OPENING OF THE DOG SHOW.

THE RINK RESOUNDING WITH CANINE MUSIC IN ALL KEYS.

A Display that Excorts Praised and Ladies Lingered Over—Mr. Tilden and Miss Sarah C. Hewitt among the Prize-Winners—Mme. Geistinger's Fat Pug—Awards Made.

On stepping into the entrance hall of the American Institute yesterday, a confused medley from a canine chorus struck the ear as from afar off, but when the visitor reached the threshold of the main building the overture from a thousand red throats, ranging from the coarse bay of the hound to the sharp ki-yi of the toy terrier, conveyed the impression that a general fight by an army of dogs was taking place. A glance over the great hall, however, satisfied the beholder that the animals were all confined within safe bounds, and were merely asserting their right to be heard in a convention where their points were to be scanned.

On the long platform at the north side of the hall, where the largest dogs demanded attention, the long line was headed by the Westminster Kennel Club's exhibition of pointers, not for connection. Among them were the famous Sensation, winner of seven prizes in England and thirteen in the United States; the recently imported lemon and white Polly, winner of seventy prizes in England; lemon and white Daisy, winner of first prize at first New York bench show and black and white Queen May, prize winner in Madison Square Garden last year. Beyond these were the grand mastiffs, English and native; St. Bernards, Siberians, deerhounds, and greyhounds, ranged around the entire south side of the platform. Intermediate, on the north side, were double rows of kennels containing pointers and English setters. Another double row of kennels toward the south contained more English setters, black-and-tan setters, and Irish setters. The next double row on the side was occupied by Irish setters, Irish water spaniels, and large field spaniels. Then came collections of cocker spaniels, fox hounds, fox terriers, dachshunds, fox terriers, collies, bull dogs, bull terriers, and the miscellaneous class. The section close to the south side is filled with cages and boxes containing hundreds of precious pets of the toy kind. One of them—Mrs. Frederick Neilson's Regina Victoria black and tan—was marked priceless.

Mr. A. W. Lacy of Manchester, England, who teaches ever a lot of fine dogs too late to be entered for prizes, said that there was a greater variety of dogs on exhibition than he had ever seen in England, and that there were many fine dogs in the show. He had never seen a better arranged affair as to benches, and the attendants were more plentiful than in the old country.

Mr. Lacy's dogs form a side show.

Mr. Charles H. Mason of Bradford, England, yesterday arrived with a fine kennel of sporting and other dogs, also said he was highly pleased with the arrangements, which he found an improvement on similar affairs in Europe.

Among the lovers of dogs who filed through the side aisles during the day were the Honorable Samuel J. Tilden, the Rev. Dr. Howland and his daughter, Mr. and Mrs. C. Roberts, Mr. and Mrs. Hewitt, Mrs. Rives, Miss Cardy, Mrs. Pelsey Hanson, Mme. Marie Geistinger, Lodge Wallack, Arthur Wallack and wife, Dr. Fleet Speir, Le Grand Cannon, Mrs. S. F. Hosland, Mrs. R. C. Cornell, Mr. and Mrs. Edward C. Stanton, Miss Lansen, Miss Remsen, Miss Van Nest, Miss Hewitt, Miss Rose Cochran, Fred Neilson, and Fred Gebhard.

The majestic dogs which received most attention were Mr. C. P. Fraleigh's Grim, Mr. Mason's pair of English mastiffs, Salisbury and Creole, Mr. C. C. Goddard's Grutn, Miss Sarah C. Hewitt's Brenda, Mr. Chas. Bull's Turk, The Amal, and Frou-Frou, Mr. R. Lehman's Juno, Mr. Robert Bonner's Leah, Mr. Tilden's grand mastiff Wallace, failed to appear in time for judging.

Mr. Mason's black Newfoundland dog Mayor of Bingley was generally acknowledged to be one of the grandest ever seen here, and it is doubtful if he has a rival in the world. The rough-coated St. Bernards, and the smooth-coated St. Bernards, the Siberians, deerhounds, and greyhounds, drew groups of admirers.

Men who had creases in their shoulders from the long habit of carrying double-barrelled breechloaders seemed never to tire of gazing on the fine and intelligent collection of pointers and setters. Exhibitors have learned that poor dogs has no show in modern exhibitions, and so the exhibit was of the best. In one little row of English champion setters, all with fine, intelligent heads and well marked, were Dr. Speir's St. Emon and Lizzie Lee, Frank D. Fay's Colin, W. H. Hellyar's Frank II., H. W. Livingston's Bay, A. H. Moore's Leicester, Thunder, and Bess Morn; W. H. Beebe's Mina, the Hon. R. R. Hamilton's Floss, D. C. Sanborn's Spark, Lis C. Higgins's Fairy II., and the Lachine Kennel Club's Minto. Twenty-six choice pointers, large and small, including C. Du Bois Wagstaff's Lord Dufferin, Mr. Mason's Chelmsford, Mr. Godeffroy's Croxteth, the St. Louis Club's Paul and Bow, and the Hon. John S. Wise's Pius, and other winners drew hearty appreciation from sportsmen and others. Imported English setters and native English setters, including dogs, bitches, and puppies, were in the and so many that the judge required long and serious deliberation before awarding prizes. The champion black-and-tan setters and champion Irish setters were the best ever seen here, and the numerous entries in other classes of these dogs were near perfection.

