BREWERS TO BE BOYCOTTED.

THE MEN PLANNING TO BRING BEER FROM OTHER CITIES.

"Union Beer" the Watchword Among the Trades Unions—The Brewers Not Alarmed—Why They Claim to Control the Situation.

The striking brewery hands were greatly encouraged yesterday by the action of a meeting of saloon keepers at Turn Hall, Fourth street, in the afternoon. Between two and three hundred saloon keepers were present. A committee from the Workingmen's Union was received with applause. It was decided to stop the purchase of what is termed "scab beer" today. One hundred and ten of the saloon keepers signed the roll. The officers of the meeting were instructed to negotiate with out-of-town brewers for supplies of beer. Justus Schwab reported that by Monday 550 barrels of beer, at $9 a barrel, could be in the city; by Sunday, a supply from Rochester, at $9; by Tuesday, from Detroit, at $9; by Wednesday, from Cincinnati, at $9.50, and from Milwaukee at $10 a barrel. Frederick Schill announced that a boat from Albany was lying at the foot of East Thirty-fourth street with a large quantity of beer from the Beaverwyck Brewing Company for $7.50 a barrel. He further said that the Executive Committee of the strikers' union was ready to supply beer in any quantities all over the city. Some of the saloon keepers said they had sold no beer whatever during the week, as they would not sell the beer of the brewers who resisted the strikers. The saloon keepers adjourned after establishing a headquarters at Lincoln Hall. They will meet again on Monday.

When informed of the action of the saloon keepers, the brewers said that fully two-thirds of the saloon keepers were bound to support them in any case, for they held chattel mortgages on their fixtures and could make grave trouble for them. They said further that it would be impossible for the saloon keepers to get enough beer to supply the daily demand. Brewers in other cities, it was said, are friends of the New York brewers and would refuse to send beer here if requested not to send it. The Brewers' Association represents an annual manufacture of three million barrels of beer; and the five brewers sympathizing with the strikers, about one hundred thousand barrels.

About 700 of the strikers met yesterday morning in Wendel's Assembly Rooms. A communication from the employees of Decker Bros., piano manufacturers, said they would boycott all but union brewers. It was said that arrangements had been made for importing beer, and that Hollender, the agent of the Rochester beer in this city, could supply 20,000 barrels at once. A placard, 12 by 6 inches, "Union Beer," has been printed, and will be spread over the city. The motto, "Union Beer," has been taken as a watchword by many trades unions, and is posted in many saloons.

The Executive Committee said the strike had lasted five days, and very little money had been expended, and that they were able, with the help promised from other trades unions, to remain out five weeks longer.

The meeting of the brewers at the Steuben House was largely attended. Reports were made that most of the breweries were working with a full force. Boycotting was spoken of with derision, and saloon keepers were invited to boycott all the brewers alike.

At Baur & Betz's, Fifty-eighth street and Third avenue, no beer was being brewed yesterday. The usual force is twenty-eight men, but only seven skeed hands and two drivers were at work. Many customers have been lost by Boycotting. At the brewers' meeting this brewery was reported to be in good working order.

At Jacob Hoffman's, Fifty-fifth street and Third avenue, nearly a full force was at work.

At Eckert & Winter's, next door, the force was six hands short.

Joseph Doelger, Fifty-fourth street and Third avenue, was a few hands short, but was supplying his customers, and their condition was the same at John Kress's, next door.

At the Hermann Brewery in Eighteenth street, it was said that no customers had been lost by Boycotting. They were working full handed.

At Elias & Betz's, Fifty-fourth street and First avenue, the bookkeeper and the firm had agreed to the demands of the strikers, and were working with a full force of union men.

At Peter Doelger's, Fifty-fifth street and First avenue, a large force was at work. The bookkeeper said that many of the union men had returned.

At Schwaner & Amend's, Fifty-seventh street and Eleventh avenue, Mr. Schwaner expressed entire sympathy with the strikers. He said the New York brewers had lost much more money the past week by the strike than they would have paid for Sunday work in a year.

GRADUATION DAY AT WEST POINT.

Gen. Auger, Secretary Lincoln, and Gen. Sherman Addressing the Class.

WEST POINT, N. Y., June 10.—In consequence of the heavy rain storm, the graduating exercises at West Point to-day were held in the chapel, and the building was filled with cadets and visitors. To the right of the pulpit sat the Secretary of War, Gen. Sherman, and the Board of Visitors. The cadets occupied seats in the main body of the chapel and the band in the gallery. At 11 A. M. Gen. Howard introduced Dr. Laws, President of the University of Missouri, who made a prayer. Then Gen. Greene, President of the Board of Visitors, addressed the cadets, congratulating them on the completion of their task, and telling them that their new duties would require their utmost exertions to meet the expectations of their country.

The band played the "Turkish Patrol," after which Gen. Howard delivered the diplomas to the graduating class. He then introduced Gen. C. C. Auger, who made a special plea in behalf of the enlisted men in the army. He said: "The enlisted men of the army to-day are, as a whole, a fine body of young men, superior probably to those of former periods; and no higher purpose can employ your time and ability than an earnest and persistent effort to elevate and improve them, and to make them more worthy of their calling."

