A BRIGADE CAMP THIS WEEK

THE THIRTEENTH BELIEVES THE SEVENTY-FIRST AT PEEKSKILL.

Fun on the Last Night in Camp—Adjutant Francis's Spirited Charger—Hayseed Drill by Poughkeepsie Boys—The Muster for Pay

STATE CAMP, NEAR PEEKSKILL, July 11.—The week's tour of duty of the Seventy-first Regiment is over, and in answer to the official call of "Next!" the Thirteenth Regiment of Brooklyn marched up the steep hill to the camp, and proceeded to settle itself in the clean tents which the departing soldiers had left behind them.

Amid the festivities of the "last night in camp" some little excitement was occasioned last evening by a tent, occupied by one of the non-commissioned staff, taking fire, a sudden gust of wind having blown the tent flap against a candle flame. The officer of the day ordered out his company, K, with buckets, but before they arrived the company servant had the fire out with a few pails of water.

Immediately after the concert the most interesting event of the whole season took place in front of the Colonel's tent. This was an exhibition bayonet drill by twenty-two volunteers from the Nineteenth Separate Company from Poughkeepsie. The Captain, Major Haubenestel, put the men through a long series of evolutions in the bayonet and the skirmish drills.

After the drill Col. McAlpin thanked the men, complimenting them on their behavior during the week, and expressing the hope that he might again command them.

Then the regular round of serenades began. Lieut. Thurston of the Twenty-second Regiment, State Instructor in Guard Duty, was the first officer fagged. After him the serenades were shortened, and two or three were given at once. Gen. Briggs was compelled to make a speech, although he received no formal serenade. He said that if he had ever found fault with the men it was for their good, and he ended by declaring officially that his inspection had been in every way favorable to the regiment. Late in the evening a number of the Adjutant's friends, who had subscribed for the purpose, made the hard-working officer a present. Lieut.-Col. Appleton D. Palmer made the presentation speech, and, when he had finished, the Colonel's servant led out from the inner tent a spirited Arabian hobby horse. The Adjutant mounted, and from his charger's back made a speech of thanks. The last horse Adj. Francis mounted threw him and broke his leg. The new horse, however, he has confidence in. Out of compliment to the Adjutant's facial adornment the donors christened the horse before they presented it "Moustachito Mio."

This morning the usual large police detail made the rounds of the camp under the personal direction of Capt. Haubenestel. Then came that military duty, which no soldier ever shirks, the muster for pay. The cost of maintaining the camp is in the neighborhood of $3,000 a day, and at the end of a week a sum by no means inconsiderable is paid out in checks to each regiment.

At 2 o'clock the Fifth and Twentieth Separate Companies marched out, amid cheers from the Seventy-first, and at 2¾ Companies A and B of the Tenth Battalion climbed up the hill. They were the first of the incoming regiment to appear, and made an excellent showing. Capt Stackpole commands the two companies, which are somewhat over a hundred strong. Then the Nineteenth Separate Company marched away amid cheers, with the parting commendation from Gen. Briggs, "I feel proud to belong to your company." At 3¾ the Seventy-first marched out from the company streets, and drew up on the north of the road from the landing place to receive the Thirteenth, which, led by Dodworth's band playing a very quick march, went by 600 strong. Then Bandmaster Eben called on his men, and, to the tune of "Marching Through Georgia," the Seventy-first stepped down the hill and out, going to the city by the Long Branch, which had brought the Thirteenth from Brooklyn.

The Thirteenth came up without incident or accident. The veterans of the G. A. R., on their water parade, cheered the regiment as the Long Branch passed the excursion boats, and their band played "Marching Through Georgia." Men from the Albany companies are doing guard duty this evening, and throughout the week entire companies will be detailed to mount guard. The parade at sunset was good, better than the first parade of most of the regiments previously here. The men seem to understand their work, and settled themselves in camp in a very short time after their arrival.

A special programme for to-morrow has been printed. There will be inspection at 9:30, and services at 10:30, when the chaplain will preach. During the afternoon there will be a sacred concert, and another long after dress parade. The camp this week will be a brigade camp, Major Fackner commanding the Thirteenth, and Major Stackpole the companies from the Tenth Battalion, Col. Alfred C. Barnes will command the camp, ranking as General of Brigade.

OUT FOR A GOOD TIME.

New York Wearing a Holiday Aspect on Saturday Afternoon.

About 1 P. M. yesterday whole rows of buildings on Broadway were locked up and deserted, and people hurried up town so rapidly that by 3 o'clock lower Broadway bore a national holiday aspect. Workingmen in holiday attire strolled along or dragged wives and children after them intent on some excursion. Nearly all the large business houses closed at 1 o'clock, and those that did not had very little business to attend to. Two proprietors of restaurants on Nassau street looked very glum. One of them said:

"I have been in the habit of feeding 300 more people than have come along to-day."

The other restaurant keeper said the new order of things would cost him just 25 per cent. of his usual receipts.

