WHAT IS GOING ON IN SOCIETY.

Lenox—like its seaside rival Newport—is just now enjoying a second season, which for those who remain to take part in it is far more delightful than the rush and tumult of that much overrated period when hotels are overflowing and beds and dinners at a premium. A very large number of society people from different cities are enjoying themselves rationally and completely in the bracing air of the Berkshire hills this autumn. Among them are representatives of the Mason, Appleton, Wharton, and Shaw families of Boston, the Bathbones and Olivers from Albany, while from New York there are Mr. and Mrs. William Schermerhorn and their daughters, Mr. and Mrs. John Kane, Mr. and Mrs. Grenville Kane, Mr. Peter Marié, Mr. Chandler Robbins, nearly all of whom are living at the Lenox Hotel. Mrs. Charles Burrall Hoffman and her daughter, Miss Emily Hoffman, are still occupying their Berkshire cottage, and entertain with small dinners and luncheons as charmingly as they always have done at their house in town. Mr. and Mrs. David Lydig are among the guests who are now staying with Mr. F. Augustus Schermerhorn.

Mr. J. F. D. Lanier is greatly beautifying and improving his place at Lenox, on which it is said that he has already spent more than $100,000. By the death of his father, which occurred a few months since, Mr. Lanier has lately inherited over $1,000,000, while the Misses Stone, daughters of the late Cameron Stone of this city, and granddaughters of the late Mr. Lanier, have received trifling legacies of $350,000 each, the income of which, it may be presumed, will meet the demands of even American belles in the matter of knick-knacks and pocket money.

Garden parties, luncheons, tennis tournaments, and other pleasant out-of-door meetings are still the order of the day along the beautiful shores of the Hudson. At Nestholme, near Fishkill, a large and pleasant garden party was given by Mrs. James Kent on Thursday last. A large number came up by special train from New York, and were met on their arrival by carriage loads of charming people from West Point, Garrison's, and Hyde Park. In the course of the afternoon the engagement of Mr. Irving Kent to Miss Ellen Stewart, daughter of the late Pinckney Stewart, was announced. Miss Stewart is a sister of Mrs. James Kent, Jr.

The engagement of Miss F. Augusta Lorillard, only daughter of Jacob Lorillard, to Mr. William H. Sands of the well-known banking house of Samuel S. Sands & Co., is now formally announced. Miss Lorillard is spending a few days at the country residence of Mr. Sands's father, New Hamburgh on the Hudson, where a large party is assembled to take part in a tennis tournament. The ring that Mr. Sands is said to have given to his fiancée is a magnificent solitaire diamond, costing about $2,000.

The engagement is announced of Miss Annie Murray, daughter of Mr. Bronson Murray, to Mr. Berkeley Mostyn, an English gentleman, for several years resident in this country.

A very quiet but elegant home wedding was given by Mr. and Mrs. Maunsell Schieffelin to their daughter, Miss Fanny Schieffelin, whose union with Mr. Ernest Howard Crosby took place on Wednesday last. The ceremony was according to the simple form of the Presbyterian Church, and although only those connected with the family by ties of blood or of intimate friendship were present, yet the arrangements were on a scale of princely magnificence, and the display of flowers more than usually lavish and beautiful. Cards will soon be issued for a general reception to be given by the young couple on their return from their bridal trip.

The marriage of Miss Chase, daughter of Mr. Edward Chase of Staten Island, and Mr. Albert Foster, son of the late Frederic G. Foster, is announced to take place early in December, as is also the wedding of Mr. Minton and Miss Margaret Rogers.

The second of a series of steeplechases, to be given annually in connection with the Rockaway Hunt, took place at Bayswater, near the kennels, on Thursday afternoon last. From a social as well as a sporting point of view, the meeting was in the highest degree successful, and strikingly indicative of the strides that have been taken within a few years, in point of society and surroundings, by the seaside village of Far Rockaway. To the untiring efforts of Mr. John D. Cheever, M. F. H., all this progress and improvement is said to be due, and the shouts of encouragement and applause which greeted him as his horse shot past the grand stand on Thursday last gave ample proof of his popularity among all classes of residents in Queens County.

Mr. George Work, Miss Lucy Work, and Mr S. S. Sands are the fortunate possessors of the handsome pieces of plate that awaited the owners of the winning horses on this occasion. Miss Work's grimly-named hunter, Death, which was ridden by her brother-in-law, the Hon. I. Burke Roche, came in first at the second race, while Mr. George Work's Extravagance, and the thoroughbred Bombast of Mr. S. S. Sands were the winners of the first and third. The grand stand was crowded with ladies, and the green turf with landaus, four-in-hands, and dog carts. In addition to the summer residents still lingering at Far Rockaway, there were present the Hon. Mrs. I Burke Roche, formerly Miss Fanny Work, who is looking more than ever beautiful since her return from England; Mr. and Mrs. William Morgan, Mrs. Belmont Purdy, Mr. Frederic Stevens and Miss Daisy Stevens, the Misses May, the Misses Paulding, Miss Hildegarde Oelrichs, Miss Duer, Miss Youngs, Miss Fanny Bininger, the Misses Spencer, Mr. Tappen, Mr. Palmer Fitts, Mr. Walker Smith, and a large deputation from the Essex County Club, including Mr. and Mrs. Henry Munn, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Martin, Mr. Charles A. Heckscher, and many others. At the Hunt-German which was given at Far Rockaway on Friday evening, nearly all the same company were assembled, with the addition of a large number of dancing men from New York.

