HORSES OF ALL DEGREES.

SUCCESSFUL OPENING OF THE NATIONAL HORSE SHOW OF AMERICA.

Arabs, Thoroughbreds, and Trotters—Old and New Favorites—Lady Riders from Europe—Gentlemen and Professional Riders—Accidents and Incidents—The Prize Winners.

When the National Horse Show of America opened its doors to the public for the first time at 9¾ yesterday morning, there was a line of cabs and coaches across the Madison avenue end of the Garden at the main entrance. Inside the building, from end to end, under the galleries and in the new shed outside in Twenty-seventh street, were five rows of horses, each row being more than an eighth of a mile in length. On the main floor on the Twenty-seventh street side was another row of polo ponies, and at each end of the building were clusters of boxes and stalls filled with equine occupants. If placed in a straight row the line would reach at least one mile. The classes embraced Arabs, thoroughbreds, trotters, roadsters, horses of all work, Percherons, brougham, coaching, carriage, dog cart, T cart, tandem, village cart, single, double, and four-in-hand teams, saddle horses, hunters, ponies, mules, and donkeys.

Not more than two hundred persons were in the building when the first horses were sent into the ring, but when Mayor Edson opened the show formally, near 4 o'clock, fully three thousand were in the Garden. In the evening there was almost a jam.

The liveliest sport came in the evening, when the foreign lady riders, Miss King and Miss Melhuish, rode hunters over rails in company with half a dozen male riders. Miss Melhuish was rather better mounted than Miss King, which enabled her to clear the rails nicely. Miss King's horse went sideways and fell over an imitation wall. The horse almost twisted his spine to keep from rolling on the lady. Miss King is a niece of the Earl of Kingston. A gentleman who has seen her ride in London said that she seemed to have lost part of her old vim.

One of the finest riders was Mr. Keene's son Foxhall. He was mounted on his gray pony that he rides at Newport. The pony is one of the cleverest pieces of horsefleshthat ever cleared a hurdle.

Mr. Holmes, the gentleman steplechase rider, was mounted on Mr. James Gordon Bennett's six hundred guineas Irish hunter. Mr. Holmes remained rather long in the chase. At one time he knocked over the imitation wall, just escaping an ugly cropper.

The steeplechase jockey Salt had trouble in clearing the rails and walls on several attempts. Pat Meany was unable to ride in the hunting class for a prize, as he could not load up from his 120 pounds to 180.

Altogether, the exhibition was one which promises to result in a dangerous crush before the end of the show.

The first event of the show occurred at 10:45 A. M. It was an exhibition of Fire Department horses. The gong struck, and in twelve seconds a team of large horses attached to Engine 53 came bounding from a festooned box in the centre of the Fourth avenue end of the Garden. The horses were puzzled when they struck into the great ring of tanbark in which the horses are exhibited and exercised. They pranced and bounded around without warming into a gallop. If they had been turned into the streets they would have torn away at full speed. They were immediately unhitched, and the gong struck a second time. A platoon of firemen stood out in the tanbark as rigid as statues. The horses were hitched to the engine, and came rushing out again in just twelve seconds. This time they leaped into their accustomed fire fever, galloping twice around close to the rail.

Other fire teams not being ready, competition in this class was postponed.

Next came thoroughbred stallions four years old and over. Mr. J. R. Keene's chestnut Spendthrift, 7 years, by Australian, dam Aerolite, by Lexington, took the prize, $200. Spendthrift showed in superb form. His eyes were as full of fire as when he won his great races as a three-year-old.

Mr. Keene's bay mare Phyllis, by imp. Phaeton, a beautiful creature, was awarded first prize in the breed mare class and Mr. P. A. Schermerhorn's fine chestnut mare Spirit, daughter of Australian, took second prize.

A murmur of admiration rolled around the ring when the two competitors of the Arab class, bred by the Sultan of Turkey, came prancing in. The winner was first prize Cleveland gray stallion Leopard, 11 years old, owned by J. B. Houston. U. S. Grant, Jr.'s dapple gray Linden Tree, 8 years old, took second prize. The horses were marvels of beauty and symmetry.

A dozen kinglike horses appeared in class 13, stallion trotters, kept for service—among them Smuggler, Thorndale, General Knox, Alcantara, Sir Walter, and Independence, the latter driven by the vice-president of the Cleveland and Independence the fast mile in Charter Oak Park last summer. Thorndale, son of Captain Bynders's old pet, Abdallah, showed magnificent action when trotting for points. His knee movement was perfection. Thorndale won first prize, and Alcantara, son of George Wilkes, took second.

In class 14, trotting stallions, four years old and over, Mr. W. H. Wilson's horse Simmons, another fine son of George Wilkes, and full brother to Rose Wilkes, won first prize. In this class Mr. John C. De La Vergne exhibited his stallions Capadura and Williston to the pole. They trotted evenly, keeping step in several circuits around the ring. Williston took second prize.

