LATEST NEWS FROM EUROPE.

THE POET TENNYSON'S SON MARRIED IN WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

Premier Gladstone, Minister Lowell, and Many Other Celebrities Present—Queen Victoria's Present the Inevitable India Shawl.

LONDON, June 25.—The marriage of Mr. Hallam Tennyson to Miss Audrey Boyle was solemnized this morning at Westminster Abbey, and proved to be the leading society event of the season. The bridegroom is the eldest son of the poet laureate, Baron Tennyson D'Eyncourt, and was named for his father's earliest and warmest friend, Arthur Hallam, whose untimely death inspired the poem "In Memoriam." The bride is the incarnation of youth, health, and beauty, possessing every desirable attribute except a fortune, for she is comparatively portionless. In addition to the poet laureate and scores of other lords, there were present Premier Gladstone, Minister Lowell, Mr. Henry Irving, and a host of other celebrities. The bride was charmingly attired in a robe of ivory-colored satin, covered with Brussels lace, and a rich bridal veil with pearl and diamond ornaments. There were ten bridesmaids, uniformly dressed in silk of the palest blue, with India muslin overskirts. The bride received over three hundred presents, including the inevitable India shawl, which Queen Victoria bestows upon those brides whom her Majesty chooses to honor.

The banquet in honor of ex-Minister A. A. Sargent was given this evening at the Army and Navy Hotel, and was a very enjoyable event. Mr. Henry W. Gillig presided, and among the guests were Minister Lowell, ex-Minister Noyes, Mr. Joseph Hatton, John Henry Puleston, M. P., ex-Senator Ferry, Commodore Sautwoord, Justin McCarthy, M. P., Consul-General Merritt, Mr. Bruce Joy, the sculptor; Mr. Bronson Howard, the dramatist; United States District Attorney Tenney of Brooklyn, ex-Mayor Oakey Hall, and Mr. J. P. Bigelow. In replying to the principal toast of the evening, Mr. Sargent excused himself from speaking upon political questions, either American or European, saying that in the present state of the temperature he deemed those topics most untimely for a festal gathering. He also skilfully parried an effort to induce him to talk about the Berlin incident, and contented himself with saying that, so long as he had the approval of his Government and of his present auditors, he was simply satisfied, and hoped the German Chancellor was in an equally happy frame of mind. A large part of Mr. Sargent's speech was devoted to a eulogy of England and her institutions. He said that if England had been, two centuries ago, as free and as beautiful as she is to-day, his ancestors would never have left her shores to seek homes in the wilds of the New World. England was now, he considered, the best country in the world to visit; but, after all, the United States was the best land to live in. Mr. Sargent's speech was greeted with frequent bursts of laughter and applause. Brief remarks were also made by Mr. Gillig, Minister Lowell, Mr. Hall, and others, and it was considerably after midnight when the banquet terminated.

Mr. Augustin Daly's New York theatrical company begins a six weeks' season at Toole's Theatre July 9 with "7-20-8." Judging from the recent representations of this play at the Globe Theatre, the critics predict a fair fire for the coming production. Mr. William Terriss, however, who will leave Mr. Irving's Lyceum Theatre to play the leading part in "7-20-8," is sanguine of its success.

ASIATIC CHOLERA IN TOULON.

Fifty-three Cases and Twenty-two Cases of Death up to Yesterday.

TOULON, June 25.—There have been fifty-three cases of cholera so far, of which twenty-two have resulted fatally. Two civilians died yesterday. Eight new cases of cholera were taken to the military hospital, and two to the municipal hospital yesterday. The alarm is abating. The Government physician confirms the sporadic character of the malady.

At a meeting of physicians here to-day, the majority expressed the opinion that it was Asiatic cholera.

Five deaths from cholera occurred here to-day. There have been no further admissions of cholera patients into the civil hospital.

MARSEILLES, June 25.—The château here, which formerly belonged to the ex-Empress Eugénie, is being prepared for the accommodation of 500 cholera patients. No indications of cholera have appeared here.

Chief Officer Thomson Responsible for the Loss of the State of Florida.

GLASGOW, June 25.—The inquiry into the loss of the State of Florida was concluded to-day. The court found that the State of Florida's arrangements for lowering boats were satisfactory; that the orders to lower the boats were promptly given; that only three boats were capable of being lowered, because the Florida was going at the rate of eight knots an hour; that the passengers, and even a number of the crew, hesitated to enter the boats, owing to the great speed at which the steamer was going, and hence the great loss of life. It was found by the court that Chief Mariner did his duty to the last; that he was last seen trying to relieve the passengers; that the second and third mates also performed their duty; that the Ponema was navigated with proper seamanlike care; and that the Florida was not blamed that Thomson, the chief officer of the State of Florida, was to blame for the calamity. The court advised the suspension of Thomson's certificate as a master for six months, he, meanwhile, to be allowed a mate's certificate.

To Censure Gladstone's Egyptian Policy.