Gen. Howard then introduced Robert Lincoln, Secretary of War, who, in addressing the graduates, said that they had entered a career great and responsible, and for the performance of their duty they are certain of reasonable reward. Very soon many will be engaged in the dangers and responsibilities of bringing together the two lines of frontier now advancing from the East and the West, and he trusted that in their hardships they would so bear themselves as to make more manifest the benefits they had received from their country. The Secretary of War was loudly applauded, and the band played "Yankee Doodle."

Gen. Sherman was next introduced, and, speaking directly to the graduates, he said that the last accounts showed that there were forty-four vacancies in the army [laughter] and two vacancies on the retired list [more laughter], and a wise Congress had discovered that West Point must fill these vacancies. He echoed Gen. Auger's advice in regard to enlisted men, and expressed in every effort that tended to raise their standard in the army. He told the cadets that they ought to feel a sense of gratitude to the people of the country for giving them their education at considerable cost, and said that he did not believe that there were in the whole world better representatives of the people than this corps of cadets. He added:

"Up to the time you have had a fair show; now you have a harder course to pursue. Acts speak louder than words. Actions speak louder than talk. Now it is a matter of deeds. There is no use of saying I am going to be a great general, and all that sort of thing. You have to do it. Little man that will do that will be a little enough in his place to-day, but may be a year or two hence, be found wanting and beloved by your associates. Don't look down on citizens. You are employed by them, paid by them, and they are entitled to the return for their money.

At the conclusion of Gen. Sherman's remarks Chaplain Forsythe pronounced the benediction, and the exercises were at an end.

THE QUEBEC CONFLAGRATION.

Its Origin and the Cause of its Spreading—Insufficient Water Supply.

QUEBEC, June 10.—All day yesterday thousands of persons swarmed through the streets in the burned districts. The sufferings of those now without means are not so intense as to call for special outside assistance. Some three or four hundred camped out with their goods on the grass at the confines of the city, but before dark all had found shelter under decent roofs. Various rumors are afloat as to the origin of the fire. The theory most generally credited is that the fire was started in the stable of Laperiere Carto by accident. Its large extent was primarily due to the want of water. The city is supplied with only one main pipe from its source in Water-supply, ten miles distant at Lorette. This supply is so insufficient that when the city water is turned on in one ward, it must be turned off in other wards. Thus a delay always occurs whenever a fire breaks out in a ward having no water at the time. The numerical strength of the fire brigade is also so weak that, as soon as the flames begin to get beyond the control of the men, they lose all self-possession and method in their work.

Piles of furniture still remain on the open places and in back yards all over the city. Many houses in the district surrounding the fire present pretty much the appearance of second-hand furniture stores. All kinds of articles, including both stock in trade and furnishing goods—rugs and oil paintings, coffins and fancy ware, are thrown together in most indiscriminate confusion, and are gradually visited by all classes of people, who pick from them whatever they prefer to call theirs.

Weak Eyes, Sore Eyes, and Inflamed Eyelids, styes, &c., rapidly cured by using Dr. Becker's celebrated Eye Salve. Sold by all druggists. Depot, 6 Bowery.—Adv.

PROGRESS OF LEGISLATION.

Everett's Water Bill and McCarthy's Jury Bill Vetoed—The Penal Code.

ALBANY, June 10.—Mr. Brooks opened business in the Assembly by offering the resolution for an adjournment sine die, which it has been agreed some Democrat shall put in every day while the session lasts. It was tabled. Then the private secretary of the Governor walked down the middle aisle, accompanied by the Sergeant-at-Arms, and carrying under his arm two more corpses. The first proved to be Mr. Everett's Water bill. The other was Mr. McCarthy's bill relative to the selecting of Sheriff's juries in New York city.

Then Gen. Spinola secured a two-thirds vote to take up the bill to pay John Foley his salary as Supervisor in Committee of the Whole. Mr. Robert Ray Hamilton made an effort to defeat the bill, but Gen. Husted and Gen. Spinola told the House of the great services that Mr. Foley had rendered the city of New York in helping to break up the Tweed Ring and creating the Committee of Seventy, and the bill was ordered to a third reading. Then the House went into Committee of the Whole on the two remaining tax bills, relating to collateral inheritances and trust fund securities, and they were ordered to a third reading. The Governor having vetoed the bill to extend the time for the completion of the three-tier elevated railroad in the city of New York, Mr. Browning had fixed up another which he said would meet the objections of the Governor, and by unanimous consent it was ordered to a third reading. Mr. Brodsky, who is to be married next Tuesday, by a standing vote, secured leave of absence until next Thursday.

