The Sun.

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THE INTERNATIONAL RACE.

O'LEARY AND ALBERT IN THE ARENA WITH ROWELL AND VAUGHN.

A Go-as-you-please Contest and a Heel-and-toe Walk Between Americans and Englishmen—The Men in Fine Condition and an Honest Race Promised—Scenes at the Start.

This week's international contest, which began in Madison Square Garden at midnight, is not for the Astley belt, as some suppose, but is a dual stake race, in which Rowell and Albert will make the best of their way on the same track on which Vaughn and O'Leary will walk square heel and toe.

The contest was brought about in this wise: When O'Leary was in England last November a proposition came up for a big stake race. Sir John Astley, among others, discussed the project, but financially he had nothing to do with it. Rowell, being fully able to back himself, agreed to race against any one whom O'Leary could name for $2,500 a side. He also offered to find part of the money to back Vaughn against O'Leary in a walk for a like amount.

When O'Leary returned to New York, he began making arrangements in a quiet way for the performance. He soon met with opposition—there promised to be big money in the scheme, and many hungered for a finger in the pie. O'Leary, having most of his fortune invested in Chicago real estate, found it difficult at first to raise the $15,000 or so necessary to run a first-class race in Madison Square Garden. Finally the wealthy brewers, Kuntz Brothers, became responsible for the outlay as managers of the enterprise. Articles were signed guaranteeing that the winner in each race should receive $5,000 in stakes and two-thirds of half the receipts, after deducting expenses and thirty per cent. to the management, the loser in each race to receive one-third.

That the money was put up and the match made a genuine affair is attested by sportsmen of undoubted reputation. Mr. Hamilton Busbey of the *Turf, Field and Farm* asserts that "a squarer match was never made."

During Saturday night and Sunday the Garden was swept and scrubbed into unusual brightness. The four adjoining huts facing the track at the left hand side of the Fourth avenue end of the building were turned into a suite of rooms, with connecting doors, for Rowell and Vaughn. Three windows were inserted, making the place light and cheerful, and the roof was raised, with an opening of four inches across the front for ventilation. The suite consists of two bedrooms, a bathroom and kitchen. Messrs. Sipple, Barnsley and Langford will attend to the wants of both Rowell and Vaughn.

On the right hand side of a wide passageway between two huts have been turned into two rooms, also with windows, for the use of O'Leary. Mr. Charles E. Davies of Chicago, Mr. W. H. Harding and two brothers will care for O'Leary. Albert occupies two adjoining rooms arranged in a similar manner. Mr. James Carroll and a trio of assistants will watch over Albert.

The seconds represented their principals as in fine condition, and ready for a long and earnest fight. They were all resting previous to entering the arena. Late in the afternoon Rowell was reported as sleeping peacefully as an infant.

Bets were made privately during the day at even money that O'Leary would win the walk. One heavy wager was laid at odds of 100 to 80 against Vaughn. The rates on the go-as-you-please were four to one that Rowell would win.

The list of referees was made up from sporting editors, including Joseph Elliott, Hamilton Busbey, and George W. Atkinson. The judges are Mt. Calvin, John A. Lawrence, L. E. Myers, the famous amateur runner, and others.

Although the price of admission was fixed at one dollar, a large crowd collected at the door long before the hour announced for opening the Garden, 9 P. M. The Garden began to fill up rapidly. Before 10 o'clock nearly every seat on the Twenty-seventh street side was occupied, many women brightening up the front row. The other side of the Garden was half filled, and the main floor began to grow black with spectators.

In order to settle all civil as to the distance traveled by the men, a city surveyor remeasured the track, and certified that he found it to be exactly 660 feet 18 inches from the pole or beading. Two referees and judges were witnesses of this.

By 10 o'clock a dense mass of people stood in front of the Madison square entrance, deploring to enter because the tickets were sold at $1 when they expected to pay 50 cents. Some vigorous hissing was indulged in by the disappointed crowd.

From the manner in which visitors crowded into the Garden at 10½ it looked as if eight or nine thousand persons would be packed in the building by midnight. It was an orderly, well-dressed crowd. Mr. Bryan G. McSwyny's face glowed with satisfaction as he glanced over the house.

"This will warm Dan's heart when he comes in," said Mr. Mcswyny.

"You can safely say," added the veteran Joseph Elliott, "that it is the most brilliant audience ever seen at the opening of a pedestrian race in this city."

By 11:30 fully 6,000 persons were in the building, listening patiently to the concert, which was carried out by a band a little above the average of those who furnish music at walking exhibitions. The atmosphere by this time had become stifling, the smoke from very indifferent cigars in the main.

At 11:35 Daniel O'Leary was discovered walking toward his quarters in company with a friend. When the men and women recognized Dan the house was greeted with round after round of applause as he came into the arena on the Twenty-seventh street side of the Garden.

Ten minutes before the start the upper side of the Garden was uncomfortably crowded. The large space set apart for reporters was overrun by representatives of the press and many who were not representatives.

