MAINE'S NEW LIQUOR LAW.

A TRAGEDY RESULTING FROM AN ATTEMPT TO ENFORCE IT.

An Old Soldier Commits Suicide Rather than Testify Against a Neighbor who Sold him Some Cider—War on the Farmers.

PORTLAND, Me., May 21.—The new liquor law, which went into effect two weeks ago, is arousing the bitterest indignation wherever it has been attempted to enforce it. The popular feeling in York county has been intensified by a lamentable tragedy, which resulted from an attempt to make an honest man play the part of an informer. Some weeks ago the total abstinence zealots of the county held a consultation, and resolved to press the liquor sellers with the greatest possible vigor. They also decided to make the dealers in cider suffer with the rest, and not to allow the farmers, who from boyhood had been in the habit of selling cider, to escape. A relentless war was begun, when the farmers, whether through ignorance or because they failed to understand that the law as changed had become directed against themselves, continued to sell cider to their neighbors.

A Bar Mills farmer was accused of having sold and allowed to be drunk on his premises at least half a dozen glasses of cider. One of the witnesses who was called to testify against him before the Grand Jury at Alfred yesterday was Frank Boyton, an old soldier and a man noted among his fellow townsmen for his high sense of honor. He was asked if he ever bought liquor of his neighbor, the farmer, and replied that he could not honorably give evidence of that kind against a friend. He was finally allowed to go home, but was ordered to report again this morning, and was plainly told that he must then make up his mind to give evidence against his friend or go to jail. Mr. Boyton, on his return home, talked in a very desponding way of the affair. He felt, he said, the disgrace of the situation in which he found himself, and said more than once that, to an old soldier like himself, life was not worth the living without honor. He was unable to see how he could give evidence against a neighbor accused of such an offence and still be regarded as an honorable man. Mr. Boyton retired at a late hour, but could not rest, and early this morning, left his house and did not return. Search was made for him, and his body was found a short distance from his house, in a shallow pool of water, just deep enough to cover him. He lay face downward in the water. The suicide had evidently been deliberate. The news of the suicide caused great excitement, the more so because the cider law is so unpopular. Mr. Boyton had a brilliant record as a soldier, and was held in the highest respect by all his townspeople.

Outside of the cities the new law is proving more effective then any previous enactment. In Augusta there is almost a liquor famine. The druggists not only refuse to sell unmixed liquor, but even a physician's prescription containing alcohol is tabooed.

County Attorney Carleton has given out that he intends to seal up every place in Kennebec county where liquor is sold.

In Waterville, the other day, he asked a policeman how many drug stores there were in that town, and he was told six.

"How many can do the legitimate business of the town?" was the next inquiry.

"Three," was the reply.

"Then I will drive the other four out of the business," he said.

The liquor now sold in Portland is disposed of in the most clandestine manner. At the hotels many of the guests bring their own liquor with them, and get the landlords to provide them with tumblers, sugar, and ice water, and the services of the rowboys, without returning any compensation. City Marshal Hawkar of Portland recently went to Ellsworth to see Internal Revenue Collector Redman, who permitted him to transcribe from the records of his office the names of some 150 individuals in Portland who paid a liquor tax last year. High Sheriff McFadden of Kennebec county has also made a visit for the same purpose.

It is going to be serious business for those who contribute to Uncle Sam's liquor revenue, for the reason that the payment of a United States tax is to be taken as evidence prima facie of guilt. This is the time for the renewal of United States licenses for the new year, the old licenses having expired on the 1st inst. The excise tax that the Government derived last year from retail liquor licenses was about $30,000. The new law has so driven liquor sellers to the wall that this revenue promises to be cut down to a mere bagatelle. One hundred and eleven is the total number so far, against 819 issued last year at this time. In the first collection division, of which Portland, Saco, and Biddeford are the largest places, twenty-eight have been taken out. In the second division, of which Lewiston, Auburn, Augusta, and Lewis, Gardiner, Bath and Rockland are the largest places, 42 have been issued. In the third and remaining division, in which Bangor, Belfast, Ellsworth, Calias, Eastport, and Houlton are the largest places, 77 licenses have been taken out and most of these have been issued in Bangor parties. Hardly a hotel license in the State has been granted, the number of applications made coming mostly from Bangor. The Bar Harbor bonifaces are in tribulation whether to take out a license or not. The hotel keepers at other summer resorts are also very nervous and hardly know what to do. As yet none of them have taken out a license, but it is highly probable that all of them will do so, and then they will try to run the gauntlet. A large number of private club houses which are being formed are paying a special liquor tax. Many of these clubs are being formed in Portland. Only a few apothecaries have paid the Government liquor tax. They appear to be anxious to have a test case made up for the United States Supreme Court, to ascertain whether the prima facie evidence clause in the law is constitutional. The matter is likely to get into the courts for a decision sooner or later. The larger portion of the special tax imposed upon retail liquor dealers has so far been paid by Bangor parties, in which city there seems to be no diminution in the traffic. Bangor is the only place in the State that is not disturbed by the new law. There is talk of establishing a United States bonded warehouse there for imported liquors.