LONDON, June 25.—In the House of Commons to-day Sir Stafford Northcote gave notice that he intended to offer a motion of censure of the Government's Egyptian policy as follows: "That the agreement proposed between England and France would not establish good government and tranquillity in Egypt, or justify England in sanctioning a loan to Egypt or in guaranteeing the Egyptian debt."

Mr. Arthur Arnold gave notice that he would offer the following amendment to the motion: "That Parliament would decline the responsibility of an opinion regarding the negotiations with France until it knows what proposals on Egyptian finance are to be submitted to the Egyptian bondholders."

The Porte has accepted the invitation to take part in the conference, but reserves the sultan's sovereign rights over Egypt, and reiterates its desire for a joint Turkish military occupation of that country.

Dongola Demands Arms and Troops.

CAIRO, June 25.—The Governor of Dongola yesterday reiterated his demand for arms, ammunition, and troops. The Ministry replied, decisively ordering the Governor to retreat northward with the civil and military population. The French subjects and other Christians of Kassala have petitioned France for succor. Col. Kitchener, with 5,000 men, has arrived at Korosko, and Sir Baker Pasha is expected on that town. The Under-Governor of Dongola has arrived at Wady Halfa with twenty men. He does not believe that Berber has fallen.

A Spanish-Italian Alliance.

LONDON, June 25.—The Madrid correspondent of the Times says Italy and Spain have a complete understanding respecting the north of Africa. Italy will support Spain in Morocco, and Spain will support Italy in Tripoli. It is alleged that France is willing that Italy should take Tripoli provided she withdraws from the Austro-German alliance.

The Bartholdi Statue.

PARIS, June 25.—The Franco-American Committee will deliver the Bartholdi statue of Liberty Enlightening the World to United States Minister Morton on July 8 in the presence of Prince Minister Parry and a delegate representing President Grevy. The statue will be shipped to New York late in July.

Another Mahdi in Arabia.

ADEN, June 25.—Another Mahdi has appeared in Kaukuban. He is at the head of the revolt in Yemen. The province of Yemen, in southwestern Arabia, has revolted against Turkish troops have gone to suppress the uprising.

Yale's 184th Anniversary.

NEW HAVEN, June 25.—The 184th anniversary of Yale College, with the commencement, occurred today, with all the usual ceremonies connected with the concluding day of the college year. The procession from the college to Centre Church was led by the High Sheriff of the county, followed by President Porter, Gov. Waller, ex-President Woolsey, Gov. Hoadly of Ohio, William M. Evarts, President White of Cornell University, Amos S. Chesebrough, the graduating class, numbering 145, and the alumni, 125 in number. The exercises consisted of the reading of essays by the graduating class. At the alumni dinner, in Alumni Hall, addresses were made by President Porter, Gov. Waller, Gov. Hoadly, William M. Evarts, and others. The honorary degree of LL.D. was conferred on Gov. Hoadly of Ohio, Judge Nathaniel Shipman (class of 1860) of Hartford, Charles F. Southmayd of New York city, and the Hon. Ellis H. Roberts (class of 1850) of Utica. The degree of D. D. was conferred on the Rev. David Trumbull (class of 1842) of Valparaiso, Chili; the Rev. Rindley Twining (class of 1863) of New York city, and the Rev. William H. Fenn (class of 1854) of Portland, Me. Doctor of Music on Dudley Buck of Hartford. The degree of M. A. on Edward R. Chapin, M. D., of New York city; Richard Dean, M. D., and Medical Director of the United States Navy, New York city; and Prof. Charles S. Richards of Yale College.

A Doctor Assassinated.

FORT WORTH, June 25.—Dr. O. W. Barrodale was assassinated last night in a Fort Worth pharmacy, by a saddler named Charles Herring. The latter entered the drug store in a drunken condition, and began abusing Barrodale, as he was seated in a chair. Herring placed a pistol against the Doctor's breast and fired, killing him instantly. The murderer escaped.

Three Persons Killed.

WAUSAW, Wis., June 25.—The boiler in Smith's planing mill exploded this morning, killing George Rice, August Strelch, John Kaos, and Mary Crocker, and wounding several others. Loss, $4,000.

The Governor Told the Truth

When he said Dr. Wing's Corn and Bunion Remedy had no equal. Corns, bunions, warts. 25c.—ADV.

MR. CARRAHER IS NOT MR. CURRAN

His Fingers are All Perfect and there is No Big Mole on his Back.

"Yes, that is my husband, Patrick Curran, who deserted me six years ago in California," said Mrs. Isabella Curran yesterday as she stood in Justice Naeher's court, Williamsburgh, and pointed to Thomas Carraher. "Look at his hands," she continued, taking a seat on the witness stand, "and you'll find the top of the little finger on the left hand is cut off."

