PAROLE WINS ANOTHER CUP.

SPORT IN JEROME PARK UNDER RATHER ADVERSE CIRCUMSTANCES.

Racing for the Belmont Stakes and the Westchester Cup—A Brush between Hindoo and Greenland—Racing through Rain and Mud.

True to their custom of not postponing the races for anything short of a severe storm, the members of the American Jockey Club carried out the fourth day's programme of their spring meeting yesterday in the rain. The old guard of turfmen and the inveterate brakers of racehorses were present to the number of about 1,000, while twelve women only sat in the grand stand. The club house seemed deserted. Carroll Livingston, Judge Monson, and Skip Gordon occupied the judges' stand, while Pierre Lorillard, W. K. Vanderbilt, J. G. K. Lawrence, Capt. Coster, and two other gentlemen filled the owners' stand. The six races on the card afforded excellent sport, while the honors were pretty evenly divided. Mr. Pierre Lorillard's old brown favorite Parole added the Westchester cup to his monument of trophies. Mr. George Lorillard's chestnut colt Saunterer picked up the rich Belmont Stakes, Dwyer Brothers' great colt Hindoo outran George Lorillard's fine colt Greenland for a $500 purse, Mr. D. D. Withers's chestnut gelding Duplex vanquished a fast field in a half-mile scramble for a $500 purse for two-year olds, Mr. J. J. Bevins's old horse Vagrant headed half a dozen stayers in a selling race, and the favorite jockey Maney landed old Disturbance an easy winner in a steeplechase.

PURSE RACE—HALF A MILE.

At 3 P. M. the bell rang for the two-year olds to appear for the first race, a half-mile dash for a purse of $500. These started: A. Belmont's Olivia, by The Ill Used, 107 lbs.; Dwyer Bros.' Francesca, by Leamington, 107 lbs.; T. W. Doswell's Virgo, by Abdel Kader, 107 lbs.; G. L. Lorillard's Oakdale, by Tom Ochiltree, 110 lbs.; P. Lorillard's Flight, by Alarm, 107 lbs.; C. Reed's Night Cap, by Hurrah, 107 lbs.; J. Thompson's Gen. Nay, by Charley Howard, 110 lbs.; D. D. Withers's Duplex, by King Ernest or Macaroon, 107 lbs.

Betting—3 to 1 against Francesca, the favorite, 4 to 1 against Oakdale, 5 to 1 each against Flight, Virgo, and Nightcap, 6 to 1 against Olivia, 8 to 1 against Duplex, and 15 to 1 against Gen. Nay.

The juveniles ran a fast and surprising race in a drizzling rain storm. Oakdale, Virgo, and Nightcap headed the bunch at the send off. Turning into the straight at the end of the first quarter Nightcap was seen in front, half japped by Virgo, with the black colors of Mr. Withers rushing through the ruck. While the youngsters came pounding up the stretch at top speed Duplex succeeded in forcing his way to the front of the cluster, his head being in the clear at the furlong pole. Keeping up his clipping pace, he passed the judges a winner, two lengths in front of Oakdale, Olivia third, followed in close order by Nightcap, Francesca, Virgo, Flight, and Gen. Nay as named. Time, 50 seconds; fast for the course. J. Sparling rode the winner. This race proved a surprise to the bookmakers. They had looked upon Francesca, full sister to Iroquois, as the one likely to lead the line at the finish.

THE BELMONT STAKES.

Great interest centred in the Belmont, a sweepstakes for three-year olds, at $100 each, half forfeit, with $1,200 added, the second to receive $300 out of the stakes; thirty-nine subscribers; mile and a half. The starters were: P. J. Hancock's Eole, by Eolus, 118 lbs.; Burnham & Son's Baltic, by Bonnie Scotland, 118 lbs.; G. L. Lorillard's Blazes, by Leamington, 118 lbs., and Saunterer, by Leamington, 118 lbs.; A. Belmont's Forager, by Kingfisher, 118 lbs., and F. Morris's Priam, by Prophet, 118 lbs.

Betting—5 to 2 against Saunterer, 3 to 1 against Blazes, 5 to 1 against Baltic, 4 to 1 against Priam and Eole, and 12 to 1 against Forager.

A well-contested brush ensued throughout this race. Blazes cut out the running at the start, Saunterer, the favorite, lying back for chances. Blazes kept the lead for three-quarters of a mile, except for a few strides on the rise into the straight the first time, when Baltic's head appeared in front. Before reaching the hill, under the club house, Saunterer had pounced through to third position, Blazes and Baltic having it hot and close at the front. Blazes fell back to second position before rounding the bluff, and when the dashing squad came in sight the brown colt led the fight to his chestnut stable companion Saunterer, with Baltic in the lead, Priam third, crowding Saunterer, all the others in fairly close order. Thus the bunch came to the stretch, Saunterer tapping Baltic halfway as they topped the rise at the three-quarter pole. Running up the stretch, Baltic, Saunterer, Eole, and Priam ranged well in line across the track, with Baltic dropping behind. Saunterer made the pace in the last furlong, lapped by Eole. Costello urged the colt to his utmost, landing Saunterer a winner half a length in front of Eole, Baltic third at Eole's neck, Priam lapping Baltic, Forager fifth, and Blazes last. Time, 2:47.