Albert and O'Leary were the first to appear for the start. They faced the referees and judges five minutes before the start. They were received with applause. O'Leary looked as if he had trained down a little fine. He appeared in current. Albert looked in prime condition. He broke out in pleasant smiles while recognizing his friends.

Vaughn appeared two minutes later with tall Asplen at his side. Rowell stepped in directly behind Vaughn. Another volley of applause rose to the roof.

"Go it Albert!" "Go it Rowell!" rang out as the two racers ranged side by side.

When the word "Go" was given at 12, Rowell darted away in the lead, Albert followed with long steady strides. Rowell made the first lap two yards in front of Albert. Albert then struck into a pretty quick trot, keeping close to Rowell for a short distance.

Vaughn was first away in the walk, and finished the first lap about fifteen yards ahead of O'Leary.

Rowell made the first mile in 6 minutes and 32 seconds. Albert was about five yards behind Rowell.

Vaughn walked the first mile in 9 minutes, 29 seconds. O'Leary in 9 minutes 57 seconds. The audience yelled wildly as the men rushed around in the race.

Rowell ran his second mile in 6:36, with Albert one second behind. Vaughn walked his second mile in 10:14. O'Leary came sixteen seconds behind. When Rowell and Vaughn came into the building, just before the race, they were disguised with long whiskers, and rigged up in pirate style to avoid recognition and jostling by the crowd.

At 1 o'clock Rowell and Albert were close together, with nine miles and one lap to their credit. Vaughn had walked six miles, and O'Leary five miles and seven laps.

Rowell and Albert had beaten the best hour record by thirty-three yards.

THE MEN.

The following record of the contestants gives their principal achievements as pedestrians:

Dan. O'Leary was born in Carrigroe, Cork, Ireland, June 29, 1846. He stands 5 feet 8½ inches and weighs about 140 pounds. In November, 1875, he walked Weston at Copeland. He went 503 miles in 143h. 17m. 55s. Weston did 474 miles. In April, 1876, O'Leary completed 520 miles in 159h. 52m. in San Francisco. In August, 1876, at St. Louis, he competed with Brill Bewsith and Charles Hodges in a six-day walk. His opponents relieved each other at the expiration of each twenty-four hours. They covered 426 miles between them. O'Leary made 146 miles. In New York, in September, 1876, he made 500 miles in 143h. 17m. Next he crossed the Atlantic and walked 502 miles in exactly 142 hours. In the first competition for the Astley Belt in London, March, 1878, he covered 520½ miles in 139h. 6m. 19s. On his return to America he defeated Hughes, Sept. 30 to Oct. 5, 1878, in six-day walk—O'Leary, 403 miles; Hughes, 319. After this he defeated Campana—O'Leary, 400 miles; Campana, 357½. O'Leary's last race was against Weston, in San Francisco, last fall, go-as-you-please, six days—O'Leary, 516 miles; Weston, 490 miles.

Carlos Weston was born in Chesterton, England, Aug. 12, 1853. He is 5 feet 6 inches in height and weighs now, after training, 140 pounds. In March, 1876, he started against Weston in one of his Agricultural Hall walks, when he went 175 miles. In the London go-as-you-please affair, at Agricultural Hall last October, he finished third, with 469½ miles to his credit. On the Friday of that week he ran 50 miles without a break. At Madison Square Garden, March 10 to 15, 1879, he finished first in the second Astley Belt contest, doing 500 miles 180 yards in 140h. 53m. 15s. In the fourth contest for the Astley Belt, in New York, Sept. 22 to 27, 1879, he ran 530 miles in 139h. 45m. Then he took the belt back to England, and in the first week of November, 1880, added another victory to his list. His distance on that occasion was 566 miles 63 yards in 141h. 29m. 8s. In this race he beat John Dobler, Harry Howard, and W. Perram, American pedestrians. Rowell is the youngest of fifteen children.

James Albert was born in Brooklyn, N. Y., in 1853. He is 5 feet 7¼ inches, weight 145 pounds. He commenced his career as a pedestrian in Philadelphia, at the Arcade Garden, April 7, 1879, winning first prize in a six-day walk. In a 75-hour walk, at Industrial Art Hall, same city, May 31, he secured second prize, making 225 miles. At Providence, Aug. 9, he was third, with 270 miles, in a 75-hour race, Harriman being first, with 288 miles. On Feb. 6, 1880, at Dover, N. H., in a 27-hour race, he secured first prize, making 136 miles in 25 hours. At Brockton, Mass., March 2, in a 75-hour (6 days, 12½ hours per day) race, he won first prize with 435 miles. At Philadelphia, in April, in a six-day (12 hours per day) contest, he was winner at 412 miles. In June last, at Boston, in the O'Leary tournament, six days (12 hours per day, go as you please), he won with ease, scoring 387 miles. It was a great performance, in view of the fact that his right leg was injured while saving the lives of three ladies and two children who were on board the Narragansett. Then came his race at the Rink, in January last, the first contest for the O'Leary international belt, in which he was second to Hughes, with a score of 558 miles.