The display of cocker spaniels, Irish water spaniels, and field spaniels was one of the prettiest that ever troubled the judgment of judges. The long line of fox hounds, beagles, and several other classes of hunting dogs, as well as collies, bull dogs, bull terriers, Skye terriers, pugs, black-and-tan terriers, Yorkshires, all the bird dogs, and the miscellaneous class were too numerous to be judged yesterday.

Among the dogs, Tinkerer, a Yorkshire terrier from the Metropolitan Hotel; Young Bruce and Jessie, belonging to Mr. Thos. Kalisher; Mme. Annie Tinne Le Provost's Sweet Little Butterscotch (Italian greyhound); Mr. Mason's pug Nina, Miss Lizzie King's pug Smut, showed to advantage.

Mme. Marie Geistinger's fawn pug, named on the catalogue Prince, and on the card over his kennel Dick, said to have been presented to the actress by Queen Victoria, reposed all day on an immense blue satin pillow. Prince or Dick was ornamented with a blue velvet harness, studded with silver. He was a highly fed, pampered pet, but big enough for a bull dog.

The following prizes were awarded yesterday. Where only one prize was given there was no competition:

Champion Mastiffs—Charles C. Bull's Turk, first prize, New York.

Champion Bitches—M. Rathbun's Leah, first prize, New York.

Mastiffs—Dogs—C. P. Fraleigh's Grim, first prize, Brooklyn; Frou-Frou, second, Zanesville; C. H. Mason's Salisbury, third, England.

Mastiffs—Bitches—C. H. Mason's Creole, first, England; Sarah C. Hewitt's Brenda, second, New York; R. Lehman's Juno, third, New York.

Mastiffs—Puppies—Miss Sarah C. Hewitt's The Amal, first; Frou-Frou, second, New York; W. H. Hellyar's Bess, third, Newark.

Rough-coated St. Bernards—Dogs—Herman Chassell's Barry, first; New York; Dr. Fleet Speir's Rock, second, New York; H. M. Wilcox's Rover, third, New York; A. E. Goldsmith's Brownie, first, Orange.

Smooth-coated St. Bernards—Dogs: John F. Hoffman's Prince, first, New York; the same gentleman's Bitches, first; C. P. Haines's Jolly Girl, second; Dr. Fleet Speir's Dora, third, New York.

Siberian Bloodhounds—Dogs—Mr. Mason's White Ask, first; Haines's Walk, second.

Bitches—John F. Haines's Vix, first.

St. Bernard Puppies—John F. Haines's Guard and Cato, first and second.

Deerhounds—Dogs—Mr. Mason's Mayor of Bingley, first; Mr. Mason's Bramble, second, New York.

Bitches—Mr. J. Mortimer's Flora, first, New York; Mr. Mason's Rex, first, New York.

Greyhounds—Dogs or bitches—W. W. Sherman's Hero, first, New York; W. Rankin's Sir Walter, second, New York.

English setters—Dogs—A. H. Moore's Leicester, first, Philadelphia. Bitches—D. C. Sanborn's Spark, first, Boston.

Irish setters—Dogs—John H. Rammsin's Chief, first, Wakefield, England. Bitches—Emperor of Russia's Dash, first, Wakefield, England. He took the first prize in Birmingham, England, as well as the second, Mr. Mason's Blanche, second, New York; John C. Bull's Bess, third, Delaware City. Bitches—John C. Bull's Bess, second, Delaware City; H. Mason's Bess, third, New York; H. Gordon's Daisy Laverack, fourth, New York.

Native English setters—Dogs—B. F. Wilson's Spot, first, Boston; J. H. White's Count Zoe, second, Baltimore. Bitches—Chas. Barker's Bess, first; Bitches—Chas. Barker's Bess, first, New York; Sports man's Kennel Club's Jessie, second, Philadelphia.

Puppies, under 12 months—Dogs—J. T. Hoffman's Prince, first, Newark; H. Berry's Don, second, New York.

Bitches—Sportsman's Kennel Club's Jessie, first; Daniel D. Lawrie's Bess, second, Newark.

Setters, any other variety, under 12 months—Dogs—Sportsman's Kennel Club's Jessie, first; Daniel D. Lawrie's Bess, second, Newark.

Pointers, any other variety, under 12 months—Dogs—J. T. Hoffman's Prince, first, Newark; H. Berry's Don, second, New York.

Bitches—Sportsman's Kennel Club's Jessie, first; Daniel D. Lawrie's Bess, second, Newark.

Setters or pointers, any other variety, over twenty-eight and under twenty-four months—Dogs—Lachine Kennel Club's Minto, first; A. H. Moore's Leicester, second, Philadelphia.

