BUILDING A MIGHTY CITY.

HOMES FOR THOUSANDS ADDED AND ROOM FOR MILLIONS LEFT.

A Glance at the Possible Future of New York—The Unparalleled Activity Among Builders—A Third of the Island Awaiting a Population—Features of the Growth.

There never was such activity in the building trades in this city as at present. The wonderful and unprecedented operations of 1882 promise to be overshadowed in 1883. Not only are whole blocks of new buildings in process of construction in the upper part of the city but hundreds of old houses in the other and older sections, that have outlived their usefulness and failed to yield a suitable return for the land they occupy, are giving place to the tall and roomy edifices that are to be characteristic of the dense and towering blocks of the future New York. Thus while a new city is rising in the north the older city is being rebuilt to keep pace with the spirit of enforced economy by which are to be met the demands of a rapid growth of population and trade within the narrow, iron-bound limits of Manhattan Island.

The following figures were obtained from the Bureau of Buildings, and show the extent of the operations for which plans were filed up to July 1 of this year as compared with the business of the bureau during the same period—from Jan. 1 to July 1—of the preceding year:

	No. of Buildings.	Estimated Cost.
First half year, 1883	1,472	$26,977,064
First half year, 1882	1,968	26,090,905
	Flats and Tenements.	**Cost.**
First half of 1883	722	$14,721,950
First half of 1882	698	14,163,600
	Dwellings.	**Cost.**
First half of 1883	726	$4,033,400
First half of 1882	338	5,461,150

The total of the estimated cost of the buildings for which plans were filed in 1882 was $44,778,686. If there is no falling off in the last half of this year, the capital invested will be nearly $10,000,000 more than last year, or $54,000,000; and though this is hardly likely to be the case, the excess, both in the number of buildings and their estimated cost, is almost certain to be very considerable. The above figures show also that more money is being invested in flats and tenements this year than last, and less money is being laid out upon dwellings. This is the more remarkable, because last year plans for 1,268 flats and tenements were filed with the bureau, and it seems that that number is to be exceeded this year. There is a moral in this and in the falling off of 100 in the number of dwellings in the first half of the year. The apartment houses and tenements have been popular with the poor, because homes in them were within their means, and landlords have regarded them with especial favor because of the rents they produce. Even in the older parts of the city when builders were permitted to utilize only fifty-five or sixty feet of a city lot to build upon this was the case, and the wonderful compactness of the lower east side, with its miles of four-story and extra-deep structures, is the result; but the plans of 1883 are to produce yet more solid settlements, since there is absolutely no restriction as to the height to which the tenements may go, and the law permits 90 of the 100 feet depth of each lot to be built upon. The orthodoxy of New York building under these conditions may be seen in Harlem, where blocks of long, narrow five-story flats are going up, each designed for five or ten families, with an air space 200 feet long and 20 wide in the middle of the blocks. The heterodoxy is observable near Central Park on the west side, where flat houses by the side of which the *Tribune* building is a small affair are towering to the sky around slender central courts of their own; or in Madison avenue or in Gramercy park, where modern apartment houses, 90 feet deep upon 100-foot lots, are towering like steeples above the neighboring houses that were deemed enormous fifteen years ago. If the common rule is followed and the marvels of 1883 are to be commonplace in the future, how large a population will find habitations on Manhattan Island? The present cause—rapid growth of population and a high valuation of the city's ground—is not likely to cease to operate. Builders expect the effect, therefore, to continue.

The maps of this island have for ten or more years made it seem to be gridironed with streets mathematically arranged. There is nothing about the maps to show that 160th street differs in any way from Bleecker street, and the Nineteenth ward seems, if anything, a little more compact and regularly laid off than the populous Seventh. Spuyten Duyvil Creek appears, by some mysterious process, to zigzag through streets as regular and, to all appearance, as solid as those east of Union square, without interfering with them any more than if it were a cloud hanging over them. Central Park seems to lie between two wide districts more compactly and evenly arranged in city blocks than any parts of any other city in the world, and all the riverside projects of the Department of Public Works for narrowing the North River and adding to the shore are often portrayed as it is to be hoped they will exist many years hence.

The visitor who, after studying such a map, journeys from one end to the other of the Third avenue elevated railroad, will see little reason to doubt that Manhattan Island is wholly hid beneath houses and pavements. He will encounter a few bare blocks where once were the Harlem Flats, but the swarming and activity of the builders there, who saw the whole blocks of houses at once, would justify the impression that the map makers were aware that this opening would be filled up sooner than they could profitably prepare two editions of their work. Such a glance at New York would not prepare a man who knew that it now contains 1,250,000 inhabitants to prophesy for it a final population of more than 2,000,000.

