TRIBUNE SHARES FOR SALE.

MR. GREELEY'S BROTHER-IN-LAW'S ADVENTURES IN WALL STREET.

Trouble Up in Litchfield, Conn.—Silas Cheney Comes to New York—Failing to Find Jay Gould, he Visits Uncle Rufus Hatch—More Watered Stock for Uncle Rufus.

Last week a gentleman with the long locks of a cavalier of the time of Charles II. entered the Sun office. His hair, however, was unkempt, and his face unshaven. He wore a collarless shirt and a well-worn snuff-colored overcoat. Approaching a reporter, he lispingly drawled, "You don't know me, do you? I'm a brother-in-law of Horace Greeley's. I come from Litchfield, Conn. Yes, sir, yes. My name's Cheney—Silas E. Cheney. I used to come to New York every once in a while when Mr. Greeley was alive, but I hain't been here afore in three or four year. I've got some shares of *Tribune* stock to sell, and a friend advised me to call on you, and see if you couldn't find me a customer."

"How many shares have you?" we asked.

"Four," he drawled. "They're the old original shares, signed by Horace Greeley, and I've been holding on to 'em for a long time. Yes, sir, yes, a long time."

"What did you pay for them?" we inquired.

"Well, the last one cost me $11,000," he lisped. "I'll sell the four for $7,000 a share. Yes, sir, yes. Do you know anybody who you think'll buy 'em?"

"Have you tried Mr. Whitelaw Reid?"

"I've been to him; yes, sir, yes," Mr. Cheney said. "He said he didn't want 'em, and he didn't know who did. He said it was good stock, though, and he promised to pay a dividend next year. He said that there was only $185,000 mortgage on the building and $15,000 floating debts, but he didn't care about buying my stock—no, sir, no—because he had plenty of his own. I seen Tom Rooker, too. He said it was a good thing. He wouldn't take $10,000 a share for his stock, but he didn't want to buy mine, and he didn't know of anybody who would buy any. No, sir, no. I met Sam Sinclair, and he said that if I'd give him twenty dollars in advance he'd try and find me a customer. I didn't have the twenty dollars to give him, and I wouldn't have gin it to him if I'd a had it. No, sir, no. I want money, or I wouldn't be looking around for somebody to buy this stock. It's too good a thing. Yes, sir, yes. I s'posed you might know some one who'd like to buy a good thing."

"Have you tried Sam Wilkeson?" we asked.

"You used to know him in old times. He was a great friend to Mr. Greeley, you know."

"Wilkeson, Wilkeson?" Mr. Cheney repeated, pulling the long hair away from his eyes. "Yes, sir, yes, now I remember him—a thin fellow with a white face and little sharp eres. Yes, oh, yes, I remember Sam. Where is he?"

"Up on Fifth avenue, No. 23," was the reply.

Mr. Cheney seemed surprised. His long hair again fell over his eyes. "So Sam lives on Fifth avenue," he said. "Well, well, everybody but me seems to be having good luck nowadays. On Fifth avenue? Yes, sir, yes. I'll go and see Sam this afternoon. S'pose he'll buy the shares?"

"He may," was the answer. "But if he don't do so he's likely to know somebody who may want them."

Mr. Cheney hid his eyes behind his hair and went into a brown study. Starting up suddenly, he unbuttoned his snuff-colored overcoat, threw aside his long locks and said with startling vehemence: "The man who located my father in Litchfield ought to be damned. If I had the power I'd send him to State prison for life—yes, sir, yes, for life. I've got lots of property in there, but I couldn't get a breakfast or a hot supper in it with it. I never was in such a damned peck o' trouble in my life. I can't sell anything nor give it away. Here's the best of property with Horace Greeley's name to it, and I can't get an offer for it. No, sir, no, as sure's you're born. Did you ever see Horace Greeley's signature? Look!"

Mr. Cheney pulled from his pocket four of the original shares issued by the *Tribune* Association when the capital stock was $100,000, and planked them down on the table. They bore the characteristic signature of the great editor. A moment afterward Mr. Cheney folded them and started to leave the office, saying: "Yes, sir, yes; I'll go and see Sam—up on Fifth avenue—yes, sir, yes." He disappeared.

On Tuesday afternoon we met Mr. Cheney near Rudolph's, on Broadway, and asked whether he had sold his *Tribune* stock.

"No, sir, no," he faltered. "Sam Wilkeson didn't want it, and he didn't know of anybody who did. I've been a scratching around ever since a trying to get an offer."

"Have you tried Jay Gould?" we inquired.

"Oh, yes, sir, yes," he drawled; "I tried him long ago. He was worse than Reid. I wrote him a letter, directing it to his residence, and asking him what he'd give me for them, and he didn't answer my letter. No, sir, no. Gould won't buy 'em. Mr. Jones of the *Times* he gin me a letter to Gould, and I went down to see him, and sent in the letter. They told me he wasn't in, but I know he was, for another man came to see him just after I had my shoulders turned away. I went there again, but it wasn't no use. He wouldn't see me. I've been around to a good many fellows. I was down to Fisk & Hatch's. They didn't want 'em. They wouldn't look at 'em. No, sir, no."

