GEN. SCHOFIELD UNDER FIRE

UNABLE TO GIVE ANY FACTS TO THE WHITTAKER COURT MARTIAL.

Admitting that his Suspicions were not Based on Sufficient Evidence to Warrant him in Making Disclosures to the Court.

The Whittaker Court Martial has corralled itself with a high wooden fence. The gate is kept by a soldier with a red pompon on his hat, white gloves, and one row of buttons down the front of his jacket. In the middle of the enclosure yesterday sat Major-Gen. Schofield, in double-breasted gold epaulettes and two rows of buttons. He was summoned from New Orleans just in time to catch the last boat of Gulf weather. In line with the General sat the private at Cadet Johnson Chestnut Whittaker, as bolt upright, with a fresh, confident face, in bolt upright, with a fresh, confident face, in which there is just enough of an oversal color to prevent it from being pallid. His gray-blue uniform shines with three rows of buttons.

Behind a long table, shaped like one arm of a parenthesis mark, sit the nine Judges, facing the spectators that crowd against the fence from the outside. These Judges, glittering with buttons, epaulettes, and shoulder straps, sit in rank from Captain to Brigadier-General. Upon the breasts of Major Sumner and Gen. Morrill liberal lengths of heavy gold cord are knotted and curved. The swords of some are laid across their knees. Gen. Morrow usually hangs his hat on his sword hilt, which he then braces against the wall behind him.

Gen. Schofield was the object of attack on the part of the defence, though it was supposed that the suggestive questions of ex-Gov. Chamberlain had come to an end on Friday. The resumed examination had a prosy outlook until Mr. Chamberlain, who started off in a still, small voice, gradually lowered his head and began metaphorically to saw the earth. The intellectual dust filled the air. Gen. Schofield, who lounged back in his chair, but kept a good grip on the arms, delined lying.

"It is the one offence," said he, "which no cadet will permit another cadet to know he has committed."

"You said, General," said Mr. Chamberlain, looking out from under his brows as if he were interested in the cane chair, and presenting the bald, bare, uncompromising top of his head, "you said on Friday that had you never ceased to think that Whittaker felt confident of support from outside, of support from those who contrived his initiation and the whole affair. Now, won't you please to state your grounds for such belief? In what quarter or on what person does your suspicion rest?"

"I have no such grounds," replied the General, meeting the shock with firmness and caution, "either as to facts or persons, as would justify me in making them known at this time. The affair had its origin beyond the limits of West Point, and I shall continue as long as I live to investigate it. I do not think it would be just for me now to indicate the direction of my suspicions."

"Now, General," asked Mr. Chamberlain, "on the theory that Whittaker mutilated himself—"

"My theory of the origin of the affair," interrupted the General, "is independent of whether Whittaker committed the act or not. My suspicion, though I still entertain it, is not as strong as it was once as to a particular person or persons."

"Then I understand you to say," said the lawyer, in a manner indicating not the slightest doubt of an affirmative answer to his question, "that the grounds of your suspicion are not worth communicating?"

"No, that," said Gen. Schofield, with a smile that betrayed conflict one in his ability to cope with the lawyer on his own ground. "I think I would be culpable if I should give my suspicions with not sufficient grounds to justify a prosecution."

"Would you then communicate them to the Judge Advocate of the court?" suggested Mr. Chamberlain, with an air of frankness. "He would treat them as confidential, would he not, General?"

"Yes," was the reply of the General, who had become a little nettled, "but they don't concern the concerns of this court. It is my business alone to make the investigation."

"Might they not have some effect on the case of Cadet Whittaker?" asked Mr. Chamberlain, still pushing the witness.

"I cannot see that anything I know," replied the General, speaking slowly and as if examining his memory, "would be of any benefit to the cadet on trial."

"Then I understand you to mean," said the lawyer, "that your suspicions are not founded on sufficient evidence to warrant you in making any disclosure to the court or to any officer of it?"

"No, sir. They are not," was the reply.

After this examination was thus finished, Judge Advocate A. B. Gardner read several written questions which had been sent to him by members of the court. In reply to some of the questions Gen. Schofield said:

"It might not require more than one interview between Whittaker and some person outside of West Point to arrange a plan, and that interview would not need to be a very long one. There were many important opportunities for such interviews. Whittaker had one interview outside of West Point, possible, but to that interview I do not attach much importance as to its support of my theory."

"As to this outside support referred to by you," looked from Mr. President of the court, "have you any other kind of clue or evidence, or is your belief derived from your own imagination? Have you any other?"

"My belief," said Gen. Schofield, "resulted from imagination and inferences. I believe I could point out only one fact, the question of motive was difficult, difficult to work out. From the effects produced I have been satisfied that there were motives in persons outside of West Point, of a political character, for greater than any motives Whittaker could have had. The motives attributed to him were trivial in comparison. By the effects produced, I refer to the general effect in the country."

