The Sun.

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DYING AMID HIS MODELS.

THE LONELY END OF JOHN FRANKENSTEIN, PAINTER AND SCULPTOR.

A Disappointed Old Man who had Withdrawn Himself from Society—Falling by an Unfinished Bust, with the Clay yet Moist—An Interesting Story of Successes and Reverses

In the summer of 1876 a strange looking old man hired J. W. Van Sicklen's frame house, in Smith avenue, near Union avenue, East New York. The house is one of many that were built by speculators on Van Sicklen's farm some years ago. The panic came and Van Sicklen took the houses for the mortgages. This particular house stands alone on a rough, unfrequented road. The neighborhood is bare and desolate. The old man, John Frankenstein, hired the house for $6 a month. He moved in a stove, a few pieces of furniture, two trunks, and a number of plaster busts and oil paintings. He established himself in the lower floor, and did his own housework. Occasionally he hired a boy for a few pennies to do chores. He avoided the neighbors, and their curiosity to learn who he was faded away in time. They became accustomed to seeing him walk down the street; a thin, little man, with flowing gray hair and beard, round shoulders, and always wearing a coarse blue shirt. He bought a few groceries and coal at the grocery and paid cash. It is not known that any stranger ever entered his house until three weeks ago. He then sent for Dr. F. H. Miller, who went and found Mr. Frankenstein in a very weak condition. He said he was suffering from nervous shock, the result of an accident to a plaster model a short time before. In answer to the doctor's questions he said he had relatives, but he did not care to send for them. The doctor prescribed for him and called at different times thereafter. The old man steadily failed and on Thursday the doctor felt alarmed about him. He persisted in working away at a clay model of a gigantic plaster head that stood on a box in his front room. On Friday morning Dr. Miller went to the house and failed to rouse any one within. He feared that Mr. Frankenstein was very sick, and he hastened to give notice to the police.

Capt. William F. Earle entered the house by a rear window. He found the back room littered with an amount of paintings. In the front room the plaster bust was covered with a white cloth. The room around was piled with paintings, prints, crayon drawings, books, clippings from newspapers, and such traps as a poor artist would have in his room. The shutters were closed, and only a dim light entered the room. When Captain Earle's eyes became accustomed to the gloom he saw on one side a wretched couch. A broken lounge was covered with a few boards, and on these were heaped ragged bed clothing. On this bed lay Mr. Frankenstein dead, dressed in his every day clothing. His head hung over the foot of the bed, and his feet nearly touched the floor on the other side. Near the bust were his modeling tools as if he had just laid them down, and in the back room was a tub of plaster—still soft. It seemed as if had been working that morning, and, feeling ill, had thrown the cloth over the bust, and staggering back to the bed had fallen and died. In a poem written by the old man he says:

> I hate my dusky and musty; there they stood,
> Worshipped to the minutest point
> Yet—it was best—as best as we could.

The frameless oil paintings in the room were the work of the dead man, and are many of them very clever productions. There are also a number of plaster busts of good workmanship. In a pocket-book were clippings of a number of letters on art which he had written to the *Evening Post* in 1868. The large bust on which he was working was that of Dr. William H. Mason, of 76 West Seventh street, Cincinnati. In a letter to Dr. Masser, dated March 18, the dead man said:

> The model has done its own work of casting by casting itself from me. The head is complete as moved from the vital mass it was in the last twenty-four hours. Twenty seconds later, and it would have set a new fashion in head-hats for the 200 pounds of solid clay which would then have been on your shoulders. Sacrificial altar is nearer to any one. I'll go on immediately and make another model.

This accident greatly depressed Mr. Frankenstein. In a letter dated March 23, he writes to Dr. Massey: "I have not recovered from the nervous energy I had before that diabolical prostration." Dr. Massey sent $40, and Mr. Frankenstein bought clay and went to work again. He tried to find an Italian workman to help him, but was unsuccessful.

The dead man's pockets were $71.

Coroner Parker held an inquest yesterday, and a verdict was given of death from general debility. The body was removed to Foran's undertaking shop, in Court street, Brooklyn. Among Mr. Frankenstein's effects in a box contained a sketch-book dated at Antigua, left Brush's studio, him. It is a poem, entitled, "American Art; Its Awful Attitude. A satire." It is 112 pages long, and was printed in Cincinnati in 1864. It is a review of American art and artists, and contains many incidents of the author's own life. It is a dedication he tells briefly the story of a life's disappointment. His religious belief is indicated by the following passage in the poem:

> I will believe this life an episode;
> I will believe there is a blest abode;
> I will believe the brave shall meet;
> I will believe that there we still can love;
> I will believe if there I lose a friend,
> There, there, my joy with him will have no end!

He speaks of his first efforts in sculpture, and mentions the encouragement he received from Hiram Powers, who:

> Gave our immortal work at his request
> To see a boy's beginning at the best;
> Kind encouragement, direction too, to give.

