THE DEADLOCK UNBROKEN.

STALWARTS REQUESTING THAT A REGULAR CAUCUS BE CALLED.

A Manifesto Addressed to the Chairmen of the Caucus Committees—The Half Breeds Refuse the Request, and the Deadlock Continues—Two More Inefficacious Ballots.

ALBANY, July 11.—The seventh week of the wearisome struggle opened with a thunder storm. The rain came down, but the atmosphere was not cooled. It grew warmer and more sultry as the day advanced, although heavy black clouds obscured the sun and enveloped Capitol Hill in a darkness so deep as to require the lighting of the gas in the Capitol. The weather was in keeping with the feelings of the politicians. They were weary and sour tempered. It early became known that the Stalwart column was unbroken. The predictions of the Half Breeds that there was to be a stampede among Mr. Conkling's forces seemed as far as ever from being realized. Congressman Warner Miller came on the first train this morning to take personal charge of his canvass, and established his headquarters at the Delavan. Congressman Lapham has been sent for. Mr. Conkling has not yet put in an appearance, and it is said that he will not come this week unless his lieutenants, who are managing his canvass, send for him. The Stalwarts were astir early. Another conference had been called to meet at 9 A. M., in the Attorney-General's office. Only twenty-one were present, but assurances were sent from most of the absentees that they would abide by the action taken. The conference resolved to stand by Mr. Conkling and for the present vote for William A. Wheeler for the long term, although as to the latter it was agreed that the action should not be binding. It was determined to issue an address or request to the caucus committees of the two Houses asking for the calling of a caucus to nominate candidates for United States Senators, and a committee of five was appointed to draft it. All present pledged themselves to go into such a caucus and to support the candidates nominated. The address has been prepared, and was this afternoon sent to Senator McCarthy, Chairman of the Senate caucus committee, and Speaker Sharpe, Chairman of the Assembly committee. It is as follows:

To the Chairmen and Members of the Republican Caucus Committees of the Senate and Assembly.

GENTLEMEN: The undersigned, a committee appointed for the purpose at a meeting of the Republican members of the Legislature, respectfully request the Republican caucus committees of the Senate and Assembly to unite in a call for a caucus of the Republican members of the Legislature, to be held at such time as said committee shall name, for the purpose of nominating two candidates to be voted for to fill the vacancies in the United States Senate occasioned by the resignations of the Hon. Roscoe Conkling and the Hon. Thomas C. Platt. No caucus of the Republican members of the Legislature has as yet been called, and the time for the election is near at hand. A protracted contest over the filling of the vacancies above referred to has made it clear that no settlement of this question can be reached which shall at once secure the ends consequent upon such a result, restore harmony to the party, and preserve the integrity of its organization, except by a strict compliance with the party usage. We firmly believe that any doctrine or rule of action which attempts to guide party conduct, except that which recognizes the control of the majority and the free opportunity for the participation of all, will result in disaster to the organization of the party in the State and nation. On behalf of those whom we represent, we ask to ask for a caucus on the additional ground that the interests of the Republican party require that the organization of the House of Representatives in Congress in the interest of the party shall not be endangered by the election of members of the present Congress to fill the above mentioned Senatorial vacancies. Such a danger is threatened in the proposition to elect to these vacancies Mr. Lapham and Mr. Miller, two members of the present Congress. There is no provision under existing laws for filling the vacancies which would occur from the election of these gentlemen to the office of United States Senator, except at the next general election on the Tuesday succeeding the first Monday in November, which will be the 8th day of November. The Boards of County Canvassers are required to meet on the Tuesday next following the election. (Revised Statutes, sixth edition, page 442, section 2.) This will meet this year on the 15th day of November. The length of time said Board may remain in session is not definitely fixed by statute. Within five days after their adjournment the County Clerk is required to transmit by mail to the Secretary of State, and Comptroller each "one of the certified copies of the statement and certificates of votes" prepared by him. (Revised Statutes, sixth edition, page 44.) The statement shall not have been received by the Secretary of State by the last day of November, then he shall dispatch a special messenger to obtain such statement from the Clerk of the County. (Revised Statutes, sixth edition, page 44, section 24.) By the next section it is provided that the messenger so dispatched "shall deliver to the Secretary of State as soon as may be all such statements as he shall receive.

By the next section (27) it is provided as follows: "The Secretary of State shall appoint a meeting of the State canvassers, to be held at his office or that of the Treasurer or Comptroller, on or before the 15th day of December each general election. The Senate and Assembly of Congress will occur on the first Monday of December next, being the fifth day of said month (United States Constitution, article 1, section 4), unless an extra session should be convened before that time.