The saloons were doing a good business, and billiard tables were in great demand. "Don't you see how it is?" said the keeper of a saloon. "When the clerks had to remain at their offices until 4 or 5 o'clock, they went right home. Now they have time to drop around and take a drink or play a game of billiards. I'm glad they've got a half holiday."

The boats running to Coney Island did a big business, and carried a large load every trip from 3 to 5 and after 7 o'clock. The crowds leaving the city at every outlet were very large. Families loaded down with baskets containing all sorts of good things were on every street leading to the rivers. The man who puts on old clothes and goes away with a green basket and a fishing pole was everywhere. So was the man fat enough to fill two with the thin baby that cried bitterly, the girl with bangs, and the tough young man, who had set out to make the most of the occasion.

FISHING IN CROTON LAKE.

Big Bass are Frequently Taken, while Catfish, Eels, and Perch Abound.

Three young men fished two hours on Croton Lake one day last week. When a New York man saw their string he said:

"I have been over here a fishing many times, but I cannot say I have ever seen such a fine mess of fish as you have caught."

There were three fine bass in the string, one of them weighing 3¼ pounds. Catfish, white perch, eels, and sunfish filled out the string.

"Do you troll?" was asked of Farmer Sutton.

"Not very often. One of the Reynolds boys caught a large one one day last week on a trolling line, but as a rule we use the common hook, line, and pole. Why, the other day I had hardly tossed my line over before a four-pounder grabbed it, and it was all I could do to land him."

"What kind of fish is most abundant?"

"Well, I guess there are more of catfish than of any other kind, although there are plenty of white perch, flounders and sunfish."

"Do you ever fish nights?"

"Often. We catch eels and catfish then."

"Are they numerous?"

"Yes. I never knew a person to come home at night without catching a good mess."

"What kind of bait do you use for the bass?"

"Small brook fish, called live bait, although a great many use night-walkers, which are caught after a heavy rain. They make excellent bait."

The lake is very low. The old stone walls are plainly discernible. The water is estimated to have fallen an inch a day. It has a somewhat greenish cast, but the lake, according to general appearance, is very clean.

The many small streams which feed the lake are very low, owing to the excessive dryness of the country. Old Nimrods are jubilant over the lowness of the lake, and many stick up poles to designate good fishing places.

"I was over to the lake three times last week. I never had better luck. The fish are hungry now and bite voraciously," exclaimed an old expert with the rod. "Why, the other day some gentlemen from Kisco were over here fishing with an spoon troll and caught all they wanted in half the afternoon."

She Preferred Prison and was Sent There.

Three weeks ago Annie Mahoney, a pretty seventeen-year-old girl, ran away from her home, 313 Columbia street, Brooklyn. Chief McKane of the Gravesend Police found her yesterday at the dancing pavilion of Brooks Brothers at West Brighton. He arrested her and notified her mother, who came to the police station and entreated Annie to return home. The girl cursed her mother and declare that she preferred to go to prison. Justice Newton sentenced her to three months in the Kings county penitentiary.

Otto Fridberg Suffocated by Gas.

CAPE MAY, N. J., July 11.—Otto Fridberg of Fridberg & Adler of 92 Reade street, New York, was found dead in his room at the new Columbia Hotel here to-night. He was suffocated by escaping gas.

"THE MAN FROM PERU."

Arrested for Placing the Infernal Machine on the Salmon River Bridge.

TROY, July 11.—When the Montreal sleeping train from this city reached Valcour, on the New York and Canada Railway, on Thursday morning, the engineer noticed a red flag near the station. Valcour was not a stopping place, but in obedience to the signal the train was brought to a standstill, and the engineer jumped off. A moment or two later a man of strange appearance advanced from the side of the road and said to the engineer:

"There is no trouble here. You can proceed in safety to the bridge over the Salmon river, near Plattsburgh, where a track walker has found a peculiar box fastened under the ties. He thinks it is an infernal machine, and has gone to remove it."

The engineer, supposing the stranger had been left there by the track walker to notify him, jumped on his engine again, followed by his informant, and when the bridge was reached it was found that the box had been removed by the track walker. While the latter and the engineer were examining it the stranger disappeared. The box was found to contain dynamite in sufficient quantity to blow a train into small pieces. An investigation was set on foot, and yesterday John Stanley, the yardmaster at Plattsburgh, learned that Louis Ramell, "the man from Peru," recently released from Clinton prison, where he had been doing time for an attempt to blow up the New York and Albany steamboat Drew about four years ago, had been hanging about the vicinity. The description given of Ramell corresponded with that of the man who rode on the engine from Valcour, and it was deemed best to arrest him. Stanley telegraphed Superintendent Voorhees, and was directed to capture Ramell if possible.