Mr. Carraher, who was arrested a week ago on her complaint of abandonment, showed his hands to the Justice. He had not lost any portion of a finger of either hand. Mrs. Curran is 60 years old. Mr. Carraher is 63. While the Justice conversed with Mr. Carraher and Mr. Cassidy, who appeared for Mrs. Curran as counsel to the Commissioners of Charities, Mrs. Curran beat a tattoo with a roll of newspapers on the railing of the Justice's desk, toyed with the rosary, with cross pendant, which she wore as a necklace, and kept her eyes fixed on Mr. Carraher.

"He has not lost any portion of his finger," the Justice said to her, and, looking at his hands, she said, "Oh, no; he's got it fixed now. But look on his back. He's got a mole there the size of the palm of my hand. If he has not I'm satisfied that he is not the man."

The Justice and Mr. Cassidy examined Mr. Carraher's back. There was no mole to be seen. While the examination of Mr. Carraher's back was being made Mrs. Curran recognized John Armstrong, reporter, who was acquainted with her husband. Mr. Armstrong informed the Justice that there was a very strong resemblance between the two men if Carraher was not her husband. The Justice then ordered Mrs. Curran to be sworn.

"I was married to that man twenty-two years ago," she said, pointing to the prisoner. "In the parlor of St. Mary's Church in Bauer and Leonard streets, Williamsburgh. We went to live in North Third, near Third street. He went to California, and returned about ten years ago, when he sold his property and I and the children went back with him to California. My two sons are there now. My husband's brother, Hugh, keeps the Atlantic Hotel in Sansom and Pacific streets, San Francisco. Six years ago he left me, and I and my boy have been on the chase after him since. My boy is 14 years old."

Mrs. Curran is held under a commitment for disorderly conduct to give the County Physicians a chance to examine her mental condition.

"Is that man your husband?" inquired the Justice.

"Tell him to stand up near me."

Mr. Carraher stood at her side.

"Show me your hands?"

She looked and felt of the fingers, and, then, looking into his face, added:

"You've fixed it up nice, the same as you have done with your face and hair. There are twenty of people, ladies, here, and in New York who were at my wedding. There's Callahan and Dan Doran and his wife. This man's sister, Eliza, if she is alive, knows it. She has a cork and a wooden leg. One, the cork leg, she wears for ornament, and the wooden one for use."

Opposed to the testimony of Mr. Armstrong, who said the resemblance was very striking between the prisoner and Mr. Curran, Michael Shields, clerk in Justice Kiehl's court, testified that Mr. Carraher was not Mr. Curran, the husband of the woman. "I know both of these people," said Mr. Curran was a much older man.

"Oh, yes, he's near my age," interjected Mrs. Curran, "but men have a way of fixing themselves up, and that is him."

Mr. Carraher testified that he was 46 years old. "I have lived four years in Brooklyn and all the rest of my life in New York city. I never was in California. None of my brothers ever were there. I have two sisters. Neither lacks a limb. This woman I never saw until a short time after I moved to where I am living now, 228 North Fifth street. I looked upon her as a crazy woman, and so do all the people in the neighborhood. One day she claimed me as her husband and I was arrested and locked up in Raymond Street Jail all night."

Justice Naher dismissed the complaint and discharged Carraher. Mrs. Curran was removed to Raymond street jail.

THE ACCIDENT IN MID AIR.

Surveying the Damage Done to the Steeple and Interior of Grace Church.

Robert Simpson, the stone mason who was badly crushed on the steeple of Grace Church on Tuesday, died at the New York Hospital late on that night.

Master Workman David Crear found yesterday that the accident was caused by the insecure fastening of the anchor on the northwest corner of Tenth street and Broadway. When the boom, which it held, felt the weight of the mast upon it, it slipped and let the huge piece of wood drop. Simpson was standing on top of the steeple at the time, and the wire ropes which held the derrick fell over his shoulders and pinned him to the top of the steeple. The pressure was so great that it crushed his ribs.

Derrickman Joshua McKay, who was struck by one of the ropes and knocked from the platform, lay in the New York Hospital yesterday with a contused leg.

The church trustees estimate that it will cost about $5,000 to repair the damage. Besides the four large holes in the roof and the damage to the ceiling, fourteen pews in different parts of the church were demolished by the falling stones. One of the wire ropes swung against an $800 window and shattered it. The church was to have been closed next Sunday until Sept. 21. The work on the new steeple has been in progress since last fall. Its cost will be about $50,000, and it will be completed by the middle of August.

Daniel McKinzey, who ascended to the steeple just after the accident, and made everything secure, received much honor yesterday. A fellow workman said: "Any one accustomed to working at great elevations knows that just after a big accident like that everything is apt to be in a shaky condition. A man takes his life in his hand who ventures on such an errand as McKinzey undertook."

One of Inspector Esterbrook's building examiners reported yesterday that the ceiling over the body of the church was unsafe, and that the derrick was in an unsafe position. The Inspector directed that the plaster be taken down and that the derrick be removed.

MASTER PLUMBERS AND THEIR MEN.