Bitches—Lachine Kennel Club's Jenny, third, Scranton, Pa.

Field trial pointers—Dogs—Dr. Fleet Speir's Pomeroy, first, New York; C. P. Fraleigh's Grim, second, New York; C. H. Mason's Rex, third, New York.

Bitches—C. H. Mason's Bess, first, England; Arnold's Kate, second, New York; F. S. Gallaudet's Queen, third, New York.

Puppies, under twenty-four months—Dogs—Hilsey's Dan, second, Hoboken, New Jersey.

Bitches—C. H. Mason's Bess, first, England; Hilsey's Bess, second, Hoboken, New Jersey.

Field trial English setters—Dogs—W. A. Wolfe's Rake, first, Baltimore; Frank Gordon's Dan, second, Baltimore.

Bitches—Frank Gordon's Bess, first, Baltimore; Frank Gordon's Bess, second, Baltimore.

Field trial English setters, any other variety—Dogs—Frank Gordon's Dan, first, Baltimore; Frank Gordon's Dan, second, Baltimore.

Bitches—Frank Gordon's Bess, first, Baltimore; Frank Gordon's Bess, second, Baltimore.

Field trial English setters, any other variety, under twenty-four months—Dogs—Frank Gordon's Dan, first, Baltimore; Frank Gordon's Dan, second, Baltimore.

Bitches—Frank Gordon's Bess, first, Baltimore; Frank Gordon's Bess, second, Baltimore.

Mr. C. H. Mason's mastiff bitch Creole was awarded the special prize of a plaque painted by Mrs. A. H. Moore of Philadelphia; value, $100.

The National American Kennel Club is to hold a meeting in the hall to-day.

The Duke of Sutherland and party have been invited to attend the show to-day.

AMUSEMENTS.

The Music Festival.

A general rehearsal, with orchestra chorus and soloists, of a portion of the music for next week's festival was had last evening at the Seventh Regiment Armory. It was incomplete as regards the solo singers, only Campanini, Miss Cary, and Mr. Stoddard being present. But the chorus and orchestra were there in force, and it is upon them that the whole festival depends.

The occasion was interesting, as furnishing a test of the acoustic properties of the great building, and of furnishing the opportunity for forming some kind of judgment, incomplete though it may be, of the general effect that the music is likely to have upon the public.

The works under rehearsal were Rubinstein's "Tower of Babel" and Handel's Te Deum, written to celebrate the victory of Dettingen. A very large audience was present—at least four thousand persons, we should judge—and the general effect was presumably much the same that may be looked for on the evening of the concert at which these two works will be given, except so far as the solo voices are concerned, for Signor Campanini, of course, saved his voice, and Mr. Whitney was absent. The prominent impressions produced by listening in this rehearsal were, first of all, admiration for the chorus. It has been splendidly drilled, and was firm and reliable throughout all the complexities of Rubinstein's most exacting and difficult work. To keep so vast a body of singers up to the time—to prevent them from dragging, is a formidable task, but there was a wonderful unity of tone and precision and a correctness in the strange interpectional phrases of portions of the work that was worthy the highest praise.

The echo that has been very prominent at regimental drills was not noticeable.

The building, however, we should not think a particularly favorable one for purposes of musical art. The choruses do not come out with force, and the solo voices are lost in the vast spaces of roof and auditorium. Even the orchestra, immense as it is, lacks sonority. However, the general effect is apparently quite as good in the rear of the hall as in the centre, and far better than near the front; so that those who have seats at the back of the hall will have no reason to complain.

Dr. Damrosch's work has been admirably planned and carried out with the inexhaustible zeal and energy that characterize the man. Whether the pieces that he has selected for presentation will please the public is question-able. There is no question, however, that they are worthy to be done, and that it is an honor to the chorus to perform them. Rubinstein's "Tower of Babel" is founded upon a subject without dramatic significance and without interest; it lacks melody, and is interesting chiefly for its elaborate and intricate structure.

Those who go to the festival expecting to hear overwhelming effects from a great mass of voices and instruments will find themselves disappointed, for it is to be remembered that the auditorium is increased in even a greater ratio than the performers. The body of tone, however, is large and beautiful. All individuality of voices disappears in the general effect, and the result is a smoothing down of all harshness due to the faults or inharmonious quality of individual voices, and a blended unity very charming and satisfying. The effect on the people, who are not the boys of participants and of so great an audience, is also a very great element in these big festivals, and has in it something inspiring that always belongs to what is colossal.

French Opera at the Academy.

In view of the infrequent production of "La Juive" of late years in New York, it may not seem amiss to suggest that it is one of the most dramatic of operas. It relies for its attraction far less on specific melodious numbers, solo or concerted, than on sustained scenes of passionate declamation, on choral effects, and on picturesque *mise-en-scene*. In so far it is excellently suited to the strength of M. de Beauplan's company, whose prominent members are nothing if not dramatic.