"Why don't you try Uncle Rufus Hatch?" was a suggestion innocently offered. "He's into everything nowadays."

"Rufus Hatch—yes, sir, yes—I've heard of him. Do you think he'd buy 'em?"

"It would be just like him," was the reply.

"He and Gould are interested in the American and Western Union Telegraph Companies, in the Iron Steamboat Company, and in a great many things, and I imagine that Rufus would like nothing better than to get into the *Tribune* alongside of Gould."

"Where can I find Rufus Hatch?" Mr. Cheney inquired, fixing his vague gaze upon him.

"Down in Exchange place," was the reply.

"I'll go down with you and introduce you if you especially desire it."

The offer was thankfully accepted. A crowd of small boys followed Mr. Cheney to the entrance of Mr. Hatch's banking house, fancying that he was Wallack's Rip Van Winkle in the front office, apparently saving an equation. He shot a suspicious glance from under his shaggy eyebrows at the introducer and the introduced. Mr. Cheney removed his hat, and his long hair curtained itself under his chin.

"Mr. Hatch," he lisped, "don't you want to buy some *Tribune* shares?"

Uncle Rufus laughed. "Well, I don't know," he said. "Have they been watering the stock? What's it worth?" What do you want for it?"

"I see you a figuring just now," Mr. Cheney ventured. "You can ease figure out what it's worth if you're a good figurer. Yes, sir, yes; figures won't lie, you know. The real estate must be worth high $1,800,000. It's a splendid piece of property—you don't get no better in the city, no, no, no, sir, no, no."

"But I believe there was $600,000 mortgage on it," Uncle Rufus observed.

"No, sir, no—no, no," drawled Mr. Cheney. "The debt was once over a million, but it's been reduced to $185,000 mortgage and $15,000 floating debt, all at five per cent. interest."

"How much did you pay for the stock?" Mr. Hatch inquired.

"I paid $11,000 a share for the last one I got," Mr. Cheney stammered. "I know a man who paid $13,000 for a share of it, and he thought he got a big thing. Tom Rooker says he won't take $10,000 a share for his stock. Nobody in the *Tribune* office is selling out. No, sir, no, no. Do you want to buy my shares?"

"How much do you want for your shares?" Uncle Rufus ventured to inquire.

"Well I'll sell 'em at $8,000 a share; that's $3,000 less than the last one I got."

"How much dividend did you get last year?"

Uncle Rufus's voice was soft.

"I didn't receiv any," Silas answered.

"How much the year before that?"

"I didn't get any—no, sir, no."

"How much the year before that?"

"Then I got—"

"How much the year before that?"

"I didn't say."

The question was again three repeated with the same answer.

"Well," said Uncle Rufus, "what dividend have you received since Mr. Greeley died?"

"I didn't get any," murmured Silas, parting the hair from his forehead.

"How much did he die?" pursued the Wall street financier.

"About $1,000 a year," was the reply. "Yes, sir, yes, oh, yes, an average of $1,000 a year. Here's the certificates."

Uncle Rufus adjusted his glasses and looked them over very carefully. "Is this the watered stock of the original?" he inquired.

"They're the original," Silas averred.

"There's planking his finger on the southeast corner of a building there, that's Greeley's signature, I reckon. Let me see, you're the original seven in $100,000 and 100 shares?"

"Yes, sir," he lisped, as he handed the certificate through his glasses. "Who is the secretary here?" he inquired. "He writes worse than Horace. I can't make out his name."

Mr. Cheney again traced his name from his eyes. "What dividends did you get?" he drawled.

"Yes, sir, yes, that's the stockbook. Yes, sir, yes, that's the stockbook. Yes, sir, yes, sir," turning to us. "I've got another share here somewhere with Hooker's name on it. Hooker was secretary once, you know. He wanted to give $10,000 for a share now. He told me so. Yes, sir, yes."

"Don't you think you can afford to make me a present of one of your shares?" naively inquired Uncle Rufus.

"No, sir, oh, no, sir," Silas twanged. "You're a rich man. Didn't you never read in the scriptures about the rich man and the crumbs that fell from his table? Well, I'm lookin' for the crumbs just now. You've a thousand times more chances to make money than I have."

"Well, I should think I had, from the dividends you've received," Uncle Rufus observed.

"What'll you give for it?" Mr. Cheney asked. "It's good stock. The building alone's worth a million, and you've got the newspaper besides. Why, the *Weekly* pays eight per cent. profit."

"Now look here," Uncle Rufus said. "I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll give you $4,000 for one share of the original stock with all its privileges, and turn it over as an investment for my oldest boy, Junior."

"No, sir, no," Mr. Cheney lisped, again shaking the hair from his eyes. "It's worth a great deal more. I tell you it's going to pay a dividend next year. Mr. Reid told me that it would be a pretty good dividend, too. Why, a man to-day offered to bet me $500 that there would be a dividend in July. What's the most you'd give? It's paid ten per cent. on $7,500 a share last year, only they hain't declared a dividend yet."