Many inquiries are being made of Collector Redman as to the liability of apothecaries doing business without the payment of a special liquor tax, and also as to what patent medicines and bitters can be sold without a license; also whether there is any way of evading the taking out of a license in the name of a party actually engaged in business by renting an assumed name in the license. To this last inquiry the Collector has promptly replied that no license can be taken out under an assumed name. Regarding the publicity of his list of special revenue taxpayers, Collector Redman says: "This office belongs to the people, and they can make or unmake us. It seems especially proper that any evidence we have in our possession the people should have access to when it will not interfere with the transaction of official business, and this very contingency is provided for by section 3,240 of the United States Revenue laws." Collector Redman added that to compel him to become an itinerant witness, travelling from county to county and district to district, would greatly interfere with the duties of his office, or to compel a deputy, especially at this busy season of the year, would greatly embarrass the business arrangements of the State and district. There are sixteen counties in the State, with something over forty terms of nisi prius and at least thirty-two Grand Juries meeting.

The Yale Spring Regatta.

NEW HAVEN, May 21.—The annual spring regatta of the Yale navy was held at Lake Saltonstall this afternoon. It was a perfect day for rowing, as the water was as smooth as ice. Bushnell, '88, Fisher, '88, and Pennell, '87, contested in the one-and-a-half-mile scull race for the "Cleveland cup." Fisher won in this race last year, but to-day he came in last. Pennell crossed the line a boat length ahead of Bushnell. Time, 12½ minutes. In the four-oared barge race between D. K. M. and the U. C. crews, the latter came in a length ahead of the same time. In the Dunham Club single-scull race, one mile with a turn, Vernon, '88, won in 9 minutes and 40 seconds, Dewell, '88, being a good second.

The most amusing spectacle in this regatta was the half mile four-oared barge race between fat students and lean students. As was expected, the lean men's crew came in first, winning by three lengths. Time, 3 minutes 27 seconds. Gaze, '87, Yale's 180-pound giant, rowed in the fat crew.

The last race was between the junior, sophomore, and freshman crews. The sophs took the lead and held it, winning the race in 10 minutes 29½ seconds, which is the best time ever made in an eight-oared shell race on the lake. The course was two miles straight away.

Arrivals at Newport.

NEWPORT, May 21.—Among this week's arrivals at their cottages are Miss S. M. Hunter of New Jersey; Mrs. Frank H. Potter, Mr. W. Starr Miller, Mr. L. L. Lorillard, Mr. Henry S. Hoyt, the Misses Ogden, the Misses Gibbs, Mr. O. Hoffman Burrows, and Mr. A. B. Almon of New York; Mr. Wm. Gamwell of Providence; Genr. G. H. Perkins, United States Navy; Mrs. M. A. Wolf and Mr. H. P. Tyler of Philadelphia and their families.

Mr. F. M. Drake's Red Cross cottage has been rented to Mr. J. B. Forster. The Woodworth cottage, on Bellevue road, has been taken by Mr. Robert A. Gamwell of Providence, who will pay $2,000 rental. The C. F. Peterson cottage on Bath road has been rented by Mme. Francesca de Barrios of Guatemala. Ochre Ledge, at Bay "Fair Lawn," the residence of ex-Minister Levi P. Morton, has been taken by Mr. I. Townsend Burden of New York for $4,500, and the Phelps cottage, on Clay street, by Mr. Charles Carroll of Baltimore.

Harvard Beats Princeton at Lacrosse.

BOSTON, May 21.—Harvard had an easy victory over Princeton to-day in a championship game of lacrosse. The game was played on Jarvis field. Harvard had feared this match more than any other in the championship series, but had no trouble in so playing that Mike Dudley was able to throw the first goal in the first minute of the game. It was Princeton's minute, and the third and last in half a minute.

THE TELEPHONE PATENTS.

An Opinion on the Five Infringement Cases Expected on Thursday.