But these impressions would be scattered by a more thorough tour of the city. Manhattan Island is less than two-thirds of the incorporated district, and the other third—the annexed district—is practically open country, filled with large farms, dotted with groves and woods, broken by considerable hills, and only here and there set with little towns and hamlets whose houses are mainly small frame dwellings, and whose streets are country roads. As to Manhattan Island itself, little if any more than two-thirds of it is built upon. From a few blocks above the southern end of Central Park, all the way side to Yonkers on the west side, the city contains farms, forests, rocky hills, rural mansions surrounded by ample parks, pasture lands, picnic grounds, natural ponds, and sterile wastes. The majority of the streets are not laid out, and none of the avenues, like Third avenue, are straight and are followed by pioneer stores and dwellings. Harlem on the northeast is a considerable town, but below 110th street it has nowhere reached past Fourth avenue, and westward of the steam railroad tracks on that thoroughfare all the way down from Harlem River to Eighty-seventh street, the space as far as Central Park is given over to farming, to waste land, and to squatters' shanties. Building on Madison avenue terminates between Eighty-sixth and Eighty-seventh streets, and the last private house on Fifth avenue, with its neighbors of Ninety-third street, stands alone, like a monument on a mall, with its neighbors several blocks to the southward, and nothing but a lager beer saloon or two northward to where Mount Morris is lifted against the sky. If this district alone were to be built, and populated in the manner of the neighborhood of Tompkins square, there is room in it for a population like that of Brooklyn. And this is but a small area as compared with that to the west of Central Park.

But even east of Third avenue, south of Harlem, there is room for a city's population. Second avenue stretches past block after block of bare land unoccupied from the backs of the Third avenue houses, all the way to the river bank. This is the case (with here and there a double line of buildings a little way east of Third avenue) from Eighty-eighth street to the Harlem River. And on the outskirts of this tract the land is covered with breweries, lumber yards, car shops, picnic parks, and on Third avenue itself is a country spot in a block of grass. Some of the streets in this section, notably Ninety-sixth street, which is like a country road, are bare of buildings from Ninth avenue to the eastern shore, except at Third avenue. With this to be built up in the modern fashion, and the miles of two-story and three-story dwellings in the Ninth ward, the Eighth ward, and elsewhere, to be built anew, it is not easy to foretell what sort of a city the Manhattan Island of a half century hence will present.

Dr. Dumahaut, the chief clerk of the Bureau of Buildings, was asked whether he had ever heard an estimate of the probable population of New York when the city shall have attained its full growth. He said he never had, and that there could be no estimate that would not be pure guesswork.

"When one considers" he said, "to what height buildings may be run up, and how many families it is possible to accommodate on one floor, the possibilities are tremendous. But whether the city is eventually all to consist of such structures must be a matter of pure conjecture. In Harlem to-day whole blocks of houses are in process of erection, each house in which is to accommodate five or ten families in the space that used to be set apart for one household. There are also in the old parts of the city thousands of what we call double-deckers, or tenements arranged to hold four families on a floor. They are 25 feet wide by 90 feet deep, and five floors high, so that 125 people are accommodated on one building lot. Were such buildings to be the rule in the future, the city might hold a population of 10,000,000. But it is impossible to say at this date that this or any other fixed style will form the rule in the future city."

The most remarkable structures now undergoing construction are those on the west side, near Central Park. Of these the most surprising are the De Navarro or Spanish flats at Fifty-eighth and Fifty-ninth streets and Seventh avenue, and the Dakota, at Seventy-second and Seventy-third streets, facing the Park. There is probably nothing to compare with these buildings in the world, for the famed palaces of the old world, though they may cover a greater surface, are far inferior in height. The great hotels of the four or five largest American cities are dwarfed by these buildings, and the problem they are designed to test is a thoroughly new one and one that there could have been no excuse for presenting in any other American city. The Spanish flats are so called because, though they to all intents and purposes compose one gigantic structure, 201 feet wide on Seventh avenue and 425 feet long on the cross streets, they are divided internally into eight enormous cubes, each with a Spanish name, and each nine stories high in front and fifteen stories high in the rear, in accordance with that singular and dubious new idea by which each suite of apartments in a flat is to consist of tall rooms in front for the living rooms, and shallow rooms behind for sleeping, cooking, and the like. Sixteen families will occupy each house, so that 128 families are to find homes in the entire building, which, big as it is, does not cover a whole block. It will cost nearly $3,000,000. Elevators will render the upper stories easily accessible. It is as nearly fireproof as it is possible to make it.

It is not a pretty pile. It conveys to a remarkable degree a sense of strength, solidity, and size, but for the rest it is merely a mass of brick and stone, rising in sheer walls but little broken by prominences, or relieved by carving or terra cotta moulding. The much vaunted central court, half of which can now be seen from the streets, seems disproportionately small, and, with its tiers of narrow and rigidly uniform windows in plain brick walls, will require more ingenuity and art than has been displayed on the exterior to overcome the natural effect which is at present depressing, and not unlike that produced by a sojourn in a space between two sugar refineries or prison buildings. Something more than the promised fountain and flowers will be needed to make that court attractive.