From a brother who lives in this city it was learned that John Frankenstein was the eldest of four sons who inherited a talent for music and painting from their father and literary tastes from their mother. Gustav Frankenstein is one of the four, is an inventor of note. The painter, who died yesterday, was precocious. At the age of 7 years he played on the piano with skill, which grew with his growth. His father, however, was stronger than his passion for music, and gradually quitted the piano for painting. He exhibited almost equal precocity in this profession.

Mr. Frankenstein was born in Ohio, and his early pictures were painted in Cincinnati, where for many years he had a studio in Foote's row, the artists' quarter of the city. He also worked at his profession in Louisville and Philadelphia. About thirty years ago he came to this State, and when Wm. H. Seward was Governor was his aide, with the rank of colonel. Not only in Albany but in Auburn, he was a member of Mr. Seward's family. He went West again, and for many years lived in Cincinnati. In 1864 he came to this city, where he lived until four years ago, when he removed to East New York.

Mr. Frankenstein studied his profession under no master, and never went abroad. "He studied nature alone," his brother said. He painted historical paintings and landscapes, but devoted himself principally to portrait painting. The portraits of many distinguished men in the West are by his brush. He painted also many of the old-time actors and actresses, such as Mrs. Drake, Mary Duff, Mme. Celeste, and Charles Parsons. Of one of his portraits in a drawing room in this city, Huntington is reported to have said: "It is the finest painting I ever saw."

Mr. Frankenstein was also a sculptor, and he made busts and figures of not a few well-known persons. Although he made money, he failed to keep it, and in the latter part of his life he became poor.

He tried to reform art, and he met the fate of all reformers," his brother said. "His efforts made enemies who succeeded in very shortly ruining him, while he failed to purify the profession."

Before his became unpopular, Mr. Frankenstein befriended young artists. He not only gave them instruction and encouragement, but even money and. They worked in his studio, and he gave them canvas, brushes, and paints.

His failure to reform art according to his ideas, and the consequent loss of popularity and income, caused him to withdraw from society, and he even secluded himself from friends and relatives. He became what is called a misanthrope. Hence his hermit-like existence in New York.

Mr. Frankenstein was married about thirty-five years ago, but the union was not a happy one, and he and his wife finally separated. They had children. Four or five years ago she was a victim of rheumatism, and he could hardly walk, and how he could hold a brush in painting was a mystery to those who knew him.

What Pluck and Whiskey will Do.

LUMBERTON, N. C., April 16.—This morning Meredith Cauldy, who lives seven miles from here, came to town with his wife after a load of corn. He was driving an ox cart, to which was attached a diminutive ox scarcely able to stagger along with the load. The old man got his load of corn, and after taking a good square meal at the tavern and two or three pulls at a flask of North Carolina whiskey, he put his wife in the creaky vehicle and started for home. Before he had gone half a mile the ox fell down in the road completely used up. The old man then took the ox cart, and adjusting the yoke to his own neck, drew the load to his house, a distance of six and a half miles. When he removed the yoke from his neck and took another strong pull at the flask, he said that he could have gone ten miles more if it had been necessary. Mr. Cauldy is 70 years of age, and is the father of twenty one children, there being four sets in the lot.

BOYCOTTING BAKER SHULTS.

The Plan to which Trades Unions Assent—Causes of the Coming Strike.

The proposed boycotting of all grocers who sell the bread made by John H. Shults of Brooklyn was applauded yesterday at a meeting at 414 Fifth street of the Vienna bakers' branch of the Journeymen Bakers' Union. It is alleged by the men that Mr. Shults threatened to discharge any of his men who should join the union. The Executive Committee of the Journeymen's Union has issued a handbill headed in big black letters, "Boycott!" and addressed especially to the working classes of Brooklyn and New York. The circular declares that Mr. Shults's ninety men work sixteen hours a day and are roughly treated and beaten, and that every man of them who joined the Journeymen's Union was discharged. It continues:

> There is now no other way left for us than to appeal to our fellow citizens, especially the wives and daughters of the workingmen who patronize this baker, to help these men by forcing Mr. Shults to allow his hands to join the union, and be enabled thereby to better their condition. There is no better way to accomplish this end than by abstaining from buying bread of his bakery until Mr. Shults comes to terms. Let us practise "Boycotting," fellow citizens, and set to show the vampires of human blood that this is a mighty weapon in the hands of the laboring classes.

Shults's bread, the men say, has "Shults's Home-made Bread" moulded on the bottom, and sometimes on the top; but they say that if he should remove the brand they will still be able to recognize the bread, and will Boycott such grocers as continue to sell it.

The following organizations were reported as having resolved to avoid Shults's bread: The unions of the fringe makers, confectioners, and the machinists and blacksmiths of Brooklyn; the Yorkville Anti-High Rent Club, the Central Body of United Trades, the Advanced Association of Brooklyn, and the Boycott Brigade, a league of Brooklyn women living in the neighborhood of Hamilton and Atlantic avenues.