Stanley started with a light engine for the north, having learned that Ramell had gone in that direction. At Chazey he learned that a man answering the description of Ramell had passed through that place a short time before on foot, going north. Stanley left the locomotive on a side track, and, procuring a light wagon, enlisted the services of a friend and started in pursuit. He spied his man walking on the track ahead, and, putting his horses on a dead run, headed the man off at a crossing. When he reached the wagon Stanley jumped out and arrested him. When taken into custody the man said his name was Louis Ramell, and that he had served a term in Clinton prison for attempting to blow up the Drew. He also admitted riding on the locomotive from Valcour to the bridge, but neither admitted nor denied placing the infernal machine under the bridge. Ramell was taken to Plattsburgh, and was identified by a carpenter named Ferguson as the man who had the box found under the bridge made at his (Ferguson's) shop. In the box was a large quantity of dynamite.

Ramell was taken before Justice of the Peace and, waiving an examination, was committed without bail to await the action of the Grand Jury. An expert in dynamite made an examination of the box, and declared that if the train had passed over the bridge the dynamite would certainly have been exploded and the train wrecked. All the arrangements indicated that Ramell thoroughly understood the effect the explosive would have. Ramell is supposed to be insane.

PHILADELPHIA'S FILTHY WATER.

No Money to Provide a Fresh Supply Because of the Stealings of the Ring.

PHILADELPHIA, July 11.—Pure water is a great luxury in Philadelphia. The Schuylkill water is nauseating, and few people care to drink it. Dealers in Apollinaris are doing a thriving business, and the Saratoga dealers send barrels of liquids from the springs. Enterprising countrymen drive into town every morning and station themselves at different points with kegs of "pure spring water from Delaware county." Some of them make a great deal of money. Occasionally a restaurant will display a jar of red mud in its window labelled "Filth from the Schuylkill." By its side will be found a jar of clear water bearing the inscription, "The kind we give our customers." Saloon keepers make it a point to remark, as they shove over a glass, "No Schuylkill in that. That's Kennebec ice melted."

The water question has become a serious one. The Schuylkill is in a terrible state. Two or three miles above the Fairmount dam and water works is an immense mill district known as the Falls of Schuylkill. A little further up the river is the great mill district of Manayunk. These mills all empty their refuse direct into the river. Any one rowing up from the pretty boat houses above the dam can see wool washings, dyes stuff, and great billows of oil floating upon the water which is to be distributed all over the city. Sewers from the crowded mill houses pour their filth into the river. Breweries add to the general impurities. In fact, the Schuylkill has become one vast drain for the great population of mill hands along its banks.

The river will have to remain the source of the city's water supply for probably ten years to come. Everybody recognizes its danger and the need of a change, but to bring water here from the upper Delaware will require time and money. The trouble is that there is no money. The city's debt is something like $75,000,000, and there is nothing to show for it. There is not one street in the city decently paved. Most of this money was stolen during the Ring rule of a few years ago. Contracts were given with the one object of securing a fat sum to divide. The great East Park reservoir was started and about half finished when the job was stopped. The money City Hall is taking every dollar that can be spared, and until its tall tower is completed there will be no money for the necessary water supply. The City Councils are afraid to levy a tax for laying long lines of water pipes, and so the matter drifts along and nothing more substantial than talk is done.

Meanwhile the foul water is at the bottom of much of the disease of the city. Should cholera appear on this side of the Atlantic, there is great danger that it would sweep through Philadelphia, because of the filthy water that the poor are obliged to drink. A large sewer is being put down along the river bank, with the expectation that filth from the mill districts is in place of the river. It will undoubtedly relieve the river to some extent, but not to the point of safety, and it will be a long time yet before even this slight relief is given. The city must continue to suffer, and all on account of the thieves who have plundered it.

The Trouble on the Cattle Drive.

DODGE CITY, Kan., July 11.—The situation between southwestern ranchmen and Texas drovers is becoming daily more complicated. Through Texas stock is rapidly accumulating at a point south of Fort Supply and the Canadian River. Over 100,000 head of cattle have been stopped there by Deputy Marshal Bell, who has made several arrests of persons in charge of the cattle. Complaint has been made by one John Landers before United States Commissioner Cook against five different parties, two of whom were arrested—John Blocker and Oscar Woodley—and brought to this city for trial. The parties are charged with violating the Animal Industry law, and their preliminary hearing is set for to-day. The cattle men declare the drive from Texas this year is unusually healthy, and the coming herds are in fine condition. Telegrams have been received here from the Secretary of the Interior that drives from Texas have the right to proceed unmolested through the Indian country, over the cattle trail, and United States Marshal Simpson has telegraphed that no deputy of his has the right to detain any cattle, and can only arrest persons for whom they have legal process.

KANSAS CITY, July 11.—A telegram was sent to Secretary Lamar to-night, saying "most distinctly and positively" that there are and have been no instructions to the passage of herds over any trails which have ever been used, and that no objection is made by ranch men to the passage of cattle over the old trails, that the owners of herds affected are attempting to drive and secure their cattle through the pastures and over the ranges where no trails have ever been made. This means, the telegram says, a whole destruction of the cattle ranges thereon, and which have been placed there under leases made with at least the tacit approval of the Government, and in the belief that the established trails for the passage of cattle would continue to be used. The herds being driven up are infected, and their owners know it, and their assertions, to the contrary are simply pretence. The telegram is signed by parties professing to represent 2,500,000 to 3,000,000 head of improved American cattle.