The Senate took up the order of third reading of bills this morning, and the "act to establish a penal code" was put on its final passage. On the call of the roll Mr. Halbert asked to be excused from voting, on the ground that he did not know anything about the merits of the bill, and could not find out anything, although he had consulted lawyers and others who ought to know. His request to be excused was refused, and he voted "No." Mr. Cole's name being called, he said that the bill had not been read, and it contained over 700 sections. There were things in it that he was confident the Senate would not vote for if they knew them. For instance, there was a provision that any man who was summoned as a witness before the Legislature and refused to attend should thereafter be forever debarred from holding any office of trust in this State. Another provision disfranchised any man who on being sworn as a witness refused to testify. He could not vote for such legislation as that, and he therefore voted "No." The roll was called several times, and about a third of the Senators refused to vote at all. The bill was finally declared lost, it having received 12 affirmative and 12 negative votes. A reconsideration was moved, and the motion laid on the table.

The Assembly bill to prevent agents, informers, or spies employed by private associations to suppress crime from testifying in the courts, unless they were authorized to act by District Attorneys, was discussed at length in Committee of the Whole. Mr. Mills opposed it, and argued that these agents were valuable aids in the enforcement of the law against venders of obscene literature, sellers of lottery tickets, &c. Mr. Fowler advocated the bill. He believed that the prosecuting officers of the State were the proper persons to enforce the laws, and were entirely competent to select suitable persons to procure evidence. He did not think the State of New York should transfer its duties in this regard from its elected officials to private associations. This bill left it to the prosecuting officers to select the proper agents. Its object was to cut off that class of persons known as "blackmailers," who were generally worse men than the violators of the law whom they professed to bring to justice. These voluntary associations for the suppression of crime had been here year after year asking for the most extraordinary powers. The Legislature had finally concluded to take a halt in this business of delegating its powers to private parties, and it was high time it did so.

Mr. Williams opposed the bill and Mr. Hogan favored it, and after an unimportant verbal amendment had been made to it the bill was ordered to a third reading.

Mr. Jacobs offered a resolution, which was adopted, directing the Clerk to transmit to the Secretary of State's office a bill to change the name of the New York Life and Trust Company, the Governor's veto of the bill having been sent to the Senate after it had become a law under the statute.

STOCK SPECULATION IN SUMMER.

Offers to Buy and Sell by Telegraph from the Fashionable Resorts.

The growth of the out-of-town business of members of the Stock Exchange within the past year has been remarkable. Firms that were well satisfied a year ago with a very moderate share of the city business are now in the enjoyment of numerous agencies in other cities that swell their profits to large figures.

"These flush times are extending the business beyond the dreams of even the most sanguine brokers," a broker said yesterday. "The principal points from which wires run into the private offices of brokers are Boston, Chicago, St. Louis, and New Orleans. Why, there's a house here that has six telegraph operators in its employ, and keeps them busy, too. The managing clerk has a skilful stenographer at his elbow. As fast as orders to buy or sell or requests for information as to the condition of the market or a particular stock are read to him by the operators, he dictates to the stenographer, who reads his notes to the first disengaged operator. Formal notice of purchases or sales is, of course, mailed. In addition to these notices, a letter of advice, printed elegantly in script type by printers employed exclusively by the house, is addressed at the close of business each day to every customer of the house. This letter contains the views of the firm upon the day's business, and their interpretation of the fluctuations upward or downward. Naturally a return for the great outlay of expenses. Nor does it fail to come. One brokerage firm within my acquaintance, and that by no means the largest, has taken in $650,000 in commissions since the 1st of January.

"If the market continues strong, or breaks heavily, the probability is that there will be an immense amount of stock speculation at the fashionable resorts this summer. There has always been a good deal of it, now and then, from watering places in previous years, but it has been confined, in the main, to professional operators. It is a custom for operators to go 'long' of a few hundred or thousand shares of stock to pay the expenses of their summering, and, if they see a profit, they telegraph to their brokers to sell. Then messages from them in telegraphic communication, ordinarily in cipher, with their offices, and keep themselves informed as to the movements of the market, and the condition of the accounts of the customers. But, in addition to this class, there will be this summer a large class of new operators. It is likely to be fashionable for men and even women of means, this summer, to take 'flyers' in the street by telegraph. To enable them to do this, agencies will be established by some of the leading houses about the 1st of July. Premises in the fashionable quarter in Saratoga have been engaged. I am informed, for seven such agencies. Others are likely to be established. Though the business season is likely to be short, lasting only about two months and a half, these agencies, I learn, are to be luxuriously appointed, so as to attract the very best class of customers. In some of them a temptation lunchroom will be spread. Endeavor, in short, of the managers of the agencies will be to make them pleasant lounging places. In some of them there will be private parlors for lady customers. No doubt is entertained that the business done will amply repay the enterprising brokers.

"Similar agencies will be found by the early arrivals at Newport, Long Branch, Cape May, and even, I understand, resorts further south. Speculation in stocks, especially if it is moderately successful, will, I have no doubt, prove a very pleasant change from yachting, rowing, shooting, riding, or fishing to those who have plenty of money, honestly earned, to spare—and no one situated otherwise has any right to speculate in stocks—and may attain considerable popularity."