The Locked-out Journeymen Find Work and Think They will Beat the Bosses.

The Executive Committee of the Plumbers' Union received reports at Clarendon Hall yesterday from the committees appointed to look after the interests of the locked-out men. They reported that of the 300 originally locked-out men, 115 had returned to work, and it was asserted that places would be found for the rest in a few days, and that then the bosses would be locked out instead of their men.

Six members of the Master Plumbers' Association declared their intention yesterday of breaking their agreement, and refused to lock their men out. Ten more of the plumbers who were locked out went into business on their own account yesterday. A committee of four experts have been appointed to estimate on a number of plans from property owners, who are willing to have their work done without the intervention of the master plumbers.

Quite a number of master plumbers have gone to the Convention at Baltimore, and the association will take no action with regard to adjusting the difficulties until the delegates return from the Convention. There is a misunderstanding in the Plumbers' Association growing out of the fact that several master plumbers who joined the lockout are going on with their work. A member asked why this was, and was told that a special permit had been granted to certain members to complete contracts that had been begun before the lockout was decided upon. The member then declared his intention of breaking his agreement unless it was observed by all.

THE CONNECTICUT MYSTERY.

A String of Unknowns in the Medical Examiner's Official Report.

BRIDGEPORT, June 25.—The authorities have at last taken action with regard to the human remains found in Trumbull, and yesterday Coroner Holt directed the medical examiner of that village to investigate the case, and, if necessary, to call an inquest. The bones are evidently those of a woman. The skull and many of the small bones are missing. Medical Examiner Hill to-day made an examination of the bones, and Coroner Holt received the following letter from him this afternoon, accompanied by the official report:

I went to the scene of excitement, according to order, this afternoon, and found a portion of a human skeleton. It was lying just in the edge of a wood, and had the appearance of having been handled recently, yet I could plainly see that the bones had been exposed lightly in a newspaper and laid close to the roots of a small tree. They had the appearance of what we call "green" when wrapped in the paper. There could not have been flesh on them, but I think the periosteum was with shreds of flesh adhering to it. The clavicle, scapula, and humerus of one arm are still united by their ligaments. The paper and ligaments would indicate that they had not been there a very long time, but the weight of the bones speak differently. The paper was a "New York ——," a religious paper, with "Rev. ——" on it, but nothing more that I have been able to discover, so proves that the paper was dated July, 1877. It certainly is a mystery how the bones came there, and will, undoubtedly, remain so.

In his official report Dr. Hill says:

I do hereby certify that said skeleton died in some unknown place, on some unknown day of an unknown year, from cause or causes unknown.

Pretty Women.

Ladies who would retain freshness and vivacity, don't fail to try "Wells' Health Renewer."—ADV.

AMID SHOWERS OF CORKS.

BRISKLY FLUSHED DINNERS AT A CLAM-BAKE AT BAYSIDE.

Twenty-nine Hens Gave in Work in Fine Style—The Fire Laddies are Defeated by the General Society of Mechanics and Tradesmen.

As the steamboat James Bowen ploughed through the rippling waters of Little Neck Bay yesterday, with bunting flying from everything, and the distinguished survivors of the Old Firemen's Ball Committee making themselves heard on deck, Skipper Billy Knapp suddenly glued his weather eye to his marine glass, and, traversing the horizon until he got a focus on the beaming and comprehensive presence of the landlord of Crocheron's Hotel at Bayside, shouted with exultation: "It's all right, boys. I see Monahan's smile in the distance."

Twenty minutes later the Bowen grounded on the white shells of the beach, and the jolly veterans of the old Volunteer Fire Department swarmed upon the hotel veranda and joined jubilantly in another of Landlord Monahan's smiles of the most popular brand.

Under the pavilion overlooking the bay and swept by refreshing breezes, a long table spread with snowy linen and bending under a goodly load of corked and iced liquors, lent a tempting aspect to the landscape and gave an unmistakable significance to the behavior of old Capt. Babcock, who danced up and down on the beach with tremendous enthusiasm, flourishing a pepper caster and eagerly inspected a steaming mound of something that rose three feet in the air and was carefully covered up with a gigantic tarpaulin.

"Gentlemen," he cried at length, as six coal-black gentlemen whisked the tarpaulin off the fragrant hillock, "Gentlemen, Twenty-nine Hens will get to work; the clam bake is ready."

Then the champagne corks began to shower on the lawn and west dancing out on the waters of the bay. President Wessman, with a rosebud-ent badge on his left breast and a white tile on his silvered head, rolled up his sleeves and pitched into the pyramid of edibles that adorned the head of the table.

The triumphant arrival, in the midst of the culinary carnival, of three stately brews by foaming six-in-hands and cracking under the avoirdupois of a committee of the General Society of Mechanics and Tradesmen of New York, started a fresh clambake alongside the first, and got things a little mixed when the newcomers felt upon the backs of the firemen and the hospitality, the ardor and affection of man bent upon the same commendable mission. It soon became difficult for even the practised spectator to tell which party was which through the cloud of corks and the steam from the clams.