"Will you guarantee ten per cent. a year on that amount if I take a share?" Mr. Hatch inquired.

Mr. Cheney countered by drawling: "Will you give me all over 10 per cent. if I make such a guarantee?"

"Well, come, I'll split the difference with you—that's $6,000," said Mr. Hatch. "What do you say?"

The answer came like a bullet from a rifle, "I'll do it." And Mr. Cheney began to smooth his hair back of his ears.

Uncle Rufus looked at the clock. "It's after banking hours now," he said, "and you couldn't draw the money. Come around in the morning, and I'll give you a check. Mind, I understand that this is a share of the original stock, carrying all the privileges of the original stock with it."

"Yes, sir, yes," titubated Silas, again. "There's the share. It speaks for itself."

"Has the stock been watered?" Uncle Rufus faltered.

"It's been doubled," the Litchfield financier blurted out.

"Then this original share entitles me to an extra share," Mr. Hatch observed.

"No, sir, oh, no!" Silas remarked. "You see, when they doubled the stock they gave each stockholder the privilege of taking up the extra shares at $5,000 a piece within thirty days. I didn't have the $5,000, and so I didn't get any. But it's a great stock all the same. Yes, sir, yes. You'll never be sorry you bought it. Mr. Rooker wouldn't take $10,000 a——"

"But hold on," broke in Uncle Rufus. "That won't do. This share says that the capital stock is represented by a hundred shares at $1,000 each, and now you want to pour in an equal amount of water on me. That reduces the value per share to $5,000, and that's all that I can offer with the water. No, sir, no. It won't do. That's the same game that Gould is trying to play on me in the American Union."

Here a stranger called Uncle Rufus into the inner office. Mr. Cheney looked downcast. His long hair again fell over his face. "I guess I snapped him up too quick," he drawled. "Yes, s'e-yes, I guess I scared off from him for a spell. He won't buy any now. Don't you know of any other fellow that you think would be likely to buy a share?"

It was no use. Mr. Hatch returned a few minutes afterward. His countenance and manner made it sadly evident that the bargain was off, and Silas took his leave. Uncle Rufus addressed his introducer in a freezing manner. "I shall be happy to see you again, sir," he said, "when you can't stay so long. Good day, sir."

THE WORK OF THE FIREMEN.

A Summary of the Operations of the Department during Last Year.

The report of the Superintendent of the Fire Department for 1880 contains these facts:

The numerical strength of the department on Dec. 31, 1880, was: At Headquarters, 21; uniformed force, 748. In the bureaus of Inspector of Combustibles, Fire Marshal, Buildings, fire alarm telegraph, and repair shops are 144 employees, making an aggregate of 892. During the year there have died 13 men, and 124 have been appointed. Fines to the amount of $1,068.89 have been imposed for infractions of discipline and loss of badges.

The appropriation for the year was $1,307,670, and the expenditures have been kept within this allowance.

During the year 1,928 alarms of fire were received and responded to, of these 1,166 were sent by telegraph and 145 proved to have been unnecessary. Of the whole number of fires, 1,665 were confined to the building in which they originated, and 41 extended to other buildings. Nine fires were on shipboard. The damage was slight in 508 cases, in 76 considerable, and 23 buildings were totally destroyed. Buckets of water and fire extinguishers were found sufficient in 1,252 cases, and 22 fires were extinguished by chemical engines. The loss on structures was $881,762 and on stock $2,209,793, a total of $3,188,555. The total insurance was $9,221,821, and the uninsured loss $99,557. The average loss per fire was $1,784.35. There were 1,260 fires by which the loss was less than $100 each. The largest losses at one time by fire were $108,700, $204,150, $317,342, and $750,108. The causes of fires were: Carelessness, 397; from chemicals, 13; caused by children, 117; defective flues, 38; escaping gas, 19; from fat, 41; foul chimneys, 271; gas stoves, 3; gasoline, 1; 83 fires, strangely enough, are set down as caused by heat, and 13 from hot coals; incendiary, 16; kerosene lamps, 103, and kerosene stoves, 4; malicious, 29; not ascertained, 141; overheated stoves, 28; sparks in chimneys, 116; window curtains, 41.

The most disastrous fire of the year was on Feb. 20 at 384 and 386 Broadway, corner of White street. There were twenty-three engine companies on the ground. The building was gutted, and the rear walls and roofs fell in, burying two firemen in the burning ruins. The total loss was $750,108.

The report, in speaking of the rule requiring members of the force to serve as inspectors for the Bureau of Inspectors of Buildings, says that it is to the best interests of the department that no additional duties requiring the absence of officers and men from their quarters should be given them to perform for obvious reasons.

Improvement in the location of fire hydrants is called for, so that several engines can be concentrated at one fire without having to employ great lengths of hose. During the year 33,112 feet of gutta-percha and water hose used by engines, being a little more than one-third of the city's daily supply.

