The Sun.

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LORD SALISBURY'S SPEECH.

HE BELIEVES IRISH HOME RULE WOULD RESULT IN ANARCHY.

Gladstone's Bill Denounced as Involving Ignominious Surrender to Ireland—His Lordship has No Faith in the Angelic Character of the Irish Peasantry—The Remedies he Suggests for Existing Ills—A Big Meeting.

LONDON, April 14.—Her Majesty's Opera House was crowded to-night on the occasion of the meeting of the Loyal Patriotic Union to denounce Gladstone's home rule scheme. Earl Cowper, who presided, said Great Britain was threatened by a national calamity, and that he knew home rule was not desired by the great body of the Irish people.

Lord Hartington moved as the sense of the Union that Mr. Gladstone's proposals, as they would tend to invalidate the legislative union, would prove disastrous to the interests of both countries. He repeated the arguments of his late speech in Parliament, contending that the country's voice had not yet been heard. He credited Mr. Gladstone with an honest belief that the country wished a constitutional change, but he refused to credit Mr. Gladstone's colleagues with the same belief.

Mr. Rylands (Liberal), who seconded Lord Hartington's motion, was loudly cheered. He charged that the Irish party was connected with skirmishers whose deeds had made humanity shudder.

Lord Salisbury on rising was greeted with enthusiastic applause, which was several times renewed. He moved that a petition embodying the sentiments of the meeting be presented to Parliament. They were dealing, he said, with a question immeasurably beyond party differences. They were confronted with the greatest danger that had ever menaced the empire. He joined in eulogizing the Premier's powers, and said that if eloquence so great and experience so consummate had failed to produce a tolerable home rule measure he was convinced that such a measure could not be produced at all. [Cheers.]

The debate in Parliament showed that the securities which were supposed to separate home rule from absolute separation had already been driven to the winds. It had been seen to be impossible to give fiscal freedom to an Irish Parliament and at the same time preserve the fiscal unity of the empire. They could not refuse the Irish Parliament power to deal with customs duties, nor ask the Irish to contribute £4,000,000 toward the imperial expenditure while refusing them presence in the councils of the empire that would be servitude, not freedom. [Cheers.]

The securities for the protection of the minority, he continued, were also illusory. If the Irish Parliament obtained full, free government it must have absolute power over the minority. The conditions at Gibraltar, such as those of Austria, Germany, and America were not within the English horizon. The proposed scheme of federation belonged to the region of political ideas, not of practical realities. The country had been asked to trust the Irish people, "Whiteboy, moonlight, and ribbon societies, murders by night and day, made doubtful the angelic character attributed to the Irish peasantry.

He did not maintain that the Irish were worse than other people, but he did hold that the circumstance that Ireland was centuries old made it impossible to believe that if security should be conceded the Irish could forget the animosities of centuries and treat those placed in their power for the first time with perfect justice and equity. [Cheers.] The Premier's waving wand could not efface the effects of centuries of conflict and exasperation.

The future government of Ireland would not involve unmanageable difficulties if the people of England remained true to the empire. Ireland wanted a wise, firm, consistent administration of the law. It would be terrible if, through England's faintheartedness, the Irish were abandoned to the agrarian tyranny result from home rule. What effect would the fatal step proposed by Mr. Gladstone have on the destinies of the vast English empire? The contest between England and the disaffected Irish had lasted for generations, and England was now asked to consent to an ignominious and complete surrender, similar to that of a great nation which had lost a great battle involving a loss of territory.

In conclusion Lord Salisbury said that England would find that separation involved loss of prestige. It would raise doubts as to the prowess of England; it would affect the attachment of the colonies, and weaken England's influence throughout the world. The capitulation desired by Mr. Gladstone would be the deed to which nothing in English history could compare. "Our enemies would view it with sinister exultation, our friends with shame, confusion, and despair." [Cheers.]

Mr. Goschen seconded the motions introduced by Lords Hartington and Salisbury, and they were unanimously carried.

Lord Randolph Churchill, speaking at the Beaconsfield Club this evening, said that Mr. Gladstone's scheme meant absolute repeal of the union. The bill could not succeed. It had already shattered the Liberal party, and Mr. Gladstone alone was responsible for it. The country had no confidence in the proposals. If Mr. Gladstone should appeal to the country or should retire altogether his policy would retire with him. Not a man in the Government desired to see the bill passed. The political life of England was being poisoned and paralyzed by the personal ascendancy of one man. Mr. Gladstone's policy would not be likely to have a rival. The Irish problem was insoluble. It was utterly impossible to define a method by which to give Ireland home rule and also to maintain the unity of the empire. He urged the application to Ireland of those principles of courage, common sense, patience, and perseverance which had made England great and prosperous.

The second reading of Mr. Gladstone's Home Rule bill in the House of Commons has been postponed until May 10.

The Conservatives have concluded to postpone until after the Easter holidays deciding whether or not to force a division on the second reading of Mr. Gladstone's Home Rule bill.

