THE PLUNGER WINS AGAIN.

SWEEPING THE BOOKMAKERS CLEAN AT MONMOUTH PARK RACES.

Arrival of Leonatus—Miss Woodford Shows her Quality—Eccola Proves a Stayer—A Heavy Track that Tried the Racers.

The question among horsemen at Monmouth Park yesterday was: "Have you seen Leonatus?" Leonatus is the colt that has won the great three-year-old stakes in the West this year, and his coming meeting with George Kinney, Barnes, Pizarro, and other three-year-old cracks at the East is looked forward to with more interest than any turf event that has taken place for years. Leonatus arrived at the Park yesterday morning with a string of half a dozen stable companions belonging to Messrs. China and Morgan of Kentucky.

The colt looked in superb condition. He is not an over-large animal, but he is a race horse in all his proportions. In muscular development and formation he resembles the famous Lexington more than his sire, Longfellow. His bay coat shines like satin, and his eyes are brighter than Lexington's ever were.

Mr. Williams's string of racers, with old Checkmate at the head of the line, has also reached Monmouth in fine condition.

The Dwyers achieved another great triumph by winning the Monmouth Oaks with their filly Miss Woodford. The track was very heavy, but she danced on as lightly as a belle over a polished ball room floor. Miss Woodford is the equine wonder of the year.

Although the Dwyers have half a dozen finely bred and fast two-year-olds, including Burton, they are all coughing and unfit for racing, so the Brooklyn stable had no representative in the July Stakes. The stakes were won by Mr. Withers's filly Eccola. She proved a game stayer in the mud. George Kinney won the race last year for the Dwyers.

The professionals were out in force, and as there was but a fair attendance of outsiders, the bulk of the betting was done by the regulars. The Plunger played lightly in the first three races, with but indifferent success. In the fourth race he placed $5,000 on Harriet, and stood to win $30,000 if she had crossed the line first. J. Donohue, Harriet's rider, was promised $100 if he landed her a winner. Volusia and Gonfalon were her competitors. Harriet rallied in at the end of the tandem. This gave the bookmakers courage. They had, with a few exceptions, previously refused to take more risks on the Plunger's account. In the fifth race he backed Clara B., daughter of Dutch Skater and Expectation, to the amount of $10,000. Little Pat Garrison, a Brighton Beach jockey, rode Clara B. Pat graduated from the same hard school (W. C. Daly's) that made Jimmy McLaughlin such a famous rider. Pat landed Clara winner by more than two lengths. After Pat had returned to the scales the Plunger presented him with $200, saying, as he did so: "You are the best little rider that ever rode a horse at Monmouth Park."

W. C. Daly's horse London, by Glengarry, entered for the hurdle race, was shot in the morning. He had become hopelessly disabled from injuries received in a recent race at Brighton.

HAEDON'S TURN COMES.

The opening race of one mile and a furlong, for a sweepstakes of $25 each, with $500 added, $100 to second, brought to the post Duplex, 4 years, 98 pounds; Pram, 5, 105; Battledore, 3, 98; Corsair, 5, 100; Haedon, 6, 100; Gath, 4, 100; Brunswick, 5, 100, and Virgilette, 3, 90. Betting—Duplex, 8 to 5; Battledore, 5 to 1; Pram, 6 to 1; Gath and Haedon, 7 to 1 each; Corsair and Brunswick, 10 to 1 each; Virgilette, 15 to 1.

Brunswick set the pace to an even start, Pram and Battledore in close order, with Duplex at the tail of the string as they came toward the stand on the first furlong. Breaking into the even mile, Walker had opened a gap of two lengths with Brunswick. He kept at the head of the flying squad, Duplex working to second place on the backstretch, lapped by Battledore. On the lower turn there was a closing of ranks, Brunswick being cutened up by the pacers, with Haedon going strong on the outside in third place. In the straight the fight was between Haedon and Battledore, Evans landing Haedon a winner by a head, Battledore second, Duplex third, three lengths away, and Brunswick fourth. Time, 2:05¼. Mutuals paid $35.25.

FLIGHT OF THE TWO-YEAR-OLDS.

The July Stakes for two-year-olds, $100 each, half forfeit, $1,000 added, $200 to second, three-quarters of a mile, had eighty-eight nominations, from which there appeared at the post P. Lorillard's b. f. Blossom, by Saxon, 102 pounds; N. W. Kittson's ch. c. Panique, by Asteroid, 105; N. W. Kittson's ch. f. Issaquena, by Alarm, 102; R. M. McClellan's b. c. Bob Cook, by Phaeton, 105; D. D. Withers's b. f. Eccola, by King Ernest, 102; D. D. Withers's b. f. the King Ernest, out of Minority, 102; R. W. Walden's br. c. Welcher, by Warwick, 105; L. Dunnigan's b. c. Emigrant, by Enquirer, 108; J. R. Keene's imp. b. c. Dutch Roller, by Dutch Skater, 105; G. L. Lorillard's b. c. Thackeray, by Great Tom, 105; G. L. Lorillard's ch. c. Reveller, by Pat Malloy, 115; J. R. Keene's Sisson, by King Alfonso, 102.