As *Rachel*, last evening, Mme. Delprato made a most favorable impression. Her voice, though a trifle worn, and not powerful in the middle register, is of great sweetness in the upper notes, strong, and finely fitted for emotional expression. She sings and acts well, and is in presence dignified, handsome, and imposing.

M. Tournie, as *Eleazer*, gave a splendid picture, in action, of the passionate and persecuted Hebrew father. He is one of the most thoroughly dramatic singers ever seen on the New York stage, a praise which applies not only to his mere acting, but to his musical expression and delivery as well. As a singer, however, he leaves much, not to be, everything, to be desired. His voice not only suggests the baritone rather than the tenor, forcing him to resort to the falsetto at all points inconveniently above the line, but is so disguised and deformed by his forced, throaty, and spasmodic delivery, and by his inordinate tremolo, as to cause extraneous musical effect, and become harsh and wearisome. He is a fine musical declaimer, but in no true sense a singer.

Mme. de Villeray in the small part of *Eudoxie* gave signs of a pleasant, well-trained, and very light but pure soprano, and M. Jourdan pulsated through the part of *Brogni* with a thunderous *timbre* like the beat of an organ pedal.

The ballet was very pretty, the chorus spirited and even, and the *mise-en-scene* quite up to the best Academy mark.

THIRD AVENUE CONDUCTORS.

Stories of Days when Cars Yielded $25 a Day, and Made a Woman's Fortune.

"Times have changed with us," said, plaintively, a conductor on the Third avenue line the other evening to his solitary passenger. "I have been on the road fifteen years," he went on, "and can remember back to the flush days of ten and eleven years ago, when the position of Third avenue conductor was much sought after and hard to get. I know some men who made as high as $25 a day as conductors.

"Was it stealing? Yes; but then, to get appointed a conductor cost a good deal. Conductors paid $200 and $250 for steady cars. There was a woman around, of course, and the money paid as premiums went to her. She could make or break a conductor. Sometimes she dealt with the men directly, but the negotiations for appointments and steady cars were mostly carried on through an agent. She lasted about two years, and, in that time, probably got many thousands of dollars from conductors."

"What became of the conductors who got rich?"

"Oh, they resigned or were finally removed, and then set up in business for themselves. I guess they have all failed, for I don't know of one to-day who has a dollar left. I am about the only one of the old ones left on the road since Jim Burnham quit to go into a paint shop in Harlem. Jim was the best-natured of the old crowd, and was known everywhere along the line from the City Hall to the Bridge. The crowding of passengers in his car used to be compared to the packing of a sardine box. He was full of humor, and passengers who knew him liked to ride with him and be amused by his jokes.

"Bill Darling was another one of Bill Darling's appointees in the road, is now a Government examiner, drawing his thousands every year. Chapman, who was some sort of a relative to the Gorham that is so much talked of for Secretary of the Senate at Washington just now, has retired, and is living nicely in Williamsburgh. Sam Wallace has got a comfortable office in the Custom House along with Col. Tom Knox. The rest of the old conductors I have lost sight of, and don't know what has become of them.

"Thurlow Weed was a good man to get appointments when he was a director. Now it takes no influence at all to get on the road. I am wound up for work in the morning and unwound at night, and half the time forget that I have any existence," added the conductor, as he turned to collect the fares of some passengers who had got on a few minutes before.

Contents of The Weekly Sun.

THE WEEKLY SUN, published this morning, contains:

What is Going on in Washington—The Debate in the Senate—Fete and Burial of the Remains—Democrats in Reply—Dawes's Centrage Story—Republican Quarrels—The Composite Cabinet—The Two Presidents—the outlook for Blaine and Garfield—The Struggle in Washington—The solid South—Blaine's New Departure, The Star Route Frauds—Enumeration of the Robbers—Brady Steps Down and Out—The Early Mahone Fight—How the Leader Lost the Lead—Secretary Kasson's Report—Sons from the Old World—Debate on the Irish Land Bill—Intentions of the Conservatives—Timely Hint to Lord Beaconsfield—Arrests in Ireland—Fire Fiends Still Active—Fire Fiends Active—Events on Tame, Anarchy in Paris, Great Floods in the West—Inundations in Illinois, Minnesota, and Dakota—Robbers and Murders in the South—Arrest of Notorious Forger—Resistance to Revenue in Mexico—Sad Shipwreck Plots, The Life Insurance Traffic—Deathless Insurance—Thinning of the Status of Patriarch in Washington, Sunset Cox's Lecture—Mad Dogs—Attempts Burn in Pennsylvania Towns—Who I am the Week, Tom Corcoran Pick Up—Great Accident on the Ohio Monopoly, Two Shocks of Earthquake—Wonders of Science—Bear's Mission Politics in Upper Egypt—A Woman's Account of Them—An Abominable Dog—Odd Fishes, Strange Plants from Marine Gardens, The Fruit Crop—Events of the Period—Short Stories—Letters from Our Correspondents—Notes on Science and Industry; Ladies' Department, Many Columns of Editorial Articles and Agricultural Matter; Financial, Commercial, and Markets.

