THE EARTH AND THE COMET.

PROF. CHARLES A. YOUNG SAYS THERE IS NO REASON FOR ALARM.

Reasons for Believing that the Fall upon the Sun of Mr. Proctor's Menacing Comet Would Not Produce Disastrous Effects—The Comet's Identity Not Established.

Mr. Richard A. Proctor's article on "A Menacing Comet," in his new book of scientific essays has attracted a great deal of attention, especially since the most interesting part of it was printed in THE SUN of Monday. The notion that the earth may be in danger from a comet is not a new one. Great comets have always excited dread by their appearance, and in old times the popular belief was that they were sent to burn up the world. The failure of each comet in succession to do the earth any harm seemed to have little effect in allaying the fears of the ignorant and superstitious, and the same terror followed the appearance of every new comet. In modern times the fear of comets has diminished about in proportion to the spread of intelligence, although even astronomers have, at times, predicted possible danger to the earth from these visitors from outer space. Most people had about settled down into the belief that great comets look much more formidable than they really are, trusting to the assurance of the astronomers that there was no danger. But now comes an astronomer, one of the most widely known, too, and suggests that the earth may be put in peril even before the end of this century.

Mr. Proctor's statement is in substance this: Careful mathematical calculations have led to the belief that the comet seen in the southern hemisphere early in the year 1880—it was not visible in this hemisphere, but was well seen in South America and at the Cape of Good Hope—is identical with the great comet of 1843, and also with a comet that appeared in 1668. All of these observations were reconciled by the supposition that the comet in question had passed very close to the sun in its last revolution, and that its orbit was shortened by the resistance of a great amount of solid matter in the comet. Comets may be composed of minute solid or liquid particles like smoke, carrying with them immense quantities of gas. These particles, however, may be as large as a man's head. The point in comparing them with smoke is that they are very small in proportion to the size of the comet and the quantity of gas they carry with them. Prof. Newton of Yale compares a comet to a sand bank.

To sum up, we may say the reasons against the idea that the earth may be in danger are:

First—There is no certainty that we have to deal with a comet of progressively decreasing period.

Secondly—Comets, even on a generous estimate of their average mass, could not, by falling into the sun, produce disastrous effects upon its energy. The effect of their fall would only be equal to a few days' radiation, and would be distributed over a long period of time.

Thirdly—All the appearances indicate that the comet in question, that of 1880, was even of rather less than the average mass.

Fourthly—Even if a comet does fall into the sun, I hope I shall live to see it, and you may say that in that case I shall expect to survive the event."

THE TOWN AND GOWN IN SING SING.

The Stories Told of the Shooting of a Mechanic by a Student.

On Saturday night Justice Z. C. Inslee of Sing Sing was called from his bed to take the deposition of Martin Dempsey, a young mechanic working near the prison. Dempsey, who is little more than a boy, swore that he had been shot in the left side by a young man, George B. Duncan. He said that he and a friend named Isaac Tuttle were walking along the Post Road when they passed Duncan sitting upon a fence beside a Miss Grace Craft. Duncan called out jeeringly, "Come over here, won't you?" as if inviting Tuttle and Dempsey to a fight. Tuttle replied that they desired no trouble, and he and Dempsey were walking away when Duncan drew a revolver and fired three shots at them. Then Duncan and the girl jumped from the fence and ran. Tuttle and Dempsey, neither of whom was hit, pursued the fugitives, and overtook Duncan on Mott street. They desired him to give up his revolver, and he refused, but offered them some money to say nothing about what had occurred. They declined to accept, and Duncan again drew his pistol and fired, hitting Dempsey on the left side, near the heart. Duncan ran, throwing his overcoat off as he fled, and Tuttle assisted his friend to the office of Dr. Fischer, who dressed his wound.

The officers complained Duncan was arrested, and gave bail in $1,000 to appear for examination yesterday. He is a prepossessing looking young man, about 19 years of age, and the story he told was widely different from that related by Dempsey and Tuttle. He is a student at the academy of Major Henry Symonds, who prepares young men for West Point, and who says that Duncan, who expects soon to be a cadet, is one of his most promising pupils. It would seem, from the statements of Duncan and his fellow students, that there is some animosity between Major Symonds's pupils and the young men of the village.