Major Piper, the officer in charge of the post at the time Whittaker was found bound and mutilated, was then called on to describe in detail what he had seen and heard in relation to the affair. He said the bonds around Whittaker's wrists were so tight that he was trouble in inserting a blade in them. He gave detail to cut them between the bands and the flesh. He stated that not from Whittaker when he found him, exclusive of groans, did he utter a word. Questions by Gen. Schofield, the witness said, had been drawn out the fact that he did not see near Whittaker when he visited him in his room soon after he was found, and that he remained only a very short time, and that just at the threshold Major Piper left the officer who made the first investigation at West Point, and who resorted to Gen. Schofield, then in command, that Whittaker had mutilated himself.

The court will reassemble at 11 o'clock to-day.

ON TRIAL FOR HIS LIFE.

The Case of Edward Kennedy, who is Accused of Killing Mrs. Stokes.

Edward Kennedy, a smooth-faced young man, who was formerly a sailor in Theodore Havemeyer's yacht, was tried in the Kings County Court of Over and Terminer, yesterday, for the murder of Mrs. Mary Eden Stokes. Kennedy was neatly dressed in a dark suit, over which he wore a spring overcoat. About his standing collar he had a fancy scarf of various colors, adorned with a tiny gold pin. His aged mother, from Maine, sat at his side. On May 1 Kennedy shot and killed Mrs. Mary Eden Stokes, a pretty young woman, who, having had a slight quarrel with her husband, who lived in Providence, had come to visit her aunt, Mrs. Tassart, at her boarding house, in Second street, Brooklyn. Kennedy, who was one of Mrs. Tassart's boarders, fell in love with Mrs. Stokes, and before a week passed declared his love. She informed him of her marriage, but he refused to believe her, and insisted that she should become his wife, threatening to take his life if she should refuse.

She persisted in the rejection of his threat one day, but on April 16, after another interview, in which she had refused to elope with him, he shot herself in the left side. The ball struck a rib, and rebounding the bone lodged in the back, very near the spinal column. He was carried to the hospital in Fourth street, where Mrs. Stokes lay in a critical condition, and the unfortunate lovers met each other. After his recovery Kennedy returned to the house and renewed his attentions to the young wife. On the afternoon of May 1 they met in the parlor of the house, and he shot and killed her firing two bullets into her head. Then he shot himself in the head. For a long time it was thought his wound would prove fatal, but he recovered, and appeared yesterday to be hearty and strong.

The defence is substantially the story of the murder as related by the State's witnesses.

The old lady stated that the prisoner was wholly irresponsible for the act at the time of the shooting; that he was subject to epileptic fits, a form of insanity inherited from his father, and that he was rather injured by the fall of a beam upon his head while in a ship.

Mrs. Anne Kennedy testified that her son, the prisoner, had ten brothers and sisters. His father was subject to fits, and when Edward was between two and three years old he had similar fits. He went to sea with his elder brother, who owned a vessel, and when he returned three years ago last July he seemed changed. He had a large lump upon the back of his head. He said he had been struck upon the head aboard the vessel.

Edward Kennedy, the prisoner, testified that he was 25 years old. He said he had no recollection of shooting either Mrs. Stokes or himself. Kennedy was slow in answering every question, and he showed a stubborn disposition. The trial is to be finished to-day.

AMUSEMENTS.

The Park Theatre—Mr. John T. Raymond's a New Play.

Mr. Abbey's Park Theatre was crowded in every part last evening on the occasion of Mr. Raymond's reappearance and the presentation by him of a new character, *Colonel Mulberry Sellers* is embalmed in the recent past. Public interest in that romantic caricature of an American statesman had been to wane, and Mr. Raymond took him to England and killed him, with as much privacy as was possible. He had been laughed at enough in America; but in London people took him seriously, and indulged in solemn criticism of Mark Twain's play, and then something had to be done with him, and so he was quietly put out of the way.

Now Mr. Raymond has a new drama, in which he presents a caricature of the American business man, and last evening, *Ferdinand Norny Fresh* began his career on the stage where the celebrated *Sellers* had had his day. The beginning was most auspicious; people laughed themselves hoarse, and the new piece bid fair to be the first act had ended.

Fresh, the American, is a stock broker, an American type, full of the Constitution and the Stock Exchange; noisy, irrepressible, grotesque, and impossible. His diction is composed of the slang of Wall street; he has no heart, no mind; he is a fiction of burlesque—a wild extravagance of humor. Mr. Raymond in this character, and absolved by the thoughtful author from literary restraints of any kind, abandoned himself boldly to its possibilities of nonsense, and fairly outdid anything that he had ever done before. The applause, or rather the laughter, was uproarious, and the audience could not have been more demonstrative. The fun of the dialogue, its contemporary quality, its local and personal character, and the overflowing humor and recklessness of the piece seemed to fit admirably to the stage, to the audience, and to the players. Not one of the latter regarded his or her part with any suspicion of seriousness. They all followed Mr. Raymond, and it was *bouffe* from beginning to end.