GLADSTONE TO THE MAYOR OF BOSTON.

Mr. Gladstone has sent the following reply to the congratulatory cablegram received by him last Monday from the Mayor of Boston:

I have received your telegram. I thank you for your courtesy in informing me of the proceedings of the meeting held in Boston on Monday to take action on the subject of the proposals of the Government with regard to Ireland. I feel that the American opinion, allied as it is with regard and affection for the old country, affords Her Majesty's Government a powerful moral support.

I remain, dear worshipful Mayor, faithfully yours,

W. E. GLADSTONE.

PROVIDENCE, April 14.—Resolutions were passed by the Rhode Island House of Representatives to-day congratulating Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Parnell upon the great step which has been taken, and tendering them the best wishes for their success. The resolutions were strongly opposed by Mr. Hopkins as an unwarrantable interference with a peaceful power, and calculated to bring the State into contempt with all civilized nations.

Passenger Coaches Thrown Into the River.

LINCOLN, Neb., April 14.—This morning the north bound train on the Republican Valley Railroad, running from Omaha to Marysville, Kan., was wrecked near Oketo, fifteen miles south of Beatrice, Neb., and two coaches thrown from the track into Blue River, where the water was about six feet deep. The train was rounding a curve, near a bridge, when one of the rails moved, and in a twinkling the train was in the water. Every one on board was hurt more or less seriously. A 4-year-old daughter of Mrs. Smith of Oketo was killed, and the lady's little 'ale was so injured that it will die. Paul Smith, Mrs. Ida Smith, Jason Moreledge, Harry Benner, George Heath, J. M. Conn, Clinton Russell, Oscar Russell, Fred Hysenbach, and F. H. Alden were all seriously injured. The cars took fire and burst open when they went down the bank and enabled the occupants to escape from the water.

The Doctors Will have their Wine.

ANNISTON, Ala., April 14.—Quite a breeze was created at the meeting of the Alabama State Medical Society here to-day. The preachers of the city presented to the body a request that they decline to partake of the wines on the bill of fare for the banquet to-morrow night. The preachers made the point that this is a dry county, and that it was only dealing around the law to have wines placed on the table. Three times the association passed a resolution according to the preachers' wishes, and as often reconsidered and tabled it. They finally referred it to the Committee of Arrangements, which decided that it was none of the preachers' business.

The Hudson County Boulevard Bill Passed.

TRENTON, April 14.—The Hudson County Boulevard bill, authorizing the construction of a million-dollar drive through Hudson county from north to south, was passed by the Senate to-night. It has already passed the House. The Senate also passed the bill to tunnel the Gap in Jersey City.

Ships for the United States Carrying Trade.

LONDON, April 14.—Lord Ravensworth said at the Institute of Naval Architects to-day that the United States Government had authorized the purchase of foreign ships for the carrying trade, and that there was no doubt that many of the surplus English vessels would go to America.

Crown Prince Frederick William Ill.

BERLIN, April 14.—Crown Prince Frederick William is ill with a slight attack of measles.

PROCEEDINGS IN CONGRESS.

The Inter-State Commerce Bill in the Senate—The Hon. Frank Hurd Defeated in his Contest for his Old Seat in the House.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—In the Senate today Mr. Butler (Dem., S. C.) made a strong speech in support of Mr. Platt's resolution providing for open executive sessions. Mr. Butler is a frank and manly man, who has a hearty contempt for the back door business of the Senate, and does not want to have the doors closed when he has anything to say about anybody. The prospect is that the move for open sessions will be beaten by a slender majority of five or six votes. Messrs. Edmunds, Hoar, and Sherman have succeeded in whipping in Spooner, Conger, Ben Harrison, and other small fry Senators to vote with them in favor of keeping the doors closed, but it is probable that by another session public sentiment will be too strong for some of the weaklings, and they will join the ranks of the daylight Senators.

The Inter-State Commerce bill was taken up. Mr. Cullom (Rep., Ill.) explained the provisions of the bill. The general theory of the measure, he said, was that that unjust discrimination was the gist of all the evils growing out of the existing methods of railroad management. The bill had, therefore, been drawn with the view, as far as possible, of remedying that difficulty.

Mr. Palmer (Rep., Mich.) said he would vote for the bill, not because he thought it all that he would approve, but because it looked in the right direction. To-day, said Mr. Palmer, half a dozen gentlemen in Wall street could meet together, and, by a piece of financial jugglery, dictate the profits or losses of thousands of men and of many communities.

The Senate then went into executive session, and afterward adjourned.