All the foregoing proceedings, should they occur uninterruptedly, are necessary to the issuing of the certificates of election to the successors of Messrs. Lapham and Miller to enable them to take their seats in Congress. But these proceedings may all be stayed and prevented indefinitely by the presiding Judge in the Supreme Court of a single affidavit alleging error in the determination of any board of county canvassers, by chapter 466 of the Laws of 1879 it is provided that whenever it shall appear by affidavit that errors have occurred, in the determination of the Board of County Canvassers, the Supreme Court (which means any Judge there being) may require the County Board of Canvassers, by order, to reconvene and correct such errors, or show cause why such errors should not be corrected, and if the court be satisfied that such errors, or show cause why such correction should not be made, the Court may compel the Board by mandamus to correct the errors, and the statement and certificate shall be made under the order of the court, and shall be in lieu of the original certificate. It will therefore be seen that a contingency may very easily arise whereby the organization of the House of Representatives may take place before the meeting of the Board of State Canvassers, or before the meeting of the successors of Messrs. Lapham and Miller could possibly be authenticated and certified to by the House of Representatives. In case an extra session of Congress should be called before the next general election in November, it is clear that the organization of the House of Representatives must necessarily take place in the absence of Messrs. Lapham and Miller or their successors. Even if, by hasty and irregular proceedings by the County and State Canvassers, which, as we have pointed out, cannot be relied upon, the successors of Messrs. Lapham and Miller should secure their certificates in time to be present at the opening of the House, they would remain obstructions and difficulties in the way of their participating in the organization of the House. The pretence of a contest or the refusal of the Democratic side of the House to place their names upon the roll, or any of a score of other devices, to which a party leader will not hesitate to resort, would be sufficient to secure the organization of the House of Representatives by the Democratic party. These, we think, are considerations which should receive attention in a full and free caucus of the Republican members of the Legislature.

EDWIN G. HALBERT,
ROBERT H. SCHRAM,
J. T. TUTHILL,
P. W. CUSHMAN,
H. J. HUBS, Committee.

ALBANY, July 11, 1881.

The action of the Stalwarts was known before the meeting of the joint convention, and was the general topic of conversation. The Half Breed leaders were pronounced in their declarations that no such caucus would be called. Judge Robertson, when spoken to about it, said:

"No, sir. Our folks will not go into any more caucuses—at least, so long as Warner Miller and E. G. Lapham remain in the field. If they or either of them should withdraw, then we may talk about another caucus. Every Republican in the Legislature was invited to attend the caucus of Friday last. Those who declined to do so took the responsibility, and they must abide by it. We propose to stay here now and elect Miller and Lapham."

"How long do you expect to have to stay to accomplish that result?" he was asked.

"Oh, we shall elect them this week. I have no doubt," he replied. "But if we do not I am prepared to remain here until the first day of December, if necessary, and I believe that the forty-seven men who participated in last Friday's caucus are as determined as I am."

Senator Woodin was equally positive in his declaration that there would be no caucus.

Senator McCarthy, the Chairman of the Senate caucus committee, has openly taken the ground that the action of the caucus on Friday last has overruled the action of the Committee, as well as that of the Assembly, and they have no power to call a caucus. Holding these views, of course he will not issue a call on the part of the Senate.

Speaker Sharpe, Chairman of the Assembly committee, being a Stalwart, is in favor of calling another caucus, and there will probably be some correspondence between him and McCarthy on the subject. In the mean time the privates are standing around with their hands in their pockets, waiting for orders from their bosses. If a secret ballot could be taken on the question of calling another caucus by the two committees, it would be ordered by a two-thirds vote. This cannot be, and the deadlock must continue.

There is a growing feeling in favor of an adjournment. The Stalwarts would consent to it any day, but the difficulty is in the Senate. The combined vote of the Democrats and Stalwarts in that body is just equal to the Half Breed vote. This would leave the casting vote with the President of the Senate, Lieut.-Gov. Hoskins.

The joint convention met at noon to take the forty-first ballot for successors to Roscoe Conkling and Thomas C. Platt. There were 148 members present, the largest number on Monday since the balloting began. Seventy votes were necessary to elect. Collector Robertson presided. Fifteen Republicans and five Democrats were absent. On the call of the roll for a successor to Roscoe Conkling Senator Forster was first man to change his vote. He has generally acted with the Half Breeds, but rumor had said that he would not be governed by the caucus, he having insisted that a call should be issued by the joint committees. Rumor was right. Mr. Forster voted for Hamilton Fish, and everybody laughed. Assemblyman Boardman of Tompkinsburgh was the next man to change. He took the Lone Fisherman out of the race for the short term, and joined the Stalwarts in voting for him for the long term. He refused to go the whole state, however, and voted for Gov. Cornell for the short term. He is the only one left of the Featherhead tribe. Considerable anxiety was felt as to how the personal representatives of Mr. Wheeler would vote. The speech of Beeman of Malone on Saturday, declaring that he should not be bound by the action of the Half Breed caucus, and Crapser's charge that Wheeler had been murdered in the house of his friends, had led some to expect a bolt. Beeman took his dose this morning as meek as a lamb, and Peck of Gouverneur, who stayed away from the caucus on Saturday, shouted for Lapham and Miller lustily. It is said that the Lone Fisherman ordered all his fish to be dumped into the Half Breed creel, and it was done. The result was announced. E. G. Lapham had received 60 votes, Roscoe Conkling 23, Clarkson N. Potter 48, and Hamilton Fish and A. B. Cornell one each. Four of Mr. Conkling's voters were absent.