Sheriff Beattie's Murderer Hanged.

MEMPHIS, June 10.—Hayes White, who murdered Sheriff W. Beattie in Crittenden County, Ark., on April 21, was hanged in Marion, Ark., at 2 P. M. today, in the presence of 2,000 persons, 1,500 of whom were colored. White made a speech from the gallows, confessing the killing, but said that he did not know it was Sheriff Beattie whom he shot until he alter ward saw him lying dead. Sheriff Beattie was trying to arrest White, who was charged with burglary, and escaped to this city, where he was taking him to Jail three days previous. Sheriff Beattie was shot down by White as he entered his cabin at daylight on April 21. A colored clergyman prayed with White on the gallows. White then sang a hymn in which the colored people present joined. The black cap was arranged by the Sheriff, who asked White if he was ready, to which he replied, "Yes; good by to all." The rope was then cut. The jail, although six feet, did not break his neck, and he died of strangulation. The body, after hanging eighteen minutes, was cut down and delivered to his friends for burial.

The Inter-Collegiate Race.

PHILADELPHIA, June 10.—The University of Pennsylvania committee has conferred with the representatives of Columbia College, and it was decided that, as the Princeton crew cannot row after the 30th inst., and as Columbia cannot before that date on account of their contest with Harvard on the 27th inst., the inter-collegiate race for the Childs Cup, now held by Columbia, should be rowed on the Schuylkill on the 20th inst., between Princeton and the University of Pennsylvania. If Princeton will consent to a postponement until July 6, the three crews will row on that day; but if not, the race will be rowed on June 29, and a special race will be rowed on July 6 between Columbia and the University of Pennsylvania.

A ROBUST MONKEY.

What Happened to Somebody's Trousers—Mrs. Barboro's African Mission.

Mate F. C. Ryder kept a repeating rifle loaded in his stateroom on the last voyage of the bark Tuck Sing, from the west coast of Africa. There is a small window that opens from his room into a large apartment between decks. The object of his precaution was to be ready to shoot down a dog-faced monkey in case it should break out of its cage, between decks. This monkey, which he has just sold for $150, is five feet tall when it stands on its hind feet, and in several contests between the mate and itself for possession of the water pan that was shoved in beneath the lower bar of the cage, it always came out the better. Its arms are as large around as a man's and its strength exceeds that of a man. Mr. Ryder says that it is the largest monkey ever brought to this country.

It was chased to its hole under the roots of an old tree up the River Bonny, near the equator, by natives. Over this hole they placed a large, stout trap. Then they dug a hole on such a slant that it extended pretty near to the place where the monkey was. When they had done this, one of them entered the excavation and thrust a bamboo spear through the wall of earth between the two holes, and prodded the monkey just enough to make him savage. These monkeys are full of fight, and it came out with a savage growl to attack those who had pursued it. When it was securely in the trap placed over the hole, the natives built a stout wooden cage around the trap. The bamboo trap was then cut to pieces with long knives and taken out. In the cage thus formed the monkey was carried on shipboard.

Once Somebody went too near the cage on the Tuck Sing. Somebody is the name of a stalwart Bonny River negro who, with a companion, Up-side-down, also one of the Tuck Sing's crew, used to push boats loaded with palm oil through the surf, under an equatorial sun, to be taken to where the vessel lay at anchor. The first thing Somebody knew was that he was hauled violently against the bars of the cage, and when he tumbled to the deck he discovered that a great part of his European trousers was gone. This had been done with a single clutch by the monkey.

Several small monkeys fell victims to its rage and strength as they played incautiously about its cage. In each case it broke the backbone of the small monkey, Mr. Ryder says, at the first clutch of its hand.

It has the face of a bloodhound from the eyes down to the tip of the nose. The mouth is like that of a bloodhound, and it has two teeth in each jaw over two inches long. These teeth, Mr. Ryder says, it will put through an ordinary pine board. The hair is of a mixed grayish color, and ordinarily it walks on all fours. It always feeds itself with its hands. It will hold up a dish of soup while it ravenously drinks it. It drinks coffee and eats vegetables, bread, and meat.

The Tuck Sing is the vessel on which Mrs. Barboza, the daughter of the Rev. Dr. Henry Highland Garnet, sailed on her mission to Liberia. Capt. George N. Ryder, a brother of the mate, says that after a three months' trip down the coast he stopped again at a Liberian port, where he learned that Mrs. Barboza, her husband, and their four children were all in good health; that she had gathered over forty children into her school.

TRUNKS AND TRUNK LIFTERS.

A Head Porter and His Assistants—Judging Travellers by their Baggage.