HINDOO AND GREENLAND FOR A PURSE.

The $500-purse race for all ages, one mile and a quarter, brought out Dwyer Brothers' Hindoo, 5, by Virgil, 108 lbs., and G. L. Lorillard's Greenland, 3, by Glengarry, 103 lbs. Betting—1 to 7 against Hindoo and 6 to 1 against Greenland.

The pair made a fine race. Costello let Greenland fly with a firm rein, McLaughlin taking a strong pull on Hindoo, and keeping just behind Greenland around to the stand, where, at three-eighths of a mile, there was about a yard of daylight between the two. They kept about this distance apart until they disappeared around the hill. When they came in sight Hindoo had shut out the light, but Greenland still had a close length the advantage. He kept this advantage until the two began to climb the grade leading into the straight finish. Here McLaughlin let out a link on Hindoo, and the year's wonder began to lap the orange and blue of George Lorillard. Both colts did their best coming up the straight, Costello giving Greenland a cut or two; but this did not accelerate its speed, and when Hindoo's nose appeared in front at the furlong pole the result was no longer in doubt. Coming in strong and free Hindoo won with two lengths and more to spare. Time, 2:34.

THE WESTCHESTER CUP.

The fourth event was the long race for the Westchester Cup, a sweepstakes for all ages, at $100 each, play or pay, with $1,000 added; the second to receive $200 out of the stakes; 15 subscribers; two miles and a quarter. These started for the cup: J. McCullough's George McCullough, 5, by Harry Bassett, 123 lbs.; P. Lorillard's Parole, aged, by Leamington, 121 lbs.; Dwyer Bros.' Elias Lawrence, 4, by Billet, 118 lbs., and W. M. Conner's Gildelia, by Bonnie Scotland, 113 lbs.

Betting—1 to 2 against Parole, 4 to 1 against McCullough, 6 to 1 against Gildelia, and 7 to 1 against Elias Lawrence.

The old favorite Parole was the first away, Gildelia second, Elias Lawrence third. Parole's disposition to win the cup from the start was checked by Feakes, who soon had him trailing rather far in the rear. Elias Lawrence now took the lead, passing the stand at the quarter, half a length in front of Gildelia, McCullough a fair third. They ran thus behind the hill, Elias lengthening his lead gradually until in the lower turn he headed Gildelia half a length, McCullough, three lengths away. Parole still trailing. Passing the stand again at a mile and a quarter Elias led Gildelia a length, McCullough the same distance behind Gildelia, Parole nearly three lengths behind McCullough. Elias now began to weaken, Gildelia taking the lead before rounding the bluff again. McCullough also passing Elias. Parole was at least three lengths behind the third horse when they disappeared around the hill the last time, and many thought that the old horse would fail to win, but experienced turfmen were that he was doing strongly and well within himself. Climbing the grade before reaching the straight, Parole began to race. Elias had fallen hopelessly to the rear, and Gildelia, lapped to her saddle by McCullough, was making a game race. Feakes brought Parole around into the straight close to the rail, Gildelia and McCullough racing head and head into the final swing around into the turn. In a magnificent burst of speed Parole got his head in front at the furlong, before reaching which Gildelia forced her saddle girth, making it difficult for Donahue to keep on her back. This possibly lost her second place. Parole then came in an easy winner, passing the stand three lengths in front of McCullough; Gildelia twenty lengths away, and Elias Lawrence nowhere. Time, 3:20¼.

SELLING RACE—1¼ MILES.

The horses were next summoned for a purse of $400 for all ages; horses entered to be sold for $1,200 to carry weight for age; if to be sold for $1,000 allowed 5 lbs.; if for $800, 12 lbs.; mile and a quarter.

There appeared at the post J. E. Kelly's Vagrant, 6, by Melbourne, Jr., $700, 117 lbs.; Lewis Brothers' Charley Gorham, aged, by Harwood, $700, 117 lbs.; J. J. Bevins's Vagrant, aged, by Virgil, $400, 107 lbs.; Mr. Nosom's Bessie, 5, by Hurrah, $700, 98 lbs.; A. Belmont's Ada, 5, by Kingfisher, $1,000, 98 lbs., and J. Thompson's Maggie Duffy, 3, by Charley Howard, $400, 84 lbs.