WASHINGTON, May 21.—When the Supreme Court Justices are about to deliver the final batch of decisions on the closing day of a term the usual practice is to have the clerk notify the attorneys in those cases when their presence is desirable. There was no consultation held by the Justices to-day, as has been their Saturday custom. One will be held at 10 A. M. on Monday. Chief Justice Waite has made no announcement respecting notifications to attorneys in the telephone infringement cases. It would be too late to obtain their presence by any summons issued on Monday. Owing to the recess occasioned by the death of Justice Woods, the court will not adjourn for the term on Monday, but on that day will adjourn until Thursday, and then end the October term. These considerations, coupled with conversations held with dignitaries who know, though they do not explicitly tell, have created the probably correct impression that on Thursday the court will hand down its decision in the five pending cases on appeal in which in lower courts the Bell Telephone Company secured injunctions against the plaintiffs in error for infringement of its patent.

The method of reaching a decision in the court consultations is interesting. After a case is argued there may be held a consultation in which the points at issue are discussed in a conversational way. At some later consultation the Chief Justice will ask each Justice, beginning with the one youngest in commission, whether he is ready to vote on the case. If ready the vote on affirming or reversing is then taken. If the Chief Justice votes with the majority he assigns some one of his associates to write the opinion. If he is a dissenter, then the majority agree among themselves as to who shall write it. In either case the written opinion is submitted at the next consultation. It is therefore probable that the decision in the telephone cases will be reached on Monday and the opinion prepared for delivery on Thursday.

The interrelation subsisting between these infringement cases and the Government suit pending at Boston has been often and variously stated. The counsel interested in overthrowing the Bell patent at Boston contend that the decision on Thursday can have no appreciable effect upon their litigation. There may be, indeed, no estoppel arising from the decree, or other legal advantage, which will accrue to the Bell Telephone Company's defence at Boston, but the finding of the Supreme Court as to one point involved in these appeal cases will have the effect of working a conviction, popular and legal, which will be conclusive as if pleadable in bar. In these infringement cases all matter of defence permissible by statute have been pleaded by the defendants, and the purview of the decree will reach the points of priority of invention, of prior notoriety among savants of telephone inventions, of surreptitious methods whereby Bell secured advantages; but there is the one point involved at Boston which is not in any of these Supreme Court cases, and which could not be advanced except by the Government in a suit to cancel its original certificate of patent, and that is the declaration of collusion and bribery affecting Examiner Wilber. If the Court holds the Bell patent valid, by affirming the injunctions granted by lower courts against the several plaintiffs in error, it will involve the establishment of the relevancy and priority of Bell's invention over that of Gray, Drawbaugh, McDonough, and others, and discredit the value of the plea that Reis in Germany invented a speaking telephone. It is true that the Government in its own suit may have stronger evidence on these points than the defendants in the courts were able to muster, but it is hardly credible.

The allegations of Wilber's collusion will be introduced at Boston. The Government case will be argued by Messrs. Thurman, Goode, and Lowry on June 13, it then coming up on a stipulation entered by the Bell Telephone Company. The Government has studiously avoided appearing in the Supreme Court cases, so that an entire disconnection might be claimed, but it so happens that Mr. Lowry of the counsel for the Molecular Telephone Company, one of the original appellants, is also of the counsel in the Government suit to cancel the Bell patent. The Bell Company's demurrer, among other grounds, objects to the bill for multifariousness and lack of specification of alleged prior inventions. Leaving out the essential point whether the law of 1886 has not debarred the United States from remedy, if it ever had common law existence, of vacating a patent in this manner, the laches of the Government is set up, as it appears on the face of the bill that this is a State claim. Practically considered, though, only the Government itself can attack the own letters patent. If, should the doubtful event happen of an adverse decision on Thursday to the Bell Company, the Government case would be virtually won. If the Bell Company sustains itself in these collateral cases the Government's case is deprived of nearly all its genuine strength.

The McDonough telephone case pending in the Interior Department is disconnected with these other suits, unless a very startling contingency should occur. This was a case where McDonough assigned a patent and certain applications for patents to a corporation, which became insolvent. The receiver's deed to E. S. Stokes, upon sale of the assets, was lost before being filed for record in the Patent Office here. Upon petition, Commissioner Mitchell permitted a copy of the deed to be recorded, but he refused to the grantee any inspection of the secret applications until all interested parties can be heard next month. It is doubtful whether a court could hold that the record of a copy could ever work constructive notice to purchasers, but this precedure becomes important only in the event of the McDonough patent ever being decreed to have had validity.

RUN DOWN BY A TRAIN.

Two Philadelphia Reporters Killed on a Railroad Bridge.