When the three-year-old trotting stallions came out, Meteor, a son of Cassius M. Clay, Jr., broke away from his handler, showing his natural paces before he could be caught. Mr. L. M. Paine's William Tell, by Knickerbocker, gained first prize, and Elizur Smith's Montezuma, by Alcantara, second.

When the brood mares that had produced at least three foals, one being a winner, appeared, the venerable favorite Goldsmith Maid, 26 years old, was the first to enter the arena. A gray-haired turfman, who had seen her in all her remarkable performances, remarked: "It's astonishing what an elastic step the old mare retains after her long and tough career on the track." Goldsmith Maid was not a competitor. Mr. Elizur Smith's Flaxy, by Kentucky Clay, took second prize, the only one awarded.

Several beauties appeared in the class of mares four years old and over. Among them were Mr. W. H. Wilson's Lady de Jarnett, Mr. A. A. Freeman's Marie S., Mr. Lawrence Kip's Lady Griswold, Mr. H. S. Russell's Smuggler's Daughter, and Mr. Richard K. Fox's gray mare Police Gazette. Lady de Jarnett won first premium and Marie S. second.

Mr. P. C. Collins's black filly Maggie Collins, daughter of Dictator, took first prize, and Mr. H. Woodcutt's bay filly Love Knot, daughter of Smuggler, took second prize, in the three-year-old class.

In the class for trotting geldings, four years old and over, Belle Mead Farm's Senator, by Stilson, won first prize, and W. H. Johnson's Cleveland, by Hughes's Ned Forrest, took second.

The sport of the afternoon came when gentlemen and professional riders appeared on half-bred qualified hunters up to carrying 180 pounds. The leaps were rails, an imitation wall, and a water jump. Most of the horses cleared the rails and wall, but showed a decided repugnance to water. They came at it with a rush, but stopped short at the brink, sometimes sending the silk hat of the rider over, sometimes the rider, and occasionally splashing through instead of over. Mr. W. Rutherfurd of the Meadow Brook Club was fortunate in having the best hurdler, being mounted on the bay horse Hempstead. He jumped clean, winning first prize. Mr. F. Gebhard's horse Leo, ridden by Mr. Smith, whipped the Far Rockaway Club, took second prize; Mr. E. D. Morgan's brown mare Kathleen was third in the hunt, and Mr. J. E. Cowdin's Rocket fourth. Mr. Potter rode splendidly and gamely, but he only succeeded in getting his hat over the water.

Mayor Edson was escorted into the ring by the Executive Committee of the association while the hurdle jumpers were taking a rest. The gentlemen formed a line with their faces toward Fourth avenue and the water jump. Not a sound in the assemblage outside of the rails could hear the speech. The Mayor congratulated the spectators on the pleasure they would have in seeing so many fine horses, and commended the National Horse Show Association of America for their enterprise and liberality in getting up the great exhibition.

This was called the formal opening of the show.

A fine lot of saddle horses appeared in class 82. There was a liberal display of artistic horsemanship by the riders. Mr. C. L. Bailey's famous Kentucky horse Estes took the first prize, and Mr. George C. Clausen's Brilliant won second prize. Mr. J. H. Harper's brown horse Mahogany was very highly commended, and Mr. H. H. Hollister's Brandy was much admired.

Considerable interest was manifested in class 86, pony stallions, four years old and upward, not exceeding 14 hands. Mr. A. J. Cassatt's English-bred Little Wonder, 13.3½, took first prize; Mr. James McEnnes's Canadian black Peter, 13 hands, won second prize, and Mr. W. H. Henrique's black Jim, 11 hands, was very highly commended.

A little fright occurred near the close of the exhibition last evening by a polo pony swerving around and breaking out of his box into a crowd of ladies and gentlemen. The pony was immediately seized and held by half a dozen attendants.

Twenty-three Percherons and several ponies were reported as having been attacked with colds yesterday. Skillful veterinary surgeons are employed by the association, and sick horses are attended to on the first symptoms becoming apparent.

Young and middle aged men, suffering from nervous debility and kindred affections, as loss of memory and impotency, should enclose three stamps for Part VI. of Dr. Sanden's Dispensary Dime series of pamphlets. Address Wm. Sanden's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.—Adv.

"Dr. Benson's pills for the cure of neuralgia are a success.—Dr. G. F. Heisman, Christiansburg, Va.—Adv.

AMUSEMENTS.

The Opening of the New Opera House—A Brilliant and Memorable Occasion.

At last the labors of years have culminated, and the great musical event so long looked forward to, and with such manifold anxieties, has become a thing of history—a record of the past.

The night on which the Metropolitan Opera House threw open its doors to the world is one that none who were present will be likely ever to forget. Indeed, as the years go by, and the house itself becomes one of the older landmarks, it will be all the more a matter of pride to many to be able to look back over the vista of time, and to say, "I was present when the first note of music was heard in public at that opera house."

It is a natural pride, and it led the people to pay the unprecedented prices that they did for seats for the first night in the history of the new house.