Harry Vaughn was born in Chester, England, Oct. 23, 1849. He stands 5 ft. 11⅛ in. and weighs 150 pounds. He made his first appearance as an amateur walker at Liverpool June 26, 1870, where with 30 yards start he won a two-mile walking handicap, in 16m. 26s. March 18, 1876, Vaughn covered 500 miles in 139h. 30m., being second to O'Leary in the first Astley Belt contest. On the 26th and 27th of July of this year he won a twenty-six-hour walk at London, doing 114 miles 1,510 yards in 24h. 22m. 52s. In the race for the championship of England, London, Oct. 28, 1878, he did 260¾ miles in three days, and retired. At the Agricultural Hall, London, from June 30 to July 5, 1879 (14 hours per day), Vaughn covered 390 miles, the best performance of the kind on record. On March 17, at Manchester, Vaughn won a 75-hour walking race, covering 229 3-9 miles in 57h. 53s., making the best on record from the 134th to 142d mile.

THOUGHT TO BE MURDERED.

The Disappearance of a Spaniard who had $400 in his Pocket.

On the night of the 10th of December last, four Spaniards separated at the corner of Seventh and Pine streets, St. Louis. They had just left a well-known restaurant, where they had given one of their number, Manuel Cuervo, a dinner. Three of the friends went down one street, and Cuervo started to go to his boarding house, not four blocks distant. That was the last seen of him alive by any one who knew him. He had in his pocket, it is said, over $400.

After some time, his disappearance was made known to the police of St. Louis. They sent word to the police of this city, Chicago, New Orleans, and Kansas City, in which places he was well known. The St. Louis police during three weeks made active search, but nothing was learned of Cuervo's whereabouts.

Some weeks ago the fact of Cuervo's disappearance was brought to the attention of the Spanish Society La Nacionale in this city, of which body he was a member. A committee was selected to prosecute the search for him. The committee sent photographs of Cuervo to all the Spanish Consuls in the United States asking if such a person was among the Spanish residents in their communities.

On Feb. 24 the committee sent Mr. Celestino Palacio, one of their number, of 167 Water street, to St. Louis to learn fully the immediate circumstances attending Cuervo's disappearance. Yesterday morning Mr. Palacio returned, and reported that it was his belief that Cuervo had been murdered for his money soon after parting with his three friends on Dec. 10. He said that there was left with José Quesada, a cigar manufacturer, as a loan by Cuervo, the sum of $111 on Dec. 1. He had been possessed of $400 when he arrived in St. Louis, two days before that date. In the trunk left at his boarding house were only a linen suit for use in Havana, and a few Spanish coins.

Cuervo was fastidious in his dress. On the night of his disappearance he wore a handsome gold watch and chain which cost him $300 in Spain.

The Society La Nacionale offer a reward of $200 for any clue that may result in discovering the whereabouts of Cuervo, if alive, or the recovery of his body, if dead. He is said to be of a well-to-do Spanish family. His brothers are in business in Cuba. He was over six feet in height, and stooped. He carried his hands generally thrust deep in his trousers pockets. He wore a fierce-looking moustache, and was partially bald.

DONE WITH A TOY PISTOL.

A Little Boy's Eyesight in Danger and Two Families at Enmity.

Mr. Edward Cox, the private mail carrier of the Fifth Avenue Hotel, lives with his wife and four children on the first floor of 325 East Thirty-sixth street. On the floor above lives the family of Mr. Jerome Hempstead, a retired Long Island farmer of means. The two families have for a number of years occupied their respective apartments, and have been on friendly terms until last Saturday, when Mr. Hempstead's boy inflicted injuries upon Mr. Cox's son Edward, which promises to cause legal proceedings between the two families.

Mrs. Cox said yesterday that the 14-year-old son of Mr. Hempstead had for some time been the terror of the house from his pranks with a toy pistol. He would fire it at the children, much to the annoyance of their parents. Last Saturday he came among the children in the yard with his pistol, and fired it in the face of Mrs. Cox's 6-year-old son Edward. She ran out and found him lying on the ground, his nose bleeding, his eyes closed, and his face blackened by the powder. His left eye swelled so that he had to be sent to the Eye and Ear Infirmary in Thirty-fourth street, and the boy is in danger of losing his eye.

After the shot was fired the Hempstead boy scaled the fence and has not been seen since. Mr. Cox intends to get out a warrant for his arrest to-day, and if permanent injury results to the wounded boy a damage suit will probably be the result.

Mr. Hempstead said that he did not think the injury could be serious, as it had been done with a small toy pistol. He was not uneasy over his son's absence, as the boy must be with some of his relatives.

Capt. Ryan says that he has had detectives looking for the boy, and they are puzzled to understand how he could so effectually elude them.

The Result of a Hasty Marriage to a Young Widow.