A Wandering Letter.

From the Greeley Sun.

The Rev. Alexander Reid recently received a letter whose strange circumstances tell a similar story. It started at Spencerport, N. Y., on March 7, 1885, and was addressed to "Spencer Ind. Ter." Reaching the nearest distributing office it was discovered that there was no such Post Office in Indian Territory; it was therefore returned (from the numerous stamps it bears) sent to the dead letter office in Washington. Thence, bearing a pencilled mark of instructions, it went to St. Louis as the "inquiry office" of that department. This point it reached April 13. There a line was drawn through "Ter," and it went out searching for "Spencer, Ind." Failing to find a Hoosier resting place, it went back to Washington. There it was opened, and from the slip of paper the fact that it ought to go to Indian Territory was established. The line through "Ter" was therefore erased, and May 7 it was sent to "Goodland, Ind. Ter." There inquiry among Mr. Reid's numerous friends elicited the fact that its right destination was "Greeley, Col." But in accordance with the strict instructions appended to it, it must be returned to Washington and be reported. To the capital, therefore, it went for the third time, the badge of "vagrancy" was taken off, clerk No. 92 endorsed it, and it was handed for rightful owner June 2, 1885 after nearly three months' wandering, and at least two—probably three—visits to Washington.

Our Nation's Bird.

From the Fargo Arena.

It is now authentically reported that the American eagle which will be exhibited in Fargo on July 4 actually killed eight sheep belonging to Farmer Johnson, whose quarter section is some eleven miles west of Valley City. He was also discovered in the act of hovering over the little 2-year-old girl of Mrs Anson, but was frightened away by the mother. Three days later the eagle made his appearance in the vicinity of Valley City, when a posse of citizens, well armed, went in search and discovered the carnivorous "avis" devouring a fine sheep. A bullet from James Allen's rifle winged the eagle, which made a desperate fight, but he was finally roped by a lasso and brought to Valley City, where he has since been carefully tamed. His lame wing is now cured. He is a grand specimen of the American representative bird.

WIRE GAUZE FOR OIL TANKS.

Mr. McCarroll's Notion of Protecting Them Against Lightning.

THE SUN on June 12, 1885, said: "The inventor who devises a method which shall afford to oil tanks absolute protection against lightning ought to be able to make a million of dollars by the invention." James McCarroll of this city writes to THE SUN that he has discovered "a cheap, simple, and durable method of depriving lightning of all its destructive powers, and of placing whatever is protected by his device as utterly beyond the reach of the electric fluid as imagination could place it."

Mr. McCarroll's idea is to utilize the immense conducting surface of wire gauze, which is a well-known dissipator of electricity as well as of heat. He proposes to surround oil tanks with several thicknesses of the gauze. He believes that three or four thicknesses of common wire "mosquito netting," painted or unpainted, and laid one upon another, will prove to be utterly impervious to lightning as well as to flame. He illustrated this on a small scale in room 56, Bible house, by setting over a miniature tank of naphtha a cover of wire gauze, and showering sparks of frictional electricity on it from a Holtz machine. On this scale the experiment was entirely successful.

Mr. McCarroll proposes further uses for the gauze. Three or four thicknesses of it, a yard or so wide, run hastily in the shape of a temporary dam across any creek or river aflame with burning oil, and at a point not yet reached by the flame, would, he says, arrest all danger below that point, as the oil could pass freely through the gauze without carrying any flame with it, and would flow away cold and harmless. To illustrate this Mr. McCarroll built a dam of wire gauze across a basin full of naphtha, and set fire to the oil on one side of the dam. The oil on the other side did not ignite.

Davy's safety lamp is a familiar instance of a similar application of the gauze. It conducts heat away so rapidly as to keep the combustible which it protects cool below the point of ignition. The wire gauze costs only two or three cents a square foot.

THE PHILADELPHIA OFFICES.

Ex-Senator Buckalew Said to Have Been Decided Upon for Naval Officer.

PHILADELPHIA, July 11.—Mr. Randall was in town to-day, and the talk about the offices was started afresh. One story circulated with the most positive assurance was that ex-Senator Charles R. Buckalew was to be the new Naval Officer at this port, and that his appointment was to be made early in the week. The first intention, according to all reports, was to give the place to George McGowan. McGowan, when he first heard of the proposition, was quick to publicly announce that he was not a candidate. William J. Manning of the First ward and clerk to the commandant at League Island, next received the warm and even enthusiastic support of Squire McMullin and many members of the Randall Club. For a time it was thought that Mr. Manning had a sure thing of it. His appointment would have been heartily received north of South street by both Democrats and Republicans. To-day it was said that Mr. Manning had retired along with Mr. McGowan, and ex-Senator Buckalew had positively been decided upon, his consent to serve having first been obtained.