Since the department was organized under the paid system in 1866 the number of fires each year have increased from 796 to 1,783 in 1880. In 1866 the total loss was $6,428,000, against $3,188,340 in 1880, and in no year since the department was reorganized and paid was the loss by fire as great as in the first year.

The casualties at fires were 151 firemen and 51 citizens. Of these three firemen and 21 citizens were killed.

There are 52 fire engines, and 23 hook and ladder trucks. There are 116,550 feet of hose of all sorts.

The Bureau of Inspection of Buildings report having received since Aug. 1, when it was put in operation, plans for 986 buildings, of which they approved of 756, and amended and approved of 185 more; 1,155 were visited, 1,165 violations of the building laws, and 420 of them have been corrected. The others are pending.

Twelve places of amusement were specially examined, and seven notices were issued to make alterations.

The Treasurer of the Fire Department Relief Fund reports the receipts for the year from fines, oil licenses, penalties, and permits to be $34,696.44. The disbursements for expenses, pay of retired men, and pensions were $27,192.63.

The Fate of the Street Cleaning Bill.

The Citizens' Committee of Twenty-one held another meeting at 76 Fourth avenue yesterday for the purpose of hearing the report of Messrs. D. Willis James and Thatcher M. Adams, who took the new Street Cleaning bill to Albany on Wednesday night. Those two gentlemen told how, to their surprise, the bill had met with apparently strong opposition in the Senate, and they thought they understood the cause to be that opposition had sprung up in the lower House, and had been referred to a committee. Chairman Jacob Worth, who appeared to be strongly opposed to the bill, Mr. McCarthy, who is in favor of incorporating the Citizens' Committee in the bill, and Mr. Brennan, who is strongly in favor of the bill, were all members of the committee to which the bill was referred. Twenty-one Mr. McCarthy's amendments to report to the bill next Thursday morning. The Citizens' Committee of Twenty-one will hold a special meeting to-day at 3 P. M., when it will be announced by the Hon. D. Willis James, and will be presented to the committee Assemblyman Alan C. Campbell and Corporation Counsel Clark Williams.

Chairman Worth, of the Assembly Committee on Cities, said, in an interview with the Police Committee, which reported adversely to street cleaning, "The committee did not report against the bill because it was in the interests of the city, but it was said that the instructions of Mr. Hewitt's committee were to make the street cleaning Bureau a subordinate one to the Police Department.

"Later, the Commissioners of Public Works, in a written letter, expressed themselves as opposed to having the street cleaning Bureau transferred to the Police Department."

The Citizens' Committee of Twenty-one Association has presented to Mayor Cooper a resolution approving his action in relation to the cobbling of the streets.

The International Exposition.

At the offices of the International Exposition Commission yesterday it was said that no new subscriptions had been received on Friday or Saturday. It was thought that there would be a number of new subscriptions announced on Monday next. No answer had been received from Mr. Hatch J. Jewett as to whether he would accept a place on the Board of Directors.

At the meeting of the Commission last week it was announced that Messrs. J. H. Rutter, Thomas Butler, and Cornelius K. Garrison, of the Commission, had conferred with President Watson of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad Company in the Grand Central depot in regard to the proposed exposition building in Madison Square Park, and the project was received with favor. It was also announced that a special committee of the Fair Commission had been appointed to confer with Commissioner Wheeler in regard to the Exposition as soon as he shall return from his visit to Washington, and hope for material help from him.

A Fire Spreads to a Jail.

WHEELING, W. Va., March 26.—A fire was discovered in the furniture factory of G. Mehlet & Co., adjoining the county jail at half past 8 o'clock this morning. There are inmates of the jail. The building was filled with furniture and goods, belonging to others and other articles. The fire spread with great rapidity. The wind blowing at the time was very high, and the flames leaped from roof to roof, and soon burned through the roof and spread over the jail. The prisoners in the upper tier of the jail were delivered by Mr. Sparks, the jailer, but the flames had spread so rapidly that they extended the further spread of the flames. The prisoners in the upper tier of the jail were delivered by Mr. Sparks, the jailer. The loss upon the stock is from $20,000 to $30,000, insured for $9,000. The origin of the fire is undoubtedly incendiary.

NOT A PLEASANT MISSION.

A Tour of Inspection Made by the Committee of the State Health Board.

Dr. J. Savage Delavan, Dr. Elisha Harris, and the Hon. Erastus Brooks, the committee on effluvium nuisances appointed by the State Board of Health; Dr. Crane, President of the Brooklyn Health Board; Dr. Raymond, Sanitary Inspector for the Brooklyn Health Board, and others, inspected yesterday certain establishments in New York, Hunter's Point, Greenpoint, and the Newtown Creek district which were complained of as nuisances during the recent sittings of the committee. "The object," said one of the committee, "is to smell the odors that have been described to us, to identify them and to trace each to its source. It is extremely difficult to discriminate between them."