The central court, which is to provide light and air in the rear rooms of these great piles, is an important factor in the amount of pleasure and comfort that is to attend life within them, though neither the ancient Roman nor the modern Parisian limit of excellence seems yet to have been reached in this respect, they are approached more closely than elsewhere in the great Dakota flats on Eighth avenue, opposite the Park. The front of this enormous mass of masonry shows but nine stories, though they are so high that from the roof it seems possible to leap into the lake in the Park, but in the central court eleven tiers of windows are to be seen. This court is spacious, and lies between walls of the same straw-colored brick of which all the visible walls are constructed. The lines that meet the eye are not so rigid and uniform as in the Spanish Flats. The corners are cut off and the window courses are pleasantly varied here and there. It will be possible to make the outlook on this court in some degree agreeable. The great house itself is so artistically constructed that, though it covers a block, the square seems small and the structure light and graceful. The eye is not allowed to get the full effect of the height of either the towering walls or their continuation in a steep slate roof. Each part overlaps the other by means of dormer windows and towers, and the whole is so balanced as to hide its true proportions. It will be the home of sixty families, with twelve or more rooms for each. It contains fifty tons of plate glass, 1,500 gas burners, and as many electric lights. Several elevators will carry guests, goods, and servants up and down. Five hundred workmen are employed in building it and the twenty-eight five-story brown-stone dwellings on Seventy-third street, which will get their hot and cold water from the Dakota, in which, as well, their tenants may take their meals if they choose to. More than $2,000,000 are being laid out here by the builders, the Clark estate. This work first broke the ground alongside Central Park on the west, and these buildings stand alone, on a paved and lighted thoroughfare 2¼ miles long. Behind them, too, the great tract north of Sixtieth street to Kingsbridge and stretching to the Hudson remains practically unpopulated. A builder who was asked to account for this said that the land there has always been held at a high valuation, the growth upward on the west side having been in the shape of handsome dwellings or high-priced flats. Lots that sell at from $3,500 to $4,000 east of the Park are quoted at from $8,000 to $11,000 at an equal distance west of the great breathing ground. The eastern corresponding tract beyond Madison avenue seems to have been forecloaded as a tenement district, he said, ever since the first tenements were built to accommodate the mechanics in the once numerous East River ship yards. The district they occupied has grown with the increase of the working people from the Seventh ward up, and builders in constructing that side of Harlem have put up the same sort of buildings that they will meet when the lines of houses come together.

There are other enormous flats on the west side just below the Park, very many of them having been built on the cooperative principle or to be sold in shares after completion; and the southwestern edge of that pleasure ground will, when the houses are finished, have a border on a neighborhood of lofty and broad houses, such as were never put up in the past, and are made possible only by the use of elevators. There is one at Fifty-seventh street and Seventh avenue and another fifteen stories high is under way opposite. Adjoining the Spanish flats on Fifty-ninth street is an eight story and basement structure called the Hawthorne, which is, perhaps, the best example of that style of architecture in that part of town. It is elaborately finished in hard wood, and with costly marble and tiling, and the front rooms are large and comfortable. But the elevator shafts are relied upon for a considerable fraction of light, and the back rooms are small and not very conveniently arranged. This is the case in several of the great structures on comparatively narrow plots of ground in that neighborhood. But the work of building is by no means confined to that neighborhood. It is hardly possible to walk half a mile anywhere in the residence district above Twenty-third street and between Second and Ninth avenues without meeting with masons and carpenters hard at work, and, very generally, engaged in putting on the site of the dwellings of a former generation the huge apartment houses of to-day.

The new Madison avenue and the new Fifth avenue, the portions of those thoroughfares north of Fiftieth street, in the case of the first-mentioned street, and above Fifty-ninth street in the latter case, will amply repay a thoughtful visitor's inspection. These are to be the elegant streets of the city. The portals of the entrance to the new Madison avenue are two enormous apartment houses, almost opposite one another, just above the cathedral. In their height and magnificent interiors they mark the beginning of the new departure to find room for development on the new ground to the northward. The rich and fashionable character of the street above is an established and accepted fact, and while the houses that already stand side to side for twenty blocks are nearly all of generous size and tasteful construction, very many are of the most costly and ambitious character. The old Fifth avenue, with its tedious stretch of fourstory brown-stone mansions, one copied after the other, is overshadowed by this new array of houses, limited by no set size of foundations and following no uniform style of architecture. Mr. Tiffany's massive castle, on the northwest corner of Seventy-second street, 100 feet square, of Bedford Brownstone and narrow bricks, with hanging towers, carved panels, and with a grand open archway leading into a spacious Roman atrium big enough for a coach or two to turn in, is one of the sights of the city. So is Mr. Sherry's palatial dwelling at Sixty-ninth street and Mr. Marquand's princely establishment a block below. These buildings have no superiors in the city, and yet they are by only a little more notable than many of their neighbors. Brown-stone houses, built on uniformity, are also rising on either side, and even those are handsomer than their prototypes on lower Fifth avenue. A block of such buildings has been vacant a year, but the neighbors say the reason is not one that reflects a doubt upon the popularity of the avenue. From Seventy-eighth street to Eighty-seventh street the avenue and its side blocks are but half built up. Above Ninety-second street the residents are farming for a livelihood.