Betting—3 to 1 against Vagrant, 3 to 1 against Bessie and Ada, 4 to 1 against Charley Gorham, 10 to 1 against Bessie, and 12 to 1 against Maggie Duffy.

Vagrant dashed off in the lead, keeping it with such vigor that several on the quarter stand shouted: "Sell the old horse! he will take any of them to get near him." First leaving Charley Gorham, Ada, and finally Mihan endeavoring to catch the old horse, but it was of no use. Vagrant came in a winner ten lengths ahead of Mihan, Ada third, two lengths behind Mihan, Charley Gorham, and Maggie Duffy following in the rear. Time, 2:02¼. Vagrant was sold by his owner for $700, the bidding being to advance over the entered price, $700.

THE STEEPLECHASE.

The racing ended with a handicap steeplechase over the short course, $400 to first and $100 to second horse. The jumpers were Cattanach & Son's Highland Fling, aged, by Planet, 166 lbs.; C. Reed's Disturbance, aged, by Chillingbeg, 156; Cattanach & Son's Glenlivet, 4 years, by Glenelg, 143; C. Reed's Zeta, 5 years, by Billet, 140; and Balcock & Co.'s Pawnee, 5 years, by Leamington, 130.

Betting—Six to 4 against Disturbance, 3 to 2 against Highland Fling, 3 to 1 against Pawnee, 5 to 1 against Zeta, and 15 to 1 against Glenlivet.

The chase was a very funny affair, except to those who bet on Highland Fling and Glenlivet. These two, after persisting for a long time in turning their heads the wrong way, at length faced the starter; but when the flag fell they were all at the post. P. Maney, on Disturbance, took the lead from the start, and was never headed. Zeta and Pawnee made a good race for second place until Pawnee stumbled and threw Kinnee, his rider, in the upper field. Highland Fling finally started in the race a furlong behind the others, and was ridden so fast by J. Maney that he came in second, only four lengths behind Disturbance, the winner, Zeta third. Time, 3:10.

YACHT RACING IN THE RAIN.

Sport from which Neither Weather nor Law Deterred a New-Christened Club.

The fifth annual match of the "Original Empire Yacht Club" was sailed yesterday in spite of two discouragements, one of which was a heavy rain storm, and the other an injunction from the Supreme Court. The yachtsmen laughed at the storm, and easily dodged the injunction. The court had been applied to by another Empire Yacht Club, whose members sailed formerly under the same flag as the yachtsmen of yesterday, and now dispute their title, and it forbade the club from using the club colors or the club name. So the colors were hauled down and "Original" was prefixed to "Empire," and the race was sailed.

The course was from off the club house foot of 104th street, East River, through Hell Gate, and between the North and South Brother Island to Gangway buoy, and return. The start was from an anchorage. A gun, at 12:10, sent the open sloops off, and the cabin sloops started two minutes later. The Thorn promptly grounded on Hog's Back, and was several minutes in getting off again, which gave the Corina of her class a good start. A stiff southerly breeze and flood tide sent the fleet flying quickly up to and past the Brothers. At this point the Corina led, with the Sophia Emma and Mary Gibson contesting the second place. After passing Fort Schuyler the yachts struck into a sea which quickly washed the rain water off their decks, and gave the yachtsmen a second drenching. The rain also continued to pour down. At the Stepping Stones Lighthouse the Thorn had passed nearly the whole fleet, and was making lively play for the Corina, which still held the lead. The Gangway buoy was rounded as follows: Corina K., 2:21; Thorn, 2:22:30; Sophia Emma, 2:25:16; Mary Gibson, 2:25:33; Tregarten, 2:27:10; Hattie, 2:29:14; Annie, 2:34:01; Isabella Beam, 2:36:43. It was a dead beat to windward back to the Stepping Stones, and as there was quite a sea on, the yachtsmen found it difficult to distinguish between the rain and the spray. Off Whitestone the wind fell light, and backed to about east southeast, giving the fleet a leading wind for the rest of the course.

The start, finish, elapsed, and corrected times of the leaders are appended:

CABIN SLOOPS.

Name.	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Hattie	12:12:00	6:29:16	6:11:16	6:06:36
James Tregarten	12:12:00	6:21:49	6:09:49	6:03:59

FIRST CLASS OPEN SLOOPS.

Thorn	12:10:00	5:41:34	5:34:34	5:34:34
Corina K.	12:10:00	5:45:40	5:35:40	5:34:10

SECOND CLASS OPEN SLOOPS.

Mary Gibson	12:10:00	6:23:48	6:13:48	6:13:48
Sophia Emma	12:10:00	5:39:45	5:49:45	5:49:35

The Tregarten, Caroline K., and Sophia won in their respective classes.

A WOMAN AT THE WHEEL.

The Captain and his Daughter who Run a Ferryboat Across the Hudson River.