The committee took a tugboat at Thirty-third street and East River and steamed up to the oleomargarine, fat-rendering, and fertilizing establishment of Rafferty & Williams, on the river bank between Fortieth and Forty-first streets. As the party landed an odor was wafted toward them which one of the committee aptly termed a "sensational smell." On the premises were a large heap of phosphate stones, saurian fossils coming from the Savannah, Ashley, and Cooper Rivers; a pile of prepared fertilizer, open vats full of blood, from which albumen for the manufacture of sugar is obtained, and vessels containing fat and tallow. The odor from these was not very strong, but near the machine where the offal, blood, and phosphates were dried by centrifugal force the odor was very bad. The floors of the premises were very fat and greasy. The fat used is procured from the slaughter houses near by.

As the tug approached the Standard Oil Works, Prof. Nason and Mr. Crowell, who have been interested in improvements in oil refining, pointed out to the committee that the chimneys no longer emitted the thick volumes of smoke which had formerly been complained of. The smoke from the refuse matter employed as fuel is now consumed by adding some superior combustible material, and the gases arising from the combustion are caught in a pipe, led back into the furnace, and thus utilized as fuel. Dr. Elisha Harris of the committee has urged this process for many years. The committee asked if this process, which does away with so much that is odorous in oil refining, is more expensive than the old method, and they were informed that it is not. The gases rising from the refining stills are caught in funnelled pipes and carried by suction into a furnace, where they are consumed. The oil and water escaping from the stills are led into a trap with sieves. The oil adheres to the sieves and gradually separates from the water, so that finally only water flows into the creek and river, instead of an odorous mixture of oil and water, as formerly.

Similar appliances were found in the refineries of Sohn & Flemings and Pratt. But neither of these companies destroyed the vapors arising from the agitator, whereas at the Empire Company a method has been devised for destroying these vapors. The method of destroying the vapors is simple. They pass from the agitator into a cylinder full of tin scrap on which six sprays of water play. The water settles the vapors and the bits of tin scrap offer numerous condensing surfaces. On the premises of one oil company were notices warning the employees against leaving condensing vats uncovered.

To the south of the Standard Oil Company are skinning vats used by Rafferty & Williams, from which a disagreeable odor arose.

The committee visited Van Iderstein's scrap melting and compressing establishment, where refuse from fat is melted in vessels, and compressed for use in manufacturing fertilizers. The next place was Lane's fertilizing establishment. He had suspended operations, but Dr. Harris said that Mr. Coe had leased property on the Queens County side on the river opposite Murray Hill, where he might renew his objectionable process. Clark's establishment for restoring sludge acid was a very uncleanly place. Tar and refuse seemed to cover the bank of the creek, and the pipe by which the refuse was supposed to be carried off appeared to be leaking in several places. At the committee's request some of the sludge acid was mixed with water and also with superphosphates, as in the fertilizing process, and the odor from the mixture made the throat and feel sore, and left a taste in the mouth long afterward. Nothing objectionable was found in the Queens County Oil Company, on the Hunter's Point side, but at Preston's fertilizing establishment open vats were used. Mr. Preston acknowledged that in the end covered vats would be more economical.

One of the most disagreeable odors experienced on the inspection was that in the Standard Ammonia Works. It was caused by sulphuretted hydrogen. The refuse, which is said to amount to 30,000 gallons a week, is allowed to run into the creek.

The committee generally obtained admissions that the unobjectionable processes could be carried on quite as economically as those which constitute a nuisance. They seemed particularly anxious for information on this point.

WILLIAM BEACH LAWRENCE.

The Death of a well-known Lawyer in this City After a Long Illness.

William Beach Lawrence died yesterday morning, at the Albemarle Hotel, in this city. He had been ill for a long time. For the last few days Mr. Lawrence had lingered in a semi-comatose condition, and unable to take any nutriment. The body was removed to the residence of his cousin, the Rev. Dr. Carter of Grace Chapel, and the funeral will be held in St. Mark's Church to-morrow afternoon, at 3 o'clock. After the funeral the remains will be placed in the church receiving vault, prior to being removed to the Lawrence family burying ground on Long Island. The pallbearers have not yet been decided upon, but among those who have been invited to act as such are Hamilton Fish, Samuel J. Tilden, Samuel B. Ruggles, John E. Ward, Jesse Seligman, Smith Bruce, Charles O'Conor, and Gen. Cullum.