At Ninety-third street, standing alone in a large tract of bare land, is the uppermost house in the new Fifth avenue, the enormous new residence of Mr. Ruppert, the brewer. Signs of growth reappear at Eighty-sixth street. At Seventy-eighth street Mr. Pickhardt is demonstrating the possibilities of ornament in brown-stone, and at Seventy-third street Mr. Cross is putting up a notable granite dwelling that will compare in size, cost, and oddity with anything further down town on the avenue. This part of Fifth avenue is also regarded by investors as certain to maintain a higher character even than its older section, because the Park is on one side while the other side is in the hands of people interested in building it up with stately dwellings.

Many very fine houses, mainly large flats, are building along Third avenue north of Sixtieth street. The example set at the corner of Twenty-seventh street and that avenue, where ordinary buildings have given place to a great apartment house, is being followed all the way to Harlem, and Third avenue bids fair to be speedily built over in a manner that will permit it to quadruple the present number of its inhabitants. The most remarkable activity in this direction in the city is that to be seen at and above 107th street. The whole square bounded by 107th street, 106th street, Lexington avenue, and Third avenue is in the hands of the workmen employed by Mr. Bailey, who is constructing four blocks of double apartment houses 25 feet wide, four stories high, and about 75 feet deep. They are to be fronted with brown stone and reasonably well arranged inside. The next block above is also the site of forty-two new houses, five stories high, with brown-stone fronts. These are but 55 feet deep and 17 feet wide, and are to accommodate but one family on each floor. Two hundred and ten families, or about 1,200 people, are thus to be accommodated there on three sides of the square, the Third avenue side being left with its old houses. Mr. Hugh Mahon is the builder. He has begun some houses on the north side of 106th street, and finished some on 109th street. He and Mr. Bailey and Mr. Buddensieck, who, with another German, is putting up two rows of flats east of Third avenue, are all building on speculation. The people of Bridgeport could find homes in the new houses in and near Harlem, and they would leave room for 5,000 or 6,000 others besides.

Mr. Mahon has 172 houses under way at present. He says he has put up more houses than anybody else in New York. The total number thus far constructed by him is 1,700, or 100 less than all the houses from one end of Broadway to the other. He started in 1856 in Harlem. He has built in every part of the city. His opinions, therefore, are in some degree interesting. He says the city will not be built up within the next fifty years. Just as he finds it almost impossible to credit the growth he has witnessed on Manhattan Island, so he says it is impossible to estimate the growth that will be. If the homes of the future New Yorkers are to be as small and close together and high in air as those in the neighborhood of Eighth street and Avenue B, there is room for 20,000,000 people on the island, but he will not venture an estimate of what will probably prove to be the final number.

THE OIL SYNDICATE.

Failure of the Attempt to Bull the Market—A Steady Decline.

PHILADELPHIA, July 22.—The petroleum market has proved a disappointment to the bulls. The *Times* has information from Oil City that there has been an almost uninterrupted decline from $1.19 for about three weeks, the lowest point being $1.01 a few days ago. There appears to be no life left in the market, and many who thought it cheap at $1.25 a little while ago now think it dear at $1 a barrel. In May the price of oil was going up, and eager hundreds gambled on it with large and small stakes, the favorite bet being on its going to $1.50. The situation in the producing regions was decidedly favorable for higher prices at that time. The production of the old districts was declining, the new fields were not developing as well as they had promised, the wildcat prospector failed to discover any new territory, and the geologists said that the days of mad drilling in virgin territory were numbered, for the area was limited over which the wildest fluid might be obtained. Even the large surplus stocks showed signs of decreasing. On the strength of this the market was bulled from about 90 cents to $1 a barrel.