MONTREAL, March 6.—Dr. J. H. Hammond, recently of Minneapolis, is suing for separation from Annie Grace Power, the only divorce allowed by law in Quebec province. He married her in Minneapolis in January, 1878, after four weeks' courtship. She was then a young widow with one child, and was a hotel dressmaker. He accuses her of possessing an uncontrollable temper, according to violence whenever her passions are excited, of frequently suffered violence at her hands when living with her, and was in fear of his life. Through her excess of temper he lost his practice, and was brought to his death's door. She says that she dearly loves the doctor, but that he is a drunkard and an opium eater, and has been set against her by his friends. She is a Catholic and he a Presbyterian.

A Ferryboat's Rudder Broken by the Ice.

The ferryboat Jersey City of the Desbrosses street line, while crossing to Jersey City early yesterday morning, just before reaching her slip, broke her rudder by striking a huge piece of ice. After several attempts to make the slip with the broken rudder, the captain was forced to take the boat back to the New York slip, where the load of passengers and wagons was discharged and held for the next boat. The Jersey City Ferry to cross. Travel was delayed for over two hours.

Considerable delay was caused to ferry travel by the huge floes which for several days have filled the North River on the ice yesterday afternoon. The ice was blown to the New York side filling the ferry slips, and making it difficult for the boats to land their passengers. Yesterday afternoon the tide turned and set to within several feet of the piers, and long planks had to be thrown out so that the passengers could get ashore. The ice is from one to two feet in thickness.

Kept in Jail for Debt.

Jonathan Longmire, who was formerly in the linen trade in White street in this city, and failed in November, 1878, has been in Raymond street jail, Brooklyn, as an imprisoned debtor since December 18 of the same year, and is apparently likely to stay there. All his life unless an assignment is passed to him in some bank under laws. His assignment was made in favor of his brough creditors, and several suits were brought against him, one for $5,000, in which fraud was alleged. The result was that his business were made responsible for any judgments which might be indicted against him, and his creditors compelled him to give the necessary bail, he was in bail up. He has made several unsuccessful appeals to the courts to get out. His creditors believe that he has money, and are determined to keep him in jail until he pays a portion of his indebtedness. They have to pay the sheriff $25 every twenty days for the support of the prisoner.

Not Able to Collect the Money.

Charles Benjamin, an employee of Dennis M. Fitch, a jeweler at 9 John street, was arraigned in the Tombs Police Court yesterday, charged with having taken a gold and cameo set of breastpin and earrings, valued at $45, from his employer, and pawned them. Benjamin said he had sold them, and had not yet been able to collect the money. He intended to pay for them when he got the money. He was held in $1,000 bail.

PETER COOPER'S RELIGION.

OUTPOURINGS FROM THE WISDOM OF NINETY WELL-SPENT YEARS.

Venerable Men Telling their Religious Experience at the Ninety-first Anniversary of the Forsyth Street Methodist Church.

The ninety-first anniversary of the Forsyth Street M. E. Church was celebrated yesterday morning at 9 o'clock by the usual Sunday school service, conducted by the Rev. D. T. McFarland. At 9:30, in the church, a large congregation participated in the union love feast, at which Gen. Clinton B. Fisk presided. Many persons, including Bishop Harris, the Rev. Mr. Morehouse, and the Rev. Daniel Curry, testified to the power of love feasts in securing conversions. J. B. Cornell and Chauncey Shaffer were present. Bishop R. S. Foster preached at 10:30 a doctrinal sermon upon the Trinity. A hymn was then sung, after which Gen. Clinton B. Fisk announced that $500 was necessary to pay the salary of the pastor, Mr. Morehouse, and requested subscriptions. More than the amount was proffered within ten minutes. Over $2,500 was pledged within a short time to reduce the debt of the church.

The church was crowded in every part at the afternoon session. Among those present were Peter Cooper, Thurlow Weed, Chauncey Shaffer, Justice Jacob Patterson, Bishop Harris, the Rev. Dr. Lowry, the Rev. Stephen Merritt, the Rev. Mr. Morehouse, pastor of the church, and many veteran Methodists.

Bishop Harris gave a little sketch of the rise and progress of Methodism since the war of the Revolution. He called attention to the fact that to keep up their membership of over 2,000,000 they must meet a death rate of 20,000 a year.

Among those who spoke was the venerable Father Brummel, 86 years old; an old lady who joined the Sabbath school in 1835; Brother Baker, who joined forty-seven years ago; another brother who joined fifty years ago, and another who had been taken into the church when a poor orphan. A daughter of Father Brummel made a fervent exhortation, in which she avowed her determination to stand up under the trials of a wicked husband.

Chauncey Shaffer made a humorous speech. He said he was a junior member because he had joined this church only two years ago. He thought the Methodists had made the royal arch blunder of going up town to build fine churches for the Flora McFlimseys. He believed Christ died just as much for poor sinners below Canal street.