When Mr. Cadwalder shall have received his commission as Collector of the Port that of John M. Campbell as Surveyor will next be looked for. Then, it was suggested to-day, the President might shut up shop until after the November election. The acrimonious and determined fight to make Sam Josephs United States Marshal on the one side, and to keep him out on the other, it was claimed, had brought this about. There being no United States officials to vote for in November, Marshal Keyes, if he should hold over until that time, cannot appoint any deputies for election purposes.

BUTLER FALLS OFF THE SEA WALL.

The Park Police Demand that he Shall Swim Ashore and be Arrested.

A tall, rather stout young man, in greasy brown trousers, a blue flannel jacket, and a blue woollen hat, staggered through Battery Park yesterday afternoon until he reached the chains on the sea wall, where a half dozen young fellows caught hold of him and prevented him from falling into the water. The young man grasped a stone post, and then the young fellows released their hold on him. He let go immediately, and fell into the water.

Instantly there was a cry raised of "Man drowning!" and from all parts of the park came men, women, and children. Some of the men were life savers, and had divested themselves of their clothing and were ready to jump overboard, when Mr. Thomas S. Dobbins ran up to them and said: "The man is not drowning at all. He is Dennis F. Butler, and he has gone in swimming."

Policeman Flannery and Park Policemen Armstrong and Mann appeared. Flannery insisted that Butler should come ashore and be arrested. Butler swam out toward Governor's Island. Half way across he turned back, and was taken aboard a boat at Pier 3, E. R., by Mike Donovan. The interference of the policemen, Mr. Dobbins says, prevented Butler from opening and eating oysters, smoking a cigar, shaving his face, and drinking champagne in the water without the assistance of a rubber suit. The policemen say they will have to arrest Butler any way to keep their record straight. It is clearly a violation of the rules of the Park Department to collect a crowd at the Battery sea wall by falling into the water.

The List of Referees.

The following referees were appointed in cases in the State courts in this city last week:

SUPREME COURT.

By Judge Donohue.

Cases.	Referees.
Ward agt. Hammond	Wm. V. Leary.
Brown agt. Mechanics' and Traders' Bank	Cephas Brainerd.
Wellington Emory Wheel Co. agt. Lowden	Eugene H. Pomeroy.
Washington Life Ins. Co. agt. Archibald	Gilbert M. Speir, Jr.
Sickles agt. Lamont	Col. Harford
Purser agt. Edwards	Samuel H. Hilburger.
Acker agt. Acker	Thomas Nolan.
De Rivera ad. de Rivera et al.	Henry E. Rieoch.
Mischler agt. Mischler	Max Altmayer.
Mayo agt. de Kscourieux	Henry E. Rieoch.
Greenwood agt. Perrin	J. Adriance Bush.
East River Savings Institution agt. Williams, Jr. (five cases)	Samuel S. Thomas.
Roberts agt. Barnfield	Chas. M. Hall.
Wiley agt. Wiley	Thomas Nolan.
Van Winkle agt. Hamblen	Jerome Buck.
Van Wagner agt. Van Wagner	Peter L. Mullally.
Winch agt. Simon	Roswell B. Hatch.
Matter of N. Y. City and N. R. R. Co.	John Whalen.
Matter of Ætna Ins. Co.	Roger H. Lyon.
Fox agt. Fox	Crawford Foster.
Cooper agt. Gillis	Hugh Donnelly.
Bradley agt. Thomas	Peter L. Mullally.
Brown agt. Brown	John M. Coman.
Jacobus agt. Gunstead	Morris Byrnes.
Hecker agt. Sexton	H. W. Schmitz.
Chamlian agt. Allaire	Fred. F. Forster.
Tillinghast agt. Chamberlin	John E. Ward.
Meyer agt. Meyer	Thomas Nolan.
Fowler agt. Fowler et al.	Edgar Logan.
Cassidy agt. Gottgetreu	Wm. S. Keller.
Lynn agt. Nicholas	Arthur Berry.
Rose agt. Meyer	Wm. A. Boyd.
Bradley agt. Human	P. L. Mullally.
Clews agt. Reilly	Harvey V. B. Sparks.
Moore agt. Deconza	Leopold Turk.
Mott agt. Cuer	Hoffman Miller.
Petrie agt. Waugle	John Callahan.
N. Y. Hide and Leather Bank agt. Suthdeiter	Edward Patterson.
Schleich agt. Reuter	John F. Gaw.
Higgins agt. Lowenstein	Wm. A. Boyd.

By Judge Lawrence.

Commissioners.

Matter of Suburban R. R. Co	John Whalen. Hugh S. Camp. Thomas Coman. Chas. C. Leary. E. B. Fellows.

COMMON PLEAS.

By Judge Van Hoesen.