The silver bangles, or porte bonheurs, which have been so long jingling in scores from ladies' wrists, and which were supposed in some mysterious way to bring good luck to the wearer, are entirely out in Paris, and the Mascotte, so called from the operetta of that name, is the charm now generally worn, and is pronounced to be a powerful antidote to all the ills that flesh is heir to. The Mascotte is a smelling bottle of *faience* made at Rouen, and has always a gold or silver stopper. It is in the form of a heart, in the midst of which the head of an old woman is painted, with eyes of jet so black and sparkling as to suggest anything but good luck or pleasant thoughts to those who look upon them. Like many other things in life, however, it is governed by the rule of contrary, and the startling eyes are believed by many to be those of a guardian angel, which protect the owner from every evil.

Love that was Not Illusful.

From the Chicago Tribune.

Seated by the ruddy light of the grate fire whose flickering served only to illumine the room with the dim half light that one sees so often in one of Rembrandt's best works, or a saloon after 12 o'clock P. M., Mabel was thinking. The door bell rang, and in an instant a servant ushered into the room a fair-haired young man whom Mabel greeted cordially. They talked of commonplace subjects for a while, but finally George W. Simpson spoke the words that had been in his heart so long—told Mabel of his strong, deathless love for her, and how he should never be happy until he felt that it was returned. Rising from the chair in which she had been seated, Mabel went to him, and, placing her hand in his, said in a low, tremulous voice: "Yes, George, I am proud of your love, and I love you in return."

George drew to his heart the beautiful girl who had said these sweet words, and together they walked slowly to an open window, and were soon standing on a vine-embowered porch.

"Here, sweetheart," said George, "here, with the stars in all their purity looking down upon us, let me give you our betrothal kiss."

While these words were being spoken Mabel's father had come silently into the parlor, and, seeing the open window, had stepped to it and heard all.

* * * * * * * *

Five minutes later George was on the corner waiting for a street car. A friend came up. "Are you going to the ball this evening?" he said.

"No," answered George, while a pained look flitted across his features; "I am going to the county hospital."

The box-toed boot had done its deadly work well.—*From "Leaves of My Life," by Marcel Blackmail.*

WHAT IS GOING ON IN EUROPE.

For some time negotiations have been carried on between the English and French Governments with a view of concluding a new commercial treaty. As free trade principles prevail in England and protection in France, it is difficult to arrive at a satisfactory basis of negotiation. The commission which has been sitting was lately adjourned for some time, so as to allow the English commissioners to apply to their Government for fresh instructions. It is, however, shrewdly suggested that the English, knowing that M. Ferry's Cabinet is now on its last legs and will possibly be succeeded by one in which M. Gambetta will be the ruling spirit, have resolved to await that event. Rightly or wrongly, M. Gambetta is supposed to be very friendly toward England and to be imbued to some extent with free trade ideas, so that with him in power England might renew negotiations under more favorable auspices. But it is ridiculous to suppose that M. Gambetta, who has always been an opportunist in politics, would run counter to the feelings of the whole nation merely in order to show his friendship to England or his admiration of the Cobden Club. In England, among the free traders, there is a growing feeling that a Government which believes in free trade has no right to haggle over the duties which shall be paid on English manufactures. The benefits, however, which the former Anglo-French commercial treaty gave England were so marked that no one can inveigh against the present negotiations without ignoring the fact that since 1860, although the foreign trade of England had only doubled, her trade with France has trebled.

There is much speculation in Europe as to the real meaning of the recent meeting of the Russian and German Emperors, and of the proposed visit of the former to the Emperor of Austria. Students of European politics profess to see in the situation a great deal more than is visible to the naked eye. They declare that the supposed friendly relations between Germany and Austria are on the surface only, and that the Dantzic interview has caused great disquietude in Vienna. The recent elevation of Count Belcredi to a high position in the Austrian Government emphasizes this view, for he is one of the leaders of the Austrian anti-German party. Bismarck is known to be highly dissatisfied with Austria's commercial policy and with her inability or neglect to act vigorously in the complicated affairs of southeastern Europe. Since Gambetta has become the pivot on which French politics turn, Austrian emissaries have been engaged in courting his good graces. Gambetta's recent disappearance for five or six days, during which he is supposed to have been holding a secret conference with the German Chancellor, may turn out to have been Bismarck's second move toward checking Austria's little game, the first having been the Dantzic interview. It will be remembered that at about the time when France and Italy were snarling at each other in reference to the Tunis business the King of Italy expressed a strong desire to visit the court of Vienna. The honor, however, was declined, with thanks, on the ground that France might not have liked it. It is a significant fact that, just when Gambetta and Bismarck are supposed to have been hobnobbing, Francis Joseph should, as reported by the cable, express a willingness to receive King Humbert. Yet the most puzzled politicians of the whole lot are those of Russia. Not one of them believes that the Czar went to Dantzic simply to shake hands with the Kaiser. Among many rumors flying about one is worth recording, namely, that Count Ignatieff, the Minister of the Interior, had said that the autocratic party in St. Petersburg had deemed it highly useful that the Czar, whom Danish and English relations were trying to convert to liberal ideas, should be strengthened in his absolutist notions by such lovers of a strong government as the Emperor and Prince Bismarck.