Mr. Shults says his reason for discharging several of his men was not that they had joined the union, for which he cared nothing, but an entirely different reason, and that he so informed a committee of the union. He says he has no fear of the Boycotters.

The Vienna bakers at their meeting resolved to join in the general strike of the union on the first Monday in May against those employers who will not reduce the working hours from 16 and 17 to 10 hours, and permit their men to board themselves, instead of requiring them to sleep and eat where they work. Chairman Ochler and George F. Black made speeches. It was said that two-thirds of the bakers in this city and Brooklyn board with their bosses, and that one-half of these have reported that they are badly fed and badly lodged. About one-fifth of the boarders are compelled to sleep in or near the bake room, or over the stable, or in the stable, where they can get no fresh air. They also lie down in the clothing, wet with perspiration, in which they have been working. Those who have rooms apart complain of their quarters and food, for which $4 a week is deducted from their wages. Mr. Gottlob Groezinger said that many bakers were deterred from marrying by this system, and that a number had been discharged soon after marriage, because they lived away from the bakery and could not, like a boarder, be called upon at any moment. But when he was permitted to marry, a baker could not enjoy domestic life. Returning weary from work about noon, he must go to sleep, in order to be ready for work again in the evening.

Journeymen bakers are divided in the larger establishments into four classes. The first tend the ovens and receive from $12 to $14 a week, with board; the second mix and knead the bread at $6 to $8; the third also knead at $3 to $5; and the fourth, at $6 a month, clean pans and floors. Vienna bread bakers in two large shops of this city work but eleven hours in twenty-four; elsewhere fourteen. There are 500 in the city, but only one-half can find work at baking Vienna bread.

A VITRIOL THROWER'S EXCUSE.

As Anxious as Ever to Marry the Girl he Has Disfigured for Life.

On March 25 Alice Haligan, a servant girl, who lives at Cold Springs Harbor, L. I., was knocked down in a lonely road near her home by Joseph Martin, a farm hand, who poured vitriol over her face and rubbed it in with his gloved hand. Her face was shockingly seamed and disfigured, and it was with difficulty that her eyesight was saved. Martin fled. On Friday afternoon last Detectives Butler, Haley, and Ruland of Inspector Byrne's staff, who had been searching for him since the 7th inst., found him in Hackensack. They arranged him yesterday in the Jefferson Market Police Court, and will take him to Huntington to be tried. Martin tells the following story:

"Five years ago I was hired as a farm hand by Samuel Brush, who has a place near Huntington. After I had been there two years Alice Haligan came there as a servant girl. I wanted to marry her but she put me off. She fell in love with Frederick Schutter of Huntington, left Brush's, and went to live at her father's house, which is near Hunt's brickyard, at Cold Spring Harbor, taking my child with her. I called there several times and demanded the child. Her father pointed a rifle at me and drove me away. Between 5 and 6 o'clock on the morning of March 25 I lay in wait for her at the West Neck road, through which she would pass on her way to Elwood Crossman's, where she was employed as a servant girl. She soon came along and I asked her if she would give me the child, and she said no, and that she did not want to speak to me. Then I threw her down and rubbed the vitriol on her face. When I left her I went to the woods near by, where I remained until the night of the following day. I had bought the vitriol a month before at Fennel's drug store in Huntington, and was waiting for a chance to use it. After leaving the woods I walked to Hunter's Point, where I sold for $1 a gold wedding ring which I had bought for Alice. I crossed the ferry and went to Hoboken, where I found work. I did not know that the vitriol would have so bad an effect. I had read in the newspapers about people throwing vitriol, and that put the notion into my head. I am willing to marry Alice to-morrow."

Capt. Cochen's Car Ride.

On Tuesday Capt. Frederick Cochen of 231 Keap street, Brooklyn, entered a cochrane car of the cross-town line near the city line in Brooklyn, and dropped five cents in the box. The driver told him that the fare was only two cents beyond the city line, and that as Mr. Cochen entered the car within the city line he should have waited until he reached the depot and then paid the fare in another car there. It was arranged between them that the driver should tell the driver of the downtown car that Mr. Cochen had paid. After changing cars Mr. Cochen was called upon for another fare, and he refused to pay. He is Commissioner of Police, the superintendent of the road, who happened to be in the car, told Mr. Cochen that if he did not pay he would be put off the car. The driver then stopped the car opposite a police station and called Sergeant Debevoise, who ordered Mr. Cochen to pay his fare or leave the car. Mr. Cochen insisted that the company had no right to collect more than one fare, but he was obliged to leave the car. He submitted to enough force to make a case for a complaint for assault and battery, and for a suit for damages, and yesterday he caused the arrest of Police Sergeant Debevoise, John Conners, the Superintendent, and the driver, Mortimer G. Cox.

The Toxophilites Defeated at Archery.