The head porter at the Fifth Avenue Hotel is tall, and dignified and reserved in manner. He is never seen speaking to one of his subordinates, habitually stands in elegant attitudes near one of the fluted columns of the main entrance, and would never be taken for the head porter of a busy hotel. On the arrival of the Duke of Sutherland recently, the head porter, moved by a feeling of curiosity, wandered carelessly around to the Twenty-third street entrance to the hotel, and stood in the doorway waiting for the arrival of his Grace. Two gentlemen saw the tall and distinguished looking man with his beard parted in the middle, eyeglasses and English-cut clothing, and they stopped short to stare at him. A little later a knot of spectators had gathered. The knot rapidly grew to a crowd, so that when the Duke himself arrived it had the appearance of a general turnout to see him. But no enthusiasm was manifested when he alighted from his carriage, and the crowd still remained to gaze upon the head porter, who seemed, especially, turned on his heel, and went within doors.

A SUN reporter approached him yesterday and read the following paragraph in a respectful undertone:

One of the porters at the Fifth Avenue Hotel the other day lifted the largest trunk ever seen in that establishment, and carried it some 50 by 60 feet, and it had the appearance of a Long Branch bath house.

"Is that the largest trunk you—I mean your men—ever handled?" the reporter asked.

"Can't say, I'm sure. Is that large for a trunk? I presume, though, that some of the under porters may be able to tell you about it. I'm sure I don't know myself."

A number of under porters in checked jackets and dark trousers stood about the corridor. The most muscular of these was an Irishman with a bristling red moustache and shoulders that would fit well on a prize fighter. He had a good-natured face, and was intelligent.

"Handled big trunks?" said he with a broad grin, "well, I should smile! I railroaded twelve years before I came here, and slung as many trunks as any man in the business. When I came to this country and saw how it was done, I says, 'Trunks is my line,' and applied for a job. The man I tackled was in a ferryhouse on this side of the river. He didn't amount to much. He was too mild. When business was slack he'd light his pipe, take up a small plank he had fixed in the floor, and sit there and fish from the river, which was underneath. He used to handle a trunk as if it was made of mush.

"I got transferred to the baggage car of the Buffalo express on the Erie road. I began to get strong as soon as I struck the car, and I soon learned the secret of trunk throwing. Every trunk is made on the same principle, and as soon as you understand it you're safe. You see the four corners at the bottom of the trunk are dovetailed and protected by iron, so if you land a trunk on one of the four corners she's all right. If she drops on end or side, it's bad; on the flat bottom, worse; and on the top ends everything.

"In '74 and thereabouts we had the biggest trunks, but they were not very heavy. It looks tremenduous to see a man take one of them and trot up to the top story, but you want to remember this all through life: Wherever a woman is concerned, things is bound to be light; so when a woman's trunk—and only women have big trunks—comes along, a porter picks it up easily. With a man, though, it's different. Old travellers are apt to carry books, and books are mighty heavy, while a drummer will pack half the stock of a dry goods store in his trunk, which is usually small, and then make funny remarks when you nearly break your back lifting it.

"I can tell a 'straw' trunk every time if I can get a look at its owner. When a man comes along and he's dressed very stylish and kinder feeble, you know, I feel the weight of his trunk. If it is very heavy I smile large inside, for I know heavy trunks don't go with light young men, and bricks comes into my mind."

Lawlessness in Arkansas.

LITTLE ROCK, June 10.—Gen. Robert C. Newton, commanding the State militia, has been ordered by Gov. Churchill to Perry County to report upon the situation there. Reports this morning say that great excitement prevails. Desperadoes have armed themselves and declared their determination to prevent the return of Judge Harris and Editor Matthews to the county. The action of the Governor will depend on the report of Gen. Newton. Serious trouble is apprehended.

The County Judge and two other leading citizens of Perry County reached this city at noon today, claiming that they had been compelled to flee for their lives. They were captured yesterday and roughly handled by their captors, who threatened to hang them if they return. Last night they eluded the vigilance of their guards, and reached this city to day in a deplorable condition. Their feet were bleeding and torn, they having walked the entire distance barefooted. Gov. Churchill will adopt summary measures to put down the outlaws.

A Dictatorship in San Domingo.

HAVANA, June 10.—Advices from San Domingo are to May 29. President Merino had finally accepted the dictatorship, which had been proclaimed throughout the republic. The Government having previously been strong and popular, there seems to have been no necessity for the declaration of dictatorship, which is believed to have been instigated by the ambition of President Merino himself. Congress adjourned sine die on May 21. The Constitution will be revised. The Dictator had liberated all political prisoners.

John Criscom's Fast.

CHICAGO, June 10.—At the end of thirteen days' fasting at noon today, John Criscom weighed 176¾ pounds, being a loss of 1¼ pounds in the last twenty-four hours, during which his only sustenance was 32 ounces of hydrant water. He slept soundly from 11 o'clock last night until 4:10 this morning, and appeared in good health and spirits. Today his pulse is 50, his temperature 98.5, and his respiration 17. He now weighs 21¼ pounds less than he did before beginning his fast.

A Schooner Run Down and Sunk.