Matter of Kobberts	Emanuel B. Hart.
Matter of Sonnenschein	Schuyler A. Jacobs.
Matter of Neckermann	Gilbert R. Hawes.

Receiver.

Scheckenbach agt. Zeiher	Henry Whele.

The B. and O. Not Negotiating for Consolidation with the W. U.

BOSTON, July 11.—Regarding prevalent rumors of a prospective consolidation of the Baltimore and Ohio Telegraph Company with the Western Union, President D. H. Bates of the Baltimore and Ohio to-day telegraphed Corporation Counsel Chandler as follows:

"No negotiations of any kind have been made with any company regarding combination. The Baltimore and Ohio have not been running behind in their business monthly, as has been stated, to the extent of $60,000. No month during the past year has the company failed to pay its expenses and realize a profit. I further more contradict the report that President Garrett of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad has been negotiating for a compromise with parties in London."

No Faith in Widows' Weeds.

BOSTON, July 11.—The will of the late Joseph W. Torrey contains the following peculiar provision:

"I desire that none of my family will make any parade over my funeral or waste any money in the purchase of mourning apparel, fully believing, from observation, that widows' weeds are too frequently a badge of hypocrisy, and the more conspicuous the habiliments of woe the more marked the insincerity."

The Striking Nailers Stand Firm.

PITTSBURGH, July 11.—The time given the striking nailers by the Western Nail Association to either accept the manufacturers' terms or forfeit their positions expired at noon to-day, without any of the strikers returning to work. They are still firm, and insist on last year's scale of wages.

WRECK OF A DOG CATCHER'S CART.

Twenty-six Half Dollars Got Away and Two Men were Disabled.

"Have ye e'er a bull terrier in the cage?" shouted William O'Brien as a dog catcher's cart with five men on it thumped down hill past his son's dairy, in West Seventy-ninth street, yesterday.

The driver reined up to answer, and his big-boned horse lost his temper and let fly with both heels, smashing the dashboard to bits.

"Whoa, Peter," cried John Ford, the boss dog catcher, yanking might and main on the reins. His assistant, David Kennedy, who sat on the seat with him, wrapped his arms around his waist to hold them both on. The three men perched on the cage in the wagon box hung on to it for their lives. The horse kicked steadily at the rickety wagon, knocking off big pieces wherever his hoofs hit. Finally he made a spring and ran down the hill with it past Riverside Drive. At the drive the horse stumbled in a pile of dirt, and came down on his knees. The wagon turned over. Ford and Kennedy were thrown under the wheels. The three men on the dog cage were pitched on the greensward at the side of the road. The cage fell bottom side up, and thirty frightened dogs jumped out all at once, and ran off without stopping to revenge themselves and take sections of the dog catchers with them.

The three dog catchers who landed in the grass were unhurt. They shot up again, and, seeing half dollars escaping in all directions, gave chase, and heeded the groans of their two unfortunate companions under the wrecked wagon. The dogs had a long start, and the able-bodied ones got off. The little dogs squeezed through the palings of a fence, and made tracks in the flower beds of a rich man's grounds. The dog catchers selected them for their game, and chased them, with great detriment to geranium stalks and pansies. Gardener Miller, frantic at the havoc the dog catchers were making in his premises, ran after them with a stick. The men captured four little dogs, but as each of them felt the gardener's stick upon his shoulders he wished he had allowed the dogs to escape.

As they carried the captured dogs back to the smash-up they found some neighborly persons extricating Ford and Kennedy. Ford's right leg was broken in two places. Kennedy was bruised about the body and his ankle was strained. An ambulance took both men to the Ninety-ninth Street Hospital. After Kennedy's injuries were dressed he was taken home. Ford was sent to Bellevue Hospital. He lives at 202 East Twenty-eighth street, and is the professional dog catcher for the district bordered by the Western Boulevard and West Seventy-ninth street.

MARRIED UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

An Heiress Wedding the Man of her Choice Despite Parental Opposition.

AUBURN, July 11.—Fashionable society is in a flutter to-day on account of the marriage last evening of Mary Chedell and Douglass Beardsley. Some time ago, it is alleged, Miss Chedell's parents discovered that, contrary to their wishes, she had been secretly meeting Beardsley. She was accordingly placed under strict surveillance, and left her home only under escort. Yesterday afternoon, however, she left home on a mission of charity, and on the way met Beardsley and a lady friend. The interview is presumed to have settled matters, for last night she left her home with the pretence of calling upon a young lady friend, and went directly to the house of Beardsley's brother, where the Beardsley family and some others were assembled. Beardsley went to the house of Dr. Brainard, rector of St. Peter's Church, and asked him to marry them. The clergyman refused unless the consent of the lady's parents was first obtained, but on being told that some one would perform the ceremony he consented. He informed the parents of the lady, and was asked to secure a postponement for a few days, until a marriage license could be procured. He then went to Beardsley's house, but wasdecisely followed by the Miss Chedell's stepfather, Chas. A. Smith; her brother, Clarence A. Chedell, and their coachman. Admission was refused them by J. H. Woodruff, a relative of Beardsley, and a serious disturbance occurred. It is alleged that Smith drew a pistol. Two policemen restored order. In the meantime Dr. Brainard, under threats of getting another minister, performed the marriage ceremony. The couple spent the night in Auburn, and drove to a suburban station to take a train this morning.