This remarkable census, prepared from an authorized edition of the old Volunteer Bed Book, will help the reader to keep track of the firemen, which was something their own President frankly confessed his inability to do:

MEN WHO RAN WITH THE MACHINE.

James F. Wenman, Owen F. Brennan, Robert Heilmann, Alonzo Blue, William M. Sindard, Jordan L. Mott, James Cameron, Thomas H. Jenkins, W. H. Hampton, James Y. Watkins, Jr., Joseph L. Varley, John E. Bailey, John E. Platt, John J. Bloomfield, John L. Cole, James E. Morris, Gustavus Isaacs.

Anxious to keep posted on the important point of exactly who he was drinking with, Mr. Isaacs hunted up an r.gal directory, and, after much thought, constructed and kindly passed around a programme of his next door neighbor's, which is here presented, although in somewhat incomplete shape, owing to the fact that the Secretary inadvertently dropped it in some Babcock cocktail and consumed part of it for tripe before he discovered his mistake. So far as it went after this adventure it read:

EXEMPT MECHANICS WHO ARE STILL SONS OF THE GUYS.

Mr. William Smith, Mr. Delline, Mr. John C. Bogert, Mr. Taylor, Ex-Alderman Diamond, Mr. John Rogers, Mr. J. L. Hamilton, Mr. Masferland, Mr. Brevenus, Mr. Willis, Mr. Dunham.

When the feasters had finally eaten their way through to cigars and coffee, President Wessman, amid numerous cheers, announced that there would positively be no speechmaking under the time-honored rule of the Old Firemen's Ball Committee. President Rogers of the Mechanics' observed that his company took the same, only with a little more sugar, and Mr. Isaacs, remarking that, having been called upon to represent the Volunteers, he would respond, fished up some poker chips amid wild cheers and sang tenor till lilac blossoms fell in showers on the lawn.

Mr. Bogert remarked that he was pleased to observe how well the firemen stuck to their rule to make no speeches. Thereupon every one of the firemen and all of the Exempt Mechanics spoke eloquently in rapid succession, and then leaned forward and placed their hands to their ears to catch the tuneful echoes that floated in from the bay when Foreman Jordan L. Mott cut on a stringpiece, from where nobody could stop him, and blew "Finnegan's Wake" on a two-foot flute, while the breeze snapped his gorgeous necktie like a pennant, and all of Bayside cried for more.

The Bowen managed to get to Thirty-third street, East River, with the firemen, by 11 P. M.

KNIGHTS OF HONOR.

The Difficulty in Removing the Offices from Louisville to St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, June 25.—Frank D. Sloat, Supreme Dictator, and B. F. Nelson, Supreme Reporter of the Knights of Honor, arrived in the city last night, and, with Joseph W. Branch, Supreme Treasurer, are making arrangements for the removal of the offices and headquarters of the Supreme Lodge from Louisville to St. Louis. The order will act under a charter from the State of Missouri, and to-day the Supreme officers were sending out copies of the charter and a circular explanatory of the difficulties connected with the removal to every lodge in the country. When the Supreme Lodge, which recently assembled in Chicago, decided a new set of supreme officers and ordered the removal of the offices to St. Louis, legal proceedings were instituted in the courts of Kentucky to enjoin the removal, and to compel John Poston, Bank of Louisville from paying over money, except for death benefits, to any one. The proceedings were successful. It was further decided by the court that the election of J. W. Branch as Treasurer was illegal, as the meeting was held outside of the State of Kentucky. Mr. Sloat then appointed a temporary Treasurer in Kentucky to take charge of the money and papers of the order until the matter could be settled. An appeal was overruled, and it was then decided to cut loose entirely from the Kentucky charter, and in pursuance of this plan the Missouri charter was obtained.

The action of Supreme Treasurer Robert J. Breckenridge and the Kentucky Bank men is considered peculiar. The directors of the bank are on Breckenridge's bond, and he is interested in the institution, and the fight seems to be mainly to keep the money in the bank. The amount of money in Kentucky amounts to one assessment only, and the officers prefer to sacrifice that than to be ruled by a clique in the State of Kentucky. The office will be in the old Post Office building on Third and Olive streets.

A 625-mile Chase After Horse Thieves.

CARBONDALE, Pa., June 25.—G. W. Rivers of Providence has returned from a 625-mile chase of horse thieves, following them from Scranton to the Adirondacks, without overtaking them or recovering the property, a valuable team and carriage belonging to Sisco & Griffin of Providence. Rivers started on the chase on Wednesday, June 18. He traced them northward across Lackawanna county into Wayne county, and through Susquehanna county to the Susquehanna River. The trail then led down the Susquehanna to Binghamton, and from there up the Chenango valley to Norwich. The thieves kept a day ahead of Rivers. From Norwich Rivers traced them to New Berlin, where they had stolen two more horses, and passed on to Utica. At Utica, where they were described to the authorities, one of them was said to be a resident of that city, who had recently served four years in State prison for horse stealing. From Utica the thieves went up the Black River valley, and were followed to Carthage, where they struck across into the North Woods. All trace of them was there lost. The property was valued at $700, and the chase for the thieves cost $250.