Mr. Lawrence was born in this city in 1800. His father was Isaac Lawrence, a prominent merchant, and President of the New York Branch of the old United States Bank. His mother was a daughter of the Rev. Abraham Beach, a minister of Trinity Church. William Beach Lawrence was graduated from Columbia College in 1818, and studied law with his father. He then went to Paris to pursue his legal and historical studies in Paris. He returned to this city in 1823, and was admitted to the New York bar. He was Secretary of the American Legation in London in 1826, and was afterward Charge d'Affaires there. On his return from abroad he commenced to lecture on law and political economy. Mr. Lawrence purchased Gelbre Point, near Newport, Rhode Island, where he had purchased land for $12,000, of which he sold a part for about $250,000. That which he retained is now valued at $500,000. He was elected Lieutenant-Governor of Rhode Island, and was secretary of the Governor. He became an eminent authority on legal topics, largely through his writings, which were voluminous. Although he seldom attended to legal cases in his later years, he received a fee of $10,000 as counsel in the case of the prize steamer Hungarian after the close of the civil war. His wife was the daughter of Archibald Gracie, an old-time merchant in this city. He leaves three sons—Isaac Lawrence, who was last year the Democratic candidate for Governor of Rhode Island; Gen. Albert Gallatin Lawrence, and James G. K. Lawrence; and two daughters, one of whom married Baron von Kloeck and is living in Germany, and the other of whom is the wife of Dr. W. L. Wheeler of Newport.

FASHION NOTES.

Cuffs must match collars.

Shirred waists are much worn.

Red remains the most popular color.

New hosiery matches the dress goods.

Ball-shaped buttons will be much worn.

Stockings must match the dress this spring.

Skirt draperies are more voluminous than ever.

Pink and blue are favorite combinations in ginghams.

Tufted silks take the lead for both dresses and millinery.

The face of the passing moment is the spanish, white or black.

All new collars, whether of linen, batiste, mull, or lace, are large.

One of the new medium-sized poke bonnets is called the Hayslope.

Drop-tail trimmings are used for trimming satine foulard dresses.

The race for Japanese figured stuffs for dresses is on the decline.

Amber satins de Lyon grow more and more popular for both dresses and bonnets.

A dash of yellow, blue, or red is deemed essential to the finish of all dark toilets.

Some of the new gold buttons are made with full, panier-like draperies over the hips.

Shirred effects in skirt draperies appear on the most fashionable imported dresses.

Jerseys, which have gone out of fashion in Europe, begin to receive appreciation in America.

Tufted rose, pearl, and washed out water-green blue are favorite colors for Surah and Sicrah satin.

Antique or ancient color silk, in shaded tints, worked with shaded floss silk, is a new and beautiful dress trimming.

Silk or satin robes in full shades of color, cream, and pure white, are fashionably embroidered in oriental colors with floss silk and chenille.

A novelty in English straw bonnets is in poke or coal scuttle shape, with a brim to encircle style, formed by turned up insets on the sides.

The favorite shape for tea gowns of ceremony is the Louis Quinze, with silks enough with colour sleeves, worth $100 to make the remainder of the dress.

Tea gowns are made of the most costly brocades and damasks studded with silver, gold, and steel threads, and trimmed with lace, tinsel, and tassels to match.

The difference between Surah and Sicrah satin is that Surah is the lighter fabric, and Sicrah satin is more heavily woven, resembles satin de Lyon, and yet is a little more costly.

A bonnet with one string is one of the millinery novelties of this season. The string is long and wide, hangs down the back, and is tied in a bow under the chin. It is generally made of the same material as the bonnet, and attached to a crescent spray of flowers and lace on the opposite side, which covers the duty of a string.

The space around the great bow window of Lord & Taylor's and Arnold Constable and Theodore Starr's establishments on Broadway, Fifth avenue, and Broadway, is filled yesterday and to-day with crowds of women and girls, all intent on obtaining a glimpse of the Worth and Bonnet dresses, and taking mental notes of the shapes, colors, and trimmings of the dresses, bonnets, and hats, and the manner in which they are worn. The dresses are all of the Louis Quinze pattern, and the draperies were as important as the embroideries of the dress.

THE JUDGE AGAIN IN PERIL.

THE EIGHT LAWYERS AGAIN TRYING TO TALK HIM TO DEATH.

A New Phase of the Wire War—The Atlantic and Pacific Telegraph Company Wags Judge Sedgwick's Injunction Vacated—Their Lawyer Anxious to Get a Chance at Judge Speir—The Proceedings for Contempt.

The eight distinguished lawyers employed in the wire war, strongly reinforced, renewed their attempt upon the life of Judge Speir of the Superior Court yesterday afternoon. It was done under cover of a motion to punish the officers of the Western Union Telegraph and the Union Trust companies for contempt of court in disobeying or evading Judge Sedgwick's injunction restraining the issue of $15,526,590 of stock to the shareholders of the Western Union Company prior to the consolidation of the three telegraph companies. The Judge had hardly taken his seat before Lawyer Everett P. Wheeler, on behalf of the Atlantic and Pacific Company, claimed that Judge Sedgwick's injunction, had injured his clients. As they had had no opportunity to argue the motion for an injunction he moved that it be vacated, and that the motion for the injunction be reheard. The Judge decided to hear the argument on Wednesday.

Ex-Judge Fullerton then argued the motion to punish the defendants for contempt of court. He recited the terms of Judge Sedgwick's injunction, and claimed that the officers of the two companies had evaded its provisions by an issue of certificates of indebtedness. He said that the Judge in promulgating his injunction without incorporating the words "certificates of indebtedness," as asked by the plaintiffs, had said that he did so because it was already covered by the general language employed.