Duncan says that on Saturday night he met Miss Grace Craft in the village, and walked with her toward Prison Hill. He knew that his attentions toward Miss Craft were not favorably viewed by the "town boys," and he carried a pistol to protect himself. As he approached the hill he saw Tuttle and Dempsey following him, and at the request of Miss Craft and to avoid trouble, they took another road. But Tuttle and Dempsey came up quickly, and, feeling satisfied that he was about to be attacked, he fired three shots over their heads, hoping to frighten them. Then he called to Miss Craft to run, and was near her until they reached Mott street, where Tuttle and Dempsey overtook him, handed him somewhat roughly, and demanded money. He offered them all he had—some small silver—but they were not content, and were about to search his pockets for more, when, thinking forbearance had ceased to be a virtue, he fired at Dempsey, striking him as stated.

Duncan made a counter charge of assault and battery, with intent to rob, against Tuttle, who was held in $500 bail to appear for examination on Friday morning.

AMUSEMENTS.

"La Sonnambula" at Booth's.

It is somewhat singular that with all the new works that are being constantly produced in Italy, so very few ever get any foothold on the stage. When they do they keep it for half a century, as the "Sonnambula" has done.

The same conditions prevail. Italy is as music-mad as ever, her talented young musicians are eternally writing operas, from thirty to fifty new ones are produced every year, but hardly one strikes fire unless it comes from Verdi's inexpient pen. We are relegated to the genius of Bellini and Donizetti from the fact that they have no successors.

Thus there is still a host to whom the melodious strains of "Sonnambula," this exquisite idyl among operas, are still dear, was sufficiently evident from the large attendance of last evening and in the enthusiasm of the audience. It was a genuine, and not a manufactured ovation, and took its rise not from the fine that thing's the rond the parquet circle, but from the mass and body of the audience. It was spontaneous and not hired. Naturally it was due to the admirable impersonation of Marie Roeder. What Pasta, for whom the part was written, may have made of the character, very few, if any, may except from tradition. But it is difficult to conceive how it could ever have received an interpretation more sympathetic, refined, and poetic than that which Marie Roeder gives to it. Her suggestive mind constantly finds something fresh to bring to the illustration of the character, and she constantly embellishes the conception of the score that permit of it with new endeavors appropriate to the music, in excellent taste, and permissible for the display of a second plan, special brilliancy.

The Elvino was Signor Lazzarini, who sang the part very creditably, and the Count was Signor Manfredi. Very few baritones can make much effect in this role. With the exception of Vi Ravvisa, there is nothing specially attractive in the music of the part, and the ordinary stroll costume of the present day always gives the character a dull and commonplace setting. Against these disadvantages Signor Manfredi did not contend with success.

A Sad Case of Death from Rupture.

Recently Mr. T. Burdette, a jeweller, 32 Arnold st., Providence, R. I., died from strangulated rupture. He was a robust fellow, attacked while at work, and his case difficultly reached his home, and immediately sent for a physician. The family physician also failing, his case was left to a "quack." The quack pronounced it a bad case for to assist him, and at once (the times and hours were enumerated). After careful examination of the case, he pronounced to the friends that only a little time was required to relieve the patient. He gave him a dose of medicine, and left the house, promising to return early the following morning to cure the patient. Very early the next morning he returned, and was informed that the patient was dead. The friends of the deceased are very bitter against the quack, and are talking of prosecuting him for manslaughter.

Keep's Knit and Flannel Underwear.

In all styles, from 65c. upward. Keep Manufacturing Co., 637 and 1,107 Broadway, 80 Nassau st.—adv.

MACVEAGH ON RAILROADS.

HIS DAINTY ARGUMENT BEFORE THE COMMERCE COMMITTEE.

Dangers that would Attend Congressional Regulation—No Objection to an Investigation—The Anti-Monopolists on Hand.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 22.—The Pennsylvania Railroad Company, in the slim person of Wayne MacVeagh, appeared this morning before such physical giants as Chairman Page, Representatives Townsend, Reagan, Richardson, and other members of the Commerce Committee of the House. Mr. MacVeagh sat at the remote end of a long table, and spoke in a clear though low tone, slowly, and pausing between the sentences so that his crisp expressions might have opportunity to sink deeply into the minds of the committee. Mr. MacVeagh warmed up only two or three times in the course of his two hours' conversation. At such times he struck his shapely hands violently upon the table, so violently as to interfere with Mr. Reagan's industrious writing. At other times Mr. MacVeagh gently rubbed the palms of his soft white hands together.