Miss Chedell is a granddaughter of the late Gen. John H. Dix, once prominent in the management of the New York Central Railway, and from whom she received a legacy, which now exceeds $100,000, and which will be hers absolutely when she attains her majority, a year hence. Beardsley is also of the first society circles, his family being among the oldest in the city. His uncle, Nelson Beardsley, is reported to be worth $8,000,000 to $10,000,000. His father is Treasurer of the Oswego Starch Company. He himself recently engaged in the coal trade with the backing of his relatives. The lady's family is very much incensed.

LIZZIE BECHTEL'S SUICIDE.

Drowning Herself in a Canal After a Quarrel with her Mother.

ALLENTOWN, Pa., July 11.—Soon after 6 o'clock this morning the body of Lizzie Bechtel was dragged out of the Lehigh Canal. She was 19 years of age, and for a few days had been melancholy, and had threatened to end her life. She and her mother did not get along well together, and she frequently complained to her friends of hard treatment at her mother's hands. Last evening they had more trouble, and the girl ran from the house, saying she would put an end to the trouble. A girl ran after her, and implored her not to kill herself, but Lizzie was more fleet of foot and soon put considerable distance between herself and her pursuer. The latter then called upon a young man to follow the girl, and he did so for half a mile, but she eluded him and made her way to the canal, over a mile from her home. Just as she was about to plunge in a woman appeared on the scene. All she said was "Don't," but for a moment it halted the girl. Then with the cry, "I go," she sprang into the water. This was at about 9 o'clock. The Coroner's jury heard about a dozen witnesses to-day, and this evening rendered a verdict of death brought on by domestic infelicity. She had made an appointment with her lover to meet her at her home at 9 o'clock last night, but when he called she was not there.

AGED PETER MESSEMER DEAD.

He Had 12 Children, and Leaves 38 Grandchildren and 16 Great-grandchildren.

Peter Messemer, aged 97 years, died of old age yesterday in this city. He was born in Schallordenbach, in the Palatinate, and was from his early youth employed in the manufacture of tiles for his father, Paul Messemer. On the death of his father he took charge of the tile business, and was Mayor of Schallordenbach for twelve years. He came to this country in 1831. He had twelve children, three of whom are now living, Peter, John, and Edward Messemer. He leaves thirty-eight grandchildren, among whom are Coroner M. J. B. Messemer, Dr. Edward J. Messemer, and Charles E. Messemer. There are also sixteen great-grandchildren. He lost his son, Francis Xavier Messemer, the father of Coroner Messemer, in 1858. He was on the steamer Austria, with his wife and youngest daughter, returning from a visit to his wife's mother in Europe, when the steamer caught fire in midocean and was burned. Coroner Messemer's mother and sister were drowned. Frank Messemer was saved, but died soon after on the island of Fayal.

In his youth Peter Messemer was a renowned wrestler. He owned real estate in this city and lands in Lawrence county, Tennessee.

Judge Poland Denies that he Will Oppose Senator Edmunds.

MONTPELIER, Vt., July 11.—In an interview Judge Poland denies emphatically the report that he is intending to oppose Senator Edmunds. Speaking of the statements recently made in a despatch from Burlington to New York and Chicago papers, to the effect that he was in the field against Mr. Edmunds, and that he moved from St. Johnsbury to Waterville, on the other Edmunds's side of the State, so as to be eligible on the ground of locality, Judge Poland says:

"What fool started that? The whole thing is so ridiculously absurd that I have thought a denial uncalled for."

The Judge declined to say anything further on the subject at present, and closed with the following significant remark: "But I shall have something to say later, and it will be something sharp, too. Understand, I am entirely out of politics. I shall say just what I please, and I don't care a copper for the result."

An Italian Consul Sued for Defamation of Character.

CINCINNATI, July 11.—This afternoon Theodore Ungerer, a Vine street fruit dealer and restaurateur, brought a suit against Dr. August Ravogli, Italian Consul, for $10,000 for defamation of character. Mr. Ungerer was negotiating with Emory Brothers for the lease of the premises at Vine and Eighth streets. At the same time a Mr. Gatti was trying to secure the property for a boarding house. Dr Ravogli, it is alleged, told the owners of the property that Ungerer kept an assignation house, and rented premises for immoral purposes, and had been doing that kind of business for some time. The suit will necessarily be in the United States Court, which is the only tribunal in which a representative of a foreign government can be sued.

Fashionable, but Not Common.

From the Merchant Traveller.