When it became known in oil circles that a combination of capitalists had been formed to buy 1,000,000 barrels of the stocks, enthusiasts at once set the mark for future prices high up; but the old stagers concluded that if it was necessary to corner oil to increase values the outside buyer was in a fair way to become a victim to the cornerers. As a result, a large proportion of the traders in the oil regions followed the lead of the agents of the Standard Oil Company and sold their oil. Many sold the market short. When it was learned that Standard's money was in the syndicate the shorts nearly all covered, but were afraid to buy much oil. The syndicate, after vainly trying to induce the trade to run prices up and take their oil, began to seek other means of selling out before prices declined below the purchase figures. As a result, they secured the services of D. Goettel & Brother, who had led several great bull movements in oil for the Standard monopoly, and instructed them to buy largely at Oil City. A prominent scalper was instructed to sell at this point, and other brokers were secured at Bradford, Pittsburgh, and New York to sell out the heavy holdings of the big pool. At first, when the Goettels began buying, prices advanced a little and there was a general disposition to buy, but certificates suddenly became so plentiful that the trade knew the syndicate was selling and refused to buy. The decline then set in that has continued with occasional halts until now.

The field situation has become more favorable for higher prices than before. The Standard has given the agents orders to buy, and when they have procured what oil they want the cards will again be stocked and the deal begin anew. The aspect of the producing field evidently will not control prices. It is merely a huge game of draw, and the man with the highest stack of chips will bluff his opponent out of the game. The big pool is now supposed to have sold all its oil without making a profit, but it is reported that another big combination of New York and Pittsburgh capital has its plans laid for a new campaign. The public is as eager as ever to make a fortune in a day, and will not keep out of the speculative whirlpool. The warning of last fall seems to have been forgotten by those who at that time saw their earnings of years pocketed by the more expert gamblers.

INCENDIARIES IN HEMPSTEAD.

Excitement in the Town Over the Destruction of Several Buildings.

Residents of Hempstead, L. I., are excited over the visits of incendiaries. During the last week two attempts were made to set fire to stores in the heart of the town. On four other occasions, on the outskirts, incendiaries destroyed property valued at $20,000. The town has a model fire department, in which it takes pride. Philip J. A. Harper of Harper & Brothers has expended thousands of dollars in building engine houses and purchasing apparatus. He frequently goes to fires with the steam engine.

The latest attempt at incendiarism was late on Wednesday night in the area of George D. Smith's store in Main street. This store is in the middle of a block of wooden buildings, some of them built over forty years ago. The wife of Lewis Clark, a railroad fireman, lives next door to Smith's store, was awakened at midnight on Wednesday night by smoke coming in at the window of her sleeping room. She awoke her husband, and he discovered that a fire had been started among some wooden boxes and loose straw under a stairway leading to the yard. Mr. Clark made an outcry, and John B. Pettit, owner of the Central Hotel, and his hostler, John Biddell, extinguished the flames. It was found that kerosene oil had been strewn among the boxes, and an armful of straw had been saturated and placed underneath the door leading to the cellar. Not much damage was done, but the whole town was thoroughly alarmed. Had the flames got a headway the northwest wind would have caused them to destroy most of the town. The Board of Trustees next day added a reward of $100 to $250 previously offered by citizens for the detection of the incendiary.

An attempt was made opposite Smith's store early in the week to fire a barn back of James Whaley's hotel. The siding was ripped off, and straw saturated with kerosene was thrust in and lighted. The hostler discovered the fire at the time and poured several pails of water on it. Three weeks ago a barn in Front street belonging to Henry Burtis was destroyed. A barn at East Williston, another at Albertson's, and still another three miles from Hempstead were destroyed two weeks ago. In the last mentioned two buildings, fifty cows, and a dozen horses were burned.

Aid for Cuban Revolutionists.

A meeting of Cubans and Spaniards in sympathy with them was held yesterday afternoon in Clarendon Hall to afford financial help to revolutionists now in arms in Cuba. Gen. Bonachea, who lately came to this city to organize this financial movement, was present. Juan Arnao was Chairman of the meeting, and Henry Jimenez was Secretary. Outside the hall the Cuban flag attracted attention. On the stage were the Cuban flag and the Stars and Stripes.

J. N. Fraiden, former member of the suspended Cuban paper, *La Libertad*, and S. Cisneros, ex-President of Cuba, had places on the stage beside Gen. Bonachea. A number of speeches were made in Spanish, and it was said that all that Cuba now needed to gain her liberty was money to maintain her army of fighters. Young Mr. Jimenez offered to be one of those who would shoulder a gun in winning freedom for his country. He was hissed by the Spaniards present. Gen. Bonachea said that not one soldier was wanted from here, but the men fighting under his banners were sadly in need of money to clothe and feed them. When he had fulfilled his mission he intended to go to Cuba and direct operations. Messrs. Fernandez Iseo and Esperanza were chosen a committee to collect subscriptions. A good deal of money was collected in the hall.

Why the Santiago Put Back.