At the end of the third act the author, Mr. A. C. Gunter, had to come forward in compliance with an imperative demand and bow his acknowledgments from the footlights. He has conducted Mr. Raymond's genius just as Mark Twain did when he wrote him into the "Gilded Age" as *Col. Sellers*, and, like that eminent humorist, he has concluded that it would never do to write a good play for him. Mr. Twain's discernment placed the character of *Sellers* in such violent contrast with the character of the drama that it impressed the whole country. Mr. Gunter is deep; he has done the same thing, and the enterprise is a success.

Miss Laura Don as *Emma Afloat*, the young Egyptian princess, was a most fascinating guest, and wore things that were very grateful to the eye. She followed the example of Mrs. Booth in "Engaged," and acted in the skies with great effect, and apparently with as much enjoyment of the fun as the audience felt. Some of her flights were fine, but she never overstepped the bounds of modesty, even for a moment. Mr. Buckley's *Baron Roscowitch* was also very clever, and Miss Lizzie Coreese was very pretty and wicked as the adventurous and inexplicable *Marchess*.

The scene of the harem was received with great enthusiasm and Oriental sympathy. It was gorgeously decorative, and displayed a tasteful assortment of beautiful Egyptian married ladies in trousers made of illusion and trimmed with inch and a half ruching at the ankles. Their dresses were otherwise Turkish as far as the materials would admit, and they behaved themselves like real ladies of the seraglio, with cigarettes, and coffee, and disgreeable attitudes.

Mme. Anna Bishop in Concert.

To write of Mme. Anna Bishop seems like reversing the wheels of time for a generation. Those whose memory stretches back twenty-five years can recall her as a woman then in her prime, giving concerts through the country with the famous harpist Pochea, with whom so much of her life was identified. Those antiquarians who are curious in such matters, and who interleave their records of the stage with musty playbills and concert bills, can find her name upon yellow programmes upon which the ink dried nearly half a century ago. In her day she was a woman of note, and when she married Sir Henry, then plain Mr. Bishop, but a man of great repute, even beyond his merits, in England the world doubtless thought that the handsome bride was destined to a brilliant future. And, indeed, in some respects it proved so. No woman, it is safe to say, of this century has been more widely known as a woman throughout the civilized world. She has been an incessant traveller, and there is no nook or corner of the globe where a concert could be given that she has not given one. In her prime she was a singer of great merit, possessing a voice of singular beauty of quality and a finished style. Most of her triumphs were won upon the concert stage; but when she appeared in opera it was with success, and tradition says that Meyerbeere composed one of his operas expressly for her. Now she must nearly have reached the three score and ten allotted to man; so that her appearance last evening had about it a certain antiquarian flavor—a reminder of bygone days.

She appeared at one of Mr. Saalfield's concerts when he is pleased to call by a variety of names, some of which are inaccurate. That of last evening was designated as a "Jenny Lind Ballad Concert, at which in *great part* the pieces are selected from the repertoire of this famous artiste"—the fact being that of the twelve pieces on the programme, but two were ballads, and just two were identified with Jenny Lind. It was neither a ballad concert nor a Jenny Lind concert, but perhaps the public liked it better for being told that it was. Certainly they attended in immense numbers, and they redemanded everything on the programme with a zeal more creditable to their generosity than to their discretion, since Mr. Remmertz was really the only participant who commended himself to any such honor.

As to Mme. Bishop, she looked wonderfully fresh and bright. Unfortunately the voice is gone, with only here and there traces to recall what it once was. But a fine artist sometimes sings without a voice, and by sheer force of method and of knowledge as to how the thing ought to be done. And this was the nature of last evening's display of one of the famous and venerable singers of the stage.

It is very questionable, in our judgment, whether these experiments upon past reputations are either wise or in good taste. The spectacle of declining and wasted powers is at no time a pleasurable one, least of all when exhibited before an audience that is not attached to the singer by the memories of the past. But it should be added that there was a most warm and cordial greeting extended to Mme. Bishop, and a general disposition evinced to find in her singing the traces of those qualities upon which her extended reputation was based.

Windsor Theatre.

The reproduction of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" at the Windsor Theatre last night gave the citizens of the east side an opportunity to see drama, minstrel show, and spectacle in one piece. There was a very large audience, and the rapid transition from scenes of laughter to painful seriousness denoted that the representation was a success. While the exigencies of the stage took great liberties with the story as presented by Mrs. Stowe, the main incidents were preserved, and they have become historic. There was a dim and vague idea in the minds of the people that this piece, that was worthy of the Old Bowery in its palmiest days, *Little Eva*, as personated by Little Zoe Tuttle, and *Topsy*, much elaborated by Miss Marie Bates, carried off the honors.

Amusement Notes.

"Hazel Kirke" was produced at the Brooklyn Park Theatre last evening.

Mr. Frank Mayo produced "Van the Virginian," at the Williamsburgh Novelty Theatre last evening.