It is wonderful to think how many thousands of conflicting emotions and passions centred on this occasion—the anxieties of the architect and builders, whose years of thought and study were at last to be submitted to the crucial test of actual experiment, the apprehensions of the artists for their success or failure, the solicitude of the management for the results of months of toil and the most lavish expenditures of money, leading up to this supreme moment, the pride of the hundreds of painters and artisans who have decorated the house and constructed and painted its scenery, the vanities and eagerness of the stockholders as the final moment came which would decide whether in the great lottery of chances their boxes were better or worse placed than those of their friends, the personal interests and anxieties of the great body of players and singers from beyond seas who for the first time were to face a Western audience. All these emotions, and a thousand more, were at work last night, and served to make the evening one never to be forgotten by those who have so much at stake in the new venture.

The public, meantime, looked on with serenity—speculating as to how far the new house would add to its happiness, and speculating also as to the financial result of the great struggle that on this night was begun between the Montagues and the Capulets, the old and the new houses, and which seems so likely to bring one or both to ultimate ruin.

Naturally the new house starts with many advantages in its favor, for the whole drift of public curiosity and interest for the moment sets that way. This interest brought together last evening a splendid and notable audience. At the Academy there is, not counting the mezzanine row, but one tier of boxes to give brilliancy to the house, but in the Metropolitan there are, besides the twelve baignoir boxes on the parquet level, three tiers, rising one above the other, which, with their occupants in full dress, naturally give brightness and elegance to the general look of the house. The illumination of the auditorium is brilliant, though there is no central chandelier, and the golden or yellow tint which is the key of color to which the house is set lights up with great effect. Certainly the scene, as the curtain rose on the first act of "Faust" amid the hushed expectancy of the vast audience, was as bright and dazzling a one as the eye could wish to rest on.

Indeed, if anything, it was too dazzling. There are no dark colors to absorb the light and it is all reflected full in the face of the audience. The brightness and the monotony of color strike the eye unpleasantly, and after a time become very trying and wearisome. The house is a great monochrome of pale yellow. There is nothing to serve as a background to the brilliant dresses of the women. Most of them were of white material, and half their effect was lost. Evidently more color must be introduced either into the house itself or in the costumes of the women. If reds and dark tints are wanting in the one they must be supplied by the other or the monotony of color that prevailed last evening will be disastrous. This monotony is increased by the barrenness of lines in the house itself. The boxes rise tier upon tier on the same line, and there is a perpendicular up and down effect the reverse of graceful or imaginative. In fact, it seems in many ways an unimaginative house, and though it is more brilliant than the Academy, the lines are not as graceful or pleasing. We should have supposed that, with the advantages of space and with the amount of money at the disposal of the architect, better results could have been attained. As to the acoustics it is difficult to judge from a single night. The singers and orchestra have yet to adjust themselves to the building. Speaking tentatively, we should say that, considering its size, there had been no failure in this respect. But the auditorium is a vast one—the largest in the world. It is too large for the best effects of solo voices, and no such *tours de force* will be possible there as at the Academy. The great stage itself swallows up much of the tone, and voices that seemed large at the old house will appear much less at this. But it will lend itself all the more readily to grand *ensemble* effects.

The comfort of the audience has been carefully looked after. The ventilation is admirable, and that of itself is almost enough to condone for every defect of grace. The seats are most commodious, genuine arm chairs, roomy, and each with two arms, not with an arm divided between two, as at the Academy and most theatres. The scenery is admirable, and all the stage appointments on a most liberal scale. The orchestra is particularly good, and Signor Vianesi made it clear that he was a conductor of the highest talent. His attention to delicacy of expression is very great, and before the season ends he will do admirable work with the fine material he has at hand.

The chorus is large and very effective, and the ballet is also large, but dressed last evening in the most ugly fashion possible, and far from captivating in its movements. Certain electrical effects with the flowers in the garden scene where *Mephistopheles* exercises his incantations on them did not work very well last evening. But for a first night in a new house there were remarkably few hitches or drawbacks. As for the performance itself, the management did not find it necessary to look to any additional attraction that might be afforded by a new opera, nor, indeed, to the introduction of new artists, to add interest to the occasion. The house itself sufficed. "Faust" was accordingly selected, and was given with the following cast:

Faust	Signor Campanini
Mephistopheles	Signor Novara
Valentine	Signor Del Puente
Siebel	Ma'ame Scalchi
Martha	Mlle. Lablache
Margherita	Madame Nilsson

The only variation that this presented from the cast as originally announced was in the substitution of Mlle. for Mme. Lablache. But the young lady, though she made up the part in toe youthful a manner, possesses an excellent contralto voice and her mother's traditions, and the performance lost nothing by her presence. The other artists are so well known in their respective rôles as to make extended comment unnecessary. Mme. Nilsson was welcomed back with great fervor. She was deluged with flowers, and in the jewel scene a superb golden wreath was presented to her, of which incident she made skilful use in repeating the jewel song, in which she transferred her transports of admiration from *Faust's* jewels to her newly-presented wreath. Campanini shared with her in the enthusiastic welcome of the house. If his voice has lost some of that splendid resonance with which he was wont to electrify his audiences in his earlier days it has not lost its sweetness, nor has his consummate art lost anything of its quality. He is a great artist, and one always to be listened to with pleasure. Novara repeated his excellent representation of *Mephistopheles*, and the *Valentino* of Del Puente and the *Siebel* of Mme. Scalchi completed a cast of unusual excellence.