The committee room was well filled. Mr. Alexander, the Vice-President of one of the railroads centring in Louisville, sat in a dark corner, an earnest listener. The pale face of Mr. F. B. Thurber was seen at one end of the room, elevated from the heads of those about him by reason of the fact that, having come in late, and being unable to find a chair, he was obliged to sit on the marble-topped washstand. Mr. Thurber, mistaking Congressman Townsend of the committee for ex-Collector Tom Murphy of New York, bowed courteously. Mr. Townsend asked who the pale gentleman was. He was told that it was Mr. Thurber of New York. "Oh! he's from New York. Well, he's another New Yorker who takes me for Tom Murphy." Gentlemen from Boston and Philadelphia were present, and some of them, including the committee of the New York Board of Trade, will be heard to-morrow.

In beginning, Mr. MacVeagh closed his eyes, rubbed his palms together, and said that there were two lights in which the subject could be viewed. One was in the light of the day in which it was written. The light of that day did not shine upon the modern railway system. The other way was to expand and amplify the words of the Constitution so that they may be made to cover the new occasions which have arisen. This method of treating the constitutional provision respecting commerce between States was the one adopted by Mr. Reagan in his bill. After waiting until this statement had been digested, Mr. MacVeagh continued. Looking sternly at Mr. Reagan, with a statement so remarkable that he emphasized it with blows on the table, he said that if the wider view of the constitutional province of Congress to take hold of this matter was adopted, then all the legislation "we States had put on their statute books for the last forty years in this respect was null and void and had always been. At this point Judge Reagan made a note, while the Chairman of the committee nervously lighted a cigar. After dwelling at some length on this point, Mr. MacVeagh then insisted that Congress ought not to stop short with the mere title of transportation if it was going to assume control of inter-State commerce. Congress ought to assume control as well of the products transported, and of their price. There was no justice, in his opinion, in legislating on the rate of transportation, and in suffering the goods transported to be controlled by combinations of capital, such as made corners of cotton possible in New Orleans (here Mr. MacVeagh looked sharply at Representative Gibson of Louisiana), or wheat possible in Chicago (here Mr. MacVeagh stopped a moment and fixed his glance on Representative Washburn of Minnesota). The people, Mr. MacVeagh thought, would be more directly benefited were Congress to attempt to regulate such matters as these. At this point Mr. Reagan opened a law book, made a reference, and then wrote with great diligence.

Mr. MacVeagh had no manuscript, but he was evidently practising a system of mnemonics. He had made frequent use up to this point of a White Mountain Notch photograph he pulled it, and brought out from the outer pocket of his coat a red silk one, whose tin had protruded sufficiently to make a pleasing contrast with the sombre color of his coat. This seemed to suggest another period in the much discussed and disputed one of rates, for he quickly laid out breakfast. Mr. MacVeagh's argument in favor of a discrimination against local rates is old and familiar. It is the assertion that the through lines practically lose money on their through business, and try to make it up on their local rates. Mr. MacVeagh drew a gloomy picture of what would happen were the Reagan bill to pass. It would be apt, he thought, to bankrupt the roads affected by it. There was a tone of sarcasm and of injury as he said that Congress was thinking of taxing the railroads and using some of the money thus obtained to improve the rivers, thus making the railroads partly pay for fortifying their natural competitors in the carrying traffic of this country. Mr. MacVeagh seemed to think that it would be a grievance to injury not only to make the railroads pay by taxation part of the expenses of improving the rivers, but in addition to take away from the roads the only privilege they can make use of in keeping their heads above water. Reduce local tariff rates to the level of through tariff rates and Mr. MacVeagh thinks that ruin would be apt to follow. When Mr. Reagan pressed him pretty hard on this point he said that there ought to be no complaint on the part of those who have to pay the higher local tariff. They ought to remember that if it was not for the railroad they have they would be obliged to pay a still higher rate. The only question that should be considered is whether the local rate is too high, is oppressive; not whether some other town, supplied by a competitor, gets its freight cheaper. At this point Mr. MacVeagh stood up so stoutly for a system which Mr. Reagan regards as abhorrent that the distinguished author of the Reagan bill seemed scarcely able to contain himself. He said in his place that he would want to know of the world why one should pay one rate and another a higher rate, and that he was not in favor of any law which would admit it. For it would be an insult to the intelligence of the people. Here, for the first time, Mr. MacVeagh smiled. It was a certain sweet smile, and among them the various but committee were distributed. The price of tickets was $1, but they were issued only as invitations so that the hall might be select. Mr. Revell was manager and treasurer, and received all the money, which is said to have amounted to about $125. Advertisements were put up in the cars of the hall, and tickets, orders of dancing, music, and badges were prepared.