The House decided the Hurd-Romeis contested election case to-day. By a vote of 105 to 168 it defeated the minority resolution declaring that Mr. Romeis is not entitled to his seat. Forty-nine Democrats voted with the Republicans in the negative, as follows:

Messrs. Beach, Blanchard, Blount, Boyle, Candler, Catchings, Dargan, Dockery, Dunn, Findlay, Ford, Gay, Gibson (Md.), Hale, Hammond, Harris, Heard, Hemphill, Henley, Herbert, Hewitt, Holman, Lanham, Lawler, Lowry, Lynch, Martin, McCreary, McNeal, McCord, Morrell, Perry, Randall, Rogers, Seymour, Shaw, Sowden, Springer, Stewart (Texas), St. Martin, Swope, Tillman, Turner, Ward (Ill.), Warner (Ohio), Wilson, Wise, Wolford, and Worthington.

The majority resolution confirming Mr. Romeis's right to his seat was then agreed to without division.

Before the vote was taken the floor was accorded to Mr. Hurd to speak in his own behalf.

As Mr. Hurd ended his speech he was greeted with loud and long continued applause on the floor and in the galleries.

The defeat of Mr. Hurd has no real signification. A great many revenue reformers voted in favor of the sitting member, Mr. Romeis, because they believed that the evidence did not warrant the award of the seat to Mr. Hurd. The votes of Morrison, Holman, Blount, Herbert, and other friends of Mr. Hurd's against his claims is simply the expression of an honest judicial opinion. Mr. Hurd takes his defeat very philosophically, and ever since he made a canvass of the House he has been satisfied that he could not get all his party friends to stand by him. He said that he contemplates retiring from politics.

The Agricultural Appropriation bill was taken up and passed without discussion. The River and Harbor Appropriation bill was then taken up long enough to make it unfinished business, and the House adjourned.

PROF. DARLING'S WEAKNESS.

He Said he Hated Women, but it Wasn't Generally Believed—His Economy.

John Schoonmaker occupied the witness chair in the Surrogate's Court yesterday to tell what he remembered of his acquaintance years ago with Prof. William Darling and with Catherine Lefferts, said to be the daughter of the anatomist. Mr. Schoonmaker was positive that *Mrs. Lefferts*, who is contesting Prof. Darling's will, is the person whom he knew as a child as Catherine Darling.

Dr. Thomas O'Brien, a medical student with Darling away back in 1841, is now a physician with an office at 6 City Hall place. He is an old man, with white hair, a feeble, husky voice, and a slight deafness. He said two brothers could not be more intimate than he and Prof. Darling had been from the time of their meeting at the University, forty-five years ago, until a short time before the Professor's death. Prof. Darling, during this long period of intimacy had never talked of his family or his relatives, excepting once to say that his father was a Presbyterian clergyman, and he was educated for one, but they were such infernal hypocrites that he couldn't join the church."

Dr. O'Brien told about Prof. Darling's frequent trips to Europe. He said the Professor went abroad on the ship Hudson, Capt. Pratt, a great many times, and told him he went by Capt. Pratt's leave without expense. Dr. O'Brien became enthusiastic as he remembered Prof. Darling's winning manner when he persuaded Capt. Pratt to take him abroad.

"He was a jovial man," said Dr. O'Brien, "with a brain as big as this house, I think, and he went over with Capt. Pratt, though he was as poor as Lazarus, until at last Capt. Pratt would not take him."

Prof. Darling often urged witness to go abroad with him, and said a trip wouldn't cost him $500, for he had a lady in London and one in Paris with whom they could live. As an illustration of Prof. Darling's erratic fancies, Dr. O'Brien said that at one time the Professor was instructing a Boston lady in anatomy, and he gave the witness a letter to O'Brien with a letter from the lady's husband. He cried over disappointment at finding the woman was married, and told Dr. O'Brien that he never saw a woman whom he cared so much about. He felt that he had lost a fortune.

Dr. O'Brien was questioned regarding Prof. Darling's mental condition. He had a most wonderful memory, and his faculties remained unimpaired up to a short time before his death.

"I wish my mind was half as sound," said the witness.

Prof. Darling used to go to his house frequently for dinner, and sometimes went there when he had taken too much whiskey.

"Did you ever hear him speak of being married?" asked Lawyer Knowles.

"Oh, no; he said he hated women as he did the devil."

"Did you believe him?"

"No. I didn't, because I knew of his liking for women."

Dr. O'Brien said further that Prof. Darling had sometimes spoken of the cost of married life, and had said that by himself it cost him but 27 cents a week for board. Among medical men he was despised because of his meanness. He never spoke of his life in Albany or of his Van De Linda, to whom he was married there.

Keeper Laverty Testifies.

TRENTON, April 14.—State Prison Keeper Patrick H. Laverty sat with pale face in the witness chair in the Senate chamber to-tify in his own defence in the impeachment trial. He answered the questions sharply and in a high-pitched voice, as if his nerves were under strong tension. He denied all the misdeeds alleged by the witnesses for the prosecution, and said that some of the details with which they gave artistic verisimilitude to their narrative were utterly and absolutely false. His denials were couched in the most emphatic language he could command. It had always been his effort to keep the male and female convicts apart. He did not see how he could have done more in that direction. With his evidence the defence rested. Testimony in rebuttal will begin to-morrow. The summing up will begin on next Monday.