The renewed activity in the conflict with Nihilism gives a decided color of probability to this rumor. However great may be the mystery surrounding the political movements in Europe, it is clear that Prince Bismarck has come out ahead in the game. As peace is essential to him just now to enable him to carry out his financial and social reforms, it may be concluded that no violent upheaval of the European cosmogony is imminent.

Events have lately drawn attention to Italy and to her political and religious relations with her neighbors, and now the national exhibition held at Milan has given an insight into the commercial and artistic progress she has made during the last decade. Under the government of Victor Emanuel and Cavour, the country began to awaken from its centuries of slumber, but not until the unification of the kingdom in 1870 did the somnolence which had so long oppressed the people fully depart. At the time when the temporal power of the Papacy was overthrown, it was a common and true saying that Rome was a century behind the rest of the world, and Naples was a 100 years behind Rome. It may be imagined, therefore, the amount of leeway which the Italians have had to fetch up. The progress made since the Papal Zouaves were driven from Rome is really wonderful. This is clearly shown by the National Exhibition. In 1871 there was held in Naples a maritime exhibition, which was not worth visiting. As a contrast to this the present exhibition may be cited. It has attracted visitors from all parts of Europe, and, more extraordinary still, considering the "dolce far niente-ism" of the Italians, has aroused to enthusiasm the whole of Italy. The country is a poverty-stricken one, and the managers have simply rifled off a portion of the public gardens and erected a number of wooden sheds. In these sheds are to be seen not only the products of the peninsula, but in many instances the process of their manufacture. The silk making, for instance, is fully exemplified. In a case is to be seen the moth and the silk-worm eggs. In the next the caterpillars are feeding. In one adjoining the caterpillar is busily engaged constructing its cocoon, which, when completed, is placed in warm water and the silk thread wound off, and so on, until the roll of silk is ready to be cut into dresses. Perhaps a good deal of the interest which the male takes in this department of the exhibition may be accounted for by the beauty of the girls who superintend the mechanical portions of the manufacture. Attired in their picturesque national costumes, the rounded and graceful figures, the eloquent eyes, the profusion of hair, and Madonna-like faces of these girls would attract attention anywhere. Among the articles of the exhibition worth study is the pottery and Majolica ware, the designs and coloring of which are exquisite. In this branch of art the Florentines and the Neapolitans carry off the palm. When one remembers the ramshackle vehicles which prevail in the streets of the Italian cities, it is a surprise to enter the department of the exhibition set apart for carriages. The pattern which has been followed in their construction is that of our buggy. But the vehicle is rather more substantial than ours. This is rendered necessary by the roughness of the Italian highways, for, although the ancient Romans were celebrated as road makers, their descendants have not kept up the reputation. Many English visitors have purchased Italian made carriages, for, including the cost of conveying them to England, the price asked for them is about one-third that of a similar article in England. One carriage builder exhibits a patent attachment, or rather detachment, of which he is very proud. By its means the horse can be immediately disconnected from the buggy. The inventor of this novel safety pin thinks that his invention will conduce to the safety of those in the vehicle if the horse should fall—which, by the way, it often does in Italy from sheer weakness, caused by starvation and ill usage. These patent arrangements, however, are apt to get out of order, and it would not conduce to safety if the disconnection should accidentally take place while driving up a steep grade or crossing a river.

Labor is very cheap in Italy, three or four dollars being the average wage for a week of seventy-two hours. With these low prices in their favor, the manufacturers believe that they can beat the world in cotton goods, and, doubtless, with better machinery, they might run the English close, but at present the time taken to execute an order is the great drawback to their success. The operatives are showing signs of discontent, which is not to be wondered at, for, with their small wages, they can barely keep body and soul together, and there is every prospect of food becoming dearer through partial failure of the harvest from drought.