"Are checks fashionable now?" asked a highly dressed dude of his tailor as he looked over his goods. "I don't believe they are, sir," was the reply, "for I haven't seen any of them around lately." He looked as hard at the young man when he said it that it caused an absence in the shop very rapidly.

DIVORCED FROM A CRUEL HUSBAND.

A Decree Granted to a Cousin of Lord Lytton Against a Nephew of Lord Coventry.

CHICAGO, July 11.—A scion of European nobility was the defendant in a divorce case heard here to-day. Edith L. Coventry, an English lady about 40 years old, daughter of the Rev. Edward Arthur Lytton, a cousin of Lord Lytton, was plaintiff in the case, tried before Judge Gardner. Her father is Dean of one of the colleges of Oxford University. In 1877 she wedded Capt. John W. Coventry, nephew of Lord Coventry and an officer in the British navy. The marriage was disapproved of by the noble lord, and the Captain soon made off to Canada with his young bride, and settled with her on an annuity at Neuville, in the French provinces. His conduct to her, as evidenced by her testimony and corroborated by that of M. Le Blanc and Alexander Clair, two French-Canadian neighbors, was cruel. He was a hard drinker, the testimony shows, and he several times knocked her down, stamped on her, and then forced her, with a razor to her throat, to get up and sing ribald songs to him. They had a servant girl, but he made his wife scrub the floors, because it was "too hard work for the girl," the Captain said. He also made his wife shine his boots and perform similar menial offices for him, all in plain view of the girl.

In the winter of 1879, while the snow was deep on the ground, he came in the grip of drunken delirium, and told her he would lock her up in the attic room and then set fire to the house and burn her up. She fled, clad in nothing but her house robes, pursued by him with a brace of pistols. It was half a mile to the nearest neighbor's house, and in the middle of the road she stuck in the snow and would have perished but for the timely assistance of some passers by. Mrs. Coventry lives in North Evanston, and wishes to make that her future home. A decree was granted her.

IT WOUND UP WITH A TRAGEDY.

A Gang of Roughs Attack a Saloon in Beekmantown, and their Leader is Shot.

A new saloon was opened in North Tarrytown, which is better known as Beekmantown, by a Michael Donohue. On Friday night Robert Wood, a young rough, with a gang of companions, went into the saloon and had several rounds of drinks, for which they refused to pay. Donohue and Wood clinched, and Donohue drew his revolver and clubbed Wood over the head with it. They were separated then, and Wood was led out of the saloon. The scrimmage had attracted a crowd, who sympathized with Wood, and began to hurl missiles through the door. The crowd finally withdrew.

About 1 o'clock yesterday morning Wood came back with his friends and demanded more drinks. A fight ensued. Wood and Donohue again clinched and were separated, and Wood left the saloon. He returned almost immediately with an empty soda bottle, which he broke over Donohue's head. Donohue and his friends then ejected Wood and his crowd, and the saloon was closed.

Donohue went up stairs and the crowd stood out in front and hooted. They finally commenced to throw stones and beer kegs at the building and through the windows. Donohue ordered them to desist, followed them and he drew his revolver and fired at them. The shot took effect in Wood's back, between the shoulders. He was carried to his mother's house. His wound is fatal. Donohue was arrested.

MEXICO HAS NO TERRITORY TO SELL.

The "Financier" on the Proposed Purchase of the Mexican Northern States.

CITY OF MEXICO, July 11, via Galveston.—In regard to the proposed sale of the tier of northern Mexican States to the United States Government, the *Mexican Financier* says:

For the United States to propose such a purchase would be quite the same as if the British Minister at Washington should suggest to President Cleveland that his Administration sell to Great Britain the State of Maine, in order to make the Dominion of Canada more compact, that State jutting up into the Dominion so far as practically to separate the maritime provinces from the rest of Canada. We can imagine how such a proposition would be received by the Government at Washington. Under the federal systems of both Mexico and the United States, the national Government has no right to sell a single square mile of a sovereign state. The United States are so many republics within a republic. Each is independent as to its local affairs, and in the theory of the constitutions of both nations the Federal Government exists as an agency of the States, to which certain powers are have been delegated to it. If the Federal Government is indestructible, as the civil war in the United States proves it to have made incontrovertible, equally so are the several members of the Federal Union. But we are glad to know from high authority that the President of the United States is strongly opposed to all such schemes of aggrandizement. The silly attempt of citizens of New Mexico, described in the despatches as Spanish Americans, to start a Mexican annexation movement wizened in smoke. Mex co has no territory to sell, and no power to sell it, for the inalienability of her national domain, and her Government would not for an instant tolerate proposals for the cession of an inch of Mexican soil.

TROY'S RIVER MYSTERY.

The Theory of Murder in the Case of Miss Etta Snyder Again Revived.

TROY, July 11.—The theory of murder in the case of Miss Etta Snyder, whose body was found in the river on Thursday, is revived by a statement made by a young man named Eugene Scott. He says that, while out bobbing for eels with his father, they saw a man and woman in a bo