On the forty-third ballot for Thomas C. Platt's successor, Senator Forster sinned to William M. Evarts. When the name of Senator Strahan was called he hesitated a moment, and, then, turning to Senator Edman, asked, "Whom is it? Who do I vote for?"

"William A. Wheeler," replied Edman in a whisper that was heard all around the Senatorial pit.

"Oh, ah, yes; I vote for William A. Wheeler, Mr. President," he said, and sat down with a broad grin on his face, while Senators and Assemblymen roared with laughter.

The laughter was redoubled when Assemblyman Armstrong of Oneida shouted out, "William A. Miller." It was some time before Collector Robertson could restore order. When he did he said:

"Who does the gentleman from Oneida wish to be recorded as voting for?"

"I vote for William A. Wheeler," said Mr. Armstrong. "I haven't been practising long enough on that name yet to be familiar with it."

Mr. Draper of Albany left ex-Congressman C. H. Andrews and voted for the new candidate of the Stalwarts, William A. Wheeler. Speaker Sharpe, however, refused to take the Lone Fisherman's fly, and joined Senator Forster in voting for Hamilton Fish. Then he went over and urged Forster to change if another ballot was taken and vote for Fish for the long term. This Forster agreed to do, and if he does not change his mind they will try to start a Fish movement to-morrow. Warner Miller had 61 votes, Francis Kernan, 48; William A. Wheeler, 18; Orlow W. Chapman, 2; Sherman S. Rogers, 3; Hamilton Fish, 2, and William M. Evarts and John H. Starin one each.

Senator Strahan moved an adjournment, but withdrew it at the request of Assemblyman Andrews of New York, who worked himself into a high passion in stating a question of privilege over an assertion that was made in the convention on Saturday, that he was absent without being paired. The trouble seems to have been that Mr. Andrews left the notice of his pair with a Republican member of the Assembly instead of putting it in the hands of the Democratic committee who have charge of the question of pairing. Gen. Sylvester rose to reply to Mr. Andrews, and Senator Strahan again withdrew his motion to give him the opportunity. Thus far the discipline of the Democrats in the Legislature has been excellent, notwithstanding the prophecies made in the early days of the struggle that Republican Senators would be elected by the mistakes or something worse of the Democrats. Many Republicans would have been very glad to have seen a personal altercation between two leading Democrats, and Senator Strahan, when appealed to to insist upon his motion to adjourn, said: "Oh, no; let them have it out. It's fun for us." Senator Hogan renewed the motion to adjourn, and it was carried.

Senator McCarthy, Chairman of the Senate Caucus Committee, has replied to the Stalwart request that a Republican caucus be called in regular form. He says that every Republican member was urgently solicited to attend the caucus which nominated Lapham and Miller. Sixty-seven Republican members united in calling that caucus by the only method left after the refusal of the joint committee to unite in a call, "a method," he adds, which, during the present session has twice received the sanction of your committee." That caucus, he says, was attended by sixty-eight members, nearly two-thirds of the entire Republican representation. There has been no complaint that its proceedings in any respect were irregular. It was open to every Republican member of the Legislature, and the nominees received the unanimous approval of all present. In view of these facts the Senate committee decline to reopen the question of candidates, on the ground that they have no power in the premises.

The refusal of Senator McCarthy to join in the call for another caucus was not unexpected. It had been discounted in advance by the Stalwarts. They claim that the effect of it will be to strengthen their men. The cry is raised that the whole caucus system of the Half Breed side has been managed by two or three men, who have overridden all propositions looking to getting the Republicans into a general caucus, where all would be left to act untrammelled, and that this last rejection of the olive branch will strengthen this conviction among those of their followers who are inclined to do what is fair. To-night there are all manner of rumors in circulation as to coming surprises and developments. It was positively asserted that Senator Conkling had written a letter withdrawing from the canvass; that Speaker Sharpe would make a speech in favor of Lapham; that there would be a convention advocating the election of Lapham and Miller; that on Wednesday at least half of the Stalwarts would desert Mr. Conkling, and that Gov. Cornell had to-day sent for friends of his in the Legislature and positively prohibited the further use of his name as a candidate. Inquiry proves all these rumors, with the possible exception of the last, to be without the slightest foundation. In fact, the Half Breeds are again to-night talking confidently of an election either to-morrow or on Wednesday. The Stalwarts laugh at this, and say that there will be no election this week of Lapham and Miller, and predict that when there is an election, if at all, there will be at least one man elected who is more acceptable to Conkling than either of the Half Breed candidates.

Late to-night a reply was sent to the Stalwart committee's request for a caucus by a majority of the Assembly committee, Gen. Husted alone declining to sign.