Pastor Morehouse then called upon Mr. Peter Cooper to make some remarks. Mr. Cooper said: "I would most gladly if I could leave a few words with this congregation growing out of the best lessons of my life, and from the first teachings I received from my parents, who were among the oldest members of the Methodist Church in this city. They joined it in its early days, and were members of it for more than sixty years before their death. They have been dead now for more than thirty and forty years. One of the best lessons I received from my parents was this: They taught me that it would always be safe for me to do anything and everything that I knew to be right. They also taught me that it was dangerous to do anything that I knew to be wrong. That lesson has been like a lighthouse to my path, and has enabled me to see the dangers that beset us all in the course of our lives. The next best lesson of my life I gather from the oldest known record of human events. There I found that all men are the offspring of an infinite being, who has not only given us in common with the lower orders of beings, but has given us a spark of His own immortality and eternal life. I think, too, He has given us the world, and all that in it is, to rightly enjoy, but upon conditions that link our happiness to our duty. He has made it the duty and privilege of man to keep an object and life dominion over the whole earth. We are free to use all that is in the garden. But if we eat too much we find that we must pay the penalty with aching head and diseased body. So when we work too much, or when we play too much, we must pay the penalty. He affixes to us in order that we may learn that the way of the transgressor is hard. He afflicts mankind, not in revenge, but in order to show the beauty of the path of the just and show us brighter and brighter the path to the broad day. We find that our Heavenly Father has drawn the beautiful and benevolent law—laws which have originated in infinite wisdom—laws that have connected health with temperance, and peace with virtue. We are linked together in one common duty to ask ourselves what we can do to better the condition of our fellow men. Sometimes I ask myself this simple question, and I derive more comfort from it than from any other question that ever agitated my mind. I ask myself what I would do if I had power to move matter in all forms in which it ever has moved, or ever can move—what would I do? The answer comes to me at once. I would move matter to accomplish the greatest and best thing possible to the imagination. I would organize, individualize, and immortalize all intelligent minds that ever have lived or can live. I would so organize them that not one of them should be lost. That would be, like my immortal

"Make the world of life and sense
In one vast system of benevolence.

"I must say that I have derived strong and well-grounded hope in the idea expressed by Paul that each will be known of God; that the individuality of the human spirit, being of necessity all that it knows that life has made. When man goes back to the two greatest personages that ever lived upon the earth, he sees Stephen forgiving those that stoned him, and Christ on the cross saying, 'Father, forgive them; they know not what they do.' We learn the same lesson of charity from both—charity for those that have been led astray. I cannot do better than refer you to some of the lines of Pope's 'Essay on Man,' a poem which I found a Methodist clergyman fifty years ago for nine-pence, and it has been a treasure to me ever since."

Mr. Cooper here recited a large portion of the first canto of Pope's "Essay on Man," closing with the lines:

Say first of God above or man below,
What can we reason but from what we know?
Though worlds unnumbered, though the God be known,
'Tis ours to trace Him only in our own.

Mr. Cooper continued: "There is one thing I would impress upon you, and that is a lesson emphasized by the Apostle Paul, that the greatest of the virtues is charity. Charity, my friends, is the key for unlocking the kingdom of heaven, if we could only realize it. It is most gentle and full of good works. It will always be so. Charity with us should be a consideration upon our fellow-creatures. I remember once speaking of this to the Rev. Dr. Spring, with whom I was traveling on the ocean, on the occasion of the first attempt to lay the Atlantic cable. I said that, looking upon a poor drunken, sinful, degraded man, who had been brought up without the influence of good parents, I could not but think that such a man would have a stronger claim than I for happiness hereafter, because his opportunities had been less than mine. He had not enjoyed the advantage of a father and mother to teach him. If I had been born under the same conditions as that man, I should have been in his place, and he might have been in mine. This also should teach us charity to our fellow men, and commission for their shortcomings. The same lesson is taught us by the parable of the Prodigal Son. When he had squandered his patrimony and returned to his father's house, his father did not repel him and say 'You rascal; you have spent the inheritance that I gave you.' Not his father received him with demonstrations of joy."

The venerable Thurlow Weed followed in some remarks that were inaudible to most of the congregation, for his voice was by no means as strong as Mr. Cooper's. Mr. Weed spoke of the many pleasant associations he had had with members of the Methodist Church, mentioning the Morgans and others. He referred to his mission to England during the late civil war, and spoke gratefully of the efforts of William Arthur, Secretary of the Methodist Book Concern in London, and the Rev. Dr. McClintock in Paris, as having been instrumental in averting war with Englaand. He recalled the fervent administrations of the eloquent Methodist preacher John Summerfield, and said he believed he might have been converted had he been permitted to continue under the ministry of that man.

Mr. Cooper got up after Mr. Weed closed. He said: "Nothing more I wish to say. Science is the law of God. It is only of use in the elevation of mankind. Science is nothing more nor less than the knowledge of the law of God, by which the material creation is controlled and regulated. Believing that, I say that when Christianity itself comes to be felt in all its purity, power, and force; when it is realized in all its greatest systems as the rule of life, to guide and regulate the action of mankind, it will be found to be simply a system of sciences."