"Pint a-port, Hattie, pint a-port, my girl. Now you've got her. Steady, so."

"Steady it is, father."

The first words were spoken in a voice rendered husky by wind and weather, and came from the lungs of the bronzed old Captain of the ferryboat Mystic, plying between the Haverstraw brick yards and the railroad station of Cruger's, six miles away, on the opposite shore of the Hudson River. They had no reference to the wine of Oporto, but were uttered in the form of instructions to his daughter in the pilot house, who was steering the boat while her father collected the fares of the five passengers who were crossing from Haverstraw. The reply came, with seawoman-like brevity, from a pretty girl about 20 years of age, who, with bare arms and dressed in a neatly fitting gown, was at the wheel.

"Does your daughter always steer the boat?" the reporter asked, when the Captain came for his fare.

"Well, no," was the reply. "Her brother sometimes steers; but I mostly steer myself. When the boy is away Hattie comes along, for some one else must stand by the wheel while I'm takin' up the fares. But Hattie's a good girl, and knows the run of the river. She's a good hand at the wheel, too, and I feel as safe with her steering as I would if her brother was there—aye, as safe, almost, as if I was in the pilot house myself. Let her off a little, Hattie, my girl. Starboard now."

"Starboard it is, father."

"Why don't you let her collect the fares, and steer the boat yourself?"

"Well, you see," the Captain answered, "it requires a sight of experience to collect fares, and I doubt if Hattie, though she's a clever girl, mightn't be able to do it."

"A man must be a thorough seaman to collect them properly, I suppose," hazarded the reporter.

"By thunder, he must know what he's about," the Mystic's master replied, turning quickly toward his questioner, "or he's apt to miss one or two. You haven't paid yours yet."

The reporter hastily produced the money, and handed it to the Captain, with an apology.

"Oh, it's all right," the Captain said, "only it just shows you how careful even an experienced man must be. Now, Hattie, be careful. Steady, so."

"Steady it is, father."

And the Mystic glided into the slip.

SHOOTING HIS AFFIANCED.

A Severe but Not Fatal Wound—Made Jealous by her Flirtations.

NEW HAVEN, June 7.—John F. Coogan of this city attempted to take the life of his affianced, Miss Mary Casey, in Birmingham, this morning. Miss Casey is a resident of this city, and was visiting relatives in Birmingham. She is about 20 years of age. Coogan has been keeping company with her for several years and was very fond of her. Not long ago he presented her with a watch, and at other times he gave her tokens of his affection. He was very jealous of her, and also persisted in flirting. He followed her to Birmingham on Saturday night, and, it is said, heard something which further excited his jealousy. Early this morning, as he was walking along Atwater avenue, in Birmingham, he met Miss Casey. No one knows what happened between the two until Coogan was seen to put a pistol to her right ear and fire it. The ball glanced off, passing around the back of her head and making a severe but not fatal wound. Coogan soon afterward gave himself up to the police, and Miss Casey was taken care of by her friends. Coogan was bound over for trial, and is in the county jail in this city. The news of the shooting was a great shock to the many friends of the young couple in this city. It is thought that an effort will be made to show that the young man had become crazed from love of the girl, and was not responsible for his actions. It is certain that he has been for some time under a physician's care for nervousness and general debility, and was advised to seek rest.

Base Ball Yesterday.

In Boston: Boston, 2, Buffalo, 3.
In Providence: Providence, 7, Cleveland, 1.
In Worcester: Chicago, 12, Worcester, 1.
In Boston: Harvards, 6, Princetons, 3.

Irving has been chosen to play with the Chicago club. A team of about Canadians, some less than 200 pounds in weight, is now being organized to make a trip through the Eastern States to play against any local bat men's team.

Contents of The Weekly Sun.

THE WEEKLY SUN, published this morning, contains

The Contest at Albany—A Number of Ballotings, but no Election—Secretaries—Stalwarts and Half Breeds Standing by their Leaders—Hunt to Hold Conkling—Hayes on Conkling—Conkling's Speech—Conkling's Telegram to Mahone—The Law and Justice of it, Prosecution of the Star Route Thieves—Another View of the subject, Great Excitement in Ireland—Serious Rioting in Cork and Elsewhere—Parnell's Speech—Kerry Delegates Secede from Parnell—Wright Cotton House—Tale of a Silent Man and a Red Hammer, The Duty of Democrats, The Headquarter Canvass in Virginia—nomination of Candidates—Mahone's Influence—The Regular Democratic Canvass, Pendleton and Hancock—Enthusiasm—Physical Condition, America Was the Derby—Victory of Mr. Lorillard's Horse Jacquemo, Their Reasons for Coming—A Talk with Artemus Ward—Grants, The Dollies on Sale, The Revised Declaration of Independence—Dead Heads on a Chinese Express, John Gilmore's Fate, Le Duc's Experiments; Robin and the Wren's Fair, The Song of the Skylark—Suggestion of Introduction of the Bill to New Jersey, Notices of Nature, Cold Water Cures, Ancient Ireland, Wm. Hare Hurley, Fair Visions of Poets Story, the Beautiful Miss Rooke, Part II. Latest Telegraphic News, Sunbeams; Notes on Science and Industry, Ladies' Department; Many Columns of Editorial Articles and Agricultural Matter, Financial Intelligence, 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.