On Monday night at 10 carriages began to arrive in the pouring rain at the entrance of Standard Hall. No awning was out, the hall was closed and dark, and those were in preparations for a ball. It was learned that the hall had not been paid for. The caterer had come with his eatables, and had been sent away. Until 11 o'clock carriages continued to arrive, bringing ladies and gentlemen in full evening dress, and carriages had to be turned away. Many had come from Yonkers, Williamsbridge, and Jersey City.

The mortification of the bicyclers was extreme. A number of the disappointed pleasure seekers went at once to the Martha Washington reception, and others to supper at the Brunswick and Delmonico's. Nothing was seen of Revell. The next day it was learned that on Monday afternoon he had visited a bicycler and told him that unless he could raise $50 the hall would fail. The bicycler could let him have only $20. Revell is said to have admitted that the money was gone, and to have borrowed $5, saying he was going to Philadelphia on foot. Let it be the setting he was seen at the bicycle Developments in Fifth avenue. Besides the annoyance, the bicyclers were put to much private expense by the ball. They say they will probably have a ball after Easter to make up for this failure.

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Paddy Ayers, for forty years a sergeant in the family of W. E. Wyatt of Baltimore, died recently aged 104.

The Rev. Edward Palmer of Rutherfordton, N. C., still preaches every Sunday, although he is in his 93d year.

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Abby Ann, died recently in Newburyport, Mass., in her 93d year, and it is believed is buried for the first time in her life in her family tombs.

At the date of the Declaration of Independence Andrew Rosebrough of Sussex, N. J., was one year and a half old. He is in tolerable health.

Uncle Davy Cooper, living out of Jordan's plantation, Hawkinsville, Ga., is 114 years old. When he first rolled a mile to mill the locomotive was not in use.

One of the Ancients arrested by the Dudley and conducted in Parlor car service on Feb. 18 was Mrs. Ward Wilcox, who died recently in Rochester, N. H., aged 107.

When Mrs. Mary Wann died recently in Philadelphia, at 101, she left surviving her 5 children, 43 grandchildren, 1 great-grandchildren, and 14 great-great-grandchildren. Decent people for the sake of enabling poultry dealers to sell more must hitch to the pound for pound of poultry.

EX-Gov. Frank Fuller of Utah is also on the warpath. He writes to Major Leland thus

The people owe a debt of gratitude to the Hon. E. B. Blanchard, who, as a lawyer, proposes to compel dealers in poultry to present that commodity to the consumer in a clearly ascertain, and to sell as a honest order keeper, who avows that the counts of the Starks and Bunks should not be powered. Your chickens were stolen from my yard, and I have reason to believe I know why it was done. I read your testimony to Prof. the Adelaide committee.

Your bare proof to years of experience that the abominable fowl so much and does not require to be killed with 3 lb an order to preserve it unfainted. You picked up one lately, indeed in the giving carcass to a cavalry regiment and addressed to Gen. Sheridan, the consignee of dealer amphetated hydrogen. In short, you prefer poultry to dollar, price air to the cleaning cases of dollars. Your poultry is not worth a cent. Nobody can make out for the sake of the shoulders constituents, who are prone to believe that as a man eateth so he is, and that feed affect their souls, stomachs, livers, and brains, and bad health. Very truly yours.

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Carter's Little Liver Pills will positively cure sick headache and prevent its return. This is not talk, but truth. One pill a dose. 25 cents.—adv.

THE QUEEN OF THE TURF.

Retired from the Trotting Track to Speed on the Road.

Mr. William H. Vanderbilt sat in his lofty library, in the most comfortable part of his $3,000,000 mansion, yesterday, with a pile of morning newspapers at his elbow. He appeared to be in a contented frame of mind, and the lines of his massive face relaxed into a pleasant smile. A brief despatch had formed a picture in his brain more stirring and lifelike than any bound in costly books or suspended in golden frames. The despatch read that Maud S. was about to leave Cincinnati for New York, to trot in double harness with William H. and Lysander. In fancy he held the lines over his peerless mare and mate in a brush that left all rival teams behind.