PHILADELPHIA, June 10.—At an early hour yesterday morning the steamer Pottsville, on her way to this port from Boston, came into collision with the schooner James A. Franklin, on her way up the Jersey coast from Norfolk, and the latter rapidly filled and went down. The captain and crew were rescued and taken on board the Pottsville, arriving here as stated. The schooner was loaded with lumber, and was bound for New York. She is a total loss.

Bromo-Chloralum for Butchers' Stalls.
Bromo-chloralum as a gargle.—Adv.

Pepperell jean drawers, own make, 50c. pair. Summer underskirts, 25c., 37c., 50c. J. W. Johnston, 260 Grand st.; also 379 6th av., mid block 26d and 24th sts.—Adv.

AMUSEMENTS.

Elfins and Mermaids at the Standard.

After the first few bars of the overture to Mr. Charles Brown's new opera, "Elfins and Mermaids," it is apparent that we have in this work reached the climax of that school of deep psychological music which began with Meyerbeer's "Huguenots," was strengthened by the requiem of Berlioz and the symphonic poems of Liszt, and, before Mr. Brown's great effort, found its last and most elaborate interpretation in Richard Wagner's "Ring des Nibelungen," as performed at Bayreuth. Let it not, however, be supposed that Mr. Brown is a servile imitator of Meyerbeer, Berlioz, Listz, and Wagner. On the contrary, his originality is wonderfully subtle and permeating. We need only call attention to the novel and startling orchestral effects which Mr. Brown produces by not filling up the intermediate harmonies between the high and low registers of the string instruments. The result is an intense hollowness, which, after several repetitions, becomes thrilling.

Like his great contemporary and brother musician, Richard Wagner, Mr. Brown is the author of his own libretto. In the words to "Elfins and Mermaids" we have the rich fruits of a luxuriant imagination. He has scattered gems of thought with a lavish hand. How beautiful, for instance, is this amatory passage: "Those tender words of love waft the mists from the moon, from the stars—from me." Such phrases, of frequent occurrence in this libretto, are, to quote another contemporary of Mr. Brown, "intensely utter."

Since the production of "Der Ring des Nibelungen" no "mise en scene" has equalled that of "Elfins and Mermaids." Such scenic details as the life preservers attached to the ship cabin, in the first act, add greatly to the dramatic effect of the music.

Of course this opera belongs to the music of the future. Mr. Brown's spiritual harmonies will hardly find recognition in this materialistic age. Last night by 8¼ o'clock barely twenty-five people were in the auditorium, and only a solitary double bass in the orchestra. The twenty-five people stamped and called for the rise of the curtain, but they were evidently too few to be heard on the stage. Some more came straggling in, but it was half-past 8 before the curtain rose. Audience, singers, and orchestra were not susceptible to the beauties of the music. The orchestra and singers smiled and winked at each other while the audience laughed at everything. Only one man seemed to appreciate the fact that "Elfins and Mermaids" is one of the most important works in modern music. That man was Charles Brown. But never mind, Charles Brown. Future generations will sit in judgment upon your trifling contemporaries. A niche is being prepared for you in Parnassus, and when the portals of that meeting place of the world's great immortals open up to you, Beethoven, Schubert, and the departed masters of your art will rise to meet you.

ELEVATED RAILWAY TAXES.

Manhattan Company Stockholders Appealing to the Courts Against the City.

Suit was brought in the United States Circuit Court yesterday to stay the collection of the taxes claimed to be due by the city from the Manhattan Railway Company for 1879 and 1880. The complaint is made in the names of Robert M. Fairburn of Westfield, New Jersey, owner of one hundred shares of the company's stock; of Francis E. Skelding of Stamford, Conn., owner of five hundred shares, and all other stockholders of the company who may come in and contribute to the expenses of the suit. The Manhattan Company, the New York Elevated Railroad Company, the Metropolitan Elevated Railroad Company, the Mayor, Aldermen, and Commonalty of the city, and the Receiver of Taxes are made the defendants. The complaint recites that the Commissioners of Taxes have made assessments as follows: For 1879, a tax on the structure of the New York Elevated of $1,696,66; on the Metropolitan Elevated, $92,966.43. For 1880, a tax on the Manhattan Company of $731,381.30, apportioned as follows: Manhattan Elevated—Structure valuation, $6,908,400; tax, $174,782.52. Personal valuation, $3,019,942; tax, $76,402. Dividends on capital stock, tax, $16,250. Tax on earnings, $34,200.52. Metropolitan Elevated—Structure valuation, $7,106,460; tax, $179,793.44. Personal valuation, $1,487,500; tax, $37,633.75. Dividends on capital stock, $16,250.

Manhattan Company—Personal valuation, $6,792,500; tax, $171,856.25. Capital stock valuation, $4,550,000; tax, $6,825. Tax on earnings, $17,383.52.

The plaintiffs say that the Receiver of Taxes is about to take proceedings to collect the taxes specified. The complaint further states that the assessments are illegal and void, inasmuch as they are erroneous and excessive, and are assessed at a much higher sum than other and similar property located in the city and embraced in the same assessment roll.

