the woods behind the cloister. The spot they select is close to *Leonora's* retreat, and she becomes the witness of this new combat between her lover and her brother. This time, the fatal consequences follow the wound. *Leonora* rushes to his aid, and bends over his prostrate body, the brother recognizes her, and in a paroxysm of fury plunges his dagger into her breast. Upon this triple tragedy the curtain falls.

It will be readily understood that through the greater part of the three acts of which this opera consists, the attention of the audience is fixed upon a spectacle of inflamed passions, in which hate and vengeance are predominant. Of love there is not much; of sentimental love none at all, since trouble begins almost with the lifting of the curtain. The libretto has striven to offset the tragic character of the story by introducing some buffo business by the brother porter of the convent (Del Puente). There is also some cheerful *rataplan* music in the scenes in which we are introduced to the camp of the soldiers. Signor Galassi as Cary's little gypsy rôle does very much to give animation to the scene. There are also two ballets, one of them exceedingly pretty, and the whole opera is a series of vivid pictures of cloister and military life. But on the whole the music is arid, and lacks the inspiration of Verdi's earlier works and the elaboration and erudition of his later ones. Here and there, however, it is enlivened by fine passages. It is a curious opera in that it has scarcely any connected music, not a quartet, duet, or solo that we can recall, but a long succession of solos or duets and chorus pieces. Then it is singular in that the prima donna has one of the most unimportant parts, and for the better part of the evening is scarcely seen at all.

The opera afforded the occasion of introducing upon the lyric stage of this city Mrs. Marie L. Swift, a lady who has been heard with pleasure in oratorio, and who acquitted herself last evening very creditably. We cannot see, however, that her accomplishments, either as an actress or a singer, point to any great degree of success in this direction. She displayed much grace and intelligence, and has a strong voice, which she uses with a fair degree of skill, but she has not, after all, those qualities that are essential to satisfy a public that in these days has seen existing in the matter of prima donnas, and this fact an opera that laid more demands upon the one who took the leading rôle would probably more fully demonstrate.

The interest of the performance was very greatly enhanced by the admirable singing of Signors Campanini and Galassi. So much has already been written in their praise that nothing new remains to be said. Last evening, however, they seemed to make extra efforts, both in the way of admirable and artistic singing and in earnest and powerful acting, rousing the audience to very frequent and well-deserved expressions of enthusiasm. Campanini's singing, so judicious, so smooth, so ardent, and so varied in expression, has become a model of perfect style, while his voice grows every day richer and more beautiful. Signor Galassi makes every character he assumes interesting, and raises it to the first rank.

MR. HAYDEN AND MR. BILLINGS.

The Minister Decides Not to Lecture in Saratoga on the Eve of the Trial.

The Rev. Herbert H. Hayden, the fact of whose trial for the murder of Mary Stannard was conspicuously announced in connection with his lecture on "Circumstantial Evidence," appeared before a small audience in the Brooklyn Academy of Music last night. There were less than 400 in the parquet, and the galleries were empty. In the audience were the Rev. Alfred Taylor, Assessor Jonathan T. Norton, Peter Ravenhill, Thomas J. Tilney, ex-clerk of Plymouth Church, and several members of that church. No one appeared to introduce Mr. Hayden, and he came briskly upon the stage with a faint smile upon his face, Yankee faced into a look of disappointment as he gazed at the vacant empty seats. His faithful wife, who was present in the committee room, as a few of ladies in a proscenium box, did not seem concerned by her presence. Mr. Hayden had changed his appearance by cutting off his chin whiskers and allowing his moustaches to grow. His lecture, which was the same that he delivered in this city, was listened to attentively, and slightly applauded at the close. His tribute to his wife brought tears to the eyes of some of the ladies in the audience.

Mr. Hayden, as he closed his lecture, announced that his wife was present, and that she had her photographs for sale. Mr. Hayden and his wife then took a position in the extreme right hand aisle under the proscenium box, and began a lively sale of the pictures for twenty-five cents apiece. A crowd pressed around them, and it required their undivided attention to serve the customers and make change. Dr. Hebbard, a lecturer on hygiene, approached, and as he grasped Mr. Hayden's hand, put into it a pink piece of large denomination.