Obituary.

Walter King, 55 years old, who was once a prominent policy dealer in this city, died of heart disease at 70 West Forty-third street last night. The body was taken to the Morgue.

Samuel Hayden, until recently proprietor of the United States Hotel in Easton, Pa., died on Tuesday night, after a protracted illness, aged 74 years.

George F. Peniston died yesterday morning at 23 South Portland avenue, Brooklyn, aged 58. He was the senior member of the firm of Peniston & Co., ship brokers and commission merchants, 17 South street. He was formerly a member of the Produce and Maritime Exchanges. He was born in Bermuda. He leaves a widow, three sons, and three daughters.

An Aged Hermit Attempts Suicide.

NEW HAVEN, April 14.—Bill Davis, an old man living a sort of hermit life in a hut a few miles out of Southington, was visited to-day by his son, Isaac Davis, a wealthy farmer, who wanted to take his father to his own house. When he reached the hut he found crape on the door. The old hermit had cut his throat and arm with a big butcher's knife, and before doing so had hung out the crape to announce his death. He was alive when found, and will pull through.

Senator Morrill's Birthday.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—Senator Morrill of Vermont this evening celebrated his 76th birthday by a reception at his home, which was attended by nearly all the Senators, Justices of the Supreme Court, Secretary Whitney and wife, and many other prominent people.

Crusade Against the Nude in Art.

MONTREAL, April 14.—The authorities here have begun a crusade against the nude in art. Action is to be taken against one of the wealthiest gentlemen in the city for keeping in his house copies of the Venus of Milo, the Venus di Medici, Canova's Venus, Power's Greek Slave, the Laocoön, and other works.

BOYCOTTERS LOCKED UP.

CAPT. COPELAND ARRESTS THE PICKETS IN FRONT OF MRS. GRAY'S.

Justice Duffy Fines Four of Them for Disorderly Conduct—The Boycotters Determined to Keep Up the Fight all the Same.

The German journeymen bakers, who are boycotting Mrs. Esther A. Gray, were somewhat surprised, but, according to their own testimony, not disheartened, last night. Eight of their number had been arrested. Police Captain Copeland suddenly awoke yesterday to the consciousness that the boycotters were guilty of disorderly conduct in marching up and down before the bake shop at 508 Hudson street, arrayed in shirt-suggestive signs called sandwiches, which called upon passers to boycott Gray's bakery. The Captain and six men went around from the Charles street station into Hudson street at 3¾ o'clock and captured four boycotters. They offered no resistance. They said they were Jacob Baissel of 238 East Fifty-fifth street, Louis Schlontz of 304 East Twenty-eighth street, Charles Schuman of 38 Clinton street, and Adam Flanrie of 296 Avenue A.

They were taken to Jefferson Market, where little Judge Duffy gave them a lecture and fined them $1 each. He said he did not punish them for boycotting, but for disorderly conduct. He warned them that he would fine them $10 each if they came before him again on the same charge.

The unterrified boycotters had four more men, two with sandwiches, shortly after the first four were pulled in by Capt. Copeland. These four were arrested at 4½ o'clock and taken to the Charles street station. As the police court was closed, they had to spend four hours in the cells. They kept up their spirits, and enlivened the station by singing German songs until Francis Pfaff, saloon keeper of 197 Avenue A, bailed them out. Then furnished $500 bail for each of them. Then they all went back to the same spot, a few doors above Mrs. Gray's shop, and talked over plans for to-day. They decided to send their men out as usual to distribute circulars, declaring that every member of the union would have to be reinstated before they would give up doing what they said is lawful. They say that the only disorderly conduct and obstruction in Hudson street were caused by the crowd that rushed toward Mrs. Gray's bakery to see the boycotters arrested.

The Executive Committee of the Bakers' Union met at No. 263 Bowery, and voted to continue the boycott. They will take steps to stop Mrs. Gray's flour supply. The English-speaking bakers have promised them assistance. Nicholas Ready, the baker who was induced to leave Mrs. Gray on April 10, has made affidavit before P. S. Burnham that he hours of labor while in Mrs. Gray's shop were fifteen for five days and seventeen on Saturday, and that he got for this $5 and his board.

Mrs. Gray looked happier than usual after the arrest of her enemies. Her husband was around all day, and had a chance to share her jubilation. He was waiting for a second batch on pie and cakes to appear. As he didn't appear, Mr. Gray concluded that the boycotters had captured him. The bake shop must have another pie and cake baker to supply the rapacious appetites of the fearless small boy in the Fifth ward who, with Mrs. Gray's transient customers supply. The store was crowded from dawn till sunset, and was cleaned out of cakes and pastry before 7 o'clock.

An anonymous letter writer sent Mrs. Gray $50 to be divided among the journeymen bakers who were sticking up her place. A lawyer sent her $50 to turn into bread for charity. Somebody sent $50 more to be expended for the benefit of the Sixteenth ward and the College place schools. Fifteen prosperous and plethoric German boss bakers called upon her at 6 o'clock and encouraged her to fight the boycotters. They promised her $200 if she held out at it. She said she would. The boycotters spotted the boss bakers as they left the bakery. Their visit will be made the subject of an investigation by the union.