Betting—Blossom, 3 to 1; George Lorillard's pair, 4 to 1; D. D. Withers's pair, 3½ to 1; Commodore Kittson's pair, 4½ to 1; J. R. Keene's pair, 4 to 1; Welcher, 8 to one; Bob Cook and Emigrant, 10 to 1 each.

The youngsters strung out in a straggling start through the mud, Thackeray a length in the lead, Panique second, Welcher third, and Mr. Keene's colors last. Blossom was fouled in the rack along the backstretch, where Eccola got into the first place, pushed by Bob Cook and Thackeray. Thackeray came away from the three-quarter pole, Bob Cook and Eccola close to the light. The two-year-olds were a very tired lot as they galloped up the straight, all getting whip and spur. Eccola, Welcher, Reveller, Bob Cook, the Minority filly, and Issaquena were well bunched in front. McKenney proved the best engineer by sending Eccola past the post winner of the race by a neck, Welcher second, and Reveller third, lapped, Bob Cook, the Minority filly, Issaquena, Thackeray, and Emigrant following as named. Time, 1:21. Mutuals, $28.60.

THE RACE FOR FILLIES.

The run of one mile and a quarter for the Monmouth Oaks Stakes for three-year-old fillies, at $100 each, half forfeit, with $1,000 added, $300 to second horse, had three starters only from the list of seventy-one subscribers: P. Ryan's b. f. Caramel, by Monarchist; Dwyer Brothers' br. f. Miss Woodford, by Billet, and Apleby & Johnson's br. f. Carnation, by Ill-Used.

Miss Woodford was the strongest of favorites, selling in the pools at $1,000 against $150 on the field. Books—Miss Woodford, 1 to 10; Carnation, 8 to 1; Caramel, 35 to 1.

Miss Woodford sailed away with the lead while the flag was dipping. McLaughlin keeping her near the rail where the track was dryest. At the stand, a quarter of a mile from the start, Miss Woodford was selling free as the wind three open lengths ahead of Carnation and Caramel. It was a race between a pilot boat and lighters. At the quarter pole six lengths separated the skimmer from the luggers. On the lower turn there was a gap of twenty lengths. Coming along the straight to the finish McLaughlin allowed the filly to gallop easily, while Haywood took the extreme outside with a vain hope that by hurrying Carnation he might steal in ahead. McLaughlin looked around and laughed. The laugh was joined in by hundreds on the quarter-stretch as Miss Woodford galloped past the post ten lengths ahead of Carnation, Caramel fifty yards behind. Time, 2:20¾. Mutuals, $5.30.

A SON OF PAT MALLOY WINS.

The fourth event was a free handicap sweepstakes, of $30 each, with $600 added, $125 to second, one mile and three-eighths. The racers were P. Lorillard's br. c. Gonfalon, 3 years, 93 lbs.; G. L. Lorillard's ch. g. Volusia, 4, 106, and F. Robinson's b. f. Harriet, 3, 90.

Betting—Volusia, $200; Gonfalon, $75; Harriet, $50.

A stubbornly-fought race came from flag fall to finish. Brennan was quickest away on Volusia, J. Donohue clinging to him with Harriet, while Only trailed on Gonfalon. Harriet raced around the turn on even terms with Volusia. During the run up to the stand Volusia drew away in the lead, starting on the even mile with a length of daylight in his favor. Harriet closed on Volusia as she was rounding the upper turn, and the two raced like a team until well into the lower turn, where Volusia began to shake Harriet off. Harriet dropped to third position on the run in, Volusia winning by eight lengths, Gonfalon two ahead of Harriet. Time, 2:34. Mutuals, $9.75.

DUTCH SKATER'S DAUGHTER AHEAD.

A dash of three-quarters of a mile, for a purse of $500, selling allowances, brought out a lively quad of race horses, comprising Dan K., aged, 100; Clara B., 3, 85; Inconstant, 3, 85; Lena, 3, 80; Col. Watson, 3, 87; King Arthur, 3, 87; Blue Bell, 3, 79. Betting—Dan K. and Clara B., 3 to 1 each; Lena, 4 to 1; Col. Watson, 5 to 1; Blue Bell, 6 to 1; King Arthur and Inconstant, 7 to 1 each.