An archery match between the New York Club and the Toxophilites of Newark took place last evening at the Eighth Regiment Armory, Ninth avenue and Twenty-seventh street. In the previous match between the two clubs the New Yorkers were badly defeated, but as they were more accustomed to shooting by gaslight, it was anticipated that the contest of last evening would be a close one. Each team was composed of three ladies and three gentlemen, and each member shot sixty arrows at a distance of forty yards. The first round resulted in a score of 637 for the New Yorkers and 622 for the Toxophilites. In the second round the New Yorkers scored 855 points to the Toxophilites' 841. This gave the grand total for the New Yorkers, 1,492; Toxophilites, 1,463, the former winning by 49 points. The best scores were made by Miss Morton and Mr. Elliot of New York, Miss Brandagee and Mr. Cox of Newark.

Selecting a Court Room for a New Justice.

To-morrow the Common Council committee of five appointed to select a court room for Mr. Charles Naeher, one of the newly appointed Police Justices of Brooklyn, will submit its report. Two members of the committee are in favor of locating the court in Stimbolt Hall, two favor placing it in the bank building at Bedford street and Broadway, the home that Mr. Naeher prefers, and the fifth member wishes it to be located in the vacant building adjoining the Fifth Precinct police station. A committee of citizens headed by Mr. Williamson, who favors the choice of this building, is prepared to address the Common Council in case one of the other locations is selected. Police Captain Wogdon says that if the court is located in the City Hall building beside the rent saved, there would be a great saving in the transportation of prisoners from the police station to the court room.

Changes in Post Office Boxes.

Workmen were busy last night in making the changes in the Post Office drop letter boxes. The division of boxes by States is abolished, and the drops will be of only three classes—for New York city letters, for domestic letters, and for foreign letters. The drops will be on both sides of the office. Heretofore there have been no foreign drops on the west side and no domestic drops on the east side. Each drop will have over it a handsome silver plate lettered to specify its class.

Threatening Dangerous Results.

One of our dailies refers, so we see, to the case of Mr. John J. Driscoll, 10 Pelham st., who was cured by St. Jacobs Oil of a severe case of neuralgia, threatening dangerous results. His father, living at 128 Cherry st., had also experienced surprising benefit from its use.—*Adv.*

BEFORE THE GRAND JURY.

CITIZENS QUESTIONED ABOUT THE STREET CLEANING SYSTEM.

An Unwonted Assembly in the Ante-Room and an Unusual Line of Inquiry—Mr. Schultz's Note to Mr. Mason—Keeping Up the Fight.

The Grand Jury resumed, at 11 o'clock yesterday, the inquiry into the management of the Street Cleaning Bureau. The ante-room of the Grand Jury room looked, at the opening of the session, like a smaller counterpart of the citizens' meeting in Steinway Hall or the physicians' meeting in Chickering Hall. From the Steinway Hall meeting there were present Chief Justice Daly, August Belmont, the Rev. Dr. Potter, ex-Judge Hilton, John Jacob Astor, Jackson S. Schultz, Joseph H. Choate, Henry Bergh, ex-Mayor Ely, John Jay, James B. Musgrave, Wm. E. Dodge, Jr., and James Brown. Among the representatives of the Chickering Hall meeting were Drs. Willard Parker, Sayre, Jacobi, Seguin, St. John Roosa, Alfred L. Loomis, C. R. Agnew, Otis, Dabols, Chamberlain, Bull, Robinson, Ward, Lord, and Gouley. Police Captain Gunner, who preceded Capt. Williams in the superintendency of the Street Cleaning Bureau, sat near the closed door of the inner room, into which one by one the witnesses were called to be questioned.

The inquiries addressed to the unprofessional witnesses, it is understood, were directed to eliciting their personal knowledge of the condition of the streets; whether or not, in their judgment, it is worse than it ordinarily is in a spring following so severe a winter as the last, and how much blame, in their opinion, in view of the amount of the appropriation for cleaning the streets, and the other facilities, attaches to the Police Commissioners. The answers, it is understood, to the latter questions showed some divergence of opinion. The physicians were asked, besides, if the alarming increase in the mortality of the city is attributable, wholly or in part, to the filthy condition of the streets, and they are said not to have been unanimous.

The Grand Jury, it is said, diverged somewhat from the beaten track in examining Judge Hilton and Mayor Ely. Judge Hilton, it is reported, was asked to give an account of the proceedings at a meeting held several years ago in the Police Board to remove the city refuse. Mr. Ely was asked if he had been required to pay for the filling in of some un-town property with ashes. He answered that he had not. No consideration whatever was asked. He pronounced a permit for the dumping of refuse, and the Police Commissioners ordered the delivery. Mr. Bergh is said to have asserted as soon as he could find an opportunity that, whatever the effect of the uncleanness of the streets had been upon human beings, there was no doubt that it had been most injurious to the beasts of burden.

The Grand Jury was unable to hear all of the witnesses, and the attendance of those who were not heard, of whom Capt. Gunner was one, was requested on Monday.