Some of the journeymen said last night that the visiting boss bakers will wish they had remained in their shops. Police Captain Copeland said he would arrest the boycotters to-day if they marched before Mrs. Gray's shop. He will go before the Grand Jury to-day with some of his men and give testimony in relation to the boycott.

Mrs. Gray called at the District Attorney's office yesterday with a lawyer to find out whether she could secure punishment for the boycotters, who, she said, interfere with her business more or less by walking up and down before her door and near bakers and distributing boycotting circulars. Chief Clerk Coman told her that Mr. Martine would carefully consider her complaint and decide to-day what steps should be taken.

The delegates of the Bakers' Union reported to the Central Labor Union last night that when they were working in that bakery it was Boss Baker Gray who paid them their wages. Mrs. Gray now takes the bakery for a while off of Mr. Gray's hands that the bakers may be crushed in their efforts to get shorter hours of labor and better compensation. Mrs. Gray, they said, had gained much sympathy, but by claiming the business as her own.

Emphatic Vote Against the Proposed Fisheries Commission.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—The emphatic vote of 35 to 10 by which the Senate rejected the President's recommendation for a Joint Fisheries Commission indicates that the Senate is in strong sympathy with the American fishermen in the dispute with the Canadians. The controversy now calls for clever diplomacy on the part of our Government. Secretary Bayard is in communication with the British Government, and it is said at the State Department that the prospects are good for mutually satisfactory negotiations. Should the efforts to secure a reciprocal treaty fail, there is little doubt that resolutions to close all American ports to Canadian vessels would pass Congress by a large majority.

They Want to be Knights of Labor.

The Havana Cigarmakers' Union recently complained that Lozano, Pendas & Co., a Cuban cigar manufacturing firm at 209 Pearl street, forced their cigarmakers to work with thirty Chinese coolies in an ill ventilated and unhealthy factory. Secretary Agramonte of the Cuban Federation of Cigarmakers yesterday denied the charges. There are 300 Cuban and American cigarmakers in the building, who are paid from $35 to $47 per thousand for the cigars they make. This is the highest market rate. The factory is provided with large ventilating apparatus, and there never was a Chinaman in the building. F. Ramos of the Federation went to Pittsburgh yesterday to confer with Grand Master Workman Powderly in reference to securing the admission of the 200 cigarmakers of the Federation to the Knights of Labor. The Federation has also applied for membership in the Central Labor Union.

Complaint Against the Cunard Company.

Lawyer H. D. Garrett, who represents a number of the passengers on the lost steamship Oregon, and who believes that the Oregon was sunk by some submarine obstruction which the Oregon could only have struck by being out of her proper course at the time of the disaster, has at last completed his case and sent his papers to his solicitor, Mr. Burke, in London to be filed in the High Court of Admiralty. The complaint, which is entirely in Latin, charges total unfaithfulness on the part of the Cunard Company in their management of the Oregon. The sailor from the Oregon upon whose testimony Mr. Garrett has largely based his theory in regard to the loss of the vessel is now on his way across the ocean to London.

The Trouble With the Lenyscraft Indexes.

County Clerk Finck, represented by Civil Justice Monell, made an earnest appeal to the Board of Estimate and Apportionment yesterday for instructions as to what he should do with Lenyscraft's famous indexes, recently purchased by the city. On the one hand he says he is pestered by lawyers who insist upon their right to examine the books, and on the other hand there are so many applicants for searches that the experienced clerks cannot keep up, so that to let the lawyers have the books would delay matters worse. He says the books are not fitted for miscellaneous usage. The Board referred the matter to the Corporation Counsel.

The Tariff Bill to be Made a Party Measure.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—The Republicans in the House are going to make a party matter of the new Morrison Tariff bill. It is possible that they may lose three or four votes in the Northwest, but all the rest will be solid against the bill. The Morrison men think they will lose over fifteen Democratic votes, but the chances are that they will lose about thirty, and this will be sufficient to beat them. Col. Morrison says he will not open the debate until more of the Appropriation bills are out of the way.

The Congressional Library Building.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—The Government is likely to have some trouble in purchasing the proposed site for the new Congressional Library building. Judge Field wants $75,000 for the old house where he lives, and Gen. McKee Dunn asks $60,000 for his property. If the purchase is made at these figures it will require one-fourth of the sum appropriated for a site to buy these two places.

In Memory of Seymour.

ALBANY, April 14.—The Legislature met in joint session in the Assembly Chamber to-night to hear the services in memory of the late Gov. Seymour. The chair was occupied by Gov. Hill. An eloquent eulogy upon the life, character, and services of the statesman was pronounced by the Hon. Erastus Brooks.

Booth's Newport Home.