The committee say: "Recognizing the force of the arguments advanced, we desire to express our regret at your refusal to concur in the suggestion. In our judgment it is of supreme importance to the welfare of the Republican party that a caucus be immediately called, in accordance with the immemorial usages of the party.

"We shall therefore enclose your communication to the caucus committee with a request that they unite with us in issuing such call at once, to the end that this protracted controversy may be brought to a speedy and amicable close."

JOHN FOLEY TO GOV. CORNELL.

An Open Letter of Protest in Consequence of the Vetoed Bill.

Mr. John Foley has written the following letter to Gov. Cornell in regard to the Governor's veto of the Senate bill to pay Mr. Foley his salary as a Supervisor of the county of New York:

An Act to provide for the payment to John Foley of his salary as supervisor of the County of New York.

The people of the State of New York, represented in Senate and Assembly, enacted as follows:

SECTION 1. The Comptroller of the city of New York is hereby authorized to pay John Foley the salary as a supervisor of the County of New York, as fixed by law in 1866, for so much of the period for which he was then elected as remains unexpired on the 1st day of January, 1874, in pursuance of the constitutional amendment adopted in 1873 we interpret, the amount to be so paid in forfeit to be certified by said Comptroller, and included in the tax levy of said city for the year 1881.

SEC. 2. This act shall take effect immediately.

PETITION FROM THE TAXPAYERS OF NEW YORK.

To the Hon. William W. Astor, Senator.

DEAR SIR: We, the undersigned, taxpayers of the city of New York, respectfully ask you to take charge of and secure the passage of the above bill, providing for the payment of the arrears of salary of John Foley as supervisor, to which office he was elected in 1866. We consider that Mr. Foley has rendered good work to Mr. Foley in behalf of good government for our city. He inaugurated reform in our city government in 1871, by which the Tweed Ring was finally overthrown, and the destruction of the old corrupt Board of Supervisors was brought about by his efforts. He formed and made up the ticket of seventy, and several of the men on it were Democrats, and all who voted for it were for many millions of dollars to our city and taxpayers. With these facts we should regard either delay as most unjust, and we do not understand why it is that the city should make discriminations against those who has rendered such important and faithful services.

H. G. Sohmer, James S. Kirtland, Wm. J. Cisco, J. M. Bandy, J. M. Halsted, John F. Gray, M. D. Edwards, Pierrepont, James Emott, John B. Stallman, James Hendrickson, James W. Gerard, R. W. Townsend, H. F. Spaulding, Benjamin B. Sherman.

Hon. A. B. Cornell, Governor.

DEAR SIR: Your hasty and unjust action upon the above passed bill calls for explanation, so that the public may know the real facts.

In case of any objection to the bill, you promised Mr. Snow of the Times to give me a hearing before final action. Unfortunately for you, this promise you failed to make good, as I would have given you such information as would have prevented such misstatements as your message contains.

You state that the Board of Supervisors was abolished, but this is not so. Being a constitutional office, it could not be abolished, and was not, but duties were simply transferred to another body. Again you say: "If the liability was admitted in my favor, every other member of the same Board has the same right to claim compensation." It is clear that you did not know the facts, otherwise you ought to have known that Tweed and all his Ring associates paid themselves all the salary they wanted before they vacated. You also claim that the Statute of Limitation is a bar to payment. With the above petition before you, and the fact of such extraordinary services, resulting in so much benefit to the city and State, it does seem disgraceful for the governor of the great State of New York to write such a message. You seem to forget that the people of our city and State are thoroughly honest, and despise repudiation in any form, and must regard your action as an insult that will not be forgotten. Yours, &c., JOHN FOLEY.

No. 2 Astor House, New York, July 11, 1881.

Ex-Senator Conkling's Canvass.

Ex-Senator Conkling spent most of yesterday in his rooms in the Fifth Avenue hotel. He is apparently not in the least anxious about the contest for United States Senator from this State. He will not go to Albany this week unless the politicians who are managing his canvass think it necessary for him to be on the ground. His friends are confident that he can hold the members of the Legislature with, have steadily voted for him. They predict that neither Mr. Lapham nor Mr. Miller can be elected, and that nobody will be chosen until President Garfield's condition has been definitely ascertained.

Don't Die in Your House.

Ask druggists for "Rough on Rats." It clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, bedbugs. 15c.—Adv.

THE EMMA ABBOTT KISS.

Her Word for It that It is Only an Empty Make-Believe—Two New Operas.

Miss Emma Abbott trilled and quavered and hemi-demi-semi-quavered as she tripped lightly down the stairway of her residence on Thursday last. She filled the house with melody and startled THE SUN reporter, who was fanning himself in the parlor. The music stopped at the parlor door, and Miss Abbott swept gracefully in.

"I hear you intend to produce two new operas this season?" the reporter asked.

"Yes; and I am sure they will be successful."

"The names?"