The Weekly sun contains a complete epitome of the news of the week from all parts of the United States and the American continent. Copies in wrappers ready for mailing to the old country may be had at the desk of our publication office. Price four cents. For sale by all newsdealers in city and country.

No Shotgun Practice

About Carter's Little Liver Pills; mild and gentle.—*Adv.*

For 25 cents, complete cure of hard or soft corns by use of Herman Corn Extractor. Sold by druggists.—*Adv.*

COMMISSIONERS ON TRIAL.

MAYOR GRACE MAKING A SPEECH TO THE LAWYERS BEFORE HIM.

The Taking of Testimony Continued Under the Sharp Watch of the Counsel for the Accused Police Commissioners—Objections Overruled and Exceptions Promptly Taken.

The taking of testimony in the matter of the charges preferred by Mayor Grace against three of the Police Commissioners was resumed yesterday morning. Frederick L. Talcott, of Talcott & Son, bankers and brokers at 38 Broad street, testified that he had lived in the Boston flat, 36 West Fifty-ninth street, since Aug. 16, 1879, and that so far as he knew the street had not been swept during the period.

William G. Race of 57 Clinton place testified that between December and March the ashes and garbage had once or twice remained on the sidewalk three or four weeks. He complained to Capt. Williams, and the ashes were taken away. At other times he paid ashmen to remove them. Their carts were marked P. D.

John H. Welch, jeweller, testified that the street in front of his residence, 322 West Thirty-third street, had not been cleaned by the Street Cleaning Department in two years. The property holders paid a dollar a month to a private contractor to clean the street.

Martin Hildebrand, porter for D. E. Manton at 153 Chambers street, testified that ashes remained on the sidewalk in front of 153 Chambers street three weeks or a month in January, 1881. The ashman refused to remove the ashes every day. He had paid men to remove them.

James E. Morris, grocer at 165 Chambers street, testified that the ashes were seldom taken away from his place unless he paid the ashmen. They had left the ashes on his walk because he would not pay, and the same ashmen had gone on and taken his neighbors' ashes away. He had paid for eight years to have his ashes removed. He could not recognize the men.

Charles Butler testified to the dirty condition of Greenwich street, at 307, all winter.

Adolph Robinson of 21 Essex street was asked a general question with reference to the condition of that street.

Mr. Root objected, saying that the question ought to be made specific. He referred to the testimony of Moran, who testified on the previous day, as an injustice and an unqualified slander against the Police Commissioners. He said that it was false in essence, and that it put an injurious and unfounded imputation upon the Police Commissioners.

Mr. Andrews replied that the imputations upon the witness were not made in good faith, and would not be allowed in any court.

Mr. Root said that Mr. Andrews was using the cry of the demagogue, and was trying to add to the cry which had been skilfully raised for the purpose of aiding an investigation without merits of its own. It was an outcry to excite the populace. The witness Moran had shown himself as brazen and false a rascal as ever undertook to defile a Bible by taking an oath.

"Gentlemen," said Mayor Grace, "I would like to say to you that I have been perfectly willing and perfectly patient to sit here and listen to expressions and attempts to cast reflections upon my character, because I felt that from the end of the chain there was nothing unworthy of my notice. But, when I find that gentlemen between themselves do not maintain that dignity and decorum which I think you ought to, as between lawyers, I beg to remind you that, while I have not the power to maintain order in the street proceedings, being acted by the Corporation Counsel thus, I have not the power to commit for contempt, as I said before, I have been compelled to listen to language which I am sure would not possibly have the approbation of any men claiming to be gentlemen, in their cooler moments. But I would now beg that you would, in your relations between yourselves, use more courtesy in your language and discuss matters of law on purely a legal basis. I pretend to have no knowledge of legal questions, only such as a business man can gather. I am consequently guided to some extent by the arguments which I hear before me. I must say that if you will confine yourselves to argument and leave declamation one side, we can get along much better. It would be creditable to all of you, and would lead to an earlier result to the investigation."

Mr. Root—I hope the learned Counsel to the Corporation will profit by the admonition.

Mr. Andrews—And the counsel for the defence.

Mayor Grace overruled the objection to the question put to Mr. Robinson. The witness then testified to the dirty condition of Essex street during last winter.

Mr. Bliss cross-examined him sharply, and elicited the fact that he was indicted some years ago when an inspector of election.

J. H. Gough of 166 Chambers street testified to the payment of money to ashmen for removing ashes from his place. He suspected that men were in the employ of the Police Department.

Mr. Bartlett—I move to strike out the evidence of this witness. He does not connect the ashmen with the Police Commissioners.

Mr. Andrews—I am willing that it shall be stricken out.

Mr. Bartlett—I did not move to strike it out. I only ask you to state under what specification the evidence was offered. I ask out of curiosity, as it occurred a great many times, and it must be with intent. I ask you merely to state what the specification is it is under. I did not move to have it stricken out, and I don't want it stricken out.