Mr. Jackson S. Schultz made a speech at the Steinway Hall meeting last Tuesday evening. At the meeting of the Board on Friday, Commissioner Joel W. Mason accused Mr. Schultz of making several assertions that were not true. Yesterday Mr. Schultz cut from a newspaper a verbatim report of his speech and sent it, with a polite note, to Mr. Mason, asking him to read the extract from it and then make up his mind whether or not he (Mr. Mason) had been just in his criticism. As he was sealing the envelope he muttered: "This man has made an ass of himself, but I suppose it's best to treat him politely."

The letter was left at Mr. Mason's chair store, in Fourteenth street, and in the evening Mr. Mason's son took it home and gave it to his father. Mr. Mason read the note, but said he hadn't time to wade through the printed speech. He would try to get time to-day, and it might possibly turn out that the report he read of Mr. Schultz's speech in newspaper was not correct. He doubted it, however. Then he contrasted Mr. Schultz with "the great Senator from New York, Roscoe Conkling." Mr. Conkling, he said, never made assertions in his speeches without being able to furnish the figures and the proofs right on the spot—the spot where he stood. But Mr. Schultz claimed the right to "speak from inference," a right which no man ought to take when he stood up before an audience to impugn the acts of his fellow citizens.

Several members of the Committee of Twenty-one on Street Cleaning were at the rooms of the Sanitary Reform Society yesterday morning, but no business was done.

"Have you abandoned the fight?" Mr. Schultz was asked last night.

"Not by a long shot and positively Not, with a big N," said Mr. Schultz.

"What are your immediate plans for the safety of the Citizens' bill?"

"Well," said Mr. Schultz, "I am not at liberty just now to state them.

"And if the Citizens' bill is not revived?"

"Then we shall go into every Assembly district and work to send men to Albany who shall really represent New York city, and who will vote for the reforms which the citizens demand. I tell you we are in earnest."

"Has there been any talk of a compromise with the opponents of the measure, as far as the Committee of Twenty-one is concerned?"

"Not at all; we have but one purpose. I don't say we are not willing to concede something as to the minor details of our bill, but we are steadfast for the principle of one-man power, and we fasten responsibility and power to the Mayor, first, last, and all the time. And you may rest assured we won't drop the matter."

Carpenters to get Higher Wages.

The Carpenters' Union lately decided that all members should ask $3.25 a day on and after April 18, and requested that the employers should be notified of the fact, and that their answers should be reported last evening in Clarendon Hall. The result showed that out of 117 employing firms 74 were named as having conceded the advance, 20 hesitated, and promised to pay the amount if others paid it, and 23 refused. It was plainly merely decided that no man would go to work in any of the two latter classes until they made a definite promise to pay the demand. There were many men in union men at the meeting, and they were all cheerful, and united as one man in their actions. Among the leading refusers were mentioned Alexander Steele, Hardman Smith & Crane, McMillan, Bogert & Horton, Horton & Conselly, Gilderman, Charles Fisher, Wallace, Chris. Doscher, Meeker & Hadden, and Wm. C. Doscher. The 123 small shops of the city were not enumerated, inasmuch as they employ men only from one to three men. They are expected to pay the demand or the men will quit work.

It was announced that the Executive Committee would sit at 147 West Thirty-second street on Monday to receive reports.

Resolutions were passed to Boycott those grocers who sell Shultz's bread in this city.

The carpenters' employers in Brooklyn last night completed the organization of a protective union, and determined to demand $3.50 a day on and after to-morrow.

Christian Philosophy.

Several gentlemen have been interested in forming a School of Christian Philosophy, which shall consist of lectures and conversations on topics that touch the relations of religion and science. They have so far made their plans that the place selected is Warwick Woodlands, Greenwood Lake; the time of beginning is Tuesday, July 12; the head of the Faculty is the Rev. Dr. Deems; the Dean is Prof. Ward, of Brooklyn; the Registrar is the Rev. A. H. Bradford of Montclair, N. J., and the lecturers already engaged are President Porter of Yale College, Chancellor Crosby of the New York University, President Bascom of Wisconsin University, Prof. Rowe of Boston University, and Prof. Winchell of Michigan University.

A Bullet Through the Car Window.

A bullet, evidently from a large pistol or rifle, was fired into a car on the Sixth avenue elevated road last evening as it was turning the curve at the corner of Third street and Sixth avenue. The car was the last on an up-town train that left Eighth street at 8:30. The report of the firearm was distinctly heard in the car, and the bullet made a large, cleanly cut hole in one of the large window panes, passing so near to the middle of the car. It was evidently fired from a point level with the car and on the east side of Sixth avenue. The car was half filled with passengers, who became greatly excited. The bullet passed within two inches of the head of a man who sat near the window.

A Beggar Resorting to Forgery.

An Irish girl, who gave her name as Mary Stevens, applied to President Lyons of the First National Bank of Hoboken yesterday for aid. She exhibited a letter purporting to be signed by the Rev. Father Corrigan, the pastor of the Roman Catholic church in Hoboken, saying that the bearer was a poor, honest woman, who was sadly in need of assistance, and that any act of charity bestowed upon her would not be misplaced. Mr. Lyons being acquainted with the handwriting of the priest, recognized the signature as a forgery, and, calling a policeman, he had the girl arrested. At the station she confessed that she wrote the letter herself. She was locked up.