Ex-Judge John K. Porter contradicted ex-Judge Fullerton at this point, and a polite lie direct was passed between them.

Ex-Judge Fullerton said that the injunction was issued on Feb. 28. On March 10 the directors of the Western Union Company declared a dividend of 1½ per cent. to the holders of certificates of indebtedness outstanding at the close of the transfer books on March 26. On the next day the Union Trust Company issued new certificates of indebtedness, payable in stock at par, including all declared dividends, when legal restraint is removed. Ex-Judge Fullerton claimed that these certificates had all the attributes of stock certificates, and that they were endorsed on their back in the blank power of attorney as stock. They were transferable the same as stock certificates, and their holders were to receive dividends the same as stockholders. In plain language the ex-Judge charged that the defendant had been whipping the devil around the stump in an effort to evade the terms of Judge Sedgwick's injunction. He asked the Court for the appointment of a receiver to take possession of the unissued certificates of indebtedness and hold them until the final disposition of the case.

Lawyer John A. Parsons read affidavits from the officers of the Union Trust Company denying that the issue of the certificates of indebtedness was a device to avoid obeying the terms of the injunction. The first certificate of indebtedness was issued on Feb. 3, nearly a month before Judge Sedgwick made his injunction. It was a certificate for $18,847,120, and it was turned over to the trust company as a trustee of the shareholders of the Western Union Company to be distributed among them. The trust company had delivered $7,043,165 of the subdivided certificates to the shareholders when Judge Truax issued his preliminary injunction on Feb. 12. Judge Sedgwick's order did not restrain the issue of the certificates. They differed from stock certificates because they represented debts and not property, and their holders had no right to vote. In the original motion Judge Sedgwick struck out that portion of the motion that proposed to enjoin the issue of certificates of indebtedness.

Affidavits from George S. Hamlin and John K. Porter were read to show that Judge Sedgwick had done this on the objection of John K. Porter. Affidavits from ex-Judges Swayne, Dillon, and Porter, and Everett P. Wheeler were read affirming that they had advised the officers of the trust company that Judge Sedgwick's order did not prohibit the issue of certificates of indebtedness.

Ex-Judge Dillon read a resolution passed by the Western Union directors yesterday redeclaring the dividend on the certificates of indebtedness, and adding that the certificates would not be turned into stock until the injunction is dissolved or the case settled.

The case being thus placed before the court, Judge Speir somewhat anxiously inquired concerning the time, number, and length of the argument of counsel.

Julien, fearing from the reports in THE SUN, your Honor," said ex-Judge Swayne, "it is simply a question of physical endurance."

"Well, I am still alive," Judge Speir replied, with a weary smile, "and I feel able to take another installment this afternoon."

Mr. Parsons, on behalf of the officers of the trust company, He said that the motion of the complainant asked the Court to punish these officers because they did not comply with an order which Judge Sedgwick refused to make. If Judge Sedgwick's injunction restrained the issue of the certificates of indebtedness, why was it not asked to restrain their issue? If it did not restrain them, why ask for their punishment for contempt of court? Mr. Williams, the complainant, asked for their punishment, but he did not complain that he had met with any loss by their action. The order restrained the trust company from the issue of stock, and not from the issue of certificates of indebtedness. The Court had discriminated between the two in refusing to include the latter. The officers of the company could not go to Judge Sedgwick and ask him what he meant by his order. They took the advice of counsel, and to avoid all possibility of doubt issued the certificates, admonishing the holder that he could not receive his stock until legal restraint was removed. The word "stock" in the blank power of attorney on the back of the certificates was the fault of the printer, and not of the officers.

Ex-Judge Swayne spoke for the Western Union officers. He began with an aesthetical and metaphysical disquisition on the feelings that should govern a Court in its use of the power of punishment for contempt, and fortified his position by a formidable array of authorities. He then believed that there was no contempt on the part of the Western Union officers. They deserved praise for their attempts to pay their debt of over $15,000,000 to their shareholders. They had borrowed revenue for the purposes of capital, and they were simply carrying back to present what they had borrowed, and when carried back it will be a long time before it bears a dividend. That was all. Judge Sedgwick had only enjoined them from issuing stock. When a corporation owes a debt they may pay it, or at least acknowledge it, and nobody outside is concerned if the creditor accepts an acknowledgment in lieu of payment. "I haven't done what THE SUN says we have undertaken to do," said ex-Judge Swayne in conclusion after an hour's talk. "I crave to be excused through fear that the effort may possibly reach."

Mr. Sewell closed for the complainant. The terms of Judge Sedgwick's order were plain. He had decided that the defendants had not the lawful authority to issue the $15,000,000 stock, and he had restrained them. They had tried to evade the order by a petifogging trick, and had issued the enjoined stock under another name. Their counsel had advised them in their evasion, and under their advice, to accomplish the same result, they had changed the form of the certificate of indebtedness. They must be forced to obey not only the letter but the spirit of the injunction. The advice of counsel might relieve them from punitive punishment, but it could not deprive the complainant of its civil remedy. The Court was only sane in appointing a receiver of this stock. It was an effectual method of seeing that the order was obeyed. "I might talk until 6 o'clock," Mr. Sewell concluded, "longer, if you please. I shall spare your Honor. You shall not die if I can help it."