Oil Failures in Pittsburgh.

PITTSBURGH, June 25.—Great excitement was occasioned in oil circles here to-day by the failure of Thomas J. Watson, the heaviest dealer on the floor of the exchange. He has been heavily short for some weeks, and this morning was unable to fulfil a contract for the delivery of 77,000 barrels. His shortage was 115,000. Mr. Watson was prominently connected with the Sonp Bank middle, and is under bail charged with conspiracy to defraud the bank. When the bank closed his account was found to be $97,000 overdrawn. Mr. Watson was a fearless operator, and has been bearing the market since the bank failure.

The market opened at 62, advanced to 64, and Watson's failure caused a sharp rally on Producer railroad, however, quickly, and at 1 o'clock had advanced to 65¾. The trading was good, and a hopeful feeling prevailed.

M. Morgan's Sons Make an Assignment.

M. Morgan's Sons, the bankers who suspended on Tuesday, made an assignment yesterday to William F. Dixon of the law firm of Miller, Peckham & Dixon. The only preferences were to Evarts, Southmayd & Choate, for services, and to Wm. M. Rodgers as administrator of the estate of Elias Rodgers for $1,600. Mr. Henry Morgan also made individual assignment for Mr. Dixon. There were no new developments regarding the affairs of the firm yesterday. Their unsecured liabilities are generally estimated at about $2,000,000, and doubts that the estate will pay in full are freely expressed. The view is taken that if there was any possibility of the firm's paying dollar for dollar it would not have suspended, and they have accepted some of the offers of assistance made to it.

Crowing for Stimulants

Destroyed forever and a healthy tone restored to stomach. So we proclaim; $500 will I pay for any case of nervous prostration or general debility which one bottle of "Dr. Peckham's Vegetable Substitute for Stimulants" fails to benefit or cure. Price $1. Druggists, Crittenton, Agent, 115 Fulton st.—ADV.

CARDINAL AFRAID OF RAIN.

The Harvard-Columbia Freshmen Race Postponed—Time a Slow Over It.

NEW LONDON, June 25.—The freshmen are mad and the farmers are glad. From 4 P. M. to-day, the hour appointed for the freshmen race, until late to-night the rain has been falling in torrents, spoiling the race and helping the crops, which were sadly in need of water.

At 8 o'clock in the evening it was said that the freshmen would row to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock, when their prowess will be witnessed and applauded by the crowds who will have come to see the university race, which takes place at 2 P. M. The Yale crew are to row on the east course and the Harvard on the west, and this morning there was much lamentation on that score up at Yale headquarters. The crew lolled around their summer house, and a single chorus, led by R. S. Cook, their coach, vowed in mournful tones that their course was full of eel grass, and that Yale had fixed the race just at the time of day when eel grass is most to be dreaded. At Harvard headquarters a different impression seems to prevail. They say that the eel grass might be more appropriately named Yale grass, and that when they rowed over the eel-grass course last year they won easily and without complaining.

Neither of the crews is over confident of a victory in the coming contest. Of the two, Harvard seems rather more hopeful, but they remember the hard work which Columbia gave them and talk with a becoming modesty, while Yale remembers with a wholesome dread her defeat of last year and speaks only in self-depreciation. E. H. Ashton, captain of the crew, said to-day that he was more hopeful since he had seen the Harvards row, because he thought they were better than they turned out to be. Mr. Cook, their coach, said that Harvard had rowed over the entire course in 20 minutes and 55 seconds yesterday. The Harvard crew has a slight advantage in weight, but little importance is attached to this, as Yale was far superior last year, when she suffered her most signal defeat.

The most interesting feature in either crew is L. E. Caldwell, the Harvard coxswain. His name is much the longest part of him, for he is a freshman, 16 years old, and weighs 76 pounds only. The ladies look at him with affectionate interest, because he is so small that when he squats down in the back of the boat they can hardly see him. The men admire him because his voice is as clear as a bell, and seems to come out of his very toes, while all the children look at him with the awe and reverence which they bestow upon the lion trainer in a circus. He waves his hand and the crew obey. He growls at them, and they all tremble, and yet when they stand together he seems as though he would make but a light lunch for any one of them. But the crews have other things to eat, and up at their quarters odors of beefsteak and colored waiters tramping back and forth, carrying yellow-legged chickens by their headless necks, prove that whatever physical hardship the crews have to undergo, their inner man is not allowed to suffer.

Cook says he don't believe in training his men down too fine, because, while taking away their flesh, it wears away their enthusiasm, and the plumpness of his Yale crew, who are very happy and fat, shows that they agree with him.