Revival services, conducted by Bishop Harris and the pastor, Mr. Morehouse, were held in the afternoon and evening. The Rev. Mr. McFarland, Chauncey Shaffer, and others offered prayer. Many popular hymns were sung, and the altar was in the latter part of the services crowded with repentants.

Mrs. Hayes's Portrait.

WASHINGTON, March 6.—Fifty ladies, members of the National Women's Christian Temperance Union, will call at the Executive Mansion on Tuesday next and present to the President the portrait of Mrs. Hayes, recently completed by the New York artist, Mr. Huntington. President Garfield will accept it on behalf of the nation, and it will be hung upon the wall in one of the principal rooms of the mansion.

COLLYER ON GEORGE ELIOT.

The Church of the Messiah Unable to Hold its Congregation Last Night.

The Rev. Dr. Robert Collyer of the Church of the Messiah gave a lecture in the church edifice at Park avenue and Thirty-fourth street last evening on George Eliot. Before the doors were opened by the sexton they were blockaded by a crowd of men and women that extended to and covered the sidewalk. When the doors were opened seats were refused to strangers until after the voluntary was performed on the organ and the services were about to begin. This is the customary regulation in this church, and by this means the powholders usually have their seats secured to them even if they are a little late. But last evening the vestibule and steps were so densely packed that powholders could not make their way through the mass. People said that they had not been in such a jam since the Moody and Sankey excitement. Every seat was quickly taken, and women sat on the stairs in the gallery while men stood in the aisles below. Many went away, unable to get seats.

After the preliminary Sunday evening devotional exercises were concluded, the Rev. Dr. Collyer removed the Bible from the desk and began his lecture. He spoke of the fineness of her genius, the breadth of her sympathies, the penetration of her analysis of human nature, and the delicacy of her humor. He made comparisons between her characteristics and those of Dickens, Thackeray, and Charlotte Brontë. He gave her high praise; yet, said he, the young, in reading George Eliot, should beware of her tendency to look upon this life as limited to this earth. She has no vision of the compensations of heaven as millions of smaller women have. It was sad to see her drift from her old simple faith in the verities of religion as shown by herself in her own writings. It was the saddest and most cruel consummation possible to a woman of noble, delicate, and sensitive soul. That's the pity of it, you know.

"As to her after life, it isn't a question of casting stones, but it is whether she did the best possible here with that fine spirit. When the news of her death came, I said to a well-known editor, 'I'm sorry;' and he replied, 'So am I.' That was all, and I utter no condemnation beyond that. And so rest her soul. I believe that her soul is at rest. In the boundless bliss of heaven she could such a soul find its place. Old Father Taylor of Boston said once to a Calvinist who was talking about Ralph Waldo Emerson's going to the bad place after he should die: 'Well, if Emerson goes to hell, he will change the climate.' And so I say of George Eliot."

COMPLAINING OF LONG HOURS.

The Reasons for the Formation of a Union of Brewers' Employees.

There was a crowded hall yesterday in Wendel's Assembly Rooms, at a meeting of the brewery employees of the city, for the purpose of forming a union for their mutual interests. Brewery workers and drivers average but $20 a month wages, with the addition of three meals a day, which are served in the respective establishments, and hastily partaken of as time may be found for them. They do not at present find fault with their wages, but greatly complain of their long hours of work, which range in winter from fourteen to sixteen, and in summer extend, at times, even to eighteen and twenty hours a day. They wish their working time reduced to twelve hours, and to effect this the union was projected. Members of the successful Piano Makers' Union were invited to initiate the proceedings, and explain the advantages of a union. Messrs. Schlegel, Schaff, Bast, F. Schiel, and F. Hartung, the once, attended, and were associated with E. Kaufman of the Carpenters' Union, and Mr. Grosse of the Germania press. The two former acted as Chairman and Secretary.

The speeches were all in German. The speakers dwelt on the necessity that workingmen were under to organize and protect themselves against the encroachments of capitalists upon their wages and hours of work, and enlarged on the number to dictate terms which several unions had obtained for their respective trades. They also urged the workers to join their respective trades. Instances were cited of failure to effect ameliorations through the unorganized, and of success when they were combined in it. The speeches were each received with great applause, and Mr. Joseph Schneider was chosen Treasurer to at once receive the fifty-cent initiation fees of those desiring to become members of the new union. A large number joined, and it was decided that efforts should be made by each member to induce others to join. A meeting will be held next Sunday afternoon, when officers of the president, Secretary, and Executive Committee. There are about 3,000 brewery workers in the city. It was said that men from every brewery in the city were noted at the meeting.

TAILORS WORKING TOGETHER.

Their Strong Union Causes a Strike and Favors Arbitration.