"Yes," he said, in reply to an inquiry, "Maud will be brought to New York, and I will drive her on the road in double and single harness. There is no need for the mare to trot against her own time on the track. She is eight years old, and retires with a record of 2:10¼, one second faster than that of any other trotter. The chances are that it will be years before her record is beaten. Then it will be time enough to put her to another test."

Although Mr. Vanderbilt did not intimate that it was his ambition to have the fastest team on the road, prominent horsemen said yesterday that it was his ambition, and that is the motive which brings Maud to New York.

Mr. Vanderbilt aroused great interest in double-team trotting four years ago, when he drove his famous pair, Lady Mac and Small Hopes, in 2:23. This interest has spread until now every city and town of importance in the country has its rival trotting teams. Among the latest movements in this direction was the purchase of Clingstone for $20,000 by Mr. Wm. J. Gordon of Cleveland, to match his fast trotter William H.

For about four years no amateur or professional reinsman was known publicly to have beaten the 2:23 of Small Hopes and Lady Mac, although many attempted the feat. Last September, however, Mr. John Shepard of Boston drove his team, Mill Boy and Blanche, over Beacon Park, a mile in his road wagon in 2:22. Mr. Shepard paid $10,000 for Mill Boy, to drive his fast Blanche.

This performance stirred up the owners of fast teams in New York, and they at once set their trotters at work to eclipse the Boston record. Mr. T. C. Fleming drove Capt. Jack and Glendale in 2:24; Mr. Foster Dewey's team, Boston and William H., were sent for 2:23 and 2:22; Dan Mace drove Mr. Vanderbilt's William H., with Lysander, in 2:20 on two occasions; and Mr. Frank Work's team, Dick Swiveller and Edward, headed all the others by trotting a mile in Fleetwood Park, to a top road wagon, in 2:19½, Sept. 27, 1881.

As the owner of Maud S. has announced her retirement from the trotting track, a brief recital of her unparalleled performances, some of which may have escaped the memory of the general reader, will be of interest.

Maud S. first shot into the trotting firmament with dazzling light as a four-year old early in the fall of 1878 at Lexington, Ky. The conditions were not over-favorable for a trial of speed. The track was a little sticky, and there was considerable wind. Maud came on the track half an hour before noon. There were about one hundred horsemen present, many of whom held watches. The gentleman who timed her in the judges' stand were Gen. J. F. Robinson, Dr. L. Herr, Col. R. S. Strader, and Col. Ferguson. William W. Bair, who has driven the mare in all her great victories, held the lines. After jogging Maud around the track twice, he nodded for the word. Going at her work like an old campaigner, without a skip or break, the filly trotted to the quarter pole in 33¾ seconds, passed the half mile in 1 minute 6 seconds, left the three-quarter pole in 1 minute 41 seconds, and flashed under the wire in 2:17¼. A spectator of the trot at the time wrote: "The Lord only knows how fast she will go in the time to come."

Maud was kept in the shade after this until the season of 1880, when she astonished the world by her wonderful performances in the grand circuit from Chicago to Hartford in connection with the king of the turf, St. Julien. After dividing honors with the horse in cutting the records down to 2:14¾, the mare became a little off at Springfield, and her rival closed the season at Hartford with the record of 2:14¼—half a second ahead of Maud.

The most brilliant performances took place last season while St. Julien was under the weather. She trotted to a record of 2:12½, and at Rochester, Aug. 11, made the unrivalled record of 2:10½. At Chicago she trotted the fastest second heat, 2:11½, and the fastest third heat, 2:11. At Belmont Park she trotted the fastest three consecutive heats on record, 2:12, 2:13½, 2:13½.

Maud is a beautiful chestnut, without white. She is fifteen hands three inches high. She was sired by Harold, dam Miss Russell, by Pilot, Jr. She was bred on the great Alexander farm in Kentucky.

WHY THERE WAS NO BALL.

The Bicyclers' Disappointed Guests and Vanished Manager.