Later.—It is feared that owing to a misunderstanding between Goodwin and Bancroft, coaches for Columbia and Harvard, the freshmen's race may be indefinitely postponed. During a lull in the rain storm Bancroft proposed to row, but Goodwin refused, and refused also to row at 10 A. M. to-morrow, which was at first announced as the hour of the race. Goodwin expressed his willingness, however, to have the freshmen row immediately after the Varsity race. To this Bancroft would not consent, as the interest of the day would then be passed. Considerable ill feeling has arisen on both sides, and telegrams have been sent to the two absent members of the Harvard Graduate Committee in order to confer with them as to the advisability of not rowing at all.

Columbia's apparent unwillingness to row has encouraged betting among the Harvard boys, and at 11 o'clock to-night they are running ground offering to bet 3 to 2 on Harvard, should the freshmen's race come off.

HIS FATAL MISSTEP.

Fireman Wallace Instantly Killed by Falling from a Ladder.

Fire which broke out at 6½ o'clock last evening on the third floor of Atterbury Brothers' paper warehouse, at 253 and 255 Front street, did $10,000 damage to the stock and $2,500 to the building, which is owned by the Lorillard estate. The fire was well under control when an accident occurred that cost the life of Fireman Joshua Wallace of Engine Company No. 12. He was standing on a ladder, holding a hose with which he was deluging the third floor. He was a rung too low to work to advantage, and, without taking either hand from the pipe, he raised his foot and attempted to step upward. His foot slipped, and he fell. He dropped the pipe and grasped at the rungs of the ladder as he fell, but missed them, but failed to secure a hold, and whirled toward the ground.

Several of his comrades rushed forward, as if to catch him, but he fell almost head foremost, and striking the pavement, was killed.

Fireman Wallace was 34 years old. He had been in the Fire Department's service for four years, and was a general favorite.

The tender of Engine 7, when going to the fire, overturned at New Chambers and Pearl streets, and Fireman Thomas E. Riordan was hurt, but he refused to go to the hospital in the ambulance that had been summoned, and continued on to the fire.

Racing at Brighton Beach.

The racing at Brighton Beach yesterday entertained a large crowd of gentlemen and ladies. Only two out of five favorites won.

The first race, for a purse of $350 for horses that have run and not won at Brighton Beach in 1884, three-quarters of a mile, had eleven starters. Pool:—Fellowplay, $100; Glendower, $90; Ten Strike, $30; Hazard, $20; Gold, $20. Fellowplay shot to the front and captured the race in a gallop by four lengths in 1:18¾. King Lion second, Ten Strike third. Mutuals paid $7.40.

The second race, for a purse of $350, selling allowance, to carry weight for age, one mile and an eighth, had eleven starters. Pools: Manitoba, $125; Montauk, $100; Monk, $70; Lord Edward, $65; Woodcraft, $50; Gold, $15. At the start Manitoba ran out from the rack, but in the last fifty yards Monk passed him, and won by a short head, in 1:57. Mutuals paid $66.30 for a $5 note.

The third race, Brooklyn Handicap, for all ages, $25 each, with $600 added, of which $100 to second, one mile and a quarter, had eight starters only, out of fifty nominations. Pools: Wandering, $200; Baron Favorit, $175; Hirella, $150; Lytton, $65; Telemachus, $30; Reid, $25. After an exciting contest between Wandering, Telemachus, Grenfalls and Lytton, the last named, ahead of Wandering and Telemachus, and won by a length in 2:10¾. Mutuals paid $37.20.

The fourth race, for a purse of $400, of which $50 to second, for all ages, handicap, one mile and an eighth, had six starters. Pools—King Fan, $60; Jim Nolan, $25; Mike's Pride, $150; Barney Aaron, $140; Reid, $100. King Fan took the lead at the start, and although hard pressed by Mike's Pride, was never headed, winning in fine style by a length in 1:58¾; Mike's Pride second; Little Barney third. Mutuals paid $11.75.

The fifth race for a purse $250, $50 to second, one mile, had eight starters. Pools—Treasurer, $250; Sancora, $185; Mewis, $85; Sadie E., $35; Greenbush, $25; Reid, $20; Jim McLaurin, $15. The offers will be in the old Post Office building on Third and Olive streets.

Bibby and Sorakichi Throw One Another.

PATERSON, June 25.—There was a large gathering yesterday afternoon in the Gentlemen's Driving Park in Bergen county, N. J., near Paterson, to witness a $200 wrestling match between Edwin Bibby and Matsada Sorakichi, the Japanese champion. There were to be five bouts, two of catch-as-catch-can, and two in Japanese style, the style of the fifth to be decided by a toss. Janice McKee was the referee.

The first bout, which was catch-as-catch can, lasted 28 minutes, during which Bibby spun the Jap on his head several times, and once got his shoulder on the ground, but failed to cut him down. Finally, however, Bibby, by a supreme effort won the fall.