Invaluable for All Forms
Of female weakness, Carter's Iron Pills.—Adv.

GOV. CORNELL'S ECONOMY.

ITEMS AMOUNTING TO $100,000 STRICKEN FROM THE SUPPLY BILL.

The Forty-second Street Railroad Job Up Again—Mr. Cowles's Vetoed Bill—Another Tax Bill Passed by the Senate.

ALBANY, June 7.—The Assembly began business by admitting to the privileges of the floor, at the request of Old Salt, Durham J. Crain, Consul at Milan. "Twenty-three years ago he and I were members of the Committee on Salt together," said Mr. Alvord. Then Col. Moller offered a resolution proposing to suspend the joint rule which forbids either House from considering a bill similar to one that it has already rejected. This was done in order to allow the new bill relative to the Forty-second street railroad to be again considered in the Senate. Gen. Spinola was on his feet in an instant with an objection to the resolution, at the same time remarking that this was a most infamous scheme. But, notwithstanding this, the House by more than a two-thirds vote allowed Mr. Moller to introduce his resolution, and it was laid on the table. It will probably come up for action to-morrow.

When the Supply bill passed the Legislature the Republican leaders set up a general shout because it appropriated such a small amount in comparison with those of previous years. It was said that the bill was absolutely perfect, nothing being in it but what was right and proper; that it had been made up with a view to securing the approval of the Governor, &c., &c. To-day the Governor, acting under the amendment of the Constitution adopted when Mr. Tilden was Governor, sent to the Assembly a communication detailing the items he had stricken from the bill, and giving his reasons therefor. The total amount which the Governor has stricken out of the bill is $99,872.91. Of this all but about $10,000 was of items stuffed into the bill by the Senate during the few days it was in that body. The following is the list of items stricken out:

Deficiency appropriation for advances to clerks of Senate and Assembly	$8,500 00
Removing Senate and other libraries to new Capitol, and indexing, rebinding, &c.	2,400 00
Chas. H. Peck, State Botanist, expenses	102 50
For protecting public health and appointment of a commissioner	3,000 00
Expenses of counsel retained by Attorney-general Fairchild to defend suit of Orrin Sage	1,866 10
Deficiency in appropriation for stenographers, Second District	500 00
Middletown Asylum	3,000 00
For Willard Asylum	7,000 00
For Buffalo State Insane Asylum	1,900 00
Society for Reforming Juvenile Delinquents, New York	8,000 00
For deficiency in appropriation for maintenance of convicts in penitentiary	25,000 00
For Seaman's Retreat Hospital, Staten Island	16,000 00
Appropriation to city of Syracuse	382 72
For constructing retaining wall on canal at Rome	5,000 00
James J. Hart, Assistant Sergeant-at-Arms, attending funeral of C. O. Abbott	175 00
To Comptroller, for payment of expenses of legislative committees and State officers in excess of appropriations	4,268 88
For repair of roads on Onondaga Indian Reservation	1,000 00
For repair and rebuilding bridge over Allegany River at Red House, Chautauqua County	4,000 00
For Town of Hounsfield, for money expended	185 71
Appropriation to pay interest on deposits by contractors	2,552 00
For Commissioners of Quarantine, repairs, &c.	5,000 00

The Governor also sent in a veto of an act for the erection of a bridge over the Erie Canal at Rochester. Mr. Cowles, the father of the bill, was indignant. He said that the bill was an exact copy of three bills that had been signed by Gov. Robinson. He didn't believe that Gov. Cornell knew any more about the Constitution than Gov. Robinson did. The people of Rochester and the Common Council were in favor of the building of this bridge. The Superintendent of Public Works was also in favor of the bridge. He would like to have the bill passed over the veto of the Governor. The suggestion was received with laughter, but the Speaker ordered the roll to be called on the question of overriding the veto. Old Salt's name is first on the list, and he emphatically pronounced the Governor sound in vetoing the bill. This demoralized Mr. Cowles, and after some slight objection on the part of Mr. Crapser, he withdrew his motion to override the veto, and the bill, together with the veto, was laid to rest.

Next came a veto of Mr. Moller's bill requiring mining companies to make quarterly reports to the State Engineer. The Governor was of the opinion that the law requiring these companies to report once a year was quite sufficient. There was no reason why any distinction should be made between these corporations and any others. The bill was put to sleep on the table by the side of Mr. Cowles's Bridge bill.