Under the auspices of the Tailors' Union, about 400 journeymen tailors, not belonging to that organization, met yesterday afternoon at 10 Stanton street. The meeting was conducted by Frederick Jansen, Robert Blisset, Richard Bennett, Wm. G. Jierze, John Madge, and John Schaefer, a committee of the union. Mr. Jansen explained that the Tailors' Union consisted of a number of subo-rganizations, each of the organized by the workmen of one shop. If any difficulties arose between the workmen and the employer, the particular subo-rganization first sought an adjustment, and if their efforts failed, then the matter was referred to the union. He mentioned a number of shops which were not yet organized, among them those of Brooks Bros., J. W. Benson, and Dowd and Bennett. He said the object of the meeting was to enable workmen at these establishments to join the union. They had no intention of organizing a strike. The union, which has 1,800 members and a considerable fund, was of the opinion that difficulties between employers and employees could be adjusted by arbitration.

Mr. Jierze explained the legal position of meeting in Germany, and Mr. Madge said he had followed in England the same course adopted. He said the unions did not propose to bring about an equalization of wages. It simply wanted the organization of the best-paid men of the trade, and of the workmen who were underpaid. He said it was perfectly natural that in such an adjustment the employers did not take the initiative, nor would they join the associations of which they were the chief men, but it is just upon a case in point the union it was generally effective. After this speech fifteen more in the employ of one firm and two in another firm, another clothing house, joined the union. The employers from several other establishments also joined, and requested that their fellow workmen be visited by the committee which the Tailors' Union has appointed for that purpose.

Beating Wife and Children while Drunk.

Patrick Kelty, a laborer living at 270 Thirteenth street, Jersey City, went to his home in an intoxicated condition yesterday afternoon and began to beat his children. His wife interfered, and she, too, was beaten. She threatened to call the police and the boy, who had been beaten, left the house. The man followed, dragging her into the hallway, threw her down a flight of stairs. The woman was picked up in an unconscious condition and carried into the room on a stretcher. A physician was summoned, who stated that she was fractured and ordered her removal to St. Francis Hospital. Kelty was arrested last night. The physicians are of opinion that Mrs. Kelty's injuries are fatal.

The Diseased Pork Question.

ST. LOUIS, March 6.—The Sengoursé Brothers of Bordeaux, France, writing to W. S. Barclay, a provision broker of this city, advise him to withhold shipments of fifteen tierces, for which they had orders, if they think will be removed. The French government have taken up the case of long tierces, which were shipped to Havre from Kansas City, and these are now the subject of the most searching examination by eight experts. Upon the result of this inspection depends the immediate fate of the tierces now on the ocean, and as it has been ascertained that this meat just Kansas is splendid condition, the packers are very sanguine.

For Chopping her Rival to Pieces.

CLEVELAND, March 6.—A despatch from New Philadelphia to the *Leader* says that the jury today returned a verdict of murder in the second degree in the case of Mrs. Ellen Alley, who nine months ago, prompted by jealousy, chopped to pieces a young woman named Mary Sewell and buried the remains in an adjoining lot. The defendant confessed the crime on the witness stand at the close of the trial. The verdict means imprisonment for life.

Attacking His Sister with a Case Knife.

James Sherry, 23 years old, was yesterday arrested at his home, 7 Henry street, Newark, for an atrocious assault and battery on his sister Annie, who is 19 years old. She alleged that he was very dissipated and quarrelsome, and when she remonstrated with him he struck her a blow on the face with a knife, which she warded off with several rings on her fingers and neck, and there was a long and deep gash on her right hand, which she threw up to save her face. Neighbors rescued her.

Happening at Sea.

The steamship Marengo, which arrived yesterday from Hull, England, encountered a storm, accompanied by thunder and lightning, off Nantucket Shoals a day or two ago.

Point C. Q. Sorrington of boat No. 3 reports that at 5 o'clock on Saturday evening, twelve miles southeast of the Highlands, he raised a vessel bottom up, painted red, with her rudder gone.

Death at Sea of Capt. Lewis, U. S. N.

Capt. Robert F. B. Lewis, of the United States Navy, died on board the steamer City of Rio de Janeiro on Feb. 23 while at sea, off the island of St. Thomas. He was ordered home against his wishes, under the care of Dr. Franklin B. Spencer, Fleet Surgeon of the South Atlantic squadron. Lewis was Commander of the Shenandoah, of the South Atlantic squadron.

Ashore on a Shoal.

The brig Emma L. Hall of Boston, from Cardenas, ran ashore on the Romer Shoals, between Quarantine and Sandy Hook, yesterday. Capt. Perry was in command. Four tugs, the Leo, Cyclone, and Hercules, and drove on the beach which so far hope that it will be impossible to get her afloat again without the aid of a wrecker.

A Happy Hatter.

Happy is Knox, the famous New York hatter. Mrs. Knox, who has been a frequent and painful sufferer with rheumatism, was cured by the use of the great German remedy, St Jacobs Oil. Consequently the great Broadway hatter is happy.—adv.

AN INSANE ASYLUM BURNED.

DESTRUCTION OF THE NEW HOSPITAL IN DANVILLE, PA.

The Fire Breaking Out in the Evening after Many of the Patients had Retired—The 350 Inmates Saved—Some Escape to the Woods.