"Daniel Rochat" was given by A. M. Palmer's Union Square Theatre company at Haverly's Brooklyn Theatre last evening. The performance was smooth and generally excellent, and the large audience present appeared to enjoy it.

Salvini began the last week of his engagement at Booth's Theatre last evening, with his great performance of Othello. A much larger audience could not have gone into the house, and hundreds had to stand away from the busy seats, and stand all the standing room was occupied.

Signor Salvini has consented to play at Booth's during the afternoon of Monday next for the purpose of affording the students of the different theatre schools an opportunity to see him. In his letter on the subject to Mr. A. M. Palmer he says: "Knowing by experience the courtesy that distinguishes the artists of America, I do not need to ask them to temper their indulgent fit my efforts with the politeness which as brother artists, they are too generous to withhold. I feel that we are separated by different tongues, yet we are still united by our emotion we will, and all action or sign that is instinctuated as the most beautiful of arts, behind the one is all approaches most nearly to nature and, therefore, to truth." The entire company of every theatre in New York signed a request to Salvini that he would afford them such an opportunity.

Artists' Ball.

There is to be a Künstler ball in the Concordia Assembly Rooms at 28 and 30 Avenue A, to-morrow evening. Musicians, painters, and artists in general, who are of a standing to warrant their acceptance by the committee, may, with the ladies of their selection, go to and from the ball in a carriage, dance to music, and eat a supper—but not for nothing. Tickets are obtained from members of the Committee of Arrangements, among whom are Rudolph Blal, Dr. L. Bamberg, Julius Lindorf, W. Kurtz, Ed. Remmertz, H. J. Schwarzmann, and August Wittenrich. The music will be under the direction of Rudolph Bial. Mr. Hugo Kastner, president of the Concordia Rooms, was formerly proprietor of the Hotel Lucas, which was a favorite resort for artists. This will be the first celebration of its kind in New York.

A Young Actress Shot by her Husband.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Feb. 7.—Nellie Waters, a member of the Theatre Comique company, was shot last evening by her husband, Charles Grear, who is a member of the same company. The cause of the shooting was jealousy. The ball entered the left breast, and produced a severe but not necessarily fatal wound. The couple are very young.

BURGLARY ON A QUEER PLAN

INEXPLICABLE DOINGS IN THE APARTMENTS OF MR. MARSOP.

Binding the Women and Not the Man—Leaving the Plunder Behind and Substituting Paper for Gold—Detectives Bewildered.

A mysterious case of alleged chloroforming and robbery is puzzling the police of the Thirty-seventh street station. On the ground floor of the five-story brick building at 526 Eighth avenue is a lager beer saloon, kept by Christian Jacobi. In the first story above are the apartments of Marcus Marsop. He occupies the whole floor, and there the robbery is said to have been committed.

There are two doors opening on the hallway, one immediately off the stairs in the rear, and another at the end of the hall in the front. Mr. Marsop's bedroom is in the front room. The bed occupied by Mr. Marsop and his wife is in the centre of the room, with the head to the south. Next to it is a crib in which their little girl, Esther, aged five years, sleeps. The apartments have no private hall. Two dark bedrooms are in the centre, and one of these is used as a passageway. In it are a wardrobe and a box for coal. The other bedroom was occupied by the German servant, Katrina Hafloch, who has been with the family for one year. The story told by the family is as follows:

Mrs. Marsop and Katrina went to bed at 9 o'clock on Sunday evening. Mr. Marsop came in later and also retired. It was customary for the servant Katrina to rise every morning early, on account of the washing. Mr. Marsop had it on his mind to wake her. He awoke very early, went into the kitchen, saw that it was half-past 3 o'clock, and returned to his room. On a marble-top table between the windows were his gold watch and chain and a cigar box containing $300 in money and a diamond stud. Two hundred and fifty dollars of this money belonged to M. C. Miller, a shoe dealer at 555 Eighth avenue. Miller was formerly a partner of Marsop in Reade street. The partnership was dissolved some months ago, and Miller commenced the Eighth avenue shop. Marsop was in the habit of going up to the shop every Saturday evening and arranging the books. He acted as cashier, and frequently carried home with him considerable sums which he retained until Monday. In Mrs. Marsop's dress, near the bed, was a pocketbook containing a twenty-dollar gold piece and six trade dollars.

Mr. Marsop fell asleep after having returned from the kitchen and slept soundly until he was awakened by his little girl. She had crawled from her crib and had not awakened her mother. Mr. Marsop felt a strange, dull feeling in his head, and noticed a smell in the room like the odor of ether. He aroused his wife with difficulty. Then she found that her hands and feet were bound together with thick cords. She felt the strange, oppressive feeling in her brain. She complained of it all yesterday. The foot of the crib was pulled away from the bed, so that one could pass easily between. Mr. Marsop untied his wife. The watch and cigar box containing the money were gone. The drawers in the bureau were open, and Mrs. Marsop's dress was lying on the floor. Mr. Marsop went toward the kitchen and tripped over the body of the servant girl in the passage. He hastened into the hall through the rear door, which was open, and called to the bartender of the saloon beneath.