At this point the proceedings were interrupted by the violent ringing of the telephone bell in the Mayor's office. Mr. Bartlett suggested that if it was desired to compel the witness to contempt the telephone had better be committed.

Mr. McCorkle continued reading from voluminous memoranda. Objection was made, and Mr. Andrews repeated that the objection was not made in good faith.

Mr. Bliss—Before the recess your Honor advised the counsel to be little more judicial. I submit that it is time for the counsel to stop saying that the motions we make are not made in good faith—proceeding from a man who has for years occupied a position in the Democratic Corporation Counsel's office, and who has been begging a nomination for a judicial position from the Republican party. We saw before the recess that your Honor was so unable to distinguish the dual capacity in which you are here, as prosecutor and judge, that you have taken the criticisms which we have chosen to make upon your position as prosecutor as relating to your position as judge, and you have actually taken the opinion of this gentleman or his superior, as to whether you would not shut up the counsel for the accused. We have a right to criticise the acts of the accuser and prosecutor, and we intend to exert it. We are here to protect our legal rights. We don't expect to get them here; but we do propose to get upon the record all objections, and to protest.

Mr. Andrews—I do not see any occasion for this oration.

Mr. Root—When Mr. Andrews says these objections are not taken in good faith he leads himself into the guise—it is conspiracy that is proceeding, not only here in this room, but across the way in another building, and on the outside of this park through various avenues, affecting public sentiment basely and disgracefully to break down these public officers for political personal ends.

Mr. Andrews—I do not know of anything that has a greater tendency to break down the defendants than the course of their counsel.

Mr. Bliss—You can judge the accused upon the charges here; you can't judge counsel.

Mayor Grace overruled this objection, and Messrs. Bartlett, Bliss, and Root took exceptions.

Mr. McCorkle continued his testimony.

Mr. Bartlett objected to the witness stating that certain barrels in Broome street had not been emptied since the 17th inst., because the witness could not have remained by the barrels to inform himself.

Mayor Grace overruled this and many other objections to Mr. McCorkle's testimony.

Mr. Bartlett called attention to the fact that Mr. Ivins made a remark aloud which indicated that Mr. Ivins was one of the counsel for the prosecution.

Mr. McCorkle's testimony was continued throughout the afternoon session.

The hearing was adjourned until Friday.

District Attorney Rollins is personally supervising the drawing of the indictment against the Police Commissioners which the Grand Jury has ordered to be prepared. The work will probably take till Friday.

MR. HILTON ON STREET CLEANING.

Trenchant Criticisms on the Prevailing System of Doing the Work.

ALBANY, April 26.—Ex-Judge Henry Hilton has sent here a communication touching the matter of street cleaning. The communication has been intrusted to Senator Halbert for such use as he may deem proper in the Senate. It has been shown to several Senators, and has caused a good deal of comment. Judge Hilton makes twelve points or suggestions, as follows:

1. The garbage of the city is not sufficient in quantity to cause any difficulty, provided it is put in the street and swept off with the street sweepings, it being not one-twentieth of the sweepings and ashes. It is rather long haul from the Bridge to carry back the materials of the garbage, and farmers purchasing the sweepings would be induced to do so. Putting over carts or load a small quantity of gypsum or gas house lime, at a cost of about twenty cents, would deodorize it sufficiently for all purposes of transportation, and make its presence undetectable.

2. The money thus taken in this manner would be a source of considerable income and worth fully one-third to one-half the cost of gathering, and in a year's time could be disposed of to much greater advantage by some permanent arrangement.

The sales to be kept secret would also be a source of revenue and in a short time be much sought after for filling sunken lots.

It should not be forgotten that the portion of the city comprised within the Third and Ninth avenues and Fourth street and Fifty-ninth street is quite generally swept and cared for by its inhabitants at their individual cost and expense, each house contributing a fixed sum per month for street sweeping, night watch, and street sprinkling. All the ashes and garbage from this district is collected by upiown squatters, who, for the garbage, which they use to feed their pigs and goats, take away the ashes, which, after sifting, they dump upon vacant lots. Within this district reside those citizens who pay the greater portion of our taxes and in return receive but slight benefit from our City Government. Indeed, it may be said they derive none, or but little beyond the use of the sewers and Croton water and the privilege of voting against the public candidates.

There is not a hotel or a large establishment or a factory within the city limits that does not take care of and cart away its own ashes and dirt. No public ash cart will take away anything from these places without being paid, and complaints of neglect at the police stations are always unnoticed.

Originally, the city was cleaned by the City Inspectors' Department, and then by contract.

This system involved the appointment of inspectors, who were generally political hangers-on, and never reported any direlection unless the contractor failed to come down. It was concluded to put an end to this system, and transfer the street cleaning to the Police Commissioners, in the belief that the police, being always on duty, could then without extra expense act as inspectors and report at the station any dereliction in street cleaning. At first this seemed to work satisfactorily, but now it is operating just the contrary from what was hoped for. The police see something, and report nothing unless they find a banana skin on a sidewalk in front of a prominent citizen's residence, when they at once proceed to ring the door bell vigorously and demand that the sidewalk be cleaned forthwith. The street in front may fester with filth, but they never will see or report it.