The only legislative business of importance in the Senate was the passage of one of the joint Tax Committee's Tax bills entitled "An act to regulate assessments and taxation in certain cases." It permits corporations that have paid any moneys into any city treasury for their franchises, or the right to carry on their business, the right to have the amounts so paid deducted from the amount of their property assessed. The bill was made a special order for to-day, but no Senator appeared inclined to discuss it, and it was passed without debate by a vote of 18 to 5.

CELEBRATING THEIR CENTENNIAL.

Notable Gatherings of Free Masons in the Temple and the Academy of Music.

The Free Masons of this State celebrated the centennial of the formation of a Grand Lodge of the State in the Masonic Temple yesterday. At 2 P. M. Col. Edward L. Gaul, Marshal, announced the approach of the Grand Lodge, and all the delegates stood up. The organ struck up a march, the main doors were flung open, and Grand Master Jesse B. Anthony of Troy, attended by the officers of the Grand Lodge, walked up the central aisle to the raised dais. After the Rev. John G. Webster, Chaplain, prayed, the lodge was opened by Grand Master Anthony with an address.

Resolutions were adopted in favor of submitting to arbitration the disputed question of jurisdiction between the New York and Connecticut Grand Lodges, and the Grand Master was directed to terminate the edict of non-intercourse with the Masons of Connecticut.

David F. Day was chosen a Commissioner of Appeals to fill the vacancy created by the promotion of Frank R. Lawrence to be Chief Commissioner.

The Grand Master announced the standing committee for the session, and Right Worship-ful Brother William T. Woodruff read a communication from the Grand Lodge of Frankfort-on-the-Main sending cordial greetings to the Grand Lodge of New York on the recurrence of the centennial of its formation.

Last night there was a large gathering in the Academy of Music. On the back part of the stage the banner of the Lodge, blue decorated with heavy gold and green, was unfurled. A large horseshoe of flowers was on a table in front of the stage. Near it sat the Grand officers of the Lodge, Jesse B. Anthony, who delivered the historical address; Horace S. Taylor, Benjamin Fagin, M. Brodie, John Boyd, James M. Austin, and Frank R. Lawrence, the orator of the evening. The entertainment was pleasantly varied by musical selections interpreted by an orchestra under Dr. Damrosch, the Temple choir, Miss Henne, and Mr. S. B. Mills.

Fatal Shooting Affray in a Theatre.

JOPLIN, Mo., June 7.—At 4 P. M. yesterday a shooting affray occurred at the Theatre Comique in this city, in which C. T. Thompson, stage manager, was almost instantly killed. Thomas Carney, a former employee, mortally wounded, and Frank Woodard, colored, was severely wounded. Short time ago Mr. Thompson, formerly the proprietor of the theatre, sold the building to one Jake Pecora. Yesterday some trouble arose about the bar fixtures, Pecora refusing to give them up, claiming that he bought them with the saloon. Carney, a brother-in-law of Johnson, went into the theatre to take them by force, but, by order of Pecora, was thrown out by Woodard. Carney procured a revolver and opened fire on Pecora, hitting Woodard in the leg. Thompson was also struck in the leg. Jumping from the building to one Pecora then fired, shooting Carney through the lower part of the abdomen and a second time in the left hip. Carney is reported to be dying. Thompson lived about twenty minutes. Pecora is under arrest.

Shooting his Divorced Wife and Himself.

PITTSBURGH, June 7.—William Murphy, the divorced husband of Mrs. Newton McClarran, visited the home of that lady in Edgewood, near this city, at 2 P. M. to-day, and requested an interview. When Mrs. McClarran appeared Murphy threw his arms around her neck and while thus embracing her, drew a revolver and shot her in the back. He fired a second shot, which entered her breast, and then placing the revolver against his forehead, fired a third time, the bullet crashing through his brain, killing him instantly. It is thought that Mrs. McClarran will recover.

Sale of Racers.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., June 7.—Aranza has been sold to Mr. Lorillard for $12,000. Aranza was owned by C. H. Gillock and Col. George Warden of this city. She was bought for Mr. Lorillard by Mr. Johnson. She originally cost Mr. Gillock $2,500. She is a-of the Bonnie Scotland stock. Jack Hardisg has bought Brambo from the Dwyer Brothers for a stallion. Long Taw has been turned out and Felandipus is sold. Charlie Howard has been sent to the farm of B. F. Cockrill. It is said that Hallast, by Bonnie Scotland, has been purchased by Nashville parties from John Arnold.

A Preacher Shot Dead.