George Hildebrorn, the bartender, had just opened the saloon, and was there alone. He says it was twenty minutes past 7 o'clock when he heard Mr. Marsop's call. He ran up the hall upstairs. Mr. Marsop said excitedly: "There have been burglars in the house. I've been robbed. They tied Kate and my wife."

Hildebrorn went in the rooms, and found Katrina insensible. Her hands were tied in front of her with cords, and her feet were also tied. Her mouth was gagged, and she was very pale. He poured cold water on her face. She seemed dizzy and stupid. Mr. Marsop told Hildebrorn to go and notify the police. Hildebrorn did not like to leave the saloon alone. He went as far as Thirty-seventh street, and, seeing no policeman, returned. Mr. Marsop had now dressed himself, and the two men went out together. Sergeant Allen sent Detectives McConnell, Leddy, and Smith to investigate. They looked over the rooms, and said that the whole affair looked very suspicious. They arrested the servant, Katrina, and took her to the station.

While the detectives were gone, Mrs. Marsop and her little girl searched the rooms with a candle. On the rug before the fire was found the diamond stud, and the little girl picked the watch and chain out of the coal box in the passageway. A silver mustard pot was found in a pail of dirty water. The contents of this was sent around to the station and the detectives, and told them of the discoveries. They returned to the house and made a thorough search. Under the wardrobe in the passageway they found $175 in bank notes wrapped in a scrap of newspaper. Mrs. Marsop examined the pocketbook in her dress pocket, and found that the $20 gold piece had been taken and a $2 bank note put in its place. She was confident the note was not there on the previous evening. The six trade dollars had not been taken. A careful examination of the doors and windows failed to show any marks of forcing. The doors and windows were fastened on the inside, and the spring catch of the rear door was intact. The detectives were utterly at a loss for an explanation of the affair.

Mr. and Mrs. Marsop and the servant Katrina were taken to the Jefferson Market Police Court before Justice Patterson. The circumstances of the case were there detailed. Mr. Miller was present, and he made a complaint against the girl, Katrina, on suspicion that she had taken and concealed the $75 of his money that was still missing. Katrina denied the charge. She was remanded for examination this morning. Justice Patterson said to Mr. Marsop:

"It is very strange that the robbers should bind your wife and not molest you."

"That is the strangest part of the whole business," replied Mr. Marsop.

The Justice said he could hold Mr. Marsop, but he afterward let him go on his parole.

The servant, Katrina, was kept in the police station. She is an intelligent girl of honest appearance. She said she arose early to attend to the washing. She went from her room, through Mr. Marsop's room, and into the passageway, intending to learn the time by the kitchen clock. She noticed nothing unusual. When in the passageway she was suddenly pushed down from behind. She knew no more until Hildebrorn aroused her. She then staggered into her room and fell over on a trunk. Her head was very dizzy, and she could not stand.

Mrs. Marsop said her head felt all day as though a heavy weight were pressing on it. She is a comely young woman, and dresses handsomely. She said she knew nothing until her husband awakened her, and it was then some time before she could get her senses together.

The police believe that the servant, Katrina Hafloch, could tell all about the alleged robbery. They are confident that she had a hand in it, and was perhaps assisted by another person in the house. They believe Mr. Marsop is entirely innocent.

NO WASTE TO WASTE.

Commissioner Hubert O. Thompson's Statement as to the Present Supply.

Hubert O. Thompson, Commissioner of Public Works, gave out yesterday the following in regard to the city's water supply:

The reduced pressure in the water supply throughout the city call for an official and authoritative statement of the exact present condition of the case.

The amount of water consumed in the city should not exceed the carrying capacity of the aqueduct. This amount has been constantly supplied, and if the inhabitants are so careless and wasteful to the use that the draught upon the mains and supply pipes prevents the water from reaching the highest stories, or in cities they are directly connected with the mains, we have every means in our power to check waste, and have even resorted to the extreme measure of absolutely shutting off the water in houses where the waste could not be kept in a constant and thorough inspection throughout the city to ascertain the extent of the practice of leaving the water run on, especially the practice which is almost to others and the honest in deed.

The extraordinary drought of last summer, extending over a large part of the country, and exceeding anything in the New York history, has caused a very great increase in the well-remembered red drought of 1870 and 1877 was followed by unusual good weather for the year. Reservoirs in Putnam County could be replenished in the ordinary fashion, by the rains of the succeeding winter season. We have, therefore, been deprived of the natural flow of the Croton River, which, since the completion of Kensico, the storage water was running over the top of the reservoir, has gradually subsided until it is now considerably less than the capacity of the aqueduct. It is known to the almost total water in storage, I do not mean the dead water. But the city which consumes more, or much more, water than its river can supply, it may, therefore, become necessary for us to draw from the reservoir for consumption and another until relief is afforded by the melting of snow and ice.