The same may be said of the Board of Health. Originally an active body, created to prevent accumulations of filth, it now has become merely passive, reporting vituperative nuisances, but failing to see uncleaned sidewalks or cesspools out of the perpendicular. As to corporation or street filth, it cannot see or smell or notice anything at all about it. It has outlived its usefulness, and had better be abolished, or else recast and controlled by officials who will be required to give their whole time to its wants, and prohibited from doing other business. Now it is a sinecure, and is very busy with other matters that the only public act of any importance he does is drawing regularly his salary. The same may be said of the other members of the Health Board. The clerks run it wholly. It is disgraceful that a Board established to supervise all affairs relating to health should be worse than useless, and its members absolutely indifferent to the health or cleanliness of the city.

The cleaning of the city should be done under a single responsible head, whose appointments should be as far as possible removed from politics. At present this might be reached by giving the Mayor or some other official the power of nominating a Street Commissioner to a Board composed of the Chief Justices of the Supreme, Superior, and Common Pleas Courts, who should also have the power of removal. This method would meet the constitutional requirements, and would very probably give us a competent Commissioner.

It is impossible to estimate at a glance the benefits derived from allowing the garbage to be thrown into the streets and sweepings mingled with the ashes. The ashes would not need to be dumped in the bay or sent out to sea. Four-fifths of the scows now filled with ashes could be emptied upon dock fillings on the East River shore. Nothing would come ashore. The street sweepings and garbage could be disposed of at once to Long Island farmers and thus nothing would be dumped in the bay or sent to sea, to come ashore on Coney Island or be needed by scows and steamers. All moneys thus saved could be put in the purchase of corporation horses and carts and used in street cleaning. We would then have a daily street sweeping and gathering of the garbage and ashes.

Of course it is not expected that this method of permitting garbage to be thrown into the streets should be continued longer than necessary to mature and arrange a plan for its being daily collected. It is only recommended as a temporary arrangement.

All persons in the employ of the street cleaning departments should be prohibited under heavy penalties from receiving any gratuity from any one, and any one offering any of them a gratuity should be held subject to the penalties of bribery. Only a few years ago it was a common practice for demanding gratuity by the drivers of carts to put an end to. It would also be a heavy penalty to take away any sweepings or ashes from any place, and any one with a scow capable of holding 150 tons, going away with only 100 tons, as is now too often the case, would be discontinued, thus stopping one of the leaks in the department.

The conference committee on the Street Cleaning bill met in Senator McCarthy's rooms in his Delaware this evening. There was a long and free discussion of the bill by the members. The Senate committee was unanimous in adhering to the original bill. A vote was taken in the Assembly Committee, on motion of Mr. Andrews, to recede from the Assembly bill. This was beaten by a vote of 3 to 2, Messrs. Carpenter, Hamilton, and Brodsky voting in the negative, and Messrs. Andrews and Browning in the affirmative.

It was finally generally agreed that this Legislature must pass a street cleaning bill before adjourning, and that the cleaning of the streets must be taken out of the Police Department. It was then agreed that at the next meeting of the committee in the Assembly committee should present some scheme as a compromise with a view to seeing if there could not be a bill agreed upon. The committees then adjourned until to-morrow afternoon.

THE STAR SERVICE CONSPIRACY.

The Guilty Should be Sent to the Penitentiary.

From the New York Times.

Although the exposure of the frauds committed by the star route manipulators is not yet complete, enough has been made public to justify the position long since taken by the *Times* in regard to the business of the office conducted by Second Assistant Postmaster-General Brady. The extent to which deficiency in the appropriation for the postal service was announced, it became necessary that the causes of this should be explained. When it was found that the deficiency was largely due to the excessive expenses of the star route service, it was natural that Mr. Brady, the chief of that service, as they are called, were run through sparsely settled districts of the country, and that the additional cost was incurred in consequence of the demand for increased postal facilities. This specious plea was first made by Brady. It was taken for granted that he was honestly giving more money for the maintenance of the star routes, and who argued that the existing deficiency must be met at once. It was in vain that the *Times* urged that it was not safe to trust any single officer of the Government with the power to create a Pleasant Valley Crawford, to enterprises the expediency of which he was virtually the sole judge. Some instances of the unchecked use of this power by Brady were then brought forward. Others have since been produced by way of evidence of the recklessness to use a mild phrase) with which one branch of the postal service was managed.