The scramble was fast and sharp from end to end, Harrison obtained the lead on Clara B., Dan K. second, Inconstant and Col. Watson in the bunch, and the others strung out. Lena being left at the post. Col. Watson pressed Clara along the backstretch, where the aged and game Dan K. was beaten back. Inconstant gained second place at the half-mile pole, Col. Watson taking a back position. On the turn into the straight Clara B. and Inconstant were well in advance in the hunt, there being little chance for the others. Clara B. won by two and a half lengths, Inconstant second, and King Arthur third. Time, 1:20. Mutuals, $20.80. Mr. F. Ryan, owner of Clara B., bid her in at $1,125, she was entered in the race at $800, selling price.

THE HURDLES.

A handicap hurdle race, $400 to first, $100 to second, one mile and three-quarters, over seven hurdles, wound up the programme. The jumpers were Rochester, 155 pounds (Lynch); Greenway, 135 (Pope); Bally, 133 (Hurley), and Palanca, 135 (Doyan). Betting—Rochester, 1 to 2; Bally, 3½ to 1; Palanca, 4 to 1; Greenway, 7 to 1.

The race was exceedingly snug between Bally, Greenway, and Rochester for one mile and a half, Palanca trailing out of the hunt. All took the hurdles without accident. Bally drew ahead on the last quarter, winning by eight lengths, Greenway second, and Rochester third. Time, 3:36. Mutuals, $16.25.

DEATH OF CAPT. JINKS.

A Noted Horse, whose Fame Arose From a Curious Suit at Law.

The trotting horse Capt. Jinks, owned by Richard Taggart, died recently of colic. Though a fast trotter, his fame arose from singular legal complications, with which speed had nothing to do.

"I thought the world of that horse," said Mr. Taggart. "He was a beauty; but after I recovered him I found that his long confinement in a stable loft had ruined him as a trotter; so since then I have used him as a leader in a four-horse team. Perhaps there never was so singular a fight as that made for the recovery of that horse after he was stolen from me. I had him out at my place in East Orange. He was stolen in the fall of 1879. After many efforts, I traced him to a stable in Brooklyn, but the next day he had disappeared. I found him again in the sixth story of a big stable in Wooster street, near Spring, where Otis, the United States mail contractor, keeps his horses. An enormous elevator takes them up and down. He claimed he bought Capt. Jinks in good faith, and refused to surrender him. I finally recovered the horse in law, and had a marshal serve a writ of replevin. 'There's your horse; take him,' said Mr. Otis. Then there was more trouble. The use of the elevator was refused, except for an enormous sum. We couldn't walk him down six flights of stairs, and he was too heavy to be carried down. Mr. Otis was firm. He said, 'The law says the horse is yours, but the elevator is mine.' I thought of rigging a fall, but this was objected to on the ground that it would strain the building. Then we had more law, and I obtained a decision that I was entitled to the value of the horse, unless means of delivering the horse from the place he was put into were furnished by the man who placed him there. I brought the horse down on the elevator myself.

"There was a regular procession through the Ninth ward that day, with Capt. Jinks at its head, in honor of my victory. The litigation cost Otis over $1,000. When poor Capt. Jinks died we gave him a good funeral and buried him on the old homestead in East Orange beneath his favorite apple tree."

TEN SECONDS BETWEEN THEM.

Not Much Lead for a Commodore's Yacht Over a Mere Emigration Commissioner's.

Which is the faster boat, Emigration Commissioner C. F. Ulrich's sloop-yacht Daisy or Commodore W. R. Vermilye's sloop-yacht Romeyn, has long been matter of debate in the Atlantic Yacht Club. The yachts were built last spring in the same yard, were launched within a few days of each other, and are nearly of a size.

The Commissioner and the Commodore were in their sloops yesterday afternoon, off the boat house at Bay Ridge, eager to settle the dispute. One other boat of each club, the Ideran, was also there; but it was understood that the race for the club pennant of the class was to be between the Romeyn and the Daisy. The starting gun was fired at 1:26:20. There was hardly any breeze, and the yachts lazily drifted across the line in the following order: Romeyn, 1:30:15; Ideran, 1:31:13; Daisy, 1:32:57. When they had piled to the Narrows, a northwest breeze sprang up.

The course was around the Scotland Lightship and return, a distance of thirty-two miles. The yachts were bowled along all sails set. Returning to the boat house they had a free wind. The Daisy pushed the Romeyn hard. The sundown gun at Governor's Island had been fired when the rival sloops passed Fort Hamilton. When the Romeyn, just distinguishable in the darkness, crossed the home mark, the new light in the boat house flashed its first time. The Daisy was only ten seconds (corrected time) behind her rival. Following is the summary:

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Romeyn	1:30:15	7:37:25	6:27:10	6:26:03
Daisy	1:32:57	7:40:15	6:26:18	6:26:18
Ideran	1:31:13	8:13:55	6:42:42	6:37:33

MR. W. B. ASTOR'S YACHT.

He Expects to Build a Finer Vessel than Any of the Crack Yachts Afloat.