It is a little strange, I suppose, that there is a want of sufficient water in a city of five hundred thousand inhabitants between the Department of Public Works, which is responsible for the supply of the reservoir in the Park, so that sufficient pressure can be given in whole or part of the city at the top of the city.

In case of accident to the aqueduct, which is the only means of bringing water to the city, we would be entirely dependent on the water in the Park reservoir until repairs could be made. The necessity of maintaining the supply of water in the reservoir is imperative. I again call upon all citizens to exercise the utmost care in the use of water, that the present unfortunate condition of affairs may be mitigated as much as possible.

Stopping the Tentacles of One Corporation.

The Manhattan Beach Railway Company recently applied for commissioners to be appointed by the Supreme Court to condemn a strip of land at Sheepshead Bay for the use of the railroad. The application was resisted with much spirit by the landowners, among the latter Mr. Kingsland, who is a Commissioner, who inserted in his answer that the application was to be used in the, but was not for the purpose of obtaining land worth $2,000 an acre in price, and also claimed that the same company purchased land from the heirs of Vermont for a few thousand dollars which it afterward sold for $40,000. Justice Gilbert yesterday denied the application, saying in his decision that the amount proposed to be taken was out of all proportion to the necessity shown.

A Strike Talked of in Fall River.

FALL RIVER, Feb. 7.—Secretary Howard of the Spinners' Union has issued a call for the monthly meeting to-morrow evening, at which the Committee appointed at a previous meeting will report as to the advisability of striking in five, ten, or the whole or the mills.

RECORDS OF THE BEASTS AND BIRDS.

Interesting Features of the Report of the Park Menagerie Superintendent.

Superintendent William A. Conklin of the Central Park Menagerie, in his report to the Department of Parks for the past year, gives much interesting information as to the animal population of the Park.

The total number of animals exhibited was 1,028, classified as follows:

	Number.	Births.	Deaths.
Mammals	834	63	107
Birds	645	116	147
Reptiles	39	11	15
Total	1,028	179	304

There was a decrease in the number of animals, but the variety was increased. The number of additions to the collection was 428, of which 8 mammals and 45 birds were born in the menagerie, 55 mammals and 51 birds were presented, and 99 mammals and 22 birds were loaned. Two birds, a white-bellied nuthatch and a hooded merganser, were captured in the Park. Nine opossums captured in different parts of the city were given to the collection. How they got within the city limits is a mystery that the report does not explain.

The specimens bred in the menagerie in the past year were: 1 camel, 1 Kerry calf, 2 z-hus, 2 Cape buffaloes, 1 bison, 1 fallow deer, 8 wild geese, 5 white swans, 12 black swans, 2 silver pheasants, 8 sea fowl, 10 Guinea fowl.

The important additions to the collection were two moose from Nova Scotia, purchased by the Department, and two hippopotami placed on exhibition. Thirty-one species of parrots are now in the aviary. Among the birds exhibited for the first time were the red-crowned tanager, yellow-headed blackbird, black hangnest, common hawfinch, orchard oriole, snowy heron, blue-wing teal, whimbrel, red-breasted toucan, banded buzzard hawk, and bateleur eagle.

Among the contributors to the collection were Gen. Dan. Sickles, who gave two bear cubs, whose mother he shot on a hunting trip last summer, and two young foxes that he caught on the same trip; R. Cornell White, who gave one Humboldt's *laughing*, or negro monkey, from Brazil; John Sutherland, who gave a pair of wild geese and some fresh-water turtles; Lieutenant-Commander H. H. Gorringe, who gave two Egyptian sheep; John Akhurst, who gave a coot caught on Long Island; Lawson Valentine, who gave a kit fox; Prof. Burt G. Wilder, who gave a banded proteus.

The mortality of the year and the length of time that the deceased animals lived in the menagerie were as follows:

	Years.	Months.	Days.
Guinea baboon	2	11	4
Wapiti deer	11	1	22
Ring snake	4	9	24
Lesser bull mina	3	—	28
Gr at sulphur crested cockatoo	8	—	10
White-headed eagle	11	7	3
Sea eagle	4	—	15
Chinese goose	12	5	19
Penelope	9	8	10

The Chinese goose died of old age, the penelope had a broken leg, the two eagles died from injuries received in fighting. The others died from various diseases.

The maintenance of the menagerie cost $10,877.06. There were consumed 46,800 pounds of meat, 19,296 loaves of bread, 4,727 quarts of milk, 81,496 pounds of hay, 492 bushels of corn, and 232 bushels of oats. Persons who had animals on exhibition furnished the food that they consumed.

MR. JAY GOULD'S INTERVIEW.

His Novel and Peculiar Views of the New Telegraph Monopoly.

From Jay Gould's Democratic organ, the World.