"La Sonnambula" at the Academy.

When the Academy curtain rose upon "La Sonnambula" last night, the eye rested upon the rustic scene which has been endeared to the Academy audiences by many years of familiarity. There were the trees whose boughs have sheltered the operatic heroes and heroines of every clime and social degree as long as the memory of man. There was the rock which belongs to the palæozoic strata of Italian opera. It has occasionally been rumored that the Academy was to have new scenery, but such rumors must have been started by such as cannot appreciate the sweets of tradition. And so the eye dwells fondly upon that rustic scene mellowed by age. In order that the sensibilities of the audience might not be rudely shocked, the setting of the second and third acts was in keeping with that of the first.

But the old scenery brightened up when Mme. Gerster made her appearance, and for all that her admirers cared it might have been older still. She proved conclusively that the success of Italian opera depends solely on the art of song in its purity and simplicity. With Mme. Gerster as *Amina* the finest soprano ever would not add a whit to one's enjoyment of "La Sonnambula." Mme. Gerster is preeminently the *Amina* of the operatic stage of to-day. With less breadth than Mme. Nilsson, and less command of the mere physical song than Mme. Patti, she has a voice so clear, so pure, so supple that it lends itself with simple and artless grace to Bellini's melodies. Her singing of "Ah Non Giunge" last night was the perfection of that art whose chief glory is seeming artlessness. Song and voice appeared to blend like two petals from the same flower. The simple pathos with which she sang the prayer in the preceding scene added to the brilliancy of this finale.

Signor Vicini, who made his début, is a satisfactory general utility tenor. His voice has an unpleasant reedy quality, but he sings truly, and at times with spirit, though as a whole his performance last night was marred by an almost continuous mezzo forte. He also seems to lack staying powers, as he showed fatigue in the last act. But beside Nicolini, who may possibly make an effort to be heard as *Elvino* during the season, as he did last year, Signor Vicini is a giant.

It is needless to add that under Signor Arditi's direction the primitive orchestral accompaniments were capitally played.

WHERE FARMERS ARE WANTED.

Inducements Offered by North Carolina Land Owners to People Seeking Homes.

A front room on the second floor of 691 Broadway has just been fitted up in unique style. An alcove at the left of the door is filled with various kinds of grasses, grain straws, mosses, &c. Some of the grasses stand six feet high. Around are festoons of corn on the cob. A large glass case is divided into a hundred compartments, in most of which are some products of the soil. Corn, wheat, oats, peas, beans, and peanuts of different varieties are conspicuous. Cotton, cotton seed, and cotton-seed meal are there. So are various grades of tobacco. Several compartments are devoted to silk cocoons. The collection looks like a lot of samples from an agricultural show. A table is strewn with numerous specimens of minerals, ores, and woods, besides heaps of coal and coke.

The room is the office of Mr. Tilman R. Gaines, New York manager of the North Carolina Emigration Office. The office was established to furnish information to people who are seeking homes. John T. Patrick, North Carolina's State Immigration Agent, was in the office yesterday.

In speaking of the State and the inducements offered to those looking for desirable homes, Mr. Patrick said that the first inducement offered by North Carolina was the low price of fertile land, situated within reach of good markets. As an example, a farm of a hundred acres in Warren county, of which seventy-five acres are under cultivation, situated six miles from a railroad station and one mile from a public school, is offered at $9 an acre on easy terms. There is a dwelling of five rooms, and there are four outbuildings. The situation is beautiful and the climate is delightful. Staple products are corn, wheat, oats, and cotton.

"The owner must be anxious to get away from his neighbors," was suggested to Mr. Patrick.

"On the contrary, the owner does not want to get away. Circumstances have made that owner, as well as many others, land poor. They have the land lying idle. It is better to sell cheap. To get in Northern enterprise they will sell cheaper to Northern men than to their own neighbors. There are plenty of Northern men now scattered through the State who will tell their own stories of what they have done, and how they are treated."

"Why do not the farmers lease the lands to tenants?"

"They cannot get the tenants. I have a list of farms offered for rent where the owner will provide land, houses, tools, and stock, and will give the tenant one-half the produce, one-half the increase of stock, and the garden and fruit free. All that a farmer needs for a start in North Carolina is a good character and enough capital to buy his food till his crop comes in. There are hundreds of young farm laborers in the North with never a hope of bettering their condition where land is $100 an acre, who, if they would take their families to North Carolina, could become independently rich. There are opportunities outside of grain, cotton, tobacco, and dairies. We are organizing a colony with a Northern man at its head that is going in to the silk and wine business in Richmond county. Both industries will be found immensely profitable.