DANVILLE, Pa., March 6.—The large and costly State Hospital for the Insane, located a short distance above this town, was destroyed by fire last night. The asylum stood in a large park, on an eminence overlooking the Susquehanna River. Just before 9 o'clock the watchman discovered smoke issuing from an unoccupied room in the centre of the east wing, which was being repainted. This room contained a lot of paint and combustible material. In a short time the flames swept through the window, the dry pine burning like tinder. The alarm was instantly given, and the officers sprang into the corridors to unbolt the bars of the various wards containing those patients who had already retired for the night. Superintendent Shultz and his assistants, however, soon realized that the patients were becoming beyond their control, and that the limited water supply was not sufficient to help them save the building. Many of the inmates realized their danger, which excited their maladies, and it required almost superhuman efforts to restrain them from doing themselves personal violence.

The authorities caused telegrams to be sent to many of the neighboring towns asking assistance. The condition of the roads was such that assistance from Danville, a mile and a half distant, could not be rendered until the fire had gained great headway. The steam fire engine belonging to the borough was dragged through the deep snow by six horses, but was rendered useless soon after going into service by the breaking of some of its machinery. Assistance was telegraphed for to the different towns in the vicinity, but before it could be furnished the whole wing and the main building were destroyed, a part of the latter being blown up for the purpose of saving the west wing. At about 6 o'clock this morning the fire was thought to be under control, but it broke out again, and this afternoon reached the the west wing, which was also destroyed except eight or ten wards. The hospital was supplied with water from a large reservoir, but it was impossible to get a sufficient force on to be of any avail.

The citizens of Danville hurried to the asylum and lent their aid in conducting the patients out of the burning building. Most of them were in the hospital chapel at evening service when the fire was discovered, and were, therefore, more easily kept under control and together. The officials of the asylum took charge of the more desperate cases, and thus none were given opportunity to escape. About 350 patients were safely gotten out, and the authorities say that none of them are missing. The most of the patients will have to be distributed to other State institutions until some arrangements can be made for their care here. The managers are doing all in their power to make them comfortable. They are now being provided for in outside buildings on the main ground and in that part of the west wing which was not burned. Several are known to have escaped from the keepers. One has been found at Bloomsburgh, twelve miles distant. A number of patients were taken away to-day by friends, and it is expected more will be called for to-morrow.

The building was in process of erection for some eleven years, and was only completed last year, costing the State about $600,000. It was a substantial structure, built of stone, 1,140 feet front, with a centre building and three projections on either side, covering an area of one and three-quarter acres, and capable of accommodating 700 patients. The fire showed a faulty construction of the building, in not having fire walls above the roof between the different sections, as the fire spread nearly the length of the structure along the roof. The origin of the fire is not known. There is an insurance of about $250,000 on the hospital and furniture.

THE PILSBURY PRISON BILL.

How it is Said it will Affect the Kings County Penitentiary.

A conference took place on Saturday afternoon between the Assembly Committee on State Prisons and the Commissioners of Charities and Correction of Kings County, concerning the disposition of long-term prisoners at the penitentiary at Flatbush, Assemblymen Tuthill, Waring, and Engel, Sergeant-at-Arms Robinson and Clerk Hosmer, Commissioners Shipman, Henry, and Ryan, represent atives of the Board of Supervisors, John S. Brown of the Anurn Penitentiary, and J. M. Spaulding of the Onondaga Penitentiary, were in attendance. The discussion was upon the Pilsbury bill, which has been pronounced by the best authorities and most carefully managed in the State. Strong protests were made against the passage of the Pilsbury bill by Mr. Dwight Johnson, Chaplains Bass and Hickey, and Warden Green, who said that the passage of the bill would deprive the residents of Brooklyn of employment, which they receive in the Penitentiary, and would be a loss to the business interests of the city, and about $60,000 a year from the treasury of the county, besides putting on another tax of $100,000 which would be required to pay the running expenses of the penitentiary.

Digging for Buried Money.

Another search is to be instituted for the treasures which Capt Kidd, according to Staten Island traditions, buried somewhere in the town of Westfield. About four years ago a great sensation was caused in that usually quiet country side by the finding of an iron pot filled with coin in the vicinity of Mount Grace. This treasure was discovered by a German farmer, who was digging a hole to bury cabbages. About fifteen years ago Spanish coin was found in the same place, and it was then reported that in the cellar of an old house, opposite the Methodist church at Woodrow, there is upon by William Lane. This old house, known as the Butler homestead, has now stood for 150 years. Mr. Lane lived during the revolutionary war as a headquarters by the Tories. Some thirty years ago David Journey dug up a quantity of old coin on this farm, and left it behind him. Several residents of Westfield have organized a company to recommence digging for treasure at Woodrow.

Fire Bugs at Staten Island.

The work of fire bugs was twice discovered and thwarted at Staten Island on Saturday night. Shortly after 7 o'clock fire was discovered in an unoccupied dwelling owned by John Olmsted, and situated in Hannah street, Tompkins