Milan still continues to be the Mecca of the operatic artist, attracted not so much by the singing masters as by the number of agencies at which vocalists are hired. It is the fashion in America to say that it is not necessary to go to Italy to study singing, and this is partially true, if the goal of the singer is the concert platform; but if the vocalist has ambition for the stage, the place for him to go to is Milan, for to that city flock at certain seasons nearly all the impresarii of the world. These gentlemen apply to the agencies for what they require; and as the agents are in league with the singing masters, the pupils of the latter have an incomparably better chance of engagements than vocalists who have studied in other cities. The secret of Lamperti's success as a singing master was that he controlled the best known agencies in Europe. Italian vocalists recognize the fact that in choosing a master the best one is he who can influence engagements when the pupil is ready to appear in public.

The recently reported discovery of the headquarters of Nihilism is due to the efforts of a new secret society which has been formed in St. Petersburg. Its members, who call themselves the "Holy Brotherhood," have joined together to protect the Emperor and to assassinate the Nihilist leaders. The Holy Brotherhood is under the special protection of an imperial Grand Duke, a wealthy Prince, and a well-known Jewish banker. They have subscribed 800,000 roubles toward defraying the expenses of the secret society. Some amusing incidents have already taken place through the zeal of the amateur detectives. In one case a Holy Brother and an agent of the secret police were travelling in the same railway carriage. In order to draw each other out, they both expressed sympathy with the Nihilists. On arriving at their journey's end they hastened to their respective chiefs and denounced each other. Both were arrested, and the Brother had some difficulty in procuring his release. The Nihilist refugees in Geneva are much disquieted at the news of the formation of the rival society. Prince Krapotkine, Deutsch, and other prominent Nihilists believe that they are especially singled out for assassination, and it is reported that "feeling how it is themselves" has damped their ardor for Czar killing.

The Egyptian peasant has never been in such a prosperous condition as he is at present, but there is still much room for improvement of his position. It has been said that England and France have sacrificed the people of Egypt to the exigencies of European creditors, but during the last four years and since the administration of the Khedive's finances by the French and English Commissioners, the change has been so marked as to conclusively prove the falsity of the accusation. In 1879 a competent observer declared that "the fields have been deprived of their laborers to fill the ranks of the army, and the peasantry have had money wrung from them by every kind of fraud and cruelty. The country is being ruined by oppression and arbitrary taxation. To improve your land or to make money is to expose yourself to immediate extortion on the part of the tax collectors. The mere fact that a man has paid his taxes one day is made a reason for squeezing more out of him the next. The condition of the people is worse than it has been within living memory." The present condition of the Fellaheen is a hard one, but to them it is one of unexampled prosperity and independence. For the first time, they have been allowed to reap the profit of their labor and to make money openly. This is the whole secret of the revolt in the Egyptian army. The prosperity of the Fellaheen means a reduction in the incomes of the Khedive and the Sultan, who, feeling confident that the mutual jealousy between England and France would prevent either or both of them from sending an army to the banks of the Nile, thought it a good time to attempt to regain their power over their subjects' cash boxes. The Sultan has a rather peculiar hold over the Khedive. When the ex-Khedive was in power he made up his mind to found a dynasty which should rival in splendor and durability that of the Pharaohs. He accordingly procured, at a great expense, a firman from the Sultan which fixed the succession of his throne upon his eldest son. This was contrary to Mohammedan rule, which would have given the throne to Halim Pasha, the ex-Khedive's brother. The ex-Khedive having by this course of action recognized the suzerainty of the Sultan, which had become rusty through disuse, the latter soon found an excuse for deposing Ismail altogether. It did not suit England and France to allow him to put Halim in his brother's place, so the arrangement made by Ismail was carried out. There is no doubt, however, that Halim is the legal Khedive and Tewfik a usurper. Whenever the latter does not please the Sultan, Halim is, as it were, shaken in his face. Immediately after the recent revolt and its futile ending, the Sultan gave an audience to Halim and, it is said, offered to depose Tewfik and place Halim in command at Cairo for a period of five years—a kind of trial trip. Whether this story be true or not, the French and English have so far sunk their jealousy as to agree to send two ironclads to Egypt.

Pheasant shooting commences on the 1st of October in England, and on that day the ignoble but exciting "battue" is inaugurated. Since the spring the gamekeepers have been busy setting pheasants' eggs under broody hens, and in feeding the young birds when hatched until they were strong enough on the wing to be turned into the plantations, there to shift for themselves and avoid the wily fox and stealthy poacher. The existence of the latter greatly depends upon the "long tails." Other kinds of game birds are shy and difficult to catch. The pheasant, however, roosts on the lower branches of the trees, and is easily captured on moonlight nights with the aid of an air gun. A still more effectual and less noisy method of bagging the pheasant is to tie a rag steeped in sulphur to the end of a long stick, and to place it under the nose of the sleeping bird, which becomes stupefied and drops into the bag held ready for him. It cannot be wondered at that poaching is so attractive to the country loafers. The profits of a successful visit to the 'Squire's woods are large, and there are few excitements equal to creeping under the trees on a fine moonlight night, peering up into the branches, with the senses at their utmost tension, in order to detect the approach of the gamekeepers. Should they put in an appearance in numbers, the situation becomes not quite so pleasant, and fight, flight, or go to prison becomes the order of the night. Even if caught, the poacher is not very badly off, unless in the struggle he severely maims a keeper. Country magistrates often show a certain sympathy for the illegal sportsman—for they have often done something of the kind themselves when boys—and are apt to let him off with a small fine or a brief imprisonment. There is a good deal of glory attached to a successful poacher. Like the highway robber, or the smuggler of old, his female acquaintances fall down and worship him. He is the hero of the pothouse and he owns the stanchest bulldogs and the pluckiest rat terriers in the neighborhood. He is the instigator of the cock fights, badger baits, dog fights, and other kinds of sports which have to be conducted secretly in order to escape the attentions of the local Mr. Bergh, but which are dear to the heart of the sons of the neighboring gentry home from Oxford or the public schools. The poacher's manly bearing and his knowledge of boxing earn him a certain amount of respect. His midnight prowlings make him acquainted with the haunts of the fox, and the information he can impart in reference to the holes and corners—technically called earths—in which Reynard resides renders him invaluable to the master of the hounds when the hunting season commences. N. L. T.