"The names have not been given out yet. The first is 'Lo Educande di Sorento,' by Usilio. It had a great success in Italy, and was played in forty theatres at the same time. It is being translated, and I am trying to find a good English title for it. My new tenor, Valentine Fabrini, will make his first appearance in it. The second opera it 'Il Guarany, or The Pearl of Brazil.' It is very pretty. I am hard at work every day learning new parts, getting dresses fitted, and preparing costumes and gorgeous scenery. I hate being fitted for dresses. I had rather learn a new opera than be fitted for a dress, and yet I must have twenty new dresses. Besides the new operas we shall bring out the old ones—'Romeo and Juliet,' 'Paul and Virginia,' and the others of my repertory."

"It is said that you have abandoned your opposition to 'La Traviata,' and that you will appear in it next season?"

"That is untrue. My opinion is still the same. The music is beautiful, and peculiarly suitable to my voice, but I object to the libretto. My contract with Mr. Mapleson was cancelled because of my refusal to appear in it. I secured my engagement with him by singing the grand aria, 'Ah fors o lui,' from 'Traviata.' Of course I have no objection to singing arias from the opera; that is quite different from acting in the libretto. Mr. Mapleson was so pleased with my singing that he made the contract with me, but when he did so he saw the old contract I had made with Mr. Gye, and in which it was expressly stated that I was not to sing in 'Traviata.' In the middle of the season he announced that I was to sing in 'Traviata' at Birmingham. He probably thought that my objections were trivial and easily overcome. He was mistaken, and the contract was cancelled."

"How did this rumor of your change of opinion get about?"

"Brignoli and Tomassi were here one afternoon, and I sang the aria for them. Brignoli was pleased. He said it was beautifully adapted to my voice, and tried to induce me to give up my opposition to the libretto. He said that many people believed I could not sing it. His arguments were in vain. He told some one that he had tried to persuade me to sing the opera, and from that remark the rumor started."

"Did you make any effort to cheer it?"

"Do, no! I have no time to correct every little rumor or paragraph that is written about me. Now, there's the 'Emma Abbott kiss,' for instance. What a silly thing that is! There is really no kiss, only make believe. It occurs in 'Romeo and Juliet.' You see, we are so far from the audience and so high upon the balcony that it would be impossible to attempt it. I think I kiss the tenor, but I do not. I gained the idea of that tableau from a painting of 'Antony and Cleopatra' that I saw in Italy when I was studying there."

"Don't you ever really kiss the tenor in any of your plays?"

"No. I only pretend to; but if it was necessary to the correct delineation of a character, I should not hesitate to kiss the stage carpenter. I try to forget myself in the characters I am acting. Complaints have been made of my carnestness. My friends have said, 'Emma, a little devil—you have broken my pulse,' meaning his wrist. A baritone once remonstrated with me for tearing the sleeve from his coat. But I believe in thoroughness in singing, in acting, in costumes, and in scenery. The American public demands that a prima donna shall be a Patti, a Nilsson, and wear Worth's dresses. I try to work up every little point so as to make a perfect *ensemble*. I have watched Neilson and Bernhardt to gather ideas. The love scene in 'Paul and Virginia' is taken from the picture of the Hospital Lovers, and I have copied the picture of the death of St. Cecilia with great effect. I gather up these little points until the time comes to utilize them."

"Your operas are mostly tragic and emotional; why have you not tried the 'Pinafore' and 'Olivette' for us?"

"I have received great offers to do so; but I don't like them. I think that the craze for those operettas will soon die out, and a taste for the more substantial operas will return. During the past three years I have had all the success I could desire here."

"Who will be in your company this year?"

"I will have a very fine company. Besides the new tenor, Fabrini, there will be William Castle, tenor; George Connolly, basso; Pauline Morrell, contralto; Alonzo Stoddard, baritone; and Madame Rosewalde, soprano. We open September 5 in the new Grand Opera House in Denver, Colorado, for two weeks, and then come on to New York. After that we go through the South and West, and will travel eight months altogether."

"Will you not take a vacation this summer?"

"No; I must study and get ready."

ESCAPING A CIVIL PROCESS.

A Wealthy Farmer Locking Himself Up in his House for Weeks.

PORT JERVIS, July 10.—Last fall a teamster employed by Philip Eiting, one of the wealthiest farmers of this vicinity, ran over and severely injured Jacob Stroher, a German, on the highway near this place. Stroher sued Eiting for damages, and obtained a judgment of $600. Since then Eiting has confined himself to his room under the pretext of being ill, keeping the door locked, so that the officers could not enter to serve papers upon him, as it is against the law to break in doors or damage property to serve papers in a civil suit. About a month ago the officers sent a woman, one of Eiting's neighbors, to visit him, and while there she served papers upon him ordering him to appear next day before Justice Quick, but he did not appear. About two weeks ago S. D. Baird, a neighbor, was sworn in as Deputy Sheriff, with instructions to watch for Eiting and capture him should he leave the house. Yesterday morning Baird was successful. Eiting arose at about 4 o'clock to look over his farm before the neighborhood was aroused, and Deputy Baird, who was concealed in an apple tree on the premises, arrested him. Eiting protested, and asked to be allowed to go to his room and change his clothes. On reaching the door Eiting wished to go into the room alone, but Baird refused. While they were talking Eiting darted into the room and locked the door after him. Baird attempted to burst in the door, but failed. Hearing footsteps up stairs, in the garret, he hurried there, when he found Eiting, who had gone up a back way, with his sister, who lives with him, he being a bachelor. The sister grappled with Baird, but he overpowered her, and took Eiting to the railway station to await the train which was to take him to Newburgh to appear before Judge Brown for contempt of court. After being seated in the cars Eiting burst into tears. He is understood to be worth $70,000. The plaintiff, which he has managed to assign to his sister, and he has kept himself locked up for weeks to escape a judgment of $600.