Charged with Stabbing Mate McPherson.

United States Deputy Marshal Bernhard went down the bay yesterday to arrest William Heintz, a sailor on the bark Alice, which arrived late in the afternoon. Heintz is accused of stabbing Alexander McPherson, the mate of the bark, in the bay of Rio de Janeiro on November last. The mate was sent home weeks ago and is now in the Marine Hospital. He was stabbed in the left side, below the heart. He says that he had kicked Heintz for neglect of duty.

After Being Nine Months in Jail.

Garret Buck, who has been in Raymond street jail for nine months accused of the murder of Cornelius Meyer, a wealthy glass manufacturer, last summer in Williamsburgh, was yesterday, by consent of District Attorney Catlin, discharged upon his own recognizance. The police have concluded that he is not the man who stabbed Mr. Meyer, and that the guilty man escaped.

The Predictions of a Dying Patriot.

Showing in the form of a brilliant romance how Ireland is on the highway to freedom, appears in *The Arm Chair*, out to-day. Every one interested in the subject should read the story of "Ireland's Banner Light; or, the Hero of the Coming Day," just out in *The Arm Chair*. Price 6 cents. For sale by all newsdealers.—*Adv.*

POLICEMEN PUNISHED.

Eleven Members of the Brooklyn Force Dismissed by Gen. Jourdan.

Police Commissioner Jourdan, in Brooklyn, yesterday rendered his decision in the case of the charges against Police Sergeants Edwin Dyer and John W. Eason, Roundsmen Thomas Harrold and John Downey, Policemen James Farley, William Brophy, Joel Smith, Jr., John Wilkins, and Abram Irwin, for failing to prevent or discover the burglary in William Wise's jewelry store, at 239 Fulton street, Brooklyn, on last Sunday morning. The Commissioner dismisses all of the men named from the police force, and also dismisses Policeman Thomas Dolan of the Gates avenue police for failing to discover a burglary committed in Henry Appel's grocery, at Gates and Yates avenues. In his letter announcing his decision to Police Superintendent Campbell, Gen. Jourdan says:

"In arriving at this conclusion the Commissioner is not actuated so much by a desire to punish the officers named as he is to unmistakably establish this one fact upon the mind of every member of the force, no matter what the grade of the officer may be, that policemen are employed for the purpose of protecting the lives and property of our citizens, and, failing to succeed in that duty, they relinquish all claims to be retained as members of the police force. Citizens have an unqualified right to demand that this protection shall be accorded to them by the police, and the Commissioner insists that they shall have such protection, and he desires it to be understood at once that any member of the force who does not use the required industry and zeal in the performance of the duty shall be dismissed from the department."

Gen. Jourdan, before deciding the case, visited Mr. Wise's store, and spent nearly two hours in examining the surroundings. He said yesterday that he could find no solid excuse why the burglary was not in the first place prevented, or, at least, was not discovered before Mr. Wise reached his store in the forenoon. The robbery, he added, was a disgrace to the department, and it required a heroic remedy.

Sergts. Eason and Dyer are two of the most experienced men in the Brooklyn police, and have been ranked heretofore as highly capable. It is believed that Gen. Jourdan will, after a time, reinstate both of these Sergeants. He intimated yesterday that he might do so. In the mean time, however, Roundsman Kirby of the Third avenue police has been promoted to Sergeant Dyer's place, and Roundsman Rayner of the Myrtle avenue police succeeds Sergt. Eason. Policeman Reeves of the First Precinct succeeds Roundsman Downey, and Policeman Mara, Roundsman Harrold. Policemen Law of the Butler street police and Ashton of the Myrtle avenue police are to be roundsmen.

NOVEL APPLICATION OF MAHONEISM.

Readjusting a Bill for Burying "a Dead Nigger's Body Found in a Hare Gum."

PITTSYLVANIA COURT HOUSE, Va., April 15.—The doctrine of readjustment has just been applied in a novel way by the Board of Supervisors in Halifax County. A short time ago Joseph Caldwell, a lad of 13, was making his usual morning rounds to his hare traps. He had examined all save one, and found none of them down. This last trap was in a thicket, and as he neared it he gave a shout of joy when he saw that the door was down. He cautiously ran his hand in the narrow aperture without looking in, and, to his horror, drew out the body of a dead colored infant. Hastily thrusting the little carcass back, he gave information of the discovery. The infant had been murdered and put in this singular receptacle. The Coroner directed a neighbor to take the body, provide a coffin, and decently bury it, saying that the county would pay him for his trouble. The work was accordingly done, and at the last meeting of the Board of Supervisors a bill in the following unique form was presented for liquidation:

To making one coffin to bury a dead nigger's body found in a hare gum, $1.

The Board demurred to its payment on the ground that the dead body should have been buried in the hare gum. A conference with the creditor was held. The Board finally readjusted the claim by eliminating 50 per cent, and paid him $1.50 for his services.