The steamship Santiago, Capt. Colton, belonging to Ward's Havana line, started to leave port Saturday afternoon. When off the Highlands she stopped, and remained there at anchor all night. Yesterday morning she returned and anchored in the Narrows off Stapleton. Capt. Colton said:

"The cause of delay was a slight accident to our machinery, consisting of a crack in the vacuum bonnet. If it were not Sunday we could have had a new bonnet ready in a few hours, but as it was we had to get the men from their homes to open the shop. Our chief engineer states that everything will be repaired, and that we can go to sea on the ebb tide, about sundown. It was not really necessary to put back to port, except that we are disposed to be always on the side of absolute safety. I almost regret that we lost the whole day, but that is the reason."

Attacked and Stabbed Before his Door.

Patrick Brady of 210 West Twentieth street went to the West Twentieth street police station early yesterday morning and told the Sergeant on duty that he had been stabbed. He had a deep wound in the right breast. He said that a man he did not know had attacked him in front of his house. He is in the New York Hospital. The police arrested Eugene O'Hara of 211 West Nineteenth street on suspicion. O'Hara says he knows nothing about the stabbing. He is said to be the man to whom McGloin, who murdered Louis Hanier, wrote his last letter before he was hanged.

Decline of Man.

Nervous weakness, dyspepsia, impotence, sexual debility, cured by "Wells's Health Renewer." $1.—*Adv.*

Base Ball Pole Grounds To-day.

Grand match for championship of America. Metropolitan vs. Athletic. 4 P. M. Admission, 25c.—*Adv.*

THE NEW HAMPSHIRE DEADLOCK.

No Prospect of Electing a Senator Until Chandler Gets Out of the Race.

BOSTON, July 22.—A despatch to the *Journal* from Concord, N. H., says: "From the best information we can gain we are forced to the conclusion that there is no apparent prospect of the settlement of the Senatorial question. The prediction so many times made at the close of a week that the next week would in all probability witness an election has at length come to be generally disregarded. As matters now stand a choice by Republican votes is impossible. In truth, there is reason to believe that the deadlock is gradually strengthening. The continuation of the wrangle does not tend toward the development of a yielding spirit on either side, but rather results in greater firmness and obstinacy. Chandler's friends are outspoken in the assertion that he has no intention of withdrawing and that there is no reason why he should. They say that he went fairly into the field, that he is not a machine candidate, that politically he is not Rollins's successor, and that the two are not in collusion on the Senatorial issue. On the other hand, it is well known on the anti-caucus side that neither Marston, Stevens, or Tappan has any idea of withdrawing so long as Chandler is in the field, let the result be what it may, even a postponement to 1885. A Republican from Rockingham county, whose influential standing in the Legislature, liberal education, and remarkable activity in the anti-caucus movement from the beginning, entitles his statement to an intelligent consideration, says:

"'So far as I am concerned it is in no sense a personal wrangle. As men I have nothing against Mr. Rollins or Mr. Chandler, but when they appeared in this contest as machine candidates, and supported by the very elements and influences that are seriously threatening the harmony, and, in fact, the continued existence of the Republican party in this State, it becomes my duty to oppose them by every honorable means, and I shall continue so to do until the end. There is not a single supporter of the gentleman for whom I have voted from the beginning who will consent to even discuss the question of retiring so long as Chandler is in the lists. The latter has brought with his candidacy everthing that was obnoxious in Rollins, and even adds to it United States official influence and interference. Chandler simply takes the place of Rollins as the machine candidate, mainly supported by the same class of officeholders and with Rollins himself as his right-hand manager. Indeed, it looks to me as though there is a tacit understanding that if Chandler cannot be chosen at this time he and his friends will turn in and do their best to elect Rollins two years hence. With such an apparent strategic point, it is the duty of every anti-caucus man to stick to the last, even if it should prevent an election by Republican votes at this session. If Chandler will take himself out of the way and no machine man be put in his place, even the anti-caucus candidate will immediately withdraw, and a compromise nominee can be agreed upon and elected. The result of this contest means new life and strength for the party in New Hampshire or its demoralization and overthrow.'"

CENTRAL LABOR UNION.

Resolutions of Sympathy and Aid for the Striking Telegraphers and Others.

The Central Labor Union held a meeting yesterday afternoon in a summer garden, two doors from Clarendon Hall. Vincent Woytlack of the Progressive Cigarmakers' Union No. 1 was Chairman. The application of the Cigar Packers' Union No. 2 for membership was favorably considered, and its delegates were admitted. The Chairman announced that the union had now no regular place in which to hold meetings, and on motion of a delegate empowered a committee to procure a hall for next Sunday. Delegates from a number of trades unions reported favorably upon a proposition recently laid before them to build a hall of their own.

The Festival Committee reported in favor of inviting the Sixty-ninth Regiment to act as escort to the union in the parade of the workingmen next September, but it was voted not consider the question further for the present.