The Nonpareil Rowing Club's Excursion.

The Nonpareil Rowing Club, the members of which are printers employed on the various New York newspapers, had their sixth annual excursion yesterday. Years ago crews of the *World* and *Herald* printers had annual races on the Hudson. In 1875 the Nonpareil club was formed by them, and its doors were thrown open to the printers of other newspapers. The club is now well established. Two barges conveyed the printers and their friends yesterday to Bowen's Park, on the Hudson. On the way up a smart rain storm set in, which knocked the party up several a ramble through the woods and a luncheon on the grass. Accordingly, in the drizzle and mercy on the badger, the participants in dancing, and the soldiers in the exchange of sentimentalities over glasses of beer. Speeches followed the luncheon. Toasts were given of the merits of the hand press and P. N. Donnell delivered the social movement. W. Hoefler, J. Canavan, J. Ryan, J. Mullaney, J. Mahoney, J. Mahoney, Chris Brady, Ed. Perry, and Thomas King were conspicuously big smokers and bouquets as leaders of the festivities.

Base Ball.

The arrangements for organizing a League club in this city for next season have been completed under the management of the Metropolitan Club. An application for admission was sent to the League and was favorably received. A stock company will be formed to back the venture with $25,000. At a meeting of the directors of the Metropolitan Club on Sunday night a prominent merchant said that he would take $10,000 of the stock. The backers of the club are all business men in the city. Arrangements are also being made to secure the Polo grounds for next season. Should they fail in doing so, the club will prepare new grounds.

To-day the Metropolitans are to play the Atlantic Club on the Polo grounds.

The Quicksilver club of this city has reorganized for the year and elected officers as follows: President, J. Crammer; 1st Vice President, J. Walker; 2d Vice President, 2d Vice President, Sol. G. McFarlan; 3d Vice President, C. C. Fulcher; Treasurer, C. C. Fulcher; Secretary, C. C. Fulcher; Captain, J. Mc Gunn; 1st Base, Jacobs and Wareham, substitutes.

Murder in Rockland County.

NYACK, N. Y., July 11.—The particulars of a mysterious murder committed in Rockland County have just reached this village. On the evening of July 4 William Redmond, a medical student who lived in Haverstraw, started to walk to Sniffen's Grove, several miles distant, where a picnic was being held. While passing through a piece of woods a club suddenly swung from behind a tree and dealt him a blow on the temple, which felled him to the ground. He was found by persons on their return from the picnic and carried to his home. He died on Wednesday last. He was 22 years of age. No clue has been found to the murderer.

Base Ball Polo Grounds To-day.

Metropolitans vs. Atlantics, 4 P. M.—Adv.

Kidney and urinary complaints of all kinds permanently cured with Hop Bitters.—Adv.

A PAYING SCHEME.

How Three Newarkers, out of Work, Made $4 a Day and Saw the Country.

READING, Pa., July 10.—A few days ago a weather-beaten quartet of middle-aged men arrived in this place. They had been on a novel and extended tour through the country. A sun-browned Irish lad, describing himself as Michael Dalton of Newark, was apparently the leader of the party. "You see," said he, "we have no work in summer. We all have one trade, and to make a living we travel and see the country." On being closely pressed he acknowledged that when employed at their regular business they shovelled snow.

"I tell you this in confidence," said he, "and it must not go no further. The four of us made up our minds to get out of Newark. We lost our jobs through a strike, and after thinking a long time over our bad luck my friend here, Dick, struck upon a racket which to me was new. We listened to his plan, and at once adopted it. We went to Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington, got out into the Ohio towns, worked Pittsburgh, the oil country, and Harrisburg, and here we are in Reading. We lived like fighting cocks, but had to rough it sometimes. Well, you want to know how we work it. I'll tell you. Dick has a school education and was in the army. He is a good hand at writing poetry, so one day, about nine months ago, he wrote a string of rhymes on a shingle. It was all about a poor man out of work, hungry, tired, weary, and worn out, with a wife and kids at home also hungry, and with no clothes to go to Sunday school; that the world owed him a living who really desired to work; and then winding up with asking a blessing on the home of the family you are going to call on. The blessing is very touching and affecting, and the words common and plain, so that every man, woman, and child can read and understand. Well, we got them printed for $2 a thousand. On the bottom of each was the line: 'Price two cents. I will call for your answer in about an hour.' Each of us took 250 copies and started out.