For example, there is a stage route from Vinita, Indian Territory, to Las Vegas, New Mexico, which is 725 miles long. The original contractors carried the mail over the road for $6,339 per annum. By the simple exercise of his own authority by the Second Assistant Postmaster-General increased the frequency of the service, and he augmented the pay at the same time, so that this single route, instead of costing the Government $6,339 a year, now costs it $150,392 a year. The Fort Worth and Yuma route, heretofore referred to in these columns, is another striking instance of the exercise of unchecked power by one man. To all intents and purposes, Brady alone was able to say within one month after the time when this route was let for $134,000 per annum that the compensation should be increased to $200,000 per annum. Facts like these were laid before Congress. They were not denied, but it was urged in defence of the apparent extravagance that the country "demanded increased mail facilities." Some of the Congressmen who adopted this line of argument were undoubtedly honest in their belief. They were deceived by the agents of the Star Route Ring, who flocked about the Capitol as thick as flies in summer. But a glance over the lists of names of men who have profited by this systematic robbery of the Government will explain the devotion of others to the prosperity of the service as conducted and defended by Brady. In the partial lists of the backers of the mail contractors are the names of men who probably did not know how their endorsement was being used to give an appearance of reputability to fraud. But when the connection is tolerably complete between the contractor and the Congressman, we have sufficient explanation of the clamor of Brady in protecting in Congress the interests of the star route contractors.

No other branch of the Government has been managed as this has been. As we have already seen, Brady Second Assistant Postmaster-General was allowed to make arbitrary awards of compensation for star route service which, in the total aggregate, amounted to $6,275,285. This large sum of money was to be disbursed at the pleasure of one man, on whose official action there was no check whatever. Even a lump sum for the maintenance of these routes, Brady managed to consume on ninety-three routes about as much money as there was then left for the other 9,132 routes. That the possession of powers which made this possible was contrary to all the plain principles in governmental affairs is obvious. Nevertheless, even a Congressman refused to see that the confiding of such powers to one man was dangerous. It is now tolerably apparent why some of the easy going "good fellows" who figure in Congressional affairs were quite willing to trust Brady with the lion's share of the "star" contract time on star routes and to increase the rate of pay at his own sweet will.

But if it is possible that the alleged increase of service and the known increase of compensation were demanded by the people of the region served by the mail carriers, the character of many of the men who have been concerned in these operations should settle all doubtful questions. When we come to analyze the personnel of the great firms engaged in the star route business, we find the names of many men of the blackest reputation. The well-informed reader will recognize in the partners in this enormous swindle not a few persons whose general repute is ample guarantee that there is something rotten in any business which engages their activity. And, as if to make sure of catching all the crumbs of patronage which might be scattered by Brady's prodigal management, there was organized a branch scheme under the high-sounding title of "The Co-operative Mail and Passenger Transportation Company," a concern which sucked into its maw the little contractors who escaped the cupidity of the greater conspirators. This gives one the impression that the system was permanently fixed in the Post Office Department. It was meant to last. But the back of the conspiracy has been broken. The penitentiary awaits the conspirators.

Small-pox in Jersey City.

Four cases of small-pox were yesterday reported to the authorities in Jersey City. John Erbs of Harrison street, on the Heights, was at once removed to the pest house at Snake Hill. Mrs. Williams, the wife of the man who died in Mercer street on Sunday night of small-pox, is also sick with the disease. David Ferger, a homeless man, reported to the police that he was suffering from small-pox, and wanted to be taken care of. He was sent to the pest house.

HURLED BY AN EXPLOSION.

FIRE BURSTING UPON A CROWD FROM AN AIR-TIGHT BUILDING.

Two Men Burned to Death and Several Bruised and Scorched—Imprisoned in the Flames—Workmen Leaping for their Lives.

E. C. Smith's large box factory, occupying the block bounded by Oakland, Ash, Box, and Shawnett streets, Greenpoint, was destroyed by fire yesterday afternoon. Two men were burned to death, several were injured by jumping from the windows, and many were burned by a subsequent explosion.

The factory was a frame building three stories high, fronting on Box street. Between 9 and 10 o'clock in the morning the clap boards on the Shawnett street side were seen to be on fire, having ignited from a spark from the chimneys. The fire was extinguished without difficulty. At noon nearly all of the 250 men employed in the factory went out to dinner. A number opened their lunch cans in the buildings. Twenty-three minutes later fire was discovered in the second story, at the southeast end of the building, in a room near where the fire had occurred in the morning. The flames spread in the pine boards, boxes, and shavings with astonishing rapidity. Within five minutes fire was bursting through every window in the second story. A number of men in the upper stories rushed through the smoke, ran down stairs, and escaped into the street. Peter Schaff of 143 Scholes street, and George Billinger of 257 East Fourth street, New York city, leaped from the third story windows to the wooden slide on Box street, and from there bounded to the street, a fall of two stories. Schaff's legs were broken, and Nixon was very severely bruised. They were taken to St. Catherine's Hospital. Pered Smith, the brother of the manufacturer, and five other men dropped from the third story windows on Oakland street. Four were uninjured by the fall, but Samuel Nixon of 138 Dupont street, this city, had his thigh bone broken, and John Bennert of 249 Franklin street, Greenpoint, had his ankle broken.

The entire building was soon in flames. A rush was made to save twenty-five horses in the stables on Ash street. All but one were rescued. After the firemen had driven out of the stable by the fire they heard a pounding and shouting on the Oakland street side. It was soon ascertained that a man was