"The middle and western parts of the State are the most desirable, because when people go too near the coast there is danger of fever and ague to the unacclimated. Where the elevation is from 500 to 1,000 feet above the sea the country is beautiful, the climate is perfect, and the land can be had for less money than equally good land can be had for anywhere in reach of a market. Nothing but an unwarranted prejudice keeps people away from us."

At Law Over a Railroad Company's Books.

William S. Denny, as Treasurer of the Midland North Carolina Railroad Company, brought a suit in the Supreme Court against William J. Best, who is President of the same company, and also President of the Midland Improvement and Construction Company, to recover possession of the books of the railroad company. The plaintiff states that Joseph Cadagan, in charge of the Newbern office of the company, shipped all the books to New York to Mr. Best at the latter's request, and that Mr. Best has since refused to give them up. After the books had been taken by the Sheriff Mr. Best insisted on retaking them on giving an indemnity bond. Pending the examination of the articles upon the bond, Judge Clement issued an order of Judge Barrett ordering the sheriff from parting with the books. The order was granted upon an affidavit by Mr. Denny that there was danger of the books being mutilated or destroyed, or taken from the city for the purpose of concealing a misappropriation by Best and Cadagan of $17,000 of the company's funds.

Killed While he was Skylarking.

Martin J. Schwartz, 16 years old, died in Passaic on Sunday from the effects of a stab in the abdomen. He worked in Reid & Barry's print works. John C. Terhune, about 24 years of age, has been arrested, accused of having inflicted the injury. Acquaintances of the dead boy say that he and Terhune were skylarking, and in the scuffle the apron of Terhune was torn. Terhune picked up a large pair of shears to cut the bottom of the apron off straight, but Schwartz interfered and pestered Terhune, and then ran out of his reach several times till at last Terhune became exasperated at the boy and threw the scissors at him; in such a way that the point penetrated his abdomen. Terhune and his friends say that they were at a fearful loss, as stated, but that it was the boy's apron that was torn. He took the scissors to cut off the bottom, when Terhune, seeing what he was doing, ran against him and, striking the handles of the shears, pushed the point into the boy's abdomen.

Queens County Republican Nominees.

The Queens county Republicans held a convention yesterday in the Town Hall in Jamaica and nominated the following county ticket by acclamation: For District Attorney, William J. Young of Oyster Bay; for Justice of Sessions, R. Valentine Clows of Hempstead; for County Superintendent of the Poor, Dennis Sullivan of Flushing; for Coroners, K. G. Raven of Oyster Bay, William Badger of Flushing, and Joseph H. Bogert of North Hempstead. Twelve delegates to the Senate Convention were also elected.

The Republicans of the First district nominated Joseph A. Sperry for Assembly.

Jumbo Whips Scalp.

A number of men visited a sporting resort in the vicinity of Laurel Hill, Long Island, last night, for the purpose of witnessing a fight between Harry Alber's brindle dog Jumbo and John Flood's white dog Scalp. It was for $250 a side. Jumbo weighed 37 pounds, while Scalp weighed 32 pounds. The betting was in favor of Scalp at the start, but it soon changed when the dogs entered the pit. Jumbo won. He was recently imported from England, where, it is said, he had won four fights, killing two of his antagonists.

New Peanuts Arriving.

M. E. Powell of 185 Reade street received yesterday the first bag of new shelled peanuts. Being only second class, they brought 7½ cents a pound.

Notes of the Stage.

Charlotte Thompson gave her new version of "Jane Eyre" in the Novelty, Williamsburgh, last evening.

At *Punchon*, in the Park Theatre, Brooklyn, last evening Maggie Mitchell played as she has hundreds of times since the memory of the oldest theatregoer runneth, "Jane Eyre," "Little Barefoot," "Little Savage," "Pearl of Savoy," "Lorle," and "Mignon" follow.

Tony Pastor opened his regular season last night with an excellent company. The audience were kept laughing from the rising of the curtain until its final fall. Mr. Pastor sang "Dear Familiar Faces" and other songs. The variety entertainment was followed by an amusing play, entitled "Who Owns the Baby?" The house was crowded.

NORTHERN PACIFIC SOARS TO 70.

The Bears Scamper to Cover, and then Haul the Price Down to 60 Again.

Yesterday's stock market was, so to speak, hysterical. In the morning it boomed, in the afternoon it collapsed. The fluctuations both ways were wide and rapid enough to excite the most stolid and panic-scarred veteran in the Exchange. They provoked an unusual amount of activity.

The bears came down to the street sore and timid from the severe punishment they received on Saturday afternoon. They hesitated a few minutes after the opening, apparently to see if the advantage gained by the bulls in Northern Pacific preferred was to be pressed against them, and, finding that it, was they rushed to cover. Before 1 o'clock the price of Northern Pacific preferred had been run up 10 per cent., from 60 to 70, regular way, and to 72¾ for cash stock. Cash purchases were continued nearly up to the hour for making deliveries at a difference of about 2 per cent. from the price of regular transactions, and the stock lent at 2 per cent. premium.