"First we worked Easton, dividing the town off into four sections. The verses said that the bearer had been in the army, and each of us had to be booked up on the war. We were well trained by Dick. I worked one block carefully on each side of the street, handed a song personally to the lady of each house, and walked off. When every house in the block had been served, I started in again where I began, and collected the pennies. Well, sir, at nearly every house I sold a song. We all worked in that way and many a day we sold out completely. Then we'd get in a new stock. You can reckon up the profits: First cost, $2 a thousand; receipts, $20; profits, $18, or $4.50 a day for each man. Of course, we couldn't average that. Some days it rained and we couldn't work, and other days the sales would be slow. Towns of 35,000 to 50,000 inhabitants we found to pay the best. In Philadelphia things were very slow. Our trade was brisk in Baltimore. Pittsburgh panned out well, and so did Cincinnati. Out there we travelled from place to place on railroads and lived well. Printing is cheaper out that way, and people are more liberal. In our business it does not do to be too prompt. I'd rather be sulted bear it. You don't go far before they call you back and buy ten cents' worth of songs. The 'blessing on the home' is what wins. Nobody is going to give a family away for two cents. Poor people are our best customers. I've offered got five cents for a song, never less than two cents. The highest I ever got for one was 50 cents and a dinner in Pittsburgh. The other boys had a streak of luck that day, and the next week we had a bully time at the Cleveland races. We spent a good deal of money on our tour, saw all the sights, and never went hungry nor thirsty, you bet. Women are our best patrons. The men ask so many questions, and they know too much. They think you're a thief, prowling around for points to enter their houses at night; and if they ever were in the army they want to know all about the regiment you were in, and in what battles you fought.

"I was caught in a trap many a time. I told a man once that I was in Company C, Eighty-eighth New Jersey Regiment, and blast my luck the man said he had been a corporal in that same company for two years, and didn't recognize me. I thought he might be spinning me a yarn, so I braced up and stuck to my story. He then got up off the step and took down from the wall of his little parlor a framed discharge paper which proved into the Eighty-eighth New Jersey. I gave in, laughed, and the man bought a song all the same. As I turned to go, he told me to stick to that company and regiment, and he gave me a brief history of it, so that I need never get wrong again. Now I know all about that company. Time far we have had one time on the road, but we've got tired of it and are on the home run, and we're willing that some one else should get on behind and follow it up."

MAJOR THROCKMORTON'S SHADOW.

A Woman Silently Follows for Twenty-three Years the Man who had Wronged Her.

From the Cincinnati Commercial.

LOUISVILLE, July 7.—To-day came news of the death, in Mississippi, of Major John R. Throckmorton, of Louisville, a man of leisure and of style, a bachelor of 65, a famous beau of a quarter of a century ago, and the lover of the beautiful Sallie Ward at the time when the bewitching Southern girl captured the son of the Puritan Gov. Lawrence of Massachusetts. When the young bride went to her New England home, Throckmorton followed. It is asserted that jealousy of Throckmorton, which Mrs. Lawrence was too proud to resent by explanation, was in reality the cause which led to the separation of Lawrence and his wife. Sallie Ward came back to her father's house, and a divorce was granted Lawrence on the ground of desertion. The lady gave no explanation. Throckmorton still hovered around devotedly, but was not rewarded by the lady's hand. She married Dr. Hunt, and after his death became the wife of a wealthy Cincinnati named Armstrong. When this gentleman died, it was rumored that at last Major Throckmorton was to be blessed for his lifetime devotion, but the handsome widow drives about in the finest private turnout the city affords, and has paid no more attention to the addresses of the Major than in the days of her girlhood. The beauty of the Kentucky belle, Sallie Ward, made her fame world-wide, and the persistency with which the Major followed her gave him a certain interest in the eyes of the multitude, but it was another woman that held him up to the gaze of mankind, a woman who shadowed him more constantly than he haunted the path of the famous belle.

Throckmorton was a pleasing and frivolous man of the world when he first met the schoolgirl, Ellen Godwin. He was about 30 years of age; she was 15. Her family was at least the equal of his, and to an older sister he had been paying attention. The girl was impulsive, interesting, and innocent. He deliberately set to work to felon love and to gain her heart. Having gained it, he threw it aside without concern as it went his way.

Soon after a veiled figure appeared on the streets of Louisville—a girlish form that moved silently after the man wherever he went. She never spoke to him, neither upbraided nor revilled. When he entered the hotel she stood at the door; when he emerged from his club house she was waiting. In New York, in New Orleans, she was at his side, phantom-like. He peculiarly spoke of her to his friends as his "Hell's Delight."

Ten years passed. Her old friends decided her crazy for keeping the thing up.

Throckmorton married, the police knew her, they watched her faithfully, as some harmless, demented thing, and passed her from beat to beat, as she ploughed her way homeward in the wee sma' hours of the stormy night. No human ever offered her harm or insult, although she passed through and stood before the places where her guilty lover was hidden.