A reporter of the *World* was yesterday sent to get the views of Mr. Jay Gould in regard to the recent consolidation of the three telegraph companies and their results. Mr. Gould received the reporter with much politeness at his residence in Fifth avenue, and expressed his entire willingness to speak on the subject. The following conversation then ensued:

Reporter—Has the consolidation of the telegraph companies, Mr. Gould, against which Mr. Vanderbilt has asked an injunction, been finally accomplished?

Mr. Gould—It has.

Reporter—So that it is not likely to be disturbed by any further legislative or judicial action?

Mr. Gould—Certainly. It is a completed transaction, completed on just and fair terms to all concerned, as well as to the public, and in compliance with the law. So that it cannot be disturbed by legislation, and as you will see by the very able decision of Judge Barrett, which has been concurred in by the Attorney-General of the State, the courts affirm the absolute legality of all that has been done.

Reporter—This being the case, Mr. Gould, perhaps you will not object to stating what was the object of the consolidation?

Mr. Gould—Certainly not. On the contrary I am very happy to have the opportunity to say that the object of the consolidation was to carry out a long cherished plan of developing in the United States an efficient system of cheap telegraphy on a great scale, both by sea and by land. When I was in Europe in 1879 I was struck by seeing how much more freely the telegraph was used for ordinary private business there than in this country. This is especially true of Switzerland. Of course the distances to be covered in this country are so enormous and the population is so comparatively sparse that we cannot for some time to come expect to see the system of covering the whole country with a telegraphic system done as cheaply here as in a little country like Switzerland. But I am very sure that under one system, without conflicting interests to look after, and with the expenses of only one organization instead of three, and with the best and most economies can be introduced into American telegraphy that rates both to the press and to the public can be gradually and systematically cheapened without impairing the efficiency of the service.

Reporter—Do you think, then, this will be the result of the change?

Mr. Gould—Of course I do; for it will be the policy and purpose of the new company to effect this. I went into it with this view, and I stand certainly as my constant effort and all my influence to make this policy and this purpose successful.

Reporter—Of course, you know that this is not the general impression, Mr. Gould, and that there are movements on the Produce, Stock, and Cotton Exchanges looking to new telegraph projects?

Mr. Gould—Yes, I know this, and I am not surprised at these projects nor at the solicitude with which merchants and business men have looked at a consolidation about which so many sensational stories have been set afloat. If there had been any truth in these stories what-ever, the exchanges would have very good reason to set about organizing new companies, but when sensible people come to understand Gen. Eckert's practical comprehensive plans for the future, which embrace establishing direct-speed wires between the business exchanges all over the country and putting them into direct communication with each other and with the great markets of Europe, I think they will see matters in a different light. My idea of a telegraphic system is to supply everybody who wishes the control of telegraphic facilities with those facilities, giving private business houses wires and operators of their own whenever they require them, and doing the same thing for newspapers, exchanges, railways—in short, all interests.

Reporter—I suppose, Mr. Gould, that you speak of communications with Europe. How will the consolidation affect cable matters?

Mr. Gould—Very favorably, because the new company now has under contract through the new cable company organized at Albany two cables between this country and England, which are to be laid early in the coming summer. Cables will also be laid from Cuba, where they will connect with our present system, to the other West India islands and to Brazil and other parts of South America, as well as from San Francisco to China, Japan, Oceanica, and Australia, with a northern line by way of Puget's Sound to Alaska and Northern Asia, connected in Kamtchatka with the Russian system; so that at no distant date St. Petersburg will be in communication with New York by way of Asia as well as Europe, and England will reach her Australian colonies through New York and by our American lines more cheaply and expeditiously than over English wires through the Red Sea and by way of India.

Reporter—Then you contemplate a general cable and telegraphic system around the world?

Mr. Gould—Certainly we do; and we contemplate such a system as an American system, of which New York, and not London, should be the centre. I see no reason why the United States should permit a position which geographically belongs to us to be taken away from us by England. While the rival telegraphic companies of this country were fighting each other for domestic business, they could not give to the domestic business on sound principles, nor do anything to compete with Great Britain for the general telegraphic business of the world. Now we have changed all this. How completely you may judge when I tell you that when the consolidation was effected $10,000,000 have been subscribed to carry our new cable connections into effect.

The Death of Amos T. Dwight.

Announcement was made in the Cotton Exchange yesterday of the death of Amos T. Dwight, senior partner of Amos T. Dwight & Co., cotton brokers at 134 Pearl street. Mr. Dwight was 74 years of age, and one of the oldest members of the Cotton Exchange. He was a native of New Haven, and began his business career in New Orleans in the clothing trade. In 1848 he came to this city, where he continued in the same business. He spent many years as a cotton broker, and in Chambers street. At the close of the War he entered the cotton trade, in which he has been prominent ever since. He died on Sunday afternoon, having been sick about two months. Mr. Dwight was a director in the Home Fire Insurance and the Commercial Mutual Marine Insurance companies. The funeral will take place from his late residence, 37 West Twenty-third street, at 10 A. M. to-morrow.