The transactions were enormous, not only in Northern Pacific preferred, but in Oregon and Transcontinental, which advanced from 40 to 46¾, in St. Paul, and in Lackawanna. The rest of the active list sympathized with the movement in the stocks named to the extent of 1 to 3 per cent.

About 11¾ o'clock the market took a sudden turn. There was no demand for Northern Pacific, and the stock lent flat. The demoralized bears got their forces together in no time, and became as vigorous in their efforts to depress values as they had been agile in climbing for stocks. The result for the day was that at the close prices were at very nearly the same figures that they were at the opening. A few stocks showed a slight advance, but Northern Pacific preferred was ⅝ per cent. lower than on Saturday night.

The principal topic of discussion just now is whether a corner in this stock was engineered, or whether the bears overestimated the amount of floating stock and sold it until they had practically cornered themselves. Friends of the company maintain that the latter is the correct view to take of the affair, and deny that any corner was intended. The events of yesterday seem to indicate that the corner, if such it could be called, was not a close one, and that the people who had it in their power did not exercise their ability to shove the price to figures that would probably have resulted in breaking some of the bears as well as in killing the stock for some time to come. Those who were short of the stock are positive that the squeeze was engineered by the Villard party.

The mistake made by the officers of the Exchange on Saturday afternoon of buying in under the rules 200 shares of Northern Pacific preferred more than their orders called for arose from the fact that in the batch of orders that was found upon them was one to buy 200 shares of the common stock. All the other orders were for preferred, and in the confusion the word common in the one order was overlooked. The matter was arranged yesterday morning. The broker who sold the stock cancelled the transaction.

The Produce Exchange markets also were lively yesterday, and the speculation in grain, especially wheat, was attended with a good deal of excitement. The price of wheat advanced from one to two cents a bushel for the several grades and deliveries, to the great consternation of the bears. During the afternoon rumors of failures became current, and three brokerage firms were mentioned as being unable to make good their contracts. Upon investigation it was found that none of them was completely broken several days ago by the decline which prevailed up to yesterday morning. It was positively denied that one of the others was in trouble, and the embarrassment of the firm was said to be of a temporary nature, assistance having already been extended to it.

SEEKING A LINE OF THEIR OWN.

Telegraph Wires to Chicago Ready for the Produce Exchange for $1,000,000.

The special committee appointed by the Produce Exchange last July to consider the feasibility of building a telegraph line between this city and Chicago for the sole use of the Exchange and the Board of Trade of Chicago reported to the members of the Exchange yesterday. The committee found that the difficulties in securing the right of way were so great that they abandoned the attempt to make estimates of its cost.

Negotiations have been opened with the owners of the lines along the New York, West Shore and Buffalo and the New York, Chicago and St. Louis Railroads. The owners of the lines are to be known as the National Telegraph Company, and the committee has the refusal to buy $6,000,000 of six per cent. bonds through a company having a paid up capital of $1,000,000. The property consists of four No. 6 galvanized wires between Weehawken and Grand Crossing, eight miles from Chicago. The bondholders offer to allow $50,000 for the completion of terminal connection. The committee recommended that the offer be accepted by a company organized for the purpose, and to consist exclusively of members of the New York Produce Exchange and of the Chicago Board of Trade: $600,000 of the stock to be offered to the members of the former body, and $400,000 to the members of the latter. To prevent consolidation, the voting power of the stock is to be placed in the hands of trustees appointed by the two bodies. The report was adopted.

A plan for a cable company was brought before the Exchange and laid upon the table.

Arizona Tom Missing.

Shortly after 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon Mr. Mike Cleary, dressed in a black suit and a glossy silk hat, headed a procession that marched into the Tombs Police Court. The next in line was Mr. Shang Draper dressed in a long bottle green coat and a dark Derby hat. Then came Mr. William Bennett, with a dark gray suit and smooth face. Mr. John Mace, with a silk hat and woolly overcoat, brought up the rear. They sat down on benches in the private room of Justice White. Cleary, Draper, and Bennett were accused of swindling Arizona Tom Hughes out of $5,000 by pretending to put up a fight between Sullivan and Mace, with Hughes as Sullivan's backer.

"The complainant is not here and cannot be found," said Inspector Murray.

"There is nothing in the affidavits to hold Mr. Bennett," said the Justice. "Let him be honorably discharged."

Bennett made no delay in leaving.

"The affidavits would hold the other two," continued the Justice, "but if the complainant cannot be found we will have to let them go also."

McNamara Tries to Pose as a Martyr.

"I ought not to have been convicted," ex-Policeman McNamara said when he was arraigned in the General Sessions yesterday to be sentenced for killing John Smith by what the jury called assault and battery in the third degree. "My counsel would not allow me to testify, your Honor, or I would have sworn that I had my club in my left hand, and struck Smith only one blow."