A Temperance Sermon from Kingston.

KINGSTON, N. Y., April 16.—The sudden death of William J. Nolan in the gambling and drinking den of George W. Avery on Tuesday last excited much public indignation in this city. Only a few years ago Nolan was as handsome, bright, and promising a young man as lived in this city. His downfall was a rapid one. In an adjoining house a manslaughtering house keeper, one of which he was the victim, died a few weeks ago, due to his intemperate habits, in order to save the aforesaid good name of the business. The Coroner's jury unanimously declared his death was due to the rum fiend, and it be from internal congestion, produced by the excessive use of liquor. Yesterday Coroner Clearwater, Sheriff Van Steenburgh, District Attorney Schoonmaker and other leading citizens, as well as the public generally, visited where Nolan's death occurred for direct state purposes. They also consumed several pounds of the stuff liquor to witness, and indeed the city authorities close Avery's place. The Grand Jury on Thursday indicted Avery for keeping a gambling place. He was arraigned and pleaded guilty, and the case was set down for trial on Monday next.

Seceding from Pastor Haynes's Church.

One hundred and fifty members of the Washington Avenue Baptist Church, who are discontented with the pastorate of the Rev. Emory J. Haynes, have asked for letters of dismissal, with a view of organizing another church. The seceders include four of the trustees, half a dozen deacons, the entire staff of teachers of the Sunday School, and a number of members of the Ladies' Relief and Foreign Mission Societies. Deacon Pratt, who is one of those who first asked for a letter of dismissal, has done much for his donations to build the church. The case has come to a head building up the chapel of the church. At a meeting of the chapel on Friday night, he said:

"I wish to say that as a gentleman and a Christian I don't think I can stay in this church."

An Alleged Forced Marriage.

Minnie E. Dawley, aged 18, has sued her husband, Charles W. Dawley, in the Brooklyn City Court for absolute divorce upon the ground that she was coerced into marrying him on March 22 last by her uncle, Lucius Brown. The plaintiff says through her counsel, John Hottenstein, that Brown was her guardian at the time. She has thus far been unable to serve her summons and complaint. Her husband lived at 81 Lafayette avenue, with his mother until recently, but the wife was told that he had gone to Connecticut, but she could gain no further information. Judge Neilson yesterday granted an order to serve the summons by publication. Mrs. Dawley has not lived with her husband since the marriage. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Henry B. Cornwell at 78 Hicksmer street.

Formality in the Navy Yard.

Secretary of the Navy William H. Hunt yesterday visited the Brooklyn Navy Yard with more formality than upon Thursday last, which he drove over in a coupe. The steam tug Triana, commanded by Capt. Barrymore, chief of the Navy Yard pilots, met Mr. Hunt, his wife, and his niece, Miss Metcalf, at the foot of Twenty-third street this city. Lieut. Miller and Master Barber of the Coast Survey, and Lieut. Adams of the Commander of the Navy Yard, acted as escort. As the tug steamed up to the Navy Yard wharf, nineteen guns were fired as a salute. The Secretary, in landing passed through a line of marines. As the marines presented arms Mr. Hunt raised his hat. The party, after the round of inspection, lunched on board the Colorado.

The Unfortunate Bark Tiger.

BALTIMORE, April 16.—Nothing has yet been heard of the German bark Tiger, whose crew were found on April 8 in a starving condition by the steamship Nebo. The Nebo provisioned the Tiger, and then the latter went on her way to Baltimore, whither she was towed. A few days after the Nebo had left, she appeared with barnacles and seaweed, and almost unmanageable in rough weather, she, could to have reached this port the early part of the week. It is said her owners intend to make application for a Government revenue vessel tow to the barque assistance, unless something is heard of her shortly, and tow her into the capes.

An Alleged Defaulting Ticket Agent.

Ten days ago the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad Company sent a man to its station at Arlington avenue, East Orange, to examine the accounts of its ticket agent there, F. W. Bixby. On Monday last Bixby left East Orange saying that he was going to New York, and would return the same day. He is still absent, and the fact is accounted for by the discovery of a deficiency of $1,000 in his accounts. He left his wife and two children without money.

Funeral of an Old Aleth Warder.

Funeral services for Caleb P. Carpenter, an old resident of the Ward, who died a week ago last Thursday in his 87 year, were conducted last evening at his residence, 40 Greene, near Myrtle avenue, after the fashion of the Society of Friends, of which Mr. Carpenter was a member. His funeral, to which he had become exceedingly interested, was held at a long distance. He was buried at Amawalk, Westchester County.

Small-pox Patients Anchored Off Shore.

The canal boat Lamoreux, which lay at the foot of Fifteenth street, Jersey City, had several cases of smallpox on board, and no precautions were taken by the crew to prevent the spread of the disease. Yesterday Health Inspector Stoughton had the boat towed from the wharf and anchored in the stream opposite the Weehawken oil wharves, where she is quarantined.