Keep's knit and flannel underwear, in all grades of white and scarlet, at lowest cash prices. Keep Manufacturing Co., 80 Nassau st., 1,193, 637 Broadway.—*Adv.*

HISTORIC YORKTOWN.

The Interesting Appearance of the Famous Place—Shanties and Tents.

YORKTOWN, Oct. 15.—Raise the bluff at Fort Hamilton to thirty feet and continue it to Bay Ridge and Gowanus at the same height, and you have the plan of Yorktown. Drop a brick house or two, with doric windows, on the bluff of Fort Hamilton, and surround them with a few whitewashed shanties, with shingles cracked and warped with age, and you have the village of Yorktown.

The street is about twenty feet wide and twelve inches deep in dust and sand. The shanties are covered with flags and streamers, and the street is filled with carts, express wagons, and antiquated vehicles. Negroes, clad in garments patched until the original texture is lost, drive steers hitched to two-wheeled carts modelled on dog carts in construction but not in ornamentation. The old faded barouche is here with torn muslin seats, apparently transferred from Saratoga and Long Branch. Loose-tired express wagons twenty years old are brought into play to tote passengers over the plain. At a distance the bluffs resemble the red bluffs near Keyport, N. J. Visitors are landed at three rickety piers, and are dragged up to town through a sandy road that seams the bluff. You are carried to a hotel for half a dollar. Despite all complaints, the accommodations are as good as those afforded by any Virginia or Maryland town during court week. Charges are from $4 to $8 a day for board and lodging. Lodging means as many as can be packed in a room.

Half way from Fort Hamilton to Bay Ridge drop another nest of shanties, alive with bunting and streamers, and you have Slabtown, a little place half way from Yorktown to the encampment. All of the shanties, both in Yorktown and Slabtown, are eating houses, liquor saloons, and lodging houses. Mr. William Bolst and partner hired one of the shanties in the heart of Yorktown for $250 a fortnight, and deal out fair liquor, good meals, and a twenty-five-dollar limit. In another shanty there is a variety show in full blast, doing a fair business. From Slabtown to the encampment a mile away the road runs over an open plain lined with tents. Lafayette Hall is on the left, on the verge of the bluff. The corner stone of the Congressional monument is to be laid near it. A few raised seats are there for the accommodation of spectators. The hall itself, a squatty, unpainted structure, not quite as large as the New York Aquarium, is reserved for the President and distinguished guests. A town of tents, erected for the accommodation of visitors, fringe the old Confederate earthworks separating the plain from the encampment. It is a city of tents as dead as the City of the Caliphs. There are fully 3,000 tents awaiting their military occupants. The Masonic encampment and that of the regular army line the bluffs. A thousand regulars are in camp under Gen. Hancock, who entered his headquarters this morning. The Masons are to encamp mortar-proof of the regulars. They have 350 tents capable of accommodating ten men each. It is expected that fully 3,500 Free Masons will participate in the ceremonies.

The Moore House, where the articles of capitulation were signed, is near the Masonic camp. It has been thoroughly modernized. A mansard roof and front porches have been added, the walls have been hard finished and dadoed, and green blinds have been added. Everything smells of paint. Even the antique brick chimney at the gable end of the house has been painted and lined like the brick houses in King and Charlton streets, New York city. If Cornwallis should come to life he would never recognize the mansion. The locust trees surrounding it at the time of the siege are broken and bent. The Centennial Pavilion stands near the Moore House. It is a frame structure, resembling Norton & Murray's hotel at Coney Island. It is unfinished. The Brooklyn York encampment is 200 yards west of the Moore House. Gov. Cornell's headquarters front it. All the New York tents are pitched, awaiting their occupants. They were pitched by detachments sent down by the Governor, under the supervision of Gen. D. D. Tompkins. The Governor's tent is carpeted and neatly furnished. A chandelier hangs in the centre, and a rack of brightly burnished arms surrounds the centre pole. The tents for the Thirteenth Brooklyn Regiment are pitched in the rear of the Governor's headquarters.