Mr. Hayden said to a reporter that he should deliver a few lectures on Long Island, beginning with one at Bay Shore. Touching his reported engagement by Jesse Billings to lecture on "Circumstantial Evidence" at Saratoga on April 12, the day before his second trial for the killing of his wife begins, Mr. Hayden said: "I had no idea when I made that engagement that I was to lecture the evening before Mr. Billings's trial begins, or that I was engaged by his friends. I did not know who had engaged me. Now that I have learned that I was engaged by Mr. Billings's friends, I do not stand and keep the engagement. It is very clear to me that Mr. Billings has got me. The first I heard of it was through a letter from A. H. Barrow of Saratoga Springs, a shoe dealer, who asked me if I could deliver a lecture there, and if I did so name it. I wrote and I answered him, saying that I would be happy to lecture me. I will cancel the engagement for two reasons: First, if I keep it, it will hurt me, and I have been hurt enough already; second, when I made the engagement I expected to have other engagements in that vicinity, and as I have not more than one I cannot afford to go there for one lecture. So I am going to make that announcement. I have got so used to that word noble that it comes conveniently to me. Please say that I will not lecture in Saratoga on the night before Jesse Billings's trial."

Stringent Measures Against Nihilists.

ST. PETERSBURG, March 23.—The most stringent measures are in course of adoption against the Nihilists. A large number of suspected persons have been arrested, and the police make frequent domiciliary visits.

Sentences of death passed on the political prisoners at Kief have been commuted, in the case of two prisoners, to hard labor. Two others are to be executed.

JUSTICE SINNOTT'S CASE.

WARM DEBATE ON THE CHARGES BEFORE THE BAR ASSOCIATION.

An Extension of Ten Days more Time and Increased Authority Finally Granted to the Judiciary Committee in the Matter.

A special meeting of the Bar Association was held last evening for the purpose of receiving the report of the Judiciary Committee on the charges of inebriety against Justice Sinnott of the Marine Court. Mr. Stephen P. Nash presided, and the attendance was unusually large. Ex-Judge Peabody announced that the committee had not yet completed its work, and asked that an extension of time be granted. He also offered a resolution that, whenever the committee was ready to report, their report should not be to the whole association, but that the Judiciary Committee, together with the President of the association and the Chairman of the Executive Committee, be authorized to consider all the testimony together, and take final action. Judge Peabody then made a speech in support of the resolution. He thought that the association had sufficient confidence in the gentlemen included by the resolution to intrust them to decide in such a matter as that. If the case should be brought before the association in public meeting very many members would, doubtless, shrink with horror from openly voting yea or nay on so delicate a question.

Judge Peabody's resolution and remarks created much excitement among the members, half a dozen of whom were soon on their feet, some to object, some to approve, and some to offer amendments.

Mr. Price said it was the duty of the association to proceed decently and properly in this matter. The Judiciary Committee had been instructed to examine these charges, and report the result to the association. Any attempt on the part of the committee to shirk from that duty was not decent or proper.

Other members were in favor of an extension of time, but said it ought to be limited to five or seven days. One gentleman said he had been informed that afternoon that Judge Sinnott had not yet been heard by the committee in answer to the charges, and that nobody had yet been heard by the committee in his behalf.

Ex-Judge Peabody said it was true that Judge Sinnott had not appeared before the committee either in person or by counsel. Judge Sinnott was in very bad health. Each time that the committee had met to examine witnesses Judge Sinnott had sent word that he had not in these letters expressed any desire to appear before the committee. On the contrary, he had given them to understand that he would not have approved even if he had not been ill. His friends, however, had tried to persuade him to make a defence, and it was their desire that more time should be allowed him.

Mr. Nelson Smith took the ground that the association had no authority to investigate the judiciary of this city. It only had the same power over its members that other clubs and associations had over their members. But, moreover, Judge Sinnott was not a member of the Bar Association. It would be unjust to try and condemn him while he was too sick to appear or to employ counsel, even granting that he was a member, and that the association had the authority. It was a serious thing to deprived a judge of his character of a judge and publish the fact to the whole world. He was in favor of taking plenty of time and proceeding very deliberately and cautiously. When the committee did make its report, it ought to be accompanied by every line of the testimony that had been taken. If Judge Sinnott had been seen drunk, staggering, or heard to use unbecoming language on the bench, they must hear it straight, and when a conclusion was arrived at they should speak out boldly.