If You Suffer With Any Lung Complaint, Use Gillie's Tasteless Cod Liver Oil, with Lime and Wild Cherry. Sold by druggists. Depot, 2 Bowery.—Adv.

"Anakesis" gives instant relief, and is infallible in curing piles. Samples free. Depot, 52 Maiden st.—Adv.

Hop Bitters has restored to sobriety and health perfect wrecks from intemperance.—Adv.

A HALT CALLED ON JOBBERY.

THE RIVER AND HARBOR BILL FAILS TO PASS THE HOUSE.

Failure of the Attempt to Rush it Through Without Debate—A Strong Speech from Mr. Cox—The Roll of the Bill's Supporters.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 7.—The monstrous job known as the River and Harbor bill was defeated to-day, at least so far as the attempt to pass it under a suspension of the rules without debate is concerned. This victory for the opponents of jobbery is notable because it is years since the River and Harbor bill has thus received a set back. The bill appropriated over $10,000,000 for the alleged intended improvement of streams, most of which could not be improved if the entire public debt was applied for that purpose. Rivulets and creeks all over the country came in for a slice. It is the pet bill of members who see in it a way to distribute Government money among their constituents. Members who never are heard of in any other way make their presence very conspicuously felt when this bill is under consideration in committee. So many members have jobs in it which they do not care to have dissected by debate that it has been the custom to rush it through under a suspension of the rules. A two-thirds vote can do this on the first Monday in the month, and a two-thirds vote has almost always been secured. Speaker Randall and Mr. Cox for the Democrats and Gen. Hawley for the Republicans have always tried hard to defeat this method of voting away the public money, but generally without avail. To-day Mr. Cox made a strong speech against the motion to suspend the rules for the purpose of passing the bill without debate. His speech was so eloquent and impassioned that the members thronged around his desk listening closely to every word.

Mr. Cox called attention to the fact that a bill appropriating nearly $11,000,000 was to be passed after half an hour's debate, or about $65,500 a second. Of course it had been arranged beforehand. One gentleman had told him that he would vote against it, but because he only got $104. Another had told him that he would vote for it because he got $300,000. The gentlemen on the Committee on Commerce were very kind to their own States. He did not undertake to say that those gentlemen had received bribes from the Gov. Or, more lower or other, it would appear that more than one-half of the $10,000,000 was given to the States represented on the committee. It was a mighty good committee to be on for certain purposes. His friend, Mr. Reagan of Texas, got $750,000; Bliss of New York, $439,000; Russ of Georgia, $271,000; McLaughlin of Maryland, $181,000; Thomas Turner of Kentucky, $304,000; Acklen of Louisiana, $232,000; Beale of Virginia, $256,000; Deuster of Wisconsin, $418,000; Cundy of Missouri, $620,000; O'Neill of Pennsylvania, $474,000; Wait of Connecticut, $188,000; Hendricks of Illinois, $912,000; Townsend of Illinois, $491,000; Russell of Massachusetts, $249,000, and Kenna of West Virginia, $270,000. In the aggregate, the States represented by those vigilant, splendid, noble statesmen got $5,900,000.

Mr. Cox in his further remarks said that the bill appropriates $2,000,000 more than was called for in the estimates, a statement which was stoutly denied by Mr. Reagan.

Mr. Cox said that he would like to see some way of improving certain large harbors and rivers, but he was opposed to large appropriations to the improvement of small creeks. It was contrary to old Democratic ideas and doctrines, and to those of Jefferson, who had been vetoed by Democratic Presidents. In conclusion he said that this everlasting coming here year after year for all the little creeks and rivers was to disgrace Congress and ruin all the appropriations for grand Federal, national purposes.

Mr. Cox won a great victory. It began to be seen before the roll call was half over that the vote would be very close. Members rushed hither and thither, urging the other members to vote. They pressed down into the area some of them pale with excitement, as the roll call went on. It grew more and more probable that the effort to rush the job through would be a failure. At last the call was finished. As it stood, the opponents of jobbery had won by a close vote—only seven majority. Members pleaded with their friends who had voted in the negative to change their votes. Two Republicans, Keifer and McKinley, did change, and then, amid motions to adjourn, and amid a scene of excitement not witnessed since the Sparks-Weaver altercation, Speaker Randall declared that the motion to suspend the rules had been lost.

Many members were bitterly disappointed, but others clapped and applauded. This defeat renders the passage of the bill as it stands very doubtful. It must now be considered in Committee of the Whole and there be dissected, and many of the jobs exposed. To Speaker Randall and Mr. S. S. Cox belongs in a great measure the credit of this victory.

The corrected roll call stood yeas, 160; nays, 86—not the necessary two-thirds. The following are the members who voted in the affirmative:

DEMOCRATS—Acklen, Aiken, Atkins, Beale, Berry, Blackburn, Blair, Blanchard, Bragg, Brown, Cabell, Carlisle, Clark, Clark, Cements, Cox, Cowles, Cravens, Culbertson,