Hanged Herself to a Cherry Tree.

An unknown woman hanged herself to a cherry tree near a vacant house at 103d street and Railroad avenue last night. She was seen in the neighborhood yesterday, but no one knew her. She was clad in a dress and had a white handkerchief around her neck. A silk umbrella and a shawl were found on the porch of the vacant house.

NEWS FROM THE OLD WORLD

A DESCRIPTION OF CHIO AFTER THE GREAT EARTHQUAKE.

Four Thousand Persons Killed and Fifty Thousand Homeless—Villages Completely Wrecked—Hardly a House Standing.

LONDON, April 16.—The correspondent of the *Times* at Chio, says: "I have now made, from personal observation, and with the help of others, a pretty thorough canvass of the state of affairs throughout the island. The total number of the dead is scarcely less than 4,000, although some allowance may be due to the fact that immediately after the disaster many persons crossed to the main land, and some of those now reported as dead may be there. The villages on the southern side of the island are completely wrecked, hardly a single house being left standing. The centre of the volcanic action seems to have been near Nenita, overlooking Megalo Bay on the east coast, where 300 persons perished, out of a population of 1,200. At Vounos, 26 perished, out of a population of 600; at Philatia, 60 out of 250; at Kalamonti, 40 out of 1,500; at Armilia, 30 out of 600, and at Kinsy, 130 out of 480. On the western side of the island, at Mesta, many houses fell, but nobody was killed. At Vesha, three-fourths of the buildings were wrecked, but only one person was killed. At Lethi, 23 persons were killed out of 600, and at Argonima, 40 out of 400. At Anaklaxe, 12 were killed. This is the most northerly town on the west side, which suffered severely. The other towns were severely shaken, but are not in ruins. The district of Chio, and the towns southeast of it suffered most of all. Kalimnassia is simply a mass of ruins, and it is difficult to distinguish one house from another. I cannot conceive how any considerable number of the population escaped. Yet only 448 perished out of 1,800. The neighboring villages suffered similarly. Seven of the principal ones, containing 8,570 people, are believed to have lost 1,327 dead. At least nine-tenths of the houses in the southern and southeastern portions of the island must be rebuilt entirely. The survivors are now camping out, and their great need of food and shelter. The northern part requires help, but to a less extent. Those severely wounded are nearly all being brought to Chio by men from the ships. The work of clearing away the ruins has begun here, but in the other towns the people are still panic stricken. Little can be done as long as the shocks continue. Of 200 persons, for an example, who perished in Thelopotamoi, only 65 of the bodies have yet been recovered, and a similar proportion in other villages. About 50,000 people are now dependent for the market of the island, with nothing but what they have on their backs. Progress has been made toward systematizing the relief organization. The people are further demoralized by the preaching of a foolish Greek priest, who warns them that the fires as the island is about to be completely swallowed up.

GREECE'S REPLY ACCEPTED.

Negotiations Begun for the Transfer of the Ceded Territory.

LONDON, April 16.—The following is the text of the Greek note in reply to the proposals of the powers: "In view of the invitation of the powers to accept the new line of frontier and in view of the present difficulties and future dangers, Greece has asked herself whether her acceptance will lead to a speedy and peaceful solution of the question. As the past leads us to doubt this, the Government needs to know whether the new decisions will be executed immediately, or at least within a brief interval to be determined upon beforehand, and to be enlightened as to the guarantees the powers will give it on that point. Greece is desirous for peace, and grateful toward Europe for her efforts to bring about a peaceful solution. She will, moreover, lose no time in entering into the possession of the ceded territory, but she cannot be expected to proceed in the path of peace, she cannot abandon, in their present condition, her children left outside the new frontier, and she appeals on the subject to the sense of justice of the powers."

The powers, after momentary hesitation on a second reading of the Greek reply, have decided to accept it as conveying the readiness of Greece to abide by the proposed line, which, although not precisely that concoded by the Porte, has been accepted by the latter also. But while accepting the substance of the Greek reply, the powers have asked explanations regarding its form. Premier Coumoundouros said that in view of the excited state of the public mind, and the dangers the throne might incur, he could not modify the form, and that he would simply abide by the note as sent until the Chamber of Deputies met and voted on the question.

A despatch from Constantinople says: "At a meeting of the Ambassadors, it was decided that the details for the surrender of the territory ceded to Greece should be settled between them and the Porte, and afterward notified to Greece, and that an international commission should subsequently be summoned to superintend the cession of the territory, the Porte ordering the Turkish commanders to quit an hour before the arrival of the Commissioners, who would take possession of the various localities, and hand them over to the Greek troops, who would arrive half an hour later. The Turkish commanders on leaving would take with them all individuals considered dangerous to the new order of things, and disarm all the Mussulman population. Ultimately, after the surrender of the territory, a technical military commission is to be appointed to settle the delimitation of the frontier."

Parnell's Objections to the Land Bill.

NEWCASTLE, April 15.—An anti-coercion demonstration was held on the town moor yes