Some indignation was expressed to-day when the grounds reserved for the New York militia were invaded by a corps of regulars who pitched a line of tents for some Southern militia, cutting off Gov. Cornell's headquarters from the Brooklyn regiment. Complaint has been made to Gen. Hancock, and the objectionable line of tents will probably be removed. Tents for the New Jersey, Rhode Island, and Massachusetts troops have been pitched. The regulars have been at work all day pitching tents for Michigan and Southern militia. The Fifth Maryland did its own work, and did it well. They have champagne enough in their quartermaster's department to float Admiral Porter's flagship. The Connecticut regiment will sleep on the steamer Charleston. South Carolina officers complain bitterly of their treatment. They say that they were not only compelled to pay like regulars for pitching their tents, but were forced to buy whiskey for them while they were at work. The State is poor, and made no appropriation, and the officers paid the money out of their own pockets.

Ten companies of South Carolinians are coming, including the famous Washington Light Infantry of Charleston. Gov. Hagood, Wade Hampton, Senator Butler, and the Supreme Court of the State are to come with them. Georgia will be represented by the Cheatham Artillery of Savannah, who pay their own expenses. Virginia is to send a regiment of colored troops, commanded by colored officers. The regulars expressed chagrin to-day because they were ordered to pitch tents for the negroes. As yet no troops have arrived. The Jersey Blues with Gov. Ludlow were expected to-day. The Maryland and North Carolina militia are expected to-morrow. Everything is at sea apparently. There is no head governing the preparation, and not one item on the programme has been carried out. Battery C of the Third Regular Artillery drove through the town this afternoon dusty and sunburnt. They came overland from Fort Hamilton, and were accompanied by half a dozen Long Island vegetable wagons, which carried their baggage.

The river is about as wide as the Narrows. Gloucester Point is a low, sandy cape, like the point in lower New York Bay beyond Fort Richmond. Seven United States men-of-war are stringing along in the river. Yesterday Capt. McRae of the Tennessee fell dead in the presence of Admiral Porter. This morning his body was sent to Norfolk in the Yantic. A funeral procession of boats conveyed the corpse to the Yantic, amid the boom of minute guns. Gen. Hancock said an official visit to the Admiral this afternoon, and received a salute of thirteen guns. Thus far there are very few visitors. The roads are hidden in clouds of dust. The weather is sunny and warm, and the fleas are very lively.

Carriages Smashed by a Runaway Team.

As John Fulton, coke dealer, of 384 Ninth avenue, drove down Seventh avenue in his wagon on Friday afternoon, his horse become frightened at 132d street and ran away. It encountered in its course the buggy of Ernest G. Stedman, of the Union League Club, which was demolished. Mr. Stedman was thrown out, but escaped with slight injuries. The runaway next smashed a light wagon owned by Wm. Redmond of 1,721 Broadway, in which a Miss Bell and another lady were driving. The wagon was broken into fragments, but the two women were very little hurt. Mr. Fulton's wagon had suffered in these encounters, but he managed to keep his seat until 125th street was reached, when he was pitched headlong to the ground. Except a few bruises, he received no hurt, and he was able to claim his horse, which was stopped within the next block. The runaway, together with the two horses which had been run into, and the demolished vehicles, were taken to Lambert's stables at 123d street. The different owners found their way home by train.

Queens County Politics.

The Queens County Democratic primaries to select delegates to the County, Senatorial, and Assembly Conventions were held last evening. There was considerable strife among the friends of the various candidates for the nomination for County Treasurer. The leading candidates are Francis B. Baldwin of Hempstead, the present incumbent; James M. Oakley of Jamaica, and Joseph Dykes of Flushing. At the primaries last evening, Oakley carried Jamaica and secured a portion of the delegates from North Hempstead and Long Island City. Dykes carried Flushing, and will have a following from Long Island City. Baldwin carried the towns of Hempstead and Oyster Bay, and has a following from Newtown, Long Island City, and North Hempstead.

The Republicans will hold their convention at Jamaica on Tuesday. There are several Republican candidates for the nomination for County Treasurer, the most conspicuous of whom is John M. Crane of Jamaica.

NOTES OF THE STAGE.

Mr. Bandet will exhibit his collection of singing stones at Bunnell's Museum this week. There is the usual long list of curiosities and variety acts.

"The Professor" this week will enter upon the sixth month of its career at the Madison Square Theatre. The new play, "Esmeralda," will inaugurate the regular season the latter part of the present month.

"Hazel Kirke" will be produced at Haverly's Brooklyn Theatre this week by the original Madison Square Theatre cast, including Mr. C. W. Coulduck and Miss Effie Ellsler. Miss Sidney Cowell will also appear.

Alf Burnett and Frederick Whittaker have taken the theatre in Forty-second street, east of the Grand Central Depot, and called it the Grand Central Theatre. It opens to-morrow night with a bill of musical and comic sketches.