Twenty years were gone; old friends had died—father, mother, schoolmates. Her hair had thinned and whitened; her form stooped, a cough sounded hollowly on the air; her step was more feeble, yet more weary. She crept a pretty, gray-haired, fashionably attired man from mansion to mansion on New Year's Day, from theatre and club room, night after night.

Twenty-three years passed. Even the little children grew to know the plain, shabby, black-clad woman, as many fingers pointed at Throckmorton's ghost. Young girls looked wonderingly after her as she passed them silently. Wives sighed or smiled pityingly—they were so secure and sheltered—when her garments brushed their own. Mothers grasped their girls more closely—suppose this woman's wrongs would be the fate of their sweet daughters in the days to come. So, for twenty-three years, the phantom, silent, certain, dogged the betrayer's steps. At last friends of his had her arrested as a lunatic, and, through their misguided precaution, the man and woman were brought face to face in the court room at Louisville. Then it was that all the city woke up to the knowledge that this woman was neither crazy nor a fool. Her innocence was eloquent, her manner refined, her age firm. The whole and story flashed out. The world wondered until the hour of retribution, her persistent watching, her silence and revenge. Before the woman he had wronged Throckmorton quailed, and his bravado was not equal to the cross-questioning to which he was exposed. At last, the man who had sat in judgment of Peter Rugg, has been made sure. The remorse, long substantial enough to be felt, has become a reality, and the hand of Nemesis has fallen upon the man who has for years escaped the penalty of his crime. It is the verdict of the people that the woman has been sufficiently punished, and that the man who has escaped so long should be punished. The jurors crowded around and shook hands with the accused, and persons who for years had passed her without recognition asked pardon of her and her friends.

After the trial, my friends tell me that Ellen Godwin never in any way noticed or spoke of Major Throckmorton. A time spent in retirement, and those the desire seemed to awaken in this blighted heart to know and feel some of the happiness of girlhood, which she had long barred herself. Her childhood was thrown aside; plain clothing, but the richest, took its place; study, books, and music filled the days. One day the guests at the Galt House saw an elegantly dressed lady enter the dining room with Mr. Wm. Preston. This beautiful lady paid her friend every attention, and your Ellen Godwin awakened wonder afresh by her ease in the new position. She boarded some time at the Galt House, and then travelled for a while. But the purpose which had kept her up so long was gone, and she sank gradually from earth until a few days after her arraignment, she quietly passed away.

It has been a mystery how she kept track of Throckmorton on his frequent tours. Some persons say she possessed clairvoyant power, or could read the mind of her lover; others imagined that the Major's negro servant, who always accompanied him, gave the information. I am told that in her last days she regretted having neglected the beauty of the body for so long. It was her desire that at death she should be handsomely robed. The directions for her funeral were left with her lawyers, and she went to her last sleep dressed like a queen, in a black velvet burial robe, with rich laces, silken hose, and dainty slippers.

SENATOR CAMERON AND CANDIDATE RIDDLEBERGER.

Mahone's Candidate for Sergeant-at-Arms of the Senate Not to be a Candidate in December.

HARRISBURG, July 11.—If Col. Biddleberger of Virginia has come to this city to consult with Don Cameron one week before the shooting of the President, instead of one week after that sad occurrence, the advice given the Virginia Readjuster would doubtless have been of a very different character from that given him a few days ago. This was that under the circumstances it was not only inadvisable for Mahone to continue his candidate for Sergeant-at-Arms of the United States Senate, but for the Readjuster party, and even the Senate itself, entitled to all the credit they justly claim for the Readjuster movement, should be dissolved. The Senator from Pennsylvania is said to have advised the Readjuster that he had distinguished himself in the late Presidential contest, and that, if he would withdraw from the Senatorial race, he would be sure of a place in the Senate, and that, with the influence at his disposal, he could be of great service to his party in the Senate. The Senator from Pennsylvania is said to have told the Virginia politician that he could not defeat Beck, and that, if he should attempt to do so, he would be defeated himself, and that the Senate would be organized without the Readjuster vote, and that, in the future, he would be in a position to do his party more good by being in the Senate than by being its candidate for Sergeant-at-Arms. The Virginia politician is said to have left Harrisburg for his home in Virginia, and to have decided that he would not be a candidate for Sergeant-at-Arms, and that he would do all he could for the Democratic party in the Senate. The Senator from Pennsylvania is said to have told the Virginia politician that he could not defeat Beck, and that, if he should attempt to do so, he would be defeated himself, and that the Senate would be organized without the Readjuster vote, and that, in the future, he would be in a position to do his party more good by being in the Senate than by being its candidate for Sergeant-at-Arms. The Virginia politician is said to have left Harrisburg for his home in Virginia, and to have decided that he would not be a candidate for Sergeant-at-Arms, and that he would do all he could for the Democratic party in the Senate.

Views of an