The second bout was in Japanese style, and was easily won by Sorakichi in 9 minutes. Darkness then came on, and the referee decided the match a draw, as there was not time to finish it.

Off-Hand Rifle Shooting.

The second of the series of off-hand matches, 200 and 300 yards, was shot yesterday at Creedmoor. The scores of the winners were as follows: T. J. Dolan, 57; G. S. Benton, 57; J. S. Shephers, 53; W. W. De Forest, 53; C. H. Eadie, 50.

The marksmen were all members of the National Rifle Association, and the above totals were made out of a possible 70 points.

Cleary and Kilrain.

The heavy weights, Mike Cleary and John Kilrain, will box four rounds to-night at Madison Square Garden. Cleary arrived from Atlantic City yesterday, and Kilrain arrived from Boston. Both took up their quarters at the Putnam House.

Sunday in the Mountains.

The Erie "Mountain Express" train will leave Chambers street every Saturday at 3 P. M., stop at all stations west of Middletown, and arrive at Hancock at 6:45 P. M. It will bring back all persons who wish to spend Sunday among the mountains and lakes of its route and Delaware divisions by 10:30 A. M. on Monday.

Colored Methodists in Council.

The Conference of the African Methodist Episcopal Church opened yesterday in the Bridge Street Church, Brooklyn. Bishop H. Cain presided. The Conference will continue five days.

C. C. Shayne, wholesale manufacturer of cloaks and all leading fashionable furs, is retailing during the summer at lower cash wholesale prices. Intending purchasers can save money by buying now. Garments purchased will be kept in storage free if desired. Sales going on every day. Garments manufactured to order. Repairing and altering done. 103 Prince st.—ADV.

Health is better than wealth, but wealth will bring health to all sufferers from diseases of the kidneys, liver, and urinary organs, if it is expended in judicious amounts for the old reliable Hunt's (Kidney and Liver) Remedy. Dropsy, rheumatism, and Bright's disease are immediately relieved by its use.—ADV.

Coney Island. Always go to the Hotel Brighton. G. K. Lansing, proprietor; a first-class family hotel; unsurpassed cuisine, liberal management.—ADV.

YACHTING ON THE HUDSON.

The Race of the Columbia Sloops Watched from Hills and Balconies.

The distinguishing feature of the Columbia Yacht Club's regattas is that the boats are never out of sight of the club house. This attracted crowds of young women and men yesterday to the hills overlooking the Hudson and the balcony of the club house.

Thirteen sloops started in the race. The course was triangular, and was sailed over twice. The base of the triangle extended from Seventy-second street to 125th street, and the apex was denoted by a stake boat just off the Jersey shore, and immediately opposite the club house. The cabin yachts of classes A and B received their starting signal at noon. They bounded past the club house before a fresh southerly wind in this order:

Eleanor, 12:03:17; Amelie, 12:03:30; Mattie M., 12:03:31; Flirt, 12:03:00; Clarita, 12:03:34.

This is the way the open sloops started:

Truant, 12:08:00; Laura, 12:07:20; Daisy, 12:07:24; Blanche, 12:07:30; Henry Gray, 12:07:07; Ruth, 12:06:13; Martha M., 12:09:00.

The wind increased as the afternoon wore on, and the cabin sloops lowered topsails. The boats raced for the apex of the triangle, then crossed to the club house, recrossed to the apex, and then beat up to the stakeboat off Seventy-second street. Turning the stakeboat, they had free sailing to 125th street.

The Emilie was the first around the course. The Clarita was not far behind her, and the new cathoal Martha M. followed. The race between the Emilie and Clarita was close on the last half of the course. Crossing from the Jersey shore to the club house, the two boats were abreast, the Clarita being to windward for a mile. They had numerous luffing matches. The Emilie finally crossed the Clarita's bows, got to windward of her, and turned the stakeboat off the club house first. The Clarita regained her advantage by jibing shrubbly as she turned the stakeboat, she stood on her course while the Emilie was jibing. It was a nip and tuck, with the wind on the port beam, across to the Jersey shore. The Clarita turned the stakeboat only a few lengths ahead of the Emilie, with the latter gaining. The Emilie failed to jibe, and carried away her topmast. She lost five minutes getting into position again.

The Martha M., which had a fine chance at first to win in her class, also got into trouble while jibing, and withdrew. The race was sailed in very quick time. The winning boats were Emilie, Zip Zag, Henry Gray, and Henry Fisher. This is the record of the boats:

CLASS A.

Name.	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed Time.	Corrected Time.
Clarita	12:01:24	2:46:40	3:45:16	3:45:16
Emilie	12:01:33	2:50:24	3:47:49	3:41:24¾

CLASS B.

Name.	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed Time.	Corrected Time.
Flirt	12:08:07	Withdrew.		
Ice Bird	12:01:17	3:17:44	3:16:27	3:34:49¾
Hattie M	12:03:21	3:32:28	3:29:11	3:28:24

CLASS C.

| Name. | Start. | Finish. |