The Judge feebly took the papers and reserved his decision. The lawyers looked each other in the face without laughing, and pattered down the iron stairways.

A feature of the day was the metamorphoses of the lawyers. One of them would appear in behalf of the Union Trust Company, and five minutes later he would crop to the surface as an exponent of the rights of the Atlantic and Pacific Telegraph Company. Another would pose as the champion of a Western Union defender, and in a few seconds change his costume and be brandishing the tomahawk of Rufus Hatch or the virtual bottle of Wm. S. Williams. Indeed, some of the lawyers appeared to be employed on all sides, and pranced around like bulls in a china shop. *Pendant tile* seemed to be the favorite Latin term yesterday. It was heard less than 500 times, and was certainly an unusual one thing when uttered in the old Bill Allen voice of ex-Judge Swayne.

Deceptive Pawn Tickets.

Charles Reilly, Mayor's Marshal, began yesterday an investigation of charges against Aaron Kahn, a lawyer which said to be interested in the pawnbrokers business with his brother Isaac Kahn. Mr. Kahn is accused of issuing pawn tickets to be issued and sold, and purported to represent goods as of greater value than they actually possessed. Tickets representing gold watches are passed for twenty and for $5, but when the tickets are redeemed the owner received watches such worse and worth the sum which on the face of the ticket is the amount had been lent on them. Men who had bought such tickets appeared yesterday and said that from Mr. Kahn were examined, and then the hearing was adjourned.

Falling into Boiling Grease while Asleep.

Frank Ferguesom aged 18, of 723 Hicks street, Brooklyn, while asleep in McCarthy's soap factory at the foot of Columbia street, yesterday morning fell into a vat of boiling grease. He was awakened as soon as he touched the hot liquid, and escaped from the vat after having been painfully burned. He was removed to the hospital.

SPORTING LIFE.

A sire of cart horses sold in England recently for upward of $4,000.

The black trotting stallion Amos's Cassius M. Clay, Jr., died recently, aged 27.

Mr. L. C. Voorhees is said to have paid $10,000 for Rowdy Boy, the pacer.

Jewett, Kentucky's latest trotting wonder, is likely to find a home in New York.

There are about 1,200 racehorses training for this year's contests in the United States.

A Truckee River angler recently landed twelve trout, weighing in the aggregate forty pounds.

Capt. Josiah Rynders has sold his famous stallion Aberdeen to Gen. W. T. Withers of Kentucky.

Gen. Benjamin F. Butler's yacht America sailed from Havana on Friday for St. Augustine, Fla.

The American Fish Cultural Association is to meet in Fulton Market March 30 and 31 at 11 A. M.

Mr. F. Bowers, a daring huntsman of Wales, died from blood poisoning, caused by his horse biting him.

A. J. Cassatt of Philadelphia has purchased the horse Leamington second, 9 years old, brother to Sensation.

William Sexton is ready to give Maurice Daly the odds of 100 points in 500, at cushion carroms, for $500 a side.

Mr. Keene's Foxhall looms up for the city and Suburban at 14 to 1, while Mr. Lorillard's Barrett figures at 3,000 to 90.

Geb. Lombardi of the Italian army recommends the adoption of the bicycle as a means of transmitting orders and despatches.

The success of the gray horse Buchanan in the Lincolnshire handicap proves that the last horse of one year may be the first of the next.

With Carver and Scott at glass balls and Wahlstrom and Knight at pool balls, it is pay your money and take your choice, unless you know the programme.

Daniel O'Leary presented Vaughn a costly chronometer watch the day before the English pedestrian started for his home. There is no jealousy about Dan.

The trotting meeting of the National Association of Breeders is to be held Oct. 4, 5, and 6. Courter Oak Park, Buffalo, is favorably spoken of as the place.

Mr. Richard Ten Broeck, the veteran turfman, is purchasing Kentucky racers for another venture on the English turf. St. Patrick and Roman begin his list.

Lord Lurgan's Master Hartlett, who lately married the Baroness Burdett-Coutts, was a fine athlete while at Oxford. He won the Freshman's quarter-mile race in 1872.

The unprecedented number of thirty-six horses starting in the first spring handicap of importance in England is a good indication of what the racing season at home and abroad will be.

Daniel O'Leary offers five liberal cash prizes to pedestrians who will enter a six-days' heel and toe walk to take place in Chicago during the first week in May—entrance fee, $50.

The Dwyer Brothers will ship Hindoo to Louisville about May 1, to be stationed there for the Kentucky Derby. The bulk of their stable, with Luke Blackburn at the head, will remain at Sheepshead Bay.

Mme. Exilda Lachapelle has retired from pedestrianism, intending to open a billi