NEWPORT, April 14.—Edwin Booth has telegraphed to his agent not to sell his place as advertised, as he will occupy it this summer. It is believed that the illness of Mr. Booth's daughter, Mrs. Grossman, occasioned the change in his plans.

ALDERMAN REILLY IN THE TOILS.

Detectives Drop In on Him at Breakfast Time—His Father His Bondsman.

Ex-Alderman Charles H. Reilly, who slipped through the meshes of Inspector Byrnes's cordon, which gathered in eleven of '84's Aldermen on Tuesday, was landed yesterday, and required to give $25,000 bail like all the others. At precisely 8 o'clock Detective Sergeants Crowley and Hickey arrested him. He received the detectives pleasantly, and asked them to stay to breakfast.

After breakfast Reilly's father, Thomas O'Reilly, a wealthy retired contractor, who has not yet imitated his son's example in dropping the "O" of the original patronymic, and father-in-law Peter Thornton joined the party. Mr. O'Reilly was desirous of becoming his son's bondsman. A little later Lawyer John F. McIntyre, Reilly's private counsel, dropped in.

The party entered a coach at 8¼ and were driven to the Aldermanic door of the Police Central Office—the Mott street entrance. Then they went to the District Attorney's office.

Mr. Penney prepared the $25,000 bail bond. Mr. O'Reilly, the ex-Alderman's father, justified as bondsman, pledging the house that he lives in at 1,091 First avenue and the two adjoining houses, valued at $38,000 clear, and the house at 350 East Sixtieth street, worth $15,000. At 11 o'clock, when Recorder Smyth ascended the bench in Part I. of the General Sessions, Mr. Penney led the way up to the court room. There Reilly and his father made oath to the genuineness of their signatures to the bail bond, and Reilly was at liberty once more. He lost no time in getting out of the court room. He said that he did not care to converse about his arrest, and made very fair speed in going straight out of the building with his father and father-in-law.

Ex-Alderman Waite earned a holiday on Tuesday by testifying before the Grand Jury for two hours and a half, and he got it yesterday. He chose recreation in the form of a spin on the road, behind a speedy team, with Detective Sergeant Frink, his guardian, who is as thin as the ex-Alderman is fat, squeezed down at his side. He returned to Assistant District Attorney Nicoll's rooms in the afternoon.

Upon his testimony, on Tuesday, the Grand Jury indicted the eleven ex-Aldermen who had then just accepted it, not the ex-Alderman Reilly. They did not vote upon proposed indictments against ex-Alderman De Lacy, Dempsey, and Miller, and Alderman De Lacy, and the blank forms of indictment were returned to the District Attorney's office without the signature of the foreman, which gives life and strength to an indictment, to be saved up until they are needed. Inspector Byrnes, so far as it referred to ex-Alderman Miller, was strongly confirmatory of the announcement that he will be called, at Alderman Jaehne's trial, as State's evidence to back Waite's testimony up.

"Is there any foundation for the statement made by one of ex-Alderman Finck's friends that when Finck surrendered himself yesterday you said that you did not expect to convict him, and had had him arrested because you had had other ex-Aldermen arrested against whom there was just as little evidence?" a reporter asked District Attorney Martine.

"None whatever," replied Mr. Martine. "The statement is absolutely false. No man has been arrested in connection with the Broadway Railroad matter against whom I did not believe I had satisfactory evidence."

"Do you desire to make any reply to the alleged statement in an evening newspaper of a lawyer, whose name is not given, intimating that the prosecution of the indicted men will end in smoke, and that you are actuated by political motives?"

"All that I care to say is that I have no doubt that the nameless lawyer who is quoted is under a goodly retainer from one or more of the indicted Aldermen, or from officers of the Broadway Surface Railroad. The assertion that I am animated by any other influence than my sense of duty is a falsehood, deliberately and knowingly told."

"Is there any basis for the report in a morning newspaper that the Grand Jury ordered indictments yesterday against Messrs. Sharp, Foshay, and Kerr?"

"Absolutely none."

SECRETARY LAMAR'S ROMANCE.

Visiting the South to Marry the Sweetheart of his Youth, Now a Widow.

MACON, Ga., April 14.—The Hon. L. Q. C. Lamar, Secretary of the Interior, arrived in Macon this morning. He was met at the depot by Col. Wm. H. Ross, Anderson W. Reese, and Col. Albert R. Lamar. He will be the guest of Mr. Reese to-day and to-night, and to-morrow night he will be the guest of Mr. Ross. Mr. Lamar says his visit South is not a political one in any sense, but is more of a social nature. Those who are in a position to know say that he will be soon united in marriage to Mrs. Holt, a Macon lady, the widow of Gen. Wm. Holt. As the romance goes, they were engaged to be married when they were young, but were parted for some trivial cause. Mr. Lamar is now a widower and she a widow, and now after long years they are to be united in marriage. Col. Lamar will remain in Macon two or three days and will then go to Memphis.