PHILADELPHIA, July 10.—Mr. W. B. Astor is to have a yacht. He wants something that will outshine Mr. Bennett's Namouna and Mr. Gould's Atalanta. Naval Architect Hilman of New York, who designed the Namouna, has drawn up the specifications for Mr. Astor's yacht, and they have been submitted to the Delaware River shipbuilders and to others. The Messrs. Cramp, who built the Atalanta, have received these specifications among others, and have made estimates and submitted them to Mr. Hilman. Proposals are to be obtained from various firms before the contract is awarded.

It is understood that the details are very elaborate and that the yacht will be a very costly and beautiful vessel. The design, Mr. William Cramp said to-day, is much after the pattern of the Atalanta and, with one exception, the dimensions are precisely the same. It is expected that a contract will be awarded shortly.

Base Ball Yesterday.

Five thousand persons witnessed the Inter-State game at Washington Park yesterday between the Merritt Club of Camden and the Brooklyns. The visiting club won by the following score:

BROOKLYN.	R	1B	PO	A	E	MERRITT.	R	1B	PO	A	E
Manning, 2d b.	1	1	2	2	0	Warner, 2d b.	1	2	2	3	0
Foy, s. s.	0	0	0	2	1	Henzel, c. f.	2	2	0	1	1
Walker, 1st b.	0	0	7	1	1	Greenwood, 2 b.	1	0	1	0	0
Schenck, 3d b.	0	2	1	0	0	Connolly, s. s.	1	1	4	0	1
Smith, c. f.	0	0	0	0	0	Mulvey, 1st b.	1	1	7	0	0
Willis, c. f.	0	0	2	0	1	Emslie, l. f.	1	1	1	1	0
Eason, p.	0	0	0	0	1	Hosselder, 1 l. f.	3	12	1	0	
Geer, c.	0	0	4	3	1	Caporon, r. f.	0	0	1	0	0
Terry, r. f.	0	2	0	0	1	Kimble, p.	0	1	2	1	1
Totals	2	5	24	9	7	Totals	8	12	27	12	3

Brooklyn	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0—2
Merritt	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	0	5	—8

Runs earned—Brooklyn, 0; Merritt, 6.

First base by errors—Brooklyn, 2; Merritt, 3.

An interesting game was played between the Newark and Trenton clubs at Newark yesterday, in which the Trenton won by the following score:

Trenton	0	0	1	2	0	1	0	0	2	—6
Newark	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	—5

The out-of-town games yesterday were: In Louisville (Eclipse, 4; Cincinnati, 0. In Buffalo—Buffalo, 5; New York, 3. In Detroit—Detroit, 13; Boston, 14. In Cleveland—Cleveland, 8; Philadelphia, 4. In Chicago—Chicago, 11; Providence, 8. In Pittsburgh—Allegheny, 11; Athletic, 4. In Reading—Reading, 6; Anthracite, 8. In Harrisburg—Harrisburg, 5; Quicksteps, 0. In Richmond—Richmond, 2; Baltimore, 7.

Dan O'Leary's Indianapolis Club have won 39 of the 41 games played by them in this season.

Four clubs have asked for the release of Burnham and Daniels as League umpires.

Sherhardt has resigned as manager of the Louisville Club. He will hereafter play at second base.

Jours, the famous pitcher of the Yale Club, played his first game with the Detroits on Monday, and was a first-class failure. In the first four innings the Providence made nine hits off him, with a total of 13 bases. He was then taken out of the game.

The New York Club has engaged Allen of the Kingston Leaders as pitcher. He is a fine player, and has not lost a game while he pitched for the Leaders.

A time from Capt. Washburn's police station beat a picked nine from the Jersey City police on the Marion grounds at Jersey City yesterday—18 to 19.

The Annie Wins the Challenge Cup.

There was a lively race yesterday between the cat-rigged yachts of the Jersey City Yacht Club for a silver challenge cup presented by Commodore Roome. The course was from a stakeboat anchored off the club house to Robbin's Reef Buoy and return, sailed over twice. The contestants were the Annie, Skipper Alex. Forsyth, 17 feet 7½ inches; Rosie H., Skipper H. C. Post, 18 feet 8 inches; Fay, Skipper F. C. Brouwer-ancher, 20 feet 2¼ inches. The race was for best and best boats, time allowance being waived. A gun sent the little craft off in a bunch at 10:14 A. M. The tide was flood and the wind up and down the mast for a short time. The Rosie and Fay got over to the westward, to limit a breeze in that direction, and the Annie kept out to the eastward. The Rosie and Fay struck the ebb tide instead of wind, and lost time in beating against it, and the Annie turned Robbin's Reef Buoy first at 12:7 P. M.; Rosie, 12:14. The Fay was windrawn by her skipper in disgust at this point.