The Pianomakers' Union sent an invitation for the Central Union to attend the picnic in Weehawken, Elm Park. Resolutions were passed as follows:

Whereas, The telegraph operators and linemen are now on strike against the grasping and avaricious spirit of the telegraph companies, and as their struggle should have the heartiest sympathy and the practical support of all well-meaning workmen, therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the Central Labor Union, hereby express our most earnest wishes for the success of the telegraphers and linemen, and offer to them not only our encouragement, but also tender them all the pecuniary aid within our power to aid them in their fight against corporate oppression.

Resolved, That we hereby express our most hearty cooperation with the Cigarmakers' Progressive Union in their present struggle, and we pledge ourselves to aid them in every way and we further condemn the actions of the leaders in union No. 144, who are now making themselves the tools of the monopolists.

Resolved, That we are in fullest sympathy with the cloak and dress makers in their contest against starvation wages, long hours, and beggary, and we pledge our most earnest efforts to assist them in the noble fight they are now making against the sweaters who are plundering them of the fruits of their toil.

A Thirty-acre Beer Garden.

The Independent Order of Good Templars of Kings county had a celebration yesterday afternoon in the Temple, Clermont avenue, Brooklyn, in honor of the thirty-second anniversary of the founding of the order. On the platform was Col. John R. Hamilton, commandant of Fort Hamilton, and a number of soldiers belonging to the Fifth United States Artillery. The soldiers were members of Redemption Lodge of Good Templars, recently organized at Fort Hamilton. The Fort Hamilton band of twenty pieces played. The Rev. Justin D. Fulton said the authorities of Brooklyn ought to find some better employment for their energies than sending men and women to jail for preaching the Gospel in the streets. He was pounded by husband, and in Brooklyn next September he would take his stand with the Salvation Army and go to jail with them if necessary. It was charged that they were blocking the public streets, but was that as great an evil as the unrestricted sale of liquor?

In one part of Wisconsin Dr. Fulton found a beer garden thirty acres in extent, in which every Sunday 10,000 persons gathered to drink beer. He was going back to that State in a few days and would hold a temperance meeting in that garden.

Shot by a Masked Burglar.

TROY, July 22.—At about 3 o'clock this morning three men broke into Joseph Lay's barn, near the railroad depot in West Troy, stole a horse and wagon, and drove to the hotel at Latham's Corners, three miles west of the village. They forced an entrance in the house, and while robbing the place were surprised by James Latham, the proprietor. A desperate struggle ensued, and one of the burglars, all of whom wore masks, shot Latham through the body. The wound will probably prove fatal. Then the burglars ran from the house, reentered the wagon, drove to West Troy, and left the rig on a side street. The men who committed the recent masked burglary at Carlin Brothers' saloon on Green Island are suspected.

Fatal Quarrel About a Young Woman.

NEW HAVEN, July 22.—About midnight last night an affray occurred on Factory street, in which John Castagnetti, an Italian, aged 19 years, shot John Rizzo, another Italian, aged about 30. The would-be murderer escaped, firing at the policeman who followed him. The ball fired at Rizzo entered his breast and passed nearly through his body, being extracted from above the right hip. Castagnetti was seen this morning at the place where he was formerly employed. He held his watch and made his escape. Policemen have been in pursuit of him all day, but he has not been caught. His victim is sinking rapidly, and will probably die during the night. The quarrel arose about a young woman to whom Castagnetti was engaged.

Rescued from the River.

Just as the Fort Lee was leaving the wharf at Canal street yesterday about 2 P. M. a man fell overboard from a neighboring boat, the William V. Wilson. On coming to the surface he swam some distance toward the wheels of the boat, but finally sank. The cries of the crowd on the Fort Lee, who at first laughed at his mishap, brought out the crew of the Wilson, and one of them, Thomas Cafferey, sprang into the water, seized the drowning man as he was disappearing the second time, and supported him until a life buoy was thrown to them. Another of the crew sprang in, and he was soon hoisted up alive amid rousing cheers.

The Battle of Huanuco.

By Central and South American Cable.

LIMA, July 21.—To-day's *Diario Oficial* gives the details of the battle at Huanuco, as reported to Gen. Lynch. Caceres had 4,000 men, while Garostegui's division numbered 1,600. Caceres's loss was from 800 to 1,000 killed and a large number wounded. Of the Civilian force, 50 were killed and 104 wounded. Several Peruvian chiefs were killed. Caceres and Recabarra were wounded. The Chilians captured 11 pieces of artillery, 800 rifles, and one standard.

Citizen Tuck Hop.

Mr. Tuck Hop, a cheerful-faced, black-eyed Chinaman, with regular features, appeared in the Essex Market Police Court yesterday morning as bondsman for Son Wah, who was arrested on Saturday night for the alleged assault on a white man who had assaulted him. Tuck Hop said he was the proprietor of a chinaware, silk, and grocery shop at 17 Mott street; that he had been fifteen years in this country, was worth $5,000, was a citizen, and had voted the Republican ticket in Pennsylvania.