A committee consisting of Randolph Hurry, President of the Manhattan Bicycle Club; W. M. Wright, Captain of the Mercury Club; Howard Conkling, Captain of the New York Club; W. F. Gallen, Captain of the Brooklyn Club; and representatives of other bicycle clubs, have issued a circular postal card announcing that an "indignation meeting" will be held at the Riding Hall on Friday evening. The card explains the object of the meeting by saying:

The disgraceful termination of the wheelmen's ball last Monday and the embarrassing position in which New York wheelmen are placed by the action of Mr. James Revell, call for special condemnation, and steps should be taken at once to investigate the matter.

"The first annual ball of the wheelmen of New York" was to have been held on Monday evening last at Standard Hall, 1,476 Broadway. The idea of the ball was originated by Mr. James Revell, who was well known to be a celebrity as a teacher of riding. He succeeded in interesting all the clubs in the project. The clubs directly concerned were the Manhattan, New York, Mercury, Kings County, Brooklyn, Yonkers, Lenox, and Nutmeg Clubs. Committees were appointed among them, the various committees were distributed. The price of tickets was $1, but they were issued only as invitations so that the ball might be select. Mr. Revell was manager and treasurer, and received all the money, which is said to have amounted to about $125. Advertisements were put up in the cars of the hall, and tickets, orders of dancing, music, and badges were prepared.

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TALK ABOUT ADJOURNMENT.

WHY OLD SALT DIDN'T WISH IT TO OCCUR ON APRIL FOOL'S DAY.

A Tammany Member Fixing the Date on St. Patrick's Day—Rural Republicans Growing Indignant Over the Kelly-Cornell Deal.

ALBANY, Feb. 22.—There has been a lull in the strife to-day. The Senators nearly all went home yesterday, out of respect to the memory of Washington, and even the Assemblymen, who had a session this morning, paid some respect to the day by talking about an early adjournment sine die. Benedict of Ulster moved the resolution and made a speech, which Old Salt, who followed him, pronounced buncombe. The 20th of April was the day Benedict suggested. Old Salt moved to amend by making it the 31st of March. He said he did not make it the 1st of April because they had all made fools of themselves already. He wanted to be home that day. He wanted to hide himself. He thought this Legislature could do itself more credit by killing four bills than by passing one.

J. J. Costello said that himself and his Tammany colleagues would vote for an early adjournment. He moved to amend by making the date the 17th of March. On a viva voce vote the Speaker said Mr. Costello's amendment was carried. A count was called for, but before it could be had Mr. Erastus Brooks got the floor and moved to lay the subject on the table for two weeks. This was carried, and the first move for adjournment was checked. Old members shake their heads when the new members talk of a short session. They say that such premature movements as that of to-day always augur long sessions.

The Assembly elected James M. Ruso official stenographer. The fact that Mr. Ruso was the choice of the Democratic caucus in the Senate for stenographer of that body gave Dime Novel Jack, otherwise known as Featherhead In ness, a chance to make another speech. He said that the Republicans and Gov. Cornell had been charged with making a bargain with Tammany Hall. If they now voted for Mr. Ruso, they were in danger of being accused of making a bargain with the regular Democrats, and he wanted some assurance that they would not be accused of such a bargain.

Col. Murphy said that all the Democrats supported Mr. Ruso, and that Dime Novel Jack might rest easy. Mr. Ruso was elected.

The Assembly Railroad Committee met to-day and decided to give a hearing on the Baker Railroad Commission bill on Thursday of next week. The bill is similar to the Dugan bill of last winter, and provides for the appointment of Commissioners by the Governor.

Senator O'Donnell, who represents the anti-monopoly party here, says that the anti-monopoly party think they will have four of the seven members of the Senate Railroad Committee on their side if Mr. Pitts does not retire. If Mr. Pitts or another Republican member should retire and be succeeded by Leland Stanford's brother, who expects to be elected next week from Wagner's district, the committee would stand the other way. The anti-monopolists think that Chairman Lansing is a fair-minded and honorable man, who is open to conviction. They say, furthermore, that they expect to get the vote of a member of the committee who is an Erie Railroad man, because that corporation desires to have a railroad commission to look after the New York Central.

Chauncey M. Depew is in favor of trying a railroad commission also, and the New York Central will not be likely to oppose a mild measure of regulation for a year.

Members of the Georgia and Illinois Railroad Commissions are expected to appear before the Railroad Committee in a short time.