The first round was completed by the Annie at 1:2:40; Rosie, 1:10:23. A good westerly breeze blew steadily on the second round, and the racers bowled quickly over the course. Robbin's Reef Buoy being turned for the second time by the Annie at 1:42, the Rosie turning at 1:47:12. It was close work back, the Annie slipping past the finish at 2:17:20; Rosie, 2:22:35. The elapsed time of the Annie was 4 hours 3 minutes 20 seconds; Rosie 4 hours 8 minutes 35 seconds. The Annie thus wins the Challenge Cup by 5 minutes 15 seconds actual time.

Cutting Electric Light Wires.

CHICAGO, July 10.—The city electrician has declared war against certain of the electric light companies in this city by cutting all the wires not placed under ground. The competition has become so sharp between the companies that it is claimed they do not use property insulated wires, and that they string them at random on the houses, poles, trees, etc., where contact with them would result in instantaneous death. A number of wires have already been cut.

They Settled the Matter.

JUNCTION CITY, Tex., July 10.—William Turner overtook Mr. Tilleney on the highway yesterday. The latter was accompanied by a lady. Riding up, Turner said: "Now is a good time to settle our matter," and drew a revolver. Tilleney reached for his Winchester rifle, and both men opened fire. Five or six shots were exchanged. Tilleney was fatally wounded in the abdomen and Turner was shot in the thigh and head, but will survive.

Sick and bilious headache, and all derangements of stomach and bowels, cured by Dr. Pierce's "Pellets"—or anti-bilious granules. 25 cents a vial. No cheap boxes to allow waste of virtues. By druggists.—Adv.

THE DRUMMING OUT OF CAMP.

Col. Austen Says that the Responsibility All Lies with Gen. Robbins.

Gen. C. F. Robbins, Inspector of Rifle Practice, had a consultation with Col. McLeer, commanding the Fourteenth Regiment of Brooklyn, at the office of the latter yesterday afternoon. A communication from Col. Austen of the Thirteenth Regiment, concerning the drumming of Private Bockelman of the Fourteenth out of camp, was discussed, and Gen. Robbins decided not to speak upon the matter until the investigation which Col. Austen has requested has been concluded. Col. Austen's report covers fourteen pages of closely written sermon paper, and is in the nature of a personal defence of his action in ordering the sentence carried out. The report describes Bockelman's flight from the guard tent, and his subsequent recapture, when he was bound hand and foot to his cot.

"Gen. Robbins sent for me the next morning," the report says, "and informed me that he had wished to make an example of Bockelman, and had directed, on being requested to do so, that the man should be drummed out of camp. The General also informed me that the general officers had talked over the matter, and all had agreed except Gen. Briggs, who wanted the prisoner to be allowed to take his uniform off. He had then had Bockelman brought before him." The report insists that Bockelman was drummed out of camp by express orders of Gen. Robbins, and goes on as follows:

Later the General asked me if I would not request the members of the press not to publish the matter, which I consented to. I heard that tice. King came into camp, and that he said if he had been there no such proceeding would have taken place. Gen. Robbins sent to see me. I responded in company with Lieut.-Col. Gates. He objected to the words "by direction" of Gen. Robbins in my order, and when I said I did not know any other way to put it, he said he did not order it, but advised it only, and accepted the responsibility. He then said that he had no authority to give such an order, except by authority of the Commander-in-Chief. I had no doubt of this, but had a right to assume that the order emanated from the Commander-in-Chief. Gen. Robbins then said that the suggestion did not come from him, but from me, to drum the prisoner out of camp. This I emphatically denied. I said: "It is a question of veracity between us, and I emphatically deny it."

In respect to Bockelman, Col. Austen says:

He seemed when before me and from the report of Capt. Watson, who investigated his condition for me, so thoroughly regretful that I am inclined to think that the lesson would be a good one. I have spoken to him and vinced of this that I trust the appointment, which I have understood you were to give him, will not be withheld, and that if the error of Peekskill is the single objection to him, it shall not be the means of depriving him of an opportunity to redeem himself. I have asked the Adjutant-General to investigate the facts, so as to make the responsibility rest where it properly belongs, even if I am injured, and if it is decided that I did other wise than obey orders in the strict soldierly sense, I shall consider that I have injured you and your honored command in a manner which no apology could cover.

A special meeting of the Officers' Board of the Fourteenth Regiment was held on Monday night at the armory. Every commissioned officer was present. Col. McLeer presided. Each officer in turn spoke on the subject of Bockelman's treatment. They criticised the severe measures taken, and urged the Colonel to take every step necessary to take away from the regiment the disgrace. The officers all considered it especially hard that this honored war uniform of the Fourteenth, in which men had fought three years, should have been disgraced when Bockelman might have been allowed to remove it.

Bockelman has not been discharged from his position as scorer. Gen. Robbins said yesterday that he considered his punishment already too severe, and on Saturday last he had ordered him to report for duty at Creedmoor.