JACKSBORO, Tenn., June 7.—The Rev. W. P. R. Newberry of Kentucky was killed yesterday by J. J. Oaks on Elk Valley. Oaks had eloped with Newberry's daughter and married her. Newberry pursued, with four others, and, surrounding the house where Oaks was, they approached a door with drawn revolvers. Oaks met Newberry at the door, and shot him dead. Oaks is in custody.

Shot Dead in a Duel.

NEW ORLEANS, June 7.—On Mermanton River, near St. Charles, yesterday, Marcelin Granger, a desperado, and Homer Logmon, herder, fought an impromptu duel. Each fired four shots. Granger's forehead was pierced, and he fell dead. Logmon was unhurt. Both were young men.

COTTON—POTTER.

A Notable Wedding and Family Assembly in Trinity Church, New Rochelle.

The marriage of Mr. Joseph Leslie Cotton of Deerfoot Ranch in Wyoming Territory and of Boston, Mass., to Maria Louisa Potter, eldest daughter of the Hon. Clarkson Nott Potter, took place at Trinity Church, New Rochelle, yesterday at 1 P. M. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. Henry C. Potter, rector of Grace Church and an uncle of the bride, assisted by the Rev. Henry Evan Cotton of Hartford, Conn., who is a brother of the groom. The church was filled with friends and relatives of the bride and groom, who had been brought from New York city to New Rochelle in special cars on the New York and New Haven Railroad, and with invited guests from the immediate neighborhood. Among those present were Mr. Clarkson N. Potter's uncle, Bishop Horatio Potter; his brothers, Mr. Howard Potter of Brown Brothers & Co., Gen. Robert B. Potter of the Ninth Army Corps, President Eliphalet Nott Potter of Union College, Col. Nelson Potter, Mr. William A. Potter, formerly Supervising Architect for the Government, and Mr. Frank Hunter Potter; Mr. Henry M. and Mrs. Cotton, Mr. and Mrs. Dudley Cotton, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Cotton, Boston; the Rev. C. F. Canedy, rector of Trinity Church, New Rochelle; Miss A. Potter, daughter of Bishop Potter; Miss Canedy, the Rev. McKay Smith, Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Iselin, Mrs. Lawrence Davenport, Mrs. Richard Lathers and the Misses Lathers, Mrs. H. B. Stokes and daughters, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Edgar, Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Phelps, Miss Thorne, Mr. and Mrs. Robert C. Fisher, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Davids, Mr. W. W. Evans and daughter, Mrs. A. Rubira, Mr. John Firman, Mrs. H. Y. Wemple, Mr. and Mrs. Moses Mess Clapp, Mr. and Mrs. Adrian Iselin and Mr. and Mrs. Adrian Iselin, Jr., Mr. Davenport and Miss Annie Davenport, Mr. Columbus Iselin, Mr. and Mrs. William Iselin, Miss Iselin, Mr. and Mrs. James Lawrence Breese and Miss Breese, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Cary, Col. and Mrs. Delancey Kane, Miss Carrie Wheeler, Mrs. Henry W. Clark, Mr. and Mrs. William Cowdrey, Mrs. Richard Emmet, Mrs. Hoyt, Mrs. Mitchell, Miss Anna Evans, and Miss Cary Davies.

Mr. S. D. Warren, the organist of Grace Church, played the Jubilee overture by Weber and a rondo by Spohr, and began the march from Tannhauser when the bridal procession entered the main aisle. The ushers, who led the way, were Mr. Howard Potter and Mr. Edward Potter, a brother of the bride. Miss Keyes of Baltimore and Miss Virginia Potter, youngest sister of the bride, were bridesmaids. They were similar dresses of satin de Lyon with short trains, Bonnia sashes of light-blue gauze silk, and white chip hats trimmed with white ostrich feathers. They carried large bouquets of red roses. The bride followed them, leaning on her father's arm. From a wreath of orange blossoms in her hair a white veil floated back to the end of the long train of her dress. The dress was of satin, with three rows of very highly raised embroidery running like flounces across the front. The bride carried a very large bouquet, half white rosebuds and half lilies of the valley. At the chancel gate the bridegroom awaited the procession, with his best man, Mr. Frank Potter, and led the bride to the altar. After the marriage ceremony Bishop Potter pronounced the benediction, while the newly married pair knelt at his feet.

The guests were then driven to Nutwood, the country house of the bride's father. It is situated on the Sound, about two miles from New Rochelle, and it commands one of the finest views on that shore. The house is surrounded by wrinkled walnut trees, 200 years old. The reception at the house continued until nightfall. The presents to the bride were many and costly. Mr. and Mrs. Cotton came in the evening to this city, will go to Boston to-day, and on the 15th inst. will sail for Europe.

POVERTY'S PETITION.

The Impecunious Club Wants to Mix Punch in the City Hall Park Fountain Bowl.

The following petition from the Impecunious Club was yesterday presented to the Board of Aldermen, and referred:

To the Honorable the Common Council.