The bold deal by which the Kelly-Cornell combination has sought to get control of the Senate now turns out to be a bad one. Politicians outside of the Ring, and some of the Republican Senators who were unwittingly made parties to it are perverse over the indignation that it has excited in the rural districts. Evidences of a rebellion against the governor are already seen and felt. Republicans, even his supporters, do not hesitate to say that he has debated his own renomination.

The nomination of Lewis E. Beker to succeed Prison Superintendent Pilsbury is only delayed because Baker is not assured that all the Republican Senators will vote for him. Gov. Cornell dare not risk defeat just now. Senator Bowen is a warm friend of Mr. Pilsbury, and he has been ignored by Mr. Roskins in making up the committees, in a way that will not make him more friendly to the Governor. Unless all the Republican Senators can be whipped into line, Baker's name will not be sent in.

The Senate committees will organize to-morrow, but the feeling out of small patronage by the Republicans to the hungry Tammany men will use up the rest of the week. Now that there are rumors that the Erie has reached the Hudson in New York, and the Delaware corridors have taken on the appearance of the eve of a Democratic Convention, the rural Republicans are selling their wrath to the place alleged to belong to Tammany in Clerks Johnson and Wrooman, and Messrs. Williams and Hamilton are blamed for the appointments are denounced. There are rumors to-night that there may be an overhauling of Mr. Roskins's committee appointments by the Democratic Senators, in which case there will be a row.

The following bills were introduced in the Assembly:

By Mr. McGarren—Compelling the street railroads between Grand street, East River, and Gouverneur street, in the City of New York, to run cars every twenty minutes during the day.

By Mr. Cooper—Establishing a new public hall at the foot of Clinton street, Brooklyn, E. D., for the use of the Commissioners of Jurors, providing for the appointment of Commissioners to pay expenses having claims for the support of conformists in such counties in the State of New York, and for the relief of persons imprisoned by said Commissioners. The claims amounted to $14,000.

By Mr. Dugan—Granting a pension of $12 per month for two years to the survivors of the veterans of the Nevesink war who served in the First Regiment of New York volunteers, and appropriating $12,000 for that purpose.

By Mr. Blake—Providing that aliens may acquire, hold, and dispose of real and personal property in the same manner as citizens of the United States.

By Mr. Cullen—Extending the time for the construction of the Harlem River and Port Chester Rapid Transit Railroad until May 1, 1884.

The New York city and Kings County members met this morning, and this afternoon an organized committee composed of Messrs. Lincoln, Sheehy, Cullen, Dugan, Sheridan, Fiske, McCarren, and Lindsay, to take charge of all bills introduced in the Assembly in reference to the excise laws of both counties. The bill will be pushed on an equitable and just basis, providing for the sale of malt and spirituous liquors in New York and Brooklyn.

Each a Greater Villain than the Other.

From the Wall Street Daily News.

During the wild-cat days in the West, a Brooklyn man, who had not long since, was in business in a Michigan town and formed a close friendship with a Chicago man, who was also in business. One evening the latter confided that he was laying his plans to rob the bank of Lake City, and go into Canada, and invited his friend to go with him. The Brooklyn man consented to share and share alike, and it was agreed that the latter should come to his place in the night. They were to ship by freight, and take with them a small quantity of goods, so as to be able to pass the custom house. The Brooklyn man could not resist the temptation to play a trick on his friend, and so he went to the bank and told the president the story, and was told to "lie low." The Chicago man came and the conspirators lay in bed.

"Have you got all ready?" he groaned to explain the goods.

"Yes."

"Have you got the money?"

"Not a cent."

"Where, then?"

"Why, the President slipped out Sunday night, and I helped him to put the money into the safe of the Board of Directors of the Canadian Bank of Commerce. He said he knew I was honest, and that I didn't dare to steal it."

"And you?"

"Just think of the meanness of the whole transaction, and yet I gave the cashier blind as what I knew was his business."

Live Stock Market.

NEW YORK, Wednesday, Feb. 22.—Receipts of beeves, calves, sheep, and swine were light, and the demand was active. The market opened very strong for all grades, and prices were advanced 1c. per lb. on all grades of beeves. Wednesday and Thursday of last week were the days of the great blizzard, and the receipts of beeves were very light, and prices advanced 1c. per lb. on all grades of beeves. The market ruled very strong for the balance of the week, and prices were