His Ninety-ninth Birthday.

Michael Potter of Willow Grove, Salem county, New Jersey, celebrated his ninety-ninth birthday on Wednesday. He has good health, and he can read the time to a fraction of a minute on the watch he carried when he was married in 1811.

The Yield of Wheat.

As usual, the wheat yield will be larger than the estimates made in advance. We will have plenty for bread, and some to spare. Of the foods, bread is a prime necessity, like Perry Davis's Pain Killer among medicines. Both contribute to the health, happiness, and longevity of families. The former may not be so necessary during the summer months, when fruits are in season; but the latter then finds its specificet and best sale, for the complaints incident to hot weather require specific treatment, if dangerous results are to be avoided.—*Adv.*

SCARED BY THE KNICKERBOCKERS.

The Story of a Club which was Started to Make War Against Pantaloons.

A number of New Yorkers, by no means dudes, but active and practical men, most of them young, some being engaged in Wall street, others in merchantile houses, and a few in the cotton business, organized several months ago a club for the avowed object of reintroducing and popularizing the old-fashioned knickerbocker breeches and long stockings. They argued that not only was the old-time garb far more picturesque than the modern pantaloons, and infinitely better adapted to showing off to advantage a manly figure, but that it was also more practical.

The club got a hundred members, all of whom during its earlier history were enthusiastic over the reform that they were about to inaugurate. A fashionable tailor, having been sworn to secrecy, was given a commission to supply for the members of the club well-fitting Knickerbocker breeches of a fine silk-mixed material, and appropriate long stockings to go with them. All went well and hopefully until the tailor turned in the first lot of about forty pairs of breeches and stockings at a meeting of the club. Trouble then broke forth. The club divided into three camps. The young men, who were most alarmed at sight of the costumes and by their realization of how they were actually going to look, urged that the club should attempt its work of innovation by the very slow measure of an annual parade of all the members. Others said that one parade a year would not do, but thought that one a month would be about proper.

But the radicals, or "Rads," as they now term themselves, vehemently insisted that the proper thing to do would be to wear the knickerbockers six days in the week, each and every week in the year, about town, wherever they went in their ordinary business. They would sacrifice principle to pantaloons on Sunday, if pantaloons were deemed more decorous for church attendance, but as for secular days, they proposed to be their own masters, show themselves in earnest, and influence others to follow their example. But the fear of ridicule was too strong in the minds of the majority, and the club was rent in pieces.

The tailor was paid for what he had done, but the order for more knickerbockers was countermanded, temporarily at least. The dress reform movement accordingly languishes and the club was rent in pieces.

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THE CHAMPIONSHIP RECORDS.

Providence and Cleveland, and St. Louis and the Athletics Leading.

The following shows the July games thus far of the American and League clubs:

LEAGUE.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Games Played.
Cleveland	12	3	15
Chicago	9	5	14
Providence	9	6	15
Buffalo	8	7	15
New York	8	9	17
Boston	7	7	14
Detroit	4	9	13
Philadelphia	2	13	15

AMERICAN.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Games Played.
St. Louis	12	3	15
Athletic	9	5	14
Cincinnati	9	7	16
Metropolitan	8	6	14
Eclipse	7	7	14
Columbus	5	9	14
Alleghany	4	11	15
Baltimore	4	10	14

Following is the table of the League race to July 22:

Clubs.	Victories.	Defeats.	Games Played.
Providence	39	19	58
Cleveland	36	17	53
Chicago	32	22	54
Boston	31	24	55
New York	30	31	61
Buffalo	25	28	53
Detroit	21	35	56
Philadelphia	11	47	58

Following is the American record to same date:

Clubs.	Victories.	Defeats.	Games Played.
St. Louis	37	17	54
Athletic	36	16	52
Eclipse	31	20	51
Cincinnati	31	22	53
Metropolitan	26	27	53
Columbus	18	35	53
Alleghany	18	35	53
Baltimore	14	39	53

The record of the Long Island Amateur Association championships to July 22 is as follows:

Clubs.	Victories.	Defeats.	Games Played.
Commercial	8	1	9
Bedford	7	1	8
Putnam	4	4	8
Dauntless	3	6	9
Star	2	5	7
Monroe	0	7	7
Totals	24	24	

That of the Brooklyn Amateur Association is as follows:

Clubs.	Victories.	Defeats.	Games Played.
Waverly	6	1	7
Prospect	6	1	7
Resolute	4	3	7
Atlas	3	4	7
Union	2	4	6
Arlington	0	8	8
Totals	21	21	

Players of the Merritt Club of Camden, which disbanded on Saturday, have been engaged as follows: Greenwood, Corcoran, Kimber, Householder, and Kent to the Brooklyn Club, Sweeney by the Bridgeport club, and Wauer by the Philad