On application of Wager Swayne, of counsel for the plaintiffs, Judge Blatchford issued an injunction against the payment or collection of the taxes until the 28th inst., when a motion to make the injunction permanent will be made.

FRUIT AND FLOWERS FOR THE SICK.

The Visit of the Ladies of St. Elizabeth's Guild to Hart's Island.

About fifty ladies of the Guild of St. Elizabeth, under the leadership of their President, Mrs. S. B. Nelson, visited the hospital and insane asylums on Hart's Island on Wednesday to distribute their yearly contributions of fruits, cake, and flowers. The steamer Minnehannock took the ladies to the island, where they were divided into three parties, Mrs. Nelson leading one, and two Vice-Presidents, Miss Kate Kemble and Mrs. W. H. Rosengarten, the others. Sister Amelia, the almoner, distributed to each party its load of good things. The pavilions for the insane were first visited. There are four of these, containing 450 female patients, none of whom are close, and violent. The ladies announced their presence by singing a chorus. The music was applauded by some of the patients, who at first gazed blankly at the singers, or cried, or scarply and audibly criticised the performance. Then the visitors went among the insane women distributing oranges, apples, bananas, cake, and flowers, chatting a while, and then leaving them to enjoy their treasures. The other pavilions were visited next, and finally the hospital with its 250 patients. Their duties over, the ladies wandered about the island gathering dandelions and daisies, and then, while waiting for the steamer, went over the hill to look at the Potter's Field. Those who had imagined it to be the most dismal of burial places were surprised to find it a pretty cemetery.

A Mexican Wake.

From the San Antonio Express.

There was a wake in this city last evening at the residence of Francisco Ramos, a Mexican, on Lozano street, adjoining the San Antonio ice factory. A child of Mexican or age lies in repose, and the parents did not weep, but rejoiced over the loss. They loved their little one, yet rejoiced because it was taken away in its purity of infancy to join the angel host—so they say. The wake was kept up all night, the music instrumental to adding another character to the first singing heathenish on high. So they determined to demonstrate their rejoicing to the world by inviting friends and relatives and neighbors, and having a dance—a wake, as the world regards such demonstrations. The *Express* representative charged around to the place about 9 o'clock P. M., found the house brilliantly lighted, and quite a number of persons present. A harper, seated in front of the entrance door, was playing a familiar waltz, and three or four couples within were dancing to the music. Under the gallery shed, and just behind the harper, lay the dead infant, a pretty little girl. She was dressed in white, and was placed upon a box that was covered with a white cloth, trimmed with red about the borders. The hands of the infant were nicely folded, and within them was placed a bouquet of artificial flowers, crimson hue. Resting lightly about the head of the deceased one was a coronet of white artificial flowers, and a similar wreath encircled the thickly frame, while roses, pinks, and several kinds of wild flowers were scattered profusely about the remains. The little deceased one was nestled in a bed of natural and artificial flowers and wreaths of vines.

A Lockport Man's Adventure in Colorado.

From the St. Elmo Republican.

Last Sunday night about 1 o'clock some of the boys were having a good time down Pepper avenue with their guns. The general name of Timothy Carroll's revolver changed to bear in the direction of Hayes & Mather's place, where one of the apartments was occupied by Mr. C. W. Gould, of Lockport, N. Y., who has been in town the past week or two looking at the mines of the camp with a view to purchasing. Mr. Gould was suddenly awakened by a shock and report. The shock was probably caused by the ball striking the bed which passed just over his head, struck the wall, and glanced back on the bed. The ball it was captured by Mr. Gould, who carried it in his belt along with Indian scalps and other trophies of Western adventure, for four day claroon, Deputy Marshal Buck Lower had a tantalize hand on his shoulder while the echo of his last shot yet reverberated among the hills. Tim's war whoop weakened, and he walked meekly down to the dog house. Next morning he was brought before Judge Sager, who touched him up for ten dollars and costs.

Hunter, Climber, and Rattlesnake Catcher.

From the Morganton Herald.

Mr. Clem Fair, the celebrated hunter, climber, and rattlesnake catcher from Mitchell mountains, was in town a few days ago. He is over eighty years old, but is still stout, hale, and hearty, and can kill a squirrel out of the tallest tree with a rifle and without spectacles. He climbed the flat rock on Linville river last Liberty Day mass meeting in Morganton in 1844 and drank a health to the toast on the top of the rock, a distance of eighty feet from the ground. He accomplished the same feat at the reunion and barbecue in Morganton in 1866, and he and John was respective to climb Hawksbill and English Rock pole last year, but was disappointed, as there was none erected. Mr. Fair was never sick in his life, and can do a good day's work now.

Necessity the Mother of Invention.

From the Hinesville Gazette.

In a millpond a summer duck has made a nest in a hollow tree twenty feet above the water, in which she deposited her eggs. Last week the little ducklings were hatched, and the question was how the mother duck as to how to get her young brood from her exalted nest. She was seen to fly down from the hollow stump to the water and back again, as if measuring the distance. Then she brought out one of the chicklings in her bill and let it fall. It struck the water and was perfectly safe. This she repeated until the five were transferred from their eyrie to the water, where they made known their great joy by a vociferous quacking.