"Indeed," said Judge Gildersleeve. "Perhaps it was fortunate for you that your counsel would not allow you to testify, since you had testified at the inquest that you did not strike Smith at all. It was the unnecessary clubbing, in my opinion, and the jury showed you all possible clemency. The sentence of the Court is that you be imprisoned in the penitentiary for one year and pay a fine of $500, the full penalty under the conviction."

Reported Indictment of Burglar Porter.

The Grand Jury continued yesterday their inquiry into the circumstances attending the killing of Irving and Walsh, the burglars, who were shot in Shang Draper's saloon on Tuesday last. It was reported that they had indicted Billy Porter. District Attorney McKeon would not say whether the report was true or not.

Coroner Levy called upon District Attorney McKeon and asked for an investigation by the Grand Jury of the death of "Pipes," Burns, who was found recently in Chambers street with a fractured skull. It had been reported the Coroner said, that the District Attorney was dissatisfied with the Coroner's action, inasmuch as he possessed evidence that Burns's death was the result of a pistol shot wound. Mr. McKeon told Coroner Levy that the report was unfounded, as no reliable evidence that Burns was shot had been received by him.

Four Dwellings Burned on Staten Island.

While Sheriff Brown was driving along Richmond road, on Staten Island, on Sunday night, he discovered flames and smoke issuing from the door of a frame house, owned by Joseph Lutz, on the corner of Richmond road and Vanderbilt avenue. He broke in the door and aroused the inmates. They were obliged to rush from the house in their night dresses. The fire extended to three other houses on the same side of the road, and all four were burned. The losses are as follows: Joseph Lutz, two houses, $4,000; the Oldman estate, one house, $2,200; Louis Batz, one house, $2,300. Insurance on all, about $7,000.

Burial of a Priest a Year After his Death.

Yesterday being the first anniversary of the death of the Rev. Father Thomas Clark, one of the assistant priests of St. Stephen's church, in East Twenty-second street, his remains, which have lain ever since in the receiving vault in the basement of the church, were removed up stairs into the church proper, and deposited on a catafalque before the sanctuary railing. After a mass for the repose of his soul, they were taken to Calvary cemetery for interment. They were followed by all the clergymen from St. Stephen's Church and a number from the other parishes in this city.

Attaching Siegel Bernhard's Assignment.

Judge Barrett, in Supreme Court, Chambers, yesterday, granted an attachment against the property of Siegel Bernhard, a cloak manufacturer, in a suit by H. B. Claflin & Co. for $14,305.93 for goods sold. The plaintiff alleges that an assignment for the benefit of creditors recently made by Bernhard is fraudulent, and that he obtained the goods by false representations. An attachment was also granted by Judge Barrett in a suit against the same defendant by Gustave White and Simon Oberfeld for $2,228 for goods sold.

Creditors Bothering Albert Weber.

Judge Hawes has appointed Benjamin F. Ramaine receiver for Albert Weber in supplementary proceedings on the application of J. Hampden Dougher by attorney for Edward F. Nevers, assignee of a judgment in favor of Elizabeth Phillips for $900. Three judgments aggregating $3,562.71 were entered yesterday against Mr. Weber in favor of the Campbell Printing Press Manufacturing Company. These debts of Mr. Weber's have nothing to do with his piano business.

BREAKING ONE MORE CHAIN.

Colored Men Getting Their Eyes Open to Republican Trickery and Fraud.

At the Bethel African Methodist Church a mass meeting of colored citizens was held last night to discuss the recent decision of the Supreme Court of the United States that the Civil Rights bill, made a law in 1875, is unconstitutional. Hundreds went away unable to get inside of the doors. The aisles were crowded. Men and women were in about equal numbers. The Rev. W. B. Derrick, pastor of the church, gave out the hymn "My Country 'tis of Thee," and it was sung with enthusiasm. Mr. T. Thomas Fortune, colored, editor of the *Globe*, was made Chairman.

Mr. Fortune said that some newspapers in this city have sought to blind the public to the true position colored people are in. It was sought to confound their political, social, and civil rights, whereas negroes are fully aware that political and social rights are different.

"I claim," said Mr. Fortune, "that, as a citizen of the United States, I am entitled to all the privileges and immunities of a citizen. Civil Rights bill or no Civil Rights bill. We have a political rights bill which gives us citizenship. We won it on the field of battle, and we will hold to it. [Applause.] We owe no man a debt of gratude for liberating us. The black man had nothing to say when he was brought from Africa, but now he is here to stay and work out his destiny. We ask no man for social rights. They will flow naturally out of the circumstances we are thrown in."

Assemblyman John P. Green, colored, of the Ohio Legislature, said that he was inclined to look on the bright side of the situation. "In the South," he said, "the Civil Rights law never did us much good, because negroes do not have equal and exact justice there even now; whereas in the North there has been little need for a civil rights law. Two things remain to cheer colored men. First, they can resort to State courts to maintain their rights, and secondly, they can so act that they can force white persons to respect them."