GENTLEMEN: That impecuniosity is one of the world's hard facts, emphatic and incontrovertible, you are yourselves well aware. If you had not been aware of it before your election as honorable members of our municipal legislature, we believe that the fact would be made known to some of your constituents have made you acquainted with the fact since.

Impecuniosity is honorable. Adam never handled a greenback nor a trade dollar, and no self-respecting, even-balanced man can go back on old Adam. Eve never had $25 to pay for a spring bonnet, and she was the finest lady of her day. In the limited lexicon of our original ancestors there was no such word as "bloodle."

Impecuniosity is a social condition that knows no geographical limits, it is universal, and, therefore, should be respected.

Impecuniosity has done more for the world than wealth has ever done, for if all men were wealthy none would work, and human progress would consequently come to a standstill. We know that an indisposition to labor very frequently accompanies wealth, and that genius, and hence indeed genius felt the pricks and spurs of impecuniosity and a hungry stomach, you gentlemen, could never have the sonorous and luminous literary treasures that fill the shelves and bookcases of your individual libraries.

Impecuniosity is honest and respectable. It never wrecked a railroad nor fattened on a Star-route contract. If it had, it would instantly cease to be itself, out of pure shame.

Impecuniosity has its rights. It it can't sit down every day to a lemon-pie dinner, it has the right to go to Oliver's restaurant and order "two fats" for pork and beans, or even to go hungry. It may also the right to sleep out under the broad, blue heavens, if it have not the price of a bed, and it has the right to find this world good for without a tear, and, looking down from the piazzas of heaven, smile at those who pity the money-slaves who oppressed it here below. These last two rights are God-given and inalienable.

Gentlemen, you, as popular representatives, should be an example of impecuniosity. It is ever in the majority, elects its ticket every time.

Gentlemen, our club is a large one. Its active members are men well-known—to their creditors; and its honorary members are men of the moon, the sun never sets upon the impecunious, and the silvery moon, roused up to the door of some mighty mint and turned into coin, would not afford a tenscent piece—the price of two lottery tickets—to the equitable and unjust.

These considerations will, we trust, assure, be quite sufficient to suggest to your expansive minds the wide-spread influence and immense power of impecuniosity, and you will, no doubt, in your wisdom, political wisdom and judicious jobbery, not of adopting the following resolution:

We remain, gentlemen, your impecunious fellow-men.
Signed, on behalf of the club, WILLIAM GROUSBEAN, President and Treasurer.
ROSSER WHITE, Secretary.
P. S. CASSIDY, Historian of the Club.

RESOLUTIONS.

Whereas, The Impecunious Club is an honorable organization of wits, orators, poets, and other men, including statesmen out of a job; and

Whereas, It is our official duty, as a matter of public policy, to encourage such an organization; therefore be it

Resolved, That the City Hall Park be extended to the Impecunious Club in which to hold their annual festival *Saturday* on the evening of the —— day of July, and that the use of the fountain in said park be granted them, in which to brew their Roman punch during the festive hours of said evening.

Resolved, That the Police Commissioners be instructed to see that quiet prevails in the various walking matches, hop races, cooking exhibitions, and other athletic amusements which will enliven the event, and that no man, except John Kearney and Bryan Gamberts McEvoy, be allowed more than two manly art encounters each.

Resolved, That the offer to donate the proceeds of the *gate* to the city to help Mayor Grace to clean the streets be accepted by this Board on behalf of the city.

Resolved, That we will be on hand to participate in the glorious and exhilarating festivities of the evening.

Resolved, That during the aforesaid evening no Tammany, no Anti-Tammany, no Stalwart, no Half Breed, no Old Guard, no Mugwump, no Independent, be known.

Resolved, That, in the opinion of the Board, the annual festival of the Impecuniosity of 1881 is going to be the king pin event of the century.

Resolved, That the honorable members of this Board are not to speak more than five hours each on these resolutions.

Buried in a Well.

As Mr. Charles Tuthill, aged 75, of Jamaica, was drawing a pail of water on Monday the earth about the well gave way, and he fell to the bottom, a distance of twelve feet, and was buried under the falling earth. His son, who witnessed the accident, immediately summoned help, and, after three hours' digging, the old man was unearthed. He was unconscious, and there is little hope of his recovery.

Unprofitable Dealing in Roller Skates.

The failure of Raymond Bros., manufacturers of roller skates and dealers in "notions" at 703 Broadway, and in Washington street, Boston, is reported. The Sheriff attached the Broadway store on Monday. The liabilities are reported to be over $50,000.

Court Calendars This Day.

SUPREME COURT—CHAMBERS.—Nos. 38, 61, 63, 68, 70, 72, 93, 109, 111, 124, 126, 128, 131, 133, 134, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207,