Mr. Steele Mackaye and his company will appear at the Brooklyn Park Theatre this week in "Won at Last." A special matinée performance will be given on Tuesday afternoon for the benefit of the Michigan sufferers. Mr. Mackaye and company have volunteered to appear in "Won at Last."

Vanderbilt's Millions.

These have but little attraction for the sufferer with a bad cold in the head. A box of Marshall's Prepared Cubeb Cigarettes is far more preferable.—*Adv.*

"Rough on Rats."

Ask druggists for it. It clears out rats, mice, roaches, bedbugs, flies, vermin, insects. 15c.—*Adv.*

Any little girl can finish Keep's patent partly made shirts; 6 for $4. All made from Wamsutta muslin and best Irish linen. 637 and 1,193 Broadway.—*Adv.*

A WATER FAMINE IMMINENT.

Only Twenty-three Days' Supply for the City—The Commissioner's Warning.

The continuance of dry weather and the daily reduction of the water supply of the city have impelled Commissioner Thompson to issue the following notice to consumers:

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC WORKS, NEW YORK, Oct. 15, 1881.

To the Public:

The extraordinary drought which has prevailed for more than three months has reduced the reserve supply of water in the Croton basin to an extent which gives cause for serious alarm, and calls for exceptional measures to preserve sufficient water for absolute daily necessities, and for protection from fire in the event of a continuance of the drought. The rainfall for July, August, and September was only 4.91-100 inches—50 per cent. less than the lowest for the corresponding three months for the preceding fifteen years. From the report made to me by the Chief Engineers of the Croton Aqueduct, the present condition of the supply may be briefly summarized as follows:

The daily consumption is upward of 95,000,000 gallons. The natural flow of the Croton River at this time is about 9,000,000 gallons per day. The reserve supply in the two storage reservoirs and the lakes from which the city has the right to draw water is reduced to 1,750,000,000 gallons, and about 490,000,000 gallons may possibly be obtained from other lakes by purchase, making the utmost available reserve 2,240,000,000 gallons. At the present rate of drawing on the reservoirs and lakes, and allowing for evaporation and absorption of water in its passage through Croton Lake to the Aqueduct, this reserve would be used up in about twenty-three days.

Though a continuance of the drought for that period is not probable, it is by no means impossible; and in the present parched condition of the ground very copious rains are needed to produce any appreciable effect on the streams, lakes, and reservoirs. It would be inexcusable negligence or folly to incur the risk of using up this entire reserve, and leave the city dependent on the 4,000,000 gallons daily furnished by the natural flow of the Croton River by continuing the present rate of consumption.

The present experience shows that the capacity for storing water in the Croton basin is still inadequate to make it absolutely certain that the aqueduct will be fully supplied in seasons of such extreme drought, as the present, and measures will at once be taken toward the construction of another storage reservoir on a site already selected.

It must not be supposed that the statements heretofore made in the reports of the department that the Croton basin is capable of furnishing a daily supply of over 200,000,000 gallons of water is controverted by the existing state of things. All that is needed to insure such a supply is sufficient storage capacity to retain the water in time of abundant rainfall, to be used at periods when the flow of the Croton is less than the capacity of the aqueduct.

A change has, however, taken place in one respect since the first surveys for the Croton system were made, forty-seven years ago, when the minimum flow of the Croton River was estimated at 27,000,000 gallons per day. All calculations of needed storage capacity have been based on that supposition, but observations show that at times the flow of the Croton is less than one-third of that quantity. The change is no doubt due to the reduction of the forest area in the Croton basin by its conversion into meadows and fields, and to the drainage of marshy land. The ground retains to a less extent the water from rainfalls. The water runs immediately into the streams, and the consequence is that they rise and fall more rapidly with alternate rainy and dry weather. The year 1880 was the drivest in twelve years: the average daily flow of the Croton for the whole year was 241,000,000 gallons; in January the average was 587,000,000 gallons, and in the summer months it fell to 9,000,000. Of course, it is only necessary to have sufficient storage capacity to deliver the daily average, minus evaporation, at the head of the aqueduct each day. In the present emergency the necessity of curtailing the consumption of water is imperative, and the only practicable way of doing it is by closing down still further the outlet gates of the main distributing reservoir. This may have the effect of depriving a few limited localities of the water supply, but the people must be prepared to bear this temporary inconvenience, which is as nothing compared to the danger from water famine and conflagration which we would otherwise incur.

At the same time I renew the appeals so often made for a discontinuance of the wanton waste of water which still prevails in many houses. It is a common occurrence to find water running into the sewers from private house drains at the rate of a gallon per minute, between the hours of midnight and 6 A. M., when there can be scarcely any legitimate use of water. Considering the extent of the city and the number of places where this occurs, the volume of water thus wasted is immense, and a stoppage of this waste would go very far toward relieving us of anxiety as to the water supply in this emergency. Such waste at this time is absolutely criminal.

Orders have been issued to stop street sprinkling and the supply of water to the fountains in the principal parks.