FLASHES EVERY SIX SECONDS.

The New Light on Robbin's Reef Sends Its First Rays Over the Bay.

Forty-four years, each of the three months just passed, a bright, steady light on Robbin's Reef greeted every vessel which entered New York harbor of a clear night. In fogs by day or night a bell sounded its warning notes. One night three months ago the light was gone. Another light appeared, but not in the same place, and when the next fog came over the bay the notes of another bell came from another direction. By and by the old lighthouse began to disappear. Near where it had stood a lightship rode at anchor. Yesterday the lightship was towed back to the Government dock at Tompkinsville, and last night the waters around the reef shimmered again in the rays of a new light on a new lighthouse.

The old house was of stone and octagon shape. The new house is round, of iron lined with brick, eighteen feet in circumference, and fifty-seven feet in height. The new light is a flash light of the fourth class. A ring in which ten lenses are set is revolved in a horizontal plane by clockwork, so that a complete revolution is made in one minute. The lamp is set in the centre of the circle. The distance between any two lenses is such that six seconds of darkness intervene, to a distant observer, between the flash of lamplight through one lens and the flash through the lens that follows it in the round. The lenses are Fresnel lenses—the little lenses in front of a Third avenue car lamp are made on the same principle—and they send the light from the lamp straight ahead in a narrow beam, instead of in scattering rays. Thus to the distant observer the light comes abruptly in a flash, and so passes away, leaving him an abrupt six seconds of darkness till the next flash. By day the lenses are kept shaded, for they are mighty burning glasses in the sun's rays, and there is danger of fire.

One story below the light a balcony runs round the lighthouse, and on the side looking toward the bay is the bell, which is struck by clockwork once in six seconds when a fog is on. The rooms on the two floors immediately below are not yet fitted up, but men were putting up a cooking stove on the ground floor yesterday. Keeper Hudsin, who is temporarily in charge, thinks well of his quarters.

At the office of the Lighthouse Department at Tompkinsville, Capt. Burke said that the lenses were imported from France, but that everything else about the house, excepting the bell, was made in the department's shops.

BURIED FROM THE MISSION.

The Mother of a Girl Whom She Had Lost Years Ago Attends Her Funeral.

Gayly dressed women cried and tittered by turns at a funeral in Jerry McAuley's Cremorne Mission in Thirty-second street yesterday afternoon. In the centre aisle, at the foot of the platform, was a closed black walnut coffin studded with silver nails. The coffin plate read, "Louise Wallace. Died July 6, 1883. Aged 25 years." A tair crose twined with white flowers stood at the head, and at the foot was another five weeks ago to die. She had lingered in Bellevue Hospital till Friday, when she died. None of her companions knew where she was. By chance they found her dead body there, and two of them raised money to save it from going to the Potter's Field. Her mother and sister, who had not seen her in years, learned of her death in time to be present at the funeral.

The Rev. James Brailbrook preached and Mr. Mackey prayed and the audience joined in singing hymns. Mr. Brailbrook said he would rather be in the place of the dead girl than in the place of the woman who had put her on the street. God's curse, he said, would be on those people who make their living out of such girls and turn them out at last to die.

The coffin was opened, and the people filed by to look upon the dead. Her hair had been frizzed. She had been wrapped in a handsome shroud, and white flowers were scattered over her bridal. She was buried in the Cemetery of the Evergreens.

The New Suspension Bridge Scandal at Niagara Falls.

LOCKPORT, N. Y., July 8.—An excitement of no small dimensions was caused here by the statement made in a local paper yesterday concerning the new Suspension Bridge Company. It seems that a year ago last winter, by act of the Legislature, seven Commissioners were appointed from the well known citizens of this section of the State to locate a new bridge over the Niagara River. Among them were the Hon. James Sheldon, United States Minister to Uruguay, and the Hon. S. S. Ponroy, present editor of the *Suspension Bridge Journal*. They located the bridge site, and then incorporated their selection as a bridge company. The stock, amounting to $250,000, was taken by W. H. Vanderbilt, and eight others, representing the New York Central and Canada Southern roads, the new controlling interest paying $25,000 down on the stock to bind the bargain. They then went to New York, formed a new company, so the article states, and elected officers. The promise of a right here was then claimed. It is covered that Messrs. Low and Pomroy received $10,000 from the new company as remuneration for alleged services, while the other five Commissioners are, it is claimed, left entirely out in the cold, although their work was fully as valuable to the railroad interests as that of their two more fortunate brethren.

Two Friends on Their Travels.

PHILADELPHIA, July 10.—The officers of the Philadelphia Dispensary have heard that two men calling themselves Prof. Campbell and Dr. Darling are travelling through the West victimizing people and enticing young girls from their homes. They have requested Mayor King to obtain, if possible, photographs of the men. Photographs of the men have been served before to these persons, who falsely claim connection with the Philadelphia Dispensary. The Mayor will try to secure information about them.