Mr. Townsend said that whatever was done ought to be done quickly. The committee would do nothing to stultify the association. They had only to go back two years to the time when the voice of this association was heard in the Senate chamber at Albany and a year later at Saratoga. If not this association, who would set up the standard of morality? Is the question of its moral support for just such a movement. He would not pretend to say whether or not the Judge was guilty. But one thing was certain; if it had been left to any one man, or half a dozen men, to bring out these charges, it never would have been done. The Judge was too free and independent to do it. It was the great moral strength and support of the association that the accusers relied on to sustain and protect them.

Mr. Charles Tracey said that this association had won a reputation for courage and promptness of action, and he was sorry that the question would be maintained. As to punishing anybody, the association hadn't the power to injure a single feather on a chicken. But it was its duty to investigate when respectable members of the bar had boldly and openly charged that a brother lawyer, who was a judge, was habitually guilty of habitual drunkenness. The Legislature was now in session, and it was important that if the charges should be found true, a report could be sent up before that body adjourned. (Applause and cries of "Question!")

Mr. Whiting said it would be wrong for this powerful association to give the whole weight of its influence against any member of the profession without having all the testimony before it, and so serious and important a matter should not be left to any committee.

Mr. Miller said it was not true that nothing had been said against Judge Sinnott until two or three weeks ago. The charges of intoxication had been talked about for a year at least. It was either true or untrue that this Judge had been on the bench many times in a state of intoxication.

Judge Peabody's resolution was finally amended and adopted as follows, by a vote of 53 to 25:

Resolved, That the time of the Judiciary Committee to complete their labors be extended ten days and that no adjourned meeting be had, and that the Judiciary Committee, with the concurrence of the President and the Chairman of the Executive Committee, be authorized to take such measures in the premises as may seem proper to the committee.

The association then adjourned.

A YOUNG BRIDE'S SUICIDE.

Shooting Herself after Carefully Arranging her Toilet for Dinner.

PITTSBURGH, March 23.—At about noon to-day Mrs. Agnes Sneathen, wife of Walter Sneathen, shot herself at her boarding house, 128 Second avenue. Mrs. Sneathen was the daughter of the late Wm. H. Irwin, real estate agent, and had been married about four months. This morning she seemed to be in a very happy frame of mind, and was busily engaged in arranging some of her wedding presents and clothing which she had yesterday brought in from the east end, where she and her husband had been living until within a week or two. She called in some of the ladies boarding at the house and spoke of arrangements she was making to go to housekeeping. After leaving her room, which was immediately in the rear of the parlor on the first floor, she began to dress for dinner, and seemed to be unusually particular in her toilet.

Just as dinner was announced a lady in the dining room heard a report like a pistol, and, thinking it might be a piece of slate in the parlor fire, started to see whether any coals had shot out on the carpet. She had taken a few steps only toward the parlor when Mr. Walter Sneathen opened the front door and asked who had been shot. The lady said she supposed it was a piece of slate. Mr. Sneathen then opened the door of his room, and on seeing his wife lying across the bed exclaimed: "Oh, my God, it's my wife!" The lady whom he addressed ran to the door, but Mrs. Sneathen was lying so quietly that she thought she was sleeping. When the curtain was raised she was found on the bed, and a pistol lying by the side of the prostrate woman. Her face was so crazed by the blast of the weapon, which was pressed to her left breast, that it could not be recognized. Her husband also belongs to a wealthy family, and is only 20 years of age. There is no possible cause known for the suicide. She had been family troubles at the time of her marriage, but they were all over and everything looked bright to the young couple.

Billiards Buying Bread.

William Seaton and Eugene Carter measured cue at twenty in the second game in the grand tournament in Palmer's Union square billiard hall, 64 East Fourteenth street, in aid of the Irish famine fund. About a hundred spectators were in attendance. The game scheduled 14 hours, beginning at 8 P. M. It consisted of 600 points each, and was played under the American rules, with the balls spotted on the corner pieces. Seaton made the first break, and