Lawyer John F. Quarles, colored, said: "Either the Supreme Court is wrong or the framers of the civil Rights Law committed an outrage on colored men and a fraud on the country. Our remedy is not to cry and whine over this crisis. We will meet and overcome the difficulties. In the State courts we will seek our remedies, and we will find them. The trouble is that disreputable and selfish politicians will make a handle of this decision to influence the passions of the people and to arouse the old war feeling. We are strong. If the Republican party will confess that all their long policy has been a mistake we can stand it. We will support that political party which promises us to lead in equal rights and justice to all men." [Continued applause and cheers.]

A resolution was passed thanking Justice Harlan for his dissenting opinion.

The Rev. Mr. Derrick said: "With the ballot, the spelling book, and the hoe the negro can go anywhere. If the Italians, the Germans, and the Jews can be tolerated, I, as a negro, can be tolerated in this country. [Prolonged applause.] We need no crutches. We can walk alone. We are not scrubheads or office seekers, and the Republican party may understand as much. Bad, hard men have got into the Republican party, and we will throw red pepper into theireyes."

A voice—Three cheers for Ben Butler.

Pastor Derrick—You can't cheer in here. It isn't the place. Go out in the street and cheer for Ben Butler.

Pendergast and Daly Discharged.

The hearing in the cases of Capt. John Daly and Joseph Pendergast, accused of engaging in a prize fight at Silver Lake, Staten Island, Oct. 9, and of Charles Johnson, referee, and Wm. E. Harding, accused of aiding and abetting them, had been set down to be heard in the village hall of Stapleton yesterday morning before Justice McCullough. Justice of the Peace Powers acted as counsel for Pendergast, who was first put on trial. District Attorney Gallagher of Richmond county was not present to press the charge against the second accused. It was said he was sick with pneumonia. Richard Hollywood, an ex-feather weight pugilist, who is the trainer of Pendergast, and who, it was said, matched him against John L. Sullivan, testified that he witnessed a simple sparring exhibition and nothing more.

Lake Sykes, a negro, also corroborated the testimony, as did Edward Morrison, another constable. John Frangreh, Sr., proprietor of the hotel where the event took place, and John Frangreh, Jr., both testified that they arrived at the ring after the fight was all over, and neither of them saw any money change hands, or any other evidence that it had been a prize fight.

Justice Powers then announced that the testimony was of such a nature that he was compelled to discharge Pendergast, and that as he had agreed with the District Attorney that the main case would decide the others, he should, therefore discharge all the accused.

Favorites Beaten at Brighton Beach.

For the first race at Brighton Beach yesterday, three-quarters of a mile, Tea Rose sold at $30; Maria Lewis, $22; Bradford, $21; Allanoke, $18; field, $40. Holyrood won, Allanoke second, Maria Lewis third. Time, 1:16¾. Mutuals paid $91.80 for first, and $40.65 for place.

For the second race, three-quarters of mile, Knight Templar sold at $270; Lytton, $145; Garfield, $85; Hickory Jim, $70; field, $50. Garfield won, Lytton second, Hickory Jim third. Time, 1:15¾. Mutuals paid $28.

For the third race, one mile, Clarence sold at $150; Clarence, $55; Quicker, $45; Little Buttercup, $20; field, $30. Dan Kar ran a dead heat with Little Buttercup; Quicker threw Captain Jackson. Time, 1:47¾. Mutuals paid $84.05. The dead heat was run off, Dan K selling at $50 and Little Buttercup at $25. Little Buttercup won by four lengths.

The fourth race, one mile and an eighth, Boz Sedam sold at $135; Battledore, $75; Little Fred, $20; field, $70. Little Fred won, Boz Sedam second, Boz Sedam third. Time, 1:57¾. Mutuals paid $21.70.

For the fifth race, seven-eighths of a mile, Mike's Pride sold at $200; Tennyson, $130; Andrew Smith, $45; field, $21. Mike's Pride won, Tennyson second, Andrew Smith third. Time, 1:30¾. Mutuals paid $9.05.

Memphis Jockey Club Races.

MEMPHIS, Oct. 22.—This was the first day of the fall meeting of the Memphis Jockey Club. In spite of chilling winds and cloudy skies, there was a good attendance. The betting was lively, and the track dry and fast.

The first race, an introductory scramble, for all ages, three-quarters of a mile, was won by Ascender by two lengths; Fellowplay second, Aretino third. Time, 1:17¾.

The third race, selling stakes, one mile, was won by Annie G by three lengths, with Ghost second, and Rochs third. Time, 1:47¾.

The third race, selling stakes, for two-year-old fillies, three-quarters of a mile, was won by Zamora by two lengths, with Lady Loud second, and Eulogy a bad third. Time, 1:19¾.

The fourth race, Association Purse, for all ages, dash of one and one-eighth miles, was won by Mattie Rapture by two lengths; Leamer second, two lengths in front of Apollo third. Time, 1:52.

The fifth race, handicap steeplechase, full course, was won by Carter