Accident on the Pennsylvania Railroad.

PHILADELPHIA, July 10.—An accident to a freight train occurred late last night between Huntingdon and Altoona. Twenty-five cars were thrown from the rails by the breaking of an axle of one of them. West-bound passenger trains were delayed several hours.

Silver Mines in Essex County.

TROY, July 10.—It is reported that silver has been discovered in the Black Mountains in Essex county. Specimens of the rock are being analyzed.

Poisoned Water to Drink.

When the fish died in the river, forty miles above the water works, many people were alarmed lest the defilement of the water might extend all the way down. Happily there was nothing but what could be remedied by the use of something that everybody could procure at a few minutes' notice. This little "something" was Perry Davis's Pain Killer.—Adv.

LIKELY TO GET HIS DESERTS.

William Eades in Jail at Last After Making an Astounding Criminal Record.

SOMERSET, Ky., July 10.—William Eades, arrested by the Sheriff of Adams county, Mo., for stealing a horse, was brought from that State last night and put in jail here to answer for a long list of crimes committed hereabouts. When 17 he was the trusted farm hand of Moses Muncy, near Mill Springs, Wayne county. One night he crept through the window of the room where Muncy's 16-year-old daughter Hannah was sleeping, assaulted the girl, and then made his escape. He left the country for a time, but turned up again as one of the Cooper men, a gang of the most desperate characters that ever infested southern Kentucky. He took part in the fight between the Cooperites and Ku-Klux at Somerset about nine years ago, in which seven Ku-Klux and five of Cooper's men were killed on the public square. He distinguished himself that day by going to the room of a sick man in the old National Hotel and murdering him in cold blood because he suspected him of being a Ku-Klux. Later he came out on the sidewalk, and while the blood was still dripping from his dirk put the blade, which had been bent, between his teeth and straightened it, remarking, "The blood of a Ku-Klux is sweeter than honey."

Though he thought Kentucky justice would never overtake him, he was well aware that the hate of his enemies would soon put a stop to his lawless life, and he fled the country again. Gradually the history of his misdeeds passed out of mind, and he ventured back again to his old haunts in White Oak. This time he lived with his decrepit old grandmother, who was a fortune teller and a reputed witch. She had an underground barroom, where she sold moonshine whiskey for a lot of illicit distillers. Eades soon engaged in the traffic. He would fill a canoe with several kegs of whiskey and paddle up to Burnside, on the Cincinnati Southern Railroad, sell his liquor, and get back to his hiding place before the officers got on his track.

One day while at Burnside he attempted to kiss the wife of a gentleman who lived there. She told her husband of the insult. He remonstrated with Eades, and was immediately shot dead. This was his last exploit in the country. A mob followed him through the mountains of Tennessee for three days, but he escaped. His personal description had been sent to most of the Sheriffs in the adjacent States, but nothing of his whereabouts was known until the news came of his arrest in Missouri. If he escapes lynching it will go hard with him in the courts.

A SEQUEL OF THE MILK WAR.

A Test Case Decided Against the Men who Emptied Milk Cans on the Ground.

PORT JERVIS, July 10.—Late last night a jury rendered a verdict in a test case growing out of the spilling of milk by the "bears" during the milk war here in March last. The farmers at that time organized a county association, and resolved not only that they would not ship milk themselves until their demands were complied with, but that their neighbors who had not joined in the strike should not be permitted to ship milk. The association appointed "Spilling Committees" for each railroad station in the county, with instructions to pour out upon the ground all milk offered for shipment. Accordingly for some days hundreds of cans of milk were spilled, and the owners, if they ventured to remonstrate, were beaten with flats or clubs.

At Otisville, on the Erie Railway, about 40 cans were emptied by the strikers, including two cans belonging to Mr. James Easton, a merchant and farmer and an old citizen of the place. While others submitted to the destruction of their property with as good grace as possible, Mr. Easton determined to appeal to the courts for redress. Accordingly, he began suit for damages against certain persons who were active in spilling his milk. They were Samuel E. Raymond, James M. Sayer, and I. W. Cox. The suit came on for trial here yesterday before Justice Holbrook and a jury.

Several civil and criminal suits growing out of the milk war are pending in the courts of the county, and as this was the first case of the sort to come to trial it excited much interest. The County Milk Association took up the case for the defendants. The defence rested mainly upon the plea that the plaintiff's milk cans were not properly branded, as required by law, and that the sale of milk in such imperfect cans being illegal, the plaintiff was therefore estopped from recovering damages. The jury, after an hour's deliberation, gave a verdict for the plaintiff for the value of the milk destroyed and five cents for "the trouble." It is expected that many other persons whose milk was destroyed will now sue for damages.

TROUBLE IN THE ARMY.