Every Nervous Person Should
Use Carter's Little Nerve Pills. 25 cents.—Adv.

Ladies can wear boots one size smaller after using German Corn Remover. 25 cents. Of druggists.—Adv.

STICK WITH CARE.

A New Fashion in Postage Stamps that Certainly Ought to be Discouraged.

A red two-cent stamp and a blue one-cent stamp, in place of the usual three-cent stamp, are quite the rage now in fashionable correspondence. Young ladies are much given over to their use. The red and the blue on the white background are said to symbolize union.—*Boston News.*

"Whew!" said Superintendent Van Pelt of the Post Office, as he heard the announcement. "I hope that isn't so. I wonder if those young ladies ever stop to think what trouble they make. Now, suppose everybody took a fancy to the blue and the red stamps. We send out an average, say of 450,000 domestic letters a day, not counting those that come from stations. Every stamp is cancelled separately. With two stamps on each letter, the cancellers would be obliged to strike 450,000 extra blows. Now, let us see. A man's hand, in passing from the letter to the ink pad and back, goes over a space of at least eight inches. On 450,000 letters a man's hand—give me that piece of paper—would travel over 3,600,000 inches. Divide by twelve, and you have 300,000 feet. Divide again by 5,280, and you have nearly fifty-seven miles. That's as far as from here to Trenton. That's one day's journey of a man's hand. The second day the hand would be past Philadelphia. In a week it would be over toward Pittsburgh, and in little more than fourteen months that hand would circumnavigate the world, like Cyrus W. Field. Think of it! What a vast waste of force! I haven't taken into account, either, the extra work of the men who sell the stamps, or that of the people who lick them and put them on the letters. But let us suppose that the tearing off, licking, and sticking on of each stamp takes half a minute. That's 450,000 half minutes, or 225,000 minutes. There are 1440 minutes in a day. Now divide. That makes 156¼ days time put in on each day's mail. Now, in a year. Must you go? Well, good-by! Try to discourage that fashion."

LET NO GUILTY MAN ESCAPE.

Full Text of the Endorsement in which the Once Familiar Words were Used.

WASHINGTON, June 9.—The words, "Let no guilty man escape," were part of an endorsement upon a letter from W. D. W. Barnard to Gen. Grant, dated Kirkwood, Mo., July 19, 1875. The endorsement, which has never before been printed in full, is here:

"Referred to the Secretary of the Treasury. This was intended as a private letter for my information, and contained many extracts from St. Louis papers not deemed necessary to forward. They are obviously false, and have no doubt been all read by the Secretary of the Treasury. I forward this for information, and to the end that if it throws any light upon new parties to summons as witnesses they may be brought out. Let no guilty man escape if it can be avoided. Be specially vigilant—or insistent—these crooked times. Officers of trust need to be against all who insinuate that they have high influence 'to protect' or to protect them. No personal consideration should stand in the way of performing a public duty.

"U. S. GRANT."

The Sequel to a Montreal Elopement.

MONTREAL, June 10.—Last summer Stella Hart, aged 17 years, daughter of a wealthy Hebrew optician and jeweller in this city, stole $270 from her father and eloped to New York with Harry Liston, aged 28, a worthless and dissipated young man. Detectives have returned and as he refused to marry her, she had him arrested, on a charge of stealing the money from her. He was convicted, but was released before sentence, he marrying the girl in open court. She opened a tobacco store in Bleury street, and supported Liston. Two months later, Liston almost murdered her in a drunken fit, and was sent to jail for six months. She is now, through her father, seeking to obtain a separation.

Hydrophobia After Two Years.

KINGSTON, N. Y., June 10.—About two years ago George Post, a young man of this city, was bitten on the hand by a dog. The wound healed rapidly, and the circumstance was soon forgotten. On Sunday last strange symptoms began to develop themselves. Physicians were called, and found a fully developed case of hydrophobia. Since Tuesday the symptoms have increased in violence, and when taken he snarls, snaps, and bites like a dog. When free from the spasms he acts rational, save that he cannot bear the sight or taste of water. His condition is hourly growing worse, and the attending physicians say he cannot recover.

A Clergyman Arrested for Grand Larceny.

NEWBURGH, June 10.—Pastor Henry E. Duer of Shiloh Baptist church, William street, was arrested today on a charge of grand larceny. William Hawkins, one of the officers of the church, applied for the warrant to Recorder Waring. Hawkins charges the stealing of the organ, sofas, carpets, and other furniture of the church. There has been serious trouble in the congregation for some time. It will now be settled in the courts. Duer was admitted to bail.

Base Ball Yesterday.

A very interesting game was played between the Dartmouth and Princeton Clubs at Princeton, N. J., yesterday, resulting in the defeat of the visitors by 4 to 3. The game was played in a drizzling