The Witness who Did Not See it Done.

Inspector Steers complained to Commissioners Porter and Voorhis yesterday against 37 policemen for failing to get their spring uniforms. Most of the delinquents blamed the tailor. About two score of policemen were tried for being off post and other offences against discipline, and several more were arraigned for assaulting citizens. Among the latter was Policeman Finley of the Charles street squad, whom young Cornelius Schimper of 165 West street accused. Half a dozen witnesses corroborated the lad's story. Finley denied the charge, and produced a policeman who saw no clubbing done. After the trial two young men who had encouraged the complaint were chased out of the office. Commissioner Voorhis said they were afraid Finley would injure them for testifying against him. They had been warned not to testify. Commissioner Voorhis said if they believed themselves Finley would not do them any harm.

The Stock Exchange to Close on Good Friday.

The Governing Committee of the Stock Exchange, by a vote of 17 to 14, decided yesterday to close the Exchange on Good Friday. The question of closing the Exchange on a day not a legal holiday was brought before the committee last winter, when a large majority of the members of the Exchange petitioned the committee to close the Exchange on the Saturday following Christmas. The committee decided not to do it, on the ground that it had no power to. The members were indignant, and asked the committee to reconsider its action, but to no purpose.

It has since come up in Exchange politics, and efforts will be made at the approaching election to defeat the members who voted against the petition of the last winter. In consequence a majority of the committee thought well yesterday of the request to adjourn over Good Friday.

A Foreigner's Idea of Our Civil Service.

Jean Jacques Nicholas Sauer extensively counterfeited one hundred franc notes of the National Bank of Belgium last winter, and got rid of a good many in Antwerp and Brussels. He eluded the Belgian police, and took passage under the name of Bardo in the steamship Indiana in February, arriving in Philadelphia a month ago. He immediately wrote to the President asking for an appointment in the United States civil service. He said in his letter that he had been told that foreigners were preferred to natives in the Government employ.

United States Deputy Marshal Bernhard overhauled the fugitive at Baltimore, and yesterday he was arraigned before Commissioner Osborn and held to await extradition proceedings of the Belgian Government.

Contesting the Will of Francis Pares.

Francis Pares, who died, aged 84, on Feb. 21, left an estate said to be worth a million and a half. For many years he was a merchant in Beaver street. The principal inheritors under his will are Mary Catherine Osborn and her son Francis P. Osborn. The will is to be contested by two grandchildren, Joseph T. Pike and Nellie G. Mudge. They allege that at the time the will was made, March 24, 1882, the testator was enfeebled by age and the use of spirituous liquors, and that the will was procured by fraud, circumvention, and undue influence, exercised by Mary Catherine Osborn and Francis P. Osborn, or one of them, and by other persons.

Mr. Doremus Suspended.

About six weeks ago, after a protracted investigation, the Governing Committee of the Stock Exchange decided that the alliance which Mr. Thomas C. Doremus, a new member, had made with the firm of Henry S. Ives & Co. was not a proper one for a member of the Exchange to make, and thirty days were given to him in which to sever his connection with the firm. The time expired about a week ago, and as Mr. Doremus had not obeyed the decision of the committee, at its meeting yesterday he was indefinitely suspended from membership in the Exchange.

No Tidings of Mr. Fredric R. Nourse.

The family of Mr. Fredric R. Nourse, the Treasurer of the Oregon Railway and Navigation Company, who mysteriously disappeared in London on March 9, have received word from his brother, Mr. Thorndyke Nourse, who has been in England about two weeks searching for the missing man, that no trace can be found of him after he was let down at the Euston square station on the morning of the day mentioned.

New Spring Styles and Low Prices.

Ready-made clothing of the highest standard for men and boys at nearly one-half the price of custom garments of equal quality, at Vogel Brothers' of Broadway and Houston st., and 8th av., corner 42d st. Fashion Catalogue, showing what to wear this spring, sent free.—*Adv.*

Ask your druggist for Dr. C. W. Chipman's Liver Pills for malaria, sick headache, and biliousness.—*Adv.*

CHAMPIONS OF THE SHEARS.

AMERICA AND FRANCE CUT FOR THE BARBER SUPREMACY.

Victory for Prof. Harrod and Glory for Both—Prof. Charmack the Hose Artist, but Harrod Artistic and Lightning, Too.

You have read of the blooded manner in which Horatius kept the bridge until false Sextus wished he was dead and buried. You know how Ivanhoe knocked out the bloods of his day, the racket club members of olden time, as it were, with an ensemble that made him forever solid with Rebecca. You may, if you are a sporting character, have seen the knightly John L. Sullivan put the courtly Sir Paddy Ryan to sleep, but if you think that you have seen or read about all the great feats of chivalry, you stray far from the paths of what is. We have no Macaulay or Tennyson locked up in our office, otherwise this column would be a long stretch of poetry, full of sweet rhythm and soul-stirring passages that would make you race around for a club and want to go out and do a great deed yourself.