Workers in the Salvation Band Resigning for Matrimonial and Other Reasons.

SYRACUSE, July 10.—The Salvation Army in this city is torn by dissensions. They began with the accusation of Miss Houser against Mr. Mott of seduction under a promise of marriage. Major Moore recently secured property on which to erect barracks, and the army set to work to raise funds with which to put up a building. A local newspaper exposed the fact that the deed was made out to Major Moore individually, and then the subscriptions ceased.

It has appeared recently that according to the rules of the army no person who is a church member can be at the same time a member of the army, and this has alienated the churches. Miss Capt. Hall, who has been in command here, married a young man recently, and, as it is a violation of another rule to court or marry within two years after enlistment, she left the service. Miss Lieut. Fitzgibbon has been the subject of talk, and Major Moore ordered her to New York last week. She refused to obey, and directed that her name be taken off the roll.

At the street parades the army is not able to muster more than half a dozen persons. It is announced that Lieut. Richardson is about to be married, and, as she was the chief attraction at the army meetings, a marked lack of interest is noticed.

The Loss of the Ashuelot.

WASHINGTON, July 10.—The findings of the naval court martial appointed to inquire into the loss of the United States steamer Ashuelot in the China seas in February last have been received here. The President has confirmed the sentence of dismissal against Commander Muffan. Lieut. Wyckoff was tried for neglect of duty, but was fully acquitted by the court. Passed Assistant Engineers Entwistle and Leitch were found guilty of neglect of duty in not seeing their men up from below before leaving the ship themselves. Entwistle was sentenced to suspension from duty for one year, and Leitch to be publicly reprimanded by the Secretary of the Navy. One of the firemen who had nobly struck to his post answered with some indignation when asked: "When and how did you leave the ship?" "I did not leave her at all; she left me." Naval Cadet Webster was the last man who left the ship.

Frauds in the Pension Office.

WASHINGTON, July 10.—A clerk in the examiners' division of the Pension Bureau named J. J. Alley, and a pension agent named J. C. Aellmett, were to-day arrested on the charge of furthering a scheme to defraud pensioners. The officials of the Pension Bureau say they have evidence of a conspiracy among clerks in the Pension Office and Aellmett, by which applicants for pensions have been defrauded on representations to them of the ability of the conspirators to push along their claims and secure them pensions in advance of the regular proceedings of the office. Other arrests will be made. The losers by the conspiracy are the pensioners who have paid money to the conspirators, and not the Government.

He'd Rather Not Return to Texas.

NORFOLK, July 10.—Bion White, who is held in Portsmouth for a murder committed in Colorado county, Texas, publishes a statement, in which he says he was attacked with knives in a barroom at Eagle Pass, Texas, one night last September by Sam and Tom Gardner, and was forced to leave the town and the City. He says he does not fear standing trial but does fear the Gardners' friends, who are desperate characters.

Horses for the President's Trip.

RAWLINGS, Wy. T., July 10.—Col. Tom Moore, the chief packer in the Department of the Platte, arrived here this morning with 180 animals for the party of the President and Gen. Sheridan, who are going to the Yellowstone National Park, and are booked for Aug. 3. Capt. White, chief master of transportation at the Cheyenne depot, goes north in the morning to establish relay stations between here and Fort Washakie.

Three Children Burned to Death.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., July 10.—The frame residence of David Seeling was burned early this morning. His wife and four children escaped, but Dora, aged 12, Herman A., aged 7, and Rosa, aged 3 years, were suffocated in their beds, and their bodies were burned beyond recognition.

Growth of the Canal Traffic.

ALBANY, July 10.—The tonnage on the canals for the first week in July was 172,012 tons, against 140,561 tons last year. The shipments of wheat have increased 217,000 bushels; of corn, 230,000 bushels, and of rye, 80,000 bushels.

Falling Through a Bridge.

JACKSON, Miss., July 10.—A train on the Natchez Jackson and Columbus Railroad fell through a bridge fifty feet high near Natchez yesterday, killing the conductor, T. O. Jennings, and injuring seven passengers.

Parlor Organ Free

To all who order three parlor organs, besides a handsome profit of $150 in cash. Are you about to purchase a parlor organ? If so, here is a rare opportunity. If you are out of employment, by a little energy, snap, and enterprise on your part, you can grasp a handsome income. Time is money. For further particulars address or call upon Daniel F. Beatty, Washington, New Jersey.—Adv.

SELLING A BREWERY.

Old Mr. Illig, its Former Owner, Visits it Once More with Satisfaction.

An old man of small stature, dressed in a gray cloth suit and carrying a faded umbrella, wandered with the crowd which followed Auctioneer Eadie yesterday about the mammoth brewery in Scholes and Lorimer streets, Williamsburgh. As each parcel of the property was put up and knocked down he would bow his head, smile, and, ramming the point of his um