The closing down of the gates of the distributing reservoir sons to lessen the outflow and consumption of water was commenced to-day. HERBERT O. THOMPSON, Commissioner of Public Works.

The following orders were issued yesterday:

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC WORKS, COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE, 31 CHAMBERS STREET, NEW YORK, Oct 15, 1881.

John H. Chambers, Esq., Water Inspector.

SIR: In consequence of the extreme drought and the rapid diminution of the reserve supply of water in the storage reservoirs and lakes in Putnam County, all street sprinkling will be discontinued after this day, unless otherwise ordered.

You will please notify the licensed sprinklers accordingly, and see that this order is promptly carried out.

Respectfully, HERBERT O. THOMPSON, Commissioner of Public Works.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC WORKS, COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE, 31 CHAMBERS STREET, NEW YORK, Oct. 15, 1881.

To the Commissioners of the Department of Public Parks.

GENTLEMEN: The extreme and protracted drought has caused such rapid reduction in the reserve supply of water in the storage reservoirs and lakes in the Croton basin that the curtailment of the use of water to absolute necessities, as far as practicable, becomes imperative. I deem it necessary, therefore, to stop the supply to the fountains in the public parks, and have to request that you will take measures to close them at once. Very respectfully, HERBERT O. THOMPSON, Commissioner of Public Works.

Owner of the First Power Press in this City.

Henry R. Piercy, one of the oldest of New York printers, died at his residence in Brooklyn on Friday. He was 84 years old, and was a native New Yorker. He owned the first power press in the city, and printed the *Herald* before the elder Bennett owned a press. Mr. Piercy was a Republican and an advocate of the abolition of slavery. He published the *Scrapbook* and printed the first copies of THE NEW YORK SUN. Mr. Piercy joined the New York Typographical Society in March, 1820, and the members will attend his funeral at 2 P. M. to-day from Union Congregational Church, State street.

MUSICAL NOTES.

"Michael Strogoff" is still in possession at Haverly's Niblo's Garden Theatre.

The coming will be the sixth week of the Hanlon-Lees at Abbey's Park Theatre.

The usual number of interesting curiosities may be found at the Globe Dime Museum.

Next Tuesday afternoon A. D. Hubbell, the pianist, will give a piano recital at Chickering Hall.

"Two hours of laughter" is offered as the reward for those who go to the San Francisco Minstrels.

Marie Geistinger will appear in comedy, tragedy, and comic opera at the Thalia Theatre this week.

Robson and Crane, the comedians, will appear in "Our Bachelors" at Haverly's Fifth Avenue Theatre.

John T. Raymond will give his clever performance of "Fresh" at the Grand Opera House this week.

On the 28th inst. "The Mascotte" will be succeeded by "The Sleeping Beauty and the Beast" at Tony Pastor's.

A sacred concert will be given by Gilmore's band and several soloists at the Metropolitan Casino this evening.

Mr. and Mrs. George S. Knight appear at the Windsor Theatre to-morrow night in Bronson Howard's "Baron Rudolph."

"The Major" at the new Theatre Comique is as popular as the members of the Mulligan family were at the old Comique.

A variety bill interpreted by Nick Roberts's Clown Minstrels is offered at Tony Pastor's New Fourteenth Street Theatre.

Haverly's comedy company will produce Sayre's farcical comedy, "The Strategists," at Haverly's Fourteenth Street Theatre to-morrow night.

Miss Ward's engagement at the Union Square Theatre will continue through this week into the 24th instant. Mme. Janauschek will play in "Bleak House."

The æsthetic woman and dashing dragoons, the fleshly and idyllic poets, and the fair milkmaid "Patience," continue to amuse the audiences at the Standard.

The concert at Koster & Bial's this evening will be the nine hundredth at that locale. A varied programme will be interpreted by the Ladies' Philharmonic and the Rainers.

The New York Chorus Society, under Theodore Thomas, will give two rehearsals and concerts, the rehearsals on Jan. 27 and March 24, and the concerts the Saturdays following.

Mr. Arbuckle is giving a series of capital concerts at the American Institute. Among the repertory are quartets for brass, quartets for saxophones and saxophones, and solos for cornet and clarionet.

The performances of the New York Philharmonic Society will be as follows: Rehearsals, Nov. 11, Dec. 9, Jan. 13, Feb. 10, March 10, and April 14. The concerts will be on the Saturday evenings following the rehearsals.

"Fren-Frou" has been in rehearsal for matinée performances at Daly's. It would have been given next Wednesday, but Miss Leonard's wardrobe was destroyed by the Morrell fire on the 22d instant. "Rose Venin," a comedy by the elder and younger Dumas, will be produced.

Edwin Booth's repertory at Booth's Theatre for the coming week is as follows: Monday and Tuesday nights, "King Lear;" Wednesday night, "Merchant of Venice;" and "Katharine and Petruchio;" Thursday, Friday, and Saturday nights, "Richard III.," and Saturday matinée, "Richel