It all took place last night in a hall with a German name, on the corner of Twenty-sixth street and Seventh avenue. The path to the field of battle was up a winding stair. There were lots of girls and women, and men, too—half white and half colored—and a few policemen. Some of the elements of poetical heroism were wanting, because, instead of the old cast-iron tournament, there was to be a hair-cutting match—a contest between

PROF. HARROD.

Prof. Samuel Harrod and Prof. Charmack, to see which could cut a man's hair with the more artistic speed and skill. But that was all that was lacking. In every respect the affair was one of solemn, deadly earnest. The reputations of this country and of France were at stake, and the struggle was also to decide whether the white man or his man and brother was cut out to be a Providence to do the hair cutting of the world.

The scene was an impressive one. There behind a barber's chair of crimson velvet was Prof. Sam Harrod, the chosen champion of the colored race. Dark trousers cut with that wealth of material that fashion cries for this spring fell in graceful folds about his ankles. Have you ever been in a dark forest that suddenly opened and revealed beautiful green fields spread out before you? Prof. Harrod's vest was like that. Black and gloomy to the height of four buttons above the professor's waist, it suddenly opened, and there appeared a glorious expanse of shirt bosom, how spotlessly white and pure, so delicately ruffled, so exquisitely done up, that the high and noble collar, the sweeping tails of that dress coat, the waxed ends of that crinkly moustache, and the utter beauty of that wonderful hair cut were passed by and forgotten. But the eye cannot dwell forever on Prof. Harrod. A sight of splendor and of glory, a radiant effulgence of the perfection of manly grace and tonsorial art calls it, and it must turn to the left, where Prof. Charmack guards a barber's chair lined with leather.

After telling about Prof. Harrod, what words shall we pick out, what portion of Webster's Unabridged remains to tell of the rival Professor. Years of training and of too great care and nursing have reduced the number of hairs upon his head to about 170. There is an expanse of baldness on the top of this Professor. The soft hat hides it from your eyes.

Prof. Charmack had on a velvet hunting jacket. Why a hunting jacket no one knew. He wore a military moustache, and the wave of his hands was like the gesture that Cleopatra probably made when she asked Marc Antony to be seated.

First there was a painful pause of two hours waiting for the ball and the little tin box in the ticket office to grow fuller. They did, and then the band, a band of seven soulful colored men packed off in a corner behind a railing, breathed harmony sweet and pure. It inspired Prof. Charmack to a speech, and this is what he said:

"I'm all the way from Sacramento. I'm ready to cut Mr. Harrod, understand me. I can cut all around him. I can handle him with the scissors, and make no mistake. I'm a sporting editor of New York, and I'm a barber, understand me. Mr. Harrod is a perfect gentleman, but he is no catch alongside o' me. I can cut all around him. I'm a hair cutter."

Prof. Harrod's friend Jack said:

"My man's ready."

A tremendously looking colored gentleman walked up to keep time. Prof. J. P. Arneaux, editor of the New York *Enterprise*, was made referee. He said:

"This match is Pompadour style. Operate on your subjects. Go!"

In Prof. Harrod's chair there was a young man named Bella Chambeau, for I looked, we grieve to say, as though Felix was in with the Professor, for his hair was cut Pompadour fashion already, and it was very very short. Prof. Charmack had a subject who was blond. He was a professor, too—Prof. Nobel Hill. There was no collusion between Prof. Charmack and his subject, for Prof. Watson had a head of hair that the bison in Central Park need not be ashamed of. It was a wave, a brush heap, and an African jungle combined. It was was a wilderness of curly hair growing wild and uncultivated. But Prof. Charmack plunged into it as the redskin jumps onto the war path, as the infant grasps the bottle that is full of milk up to the neck.

The yellow curls fell like rain in a spring shower, and beautiful order came to take the place of wild confusion. The scissors dodged in and out like lightning through cloud. It was wonderful, and the crowd scarcely breathed and marvelled deep down in themselves.

And all this while our other professor was not idle. He was working, and like a major. Wherever he found a hair on his man that had not been clipped, he clipped it, and made his hair more pompadour even than it was before. He rubbed on oil and all the preparations, controlled his passions to the extent of not trying to make the victim buy any pomade, and was through with the whole business in five minutes. The crowd yelled its approbation, and the colored barbers who were very plenty, were tumultuous in their joy, and poured forth words of scorn for France and her champion.

The French champion took it easy, and got through in twenty minutes, and his hair cut was a wonderful one. But the judgment was against him. More exultation, and then two more subjects climbed into the chairs. Both were young and blond, and both had long hair. The performance of the colored Professor was marvellous. He raced through the locks of his blond young man like a cyclone through a forest, and had him done up in five minutes in a style that was artistic and beautiful.

Again Prof. Charmack was behind. But his work was undoubtedly artistic; that is, it was decided that the best cut was his. Still he had been beaten on time, and the great contest was decided against him.

The stake of $250 was handed to the colored professor with the gate rece