BALTIMORE, May 21.—The Pennsylvania limited express, which left Jersey City at 3:50 this afternoon, was running through Germantown Junction at fifty miles an hour at 5:45 exactly, when the engineer saw two men running ahead of him on the bridge on the tracks of the Reading Railroad. The bridge is a narrow one, the iron trusses rising close to each side of the track, so that the men were caught in a trap if they failed to beat the locomotive across.

The engineer took in the situation at a glance, sounded his whistle, and applied the air brake so sharply as to startle all the passengers. It was no use. The engine overtook both men almost simultaneously, ground them up and flung the torn and fearfully mangled and disfigured remains to the right of the track. The train was backed up, and the signal man at the bridge said they were both Philadelphia newspaper reporters. The remains were gathered up and put in the baggage car and transferred at Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, May 21.—The names of the men killed were S. Ray Shepherd, reporter of the *Philadelphia Record*, and E. J. Isaacs of the *Philadelphia Press*. While they were running Shepherd tripped and fell on the track and Isaacs fell over him, and they were crushed.

Obituary.

Charles W. Riley died on Friday at 350 Navy street, Brooklyn, Aged 61. He was an assessor several years ago, and at the time of his death he was foreman of street repairs in the City Works Department of Brooklyn.

Ex-Mayor Albert Palmer of Boston died yesterday morning after a brief illness of pneumonia. He was one of the wildest known of Massachusetts's Democrats, and as an eloquent orator had few equals in the State.

Mary Hay Backus, wife of Judge Backus of the Supreme Court, died suddenly at Greenridge Cemetery, Saratoga, last evening. She was visiting the grave of her daughter, Mrs. Bookes was 67 years of age, and was the daughter of the late Judge Hay.

The Rev. Joseph Marsh dropped dead yesterday afternoon in Sandwich, Mass. He was born in England, April 3, 1793, and came to this country in 1821, settling in East Sandwich and establishing a glass manufactory. During his sixty-six years' residence in this country he pursued the double occupation of glassmaker and preacher, working at his craft in Vergnes, N. J., Jersey City, and Kensington, and preaching in New Jersey, Pennsylvania, New York, and New England Methodist churches. His last sermon was delivered in Pocasset in 1884. In 1819 Mr. Marsh married Mary Hughes, of Bristol, England, and by her had fifteen children. Mrs. Louisa Woods of Sandwich became his second wife in 1876. His average salary for all these years was about $75. He delivered over 5,000 sermons. He was a foremost anti-slavery and temperance advocate.

Labor and Wages.

The weavers on strike in the Chace mill, Fall River, agreed this morning to go to work on Monday, the agent promising to pay them 18 15-100 cents per cut for weaving the coarse goods on which they are employed. The gears in Durfee mill No. 3 have been changed, and the ring spinners returned to work there yesterday.

Gustave Hauser, a Hoboken cigar manufacturer, told his employees on Friday that because of an increase of business they would be required to work ten hours a day instead of eight as they had been doing. The men, all of whom are on piece work, were willing to put in the additional two hours as it would give them a chance to make more money, but the Cigarmakers' Union refused to allow them to do so, demanding that Hauser should hire more men. This Hauser refused to do, and his men by order of the union went on strike. Yesterday, however, they returned to work. The men are all earning good wages, and rather than lose their places they say they will leave the union.

From the Marquis of Sligo's Estates.

The fourteen Irish families from county Mayo, which were detained at Castle Garden as assisted pauper immigrants, will in all probability be permitted to remain in the country. Their friends and relatives will become responsible for their support. They come from the estates of the Marquis of Sligo, Sir Charles Rose Gore, Sir George O'Donnell, and Robert Foley Stoney.

THE SELFRIDGE COURT.

The Accident Resulting from the Omaha's Target Practice to be Investigated.

WASHINGTON, May 21.—The preliminary decision of Secretary Whitney in the case of Capt. Thomas O. Selfridge has at last been rendered, and is, on the whole, considered a gain for that officer, although very far indeed from being an exculpation.

The action of Rear Admiral Chandler, commanding the Asiatic squadron, on learning of the fatal results of the Omaha's shell practice off Ike-Sima, was prompt and severe. He immediately suspended Capt. Selfridge from command of the vessel and ordered him home, assigning this reason for the step in a letter to the Secretary:

"As I have no officers on the station of sufficient rank to hold a court of inquiry or to try Capt. Selfridge by a court martial under the charge which I would prefer of criminal and culpable carelessness in the execution of his office, and to avoid the possibility of a recurrence of such a deplorable and melancholy outrage on the part of the Captain of the Omaha, I have detached him from the ship and ordered him to report in person at the Navy Department, where I have the honor to request that the transaction may be thoroughly investigated."

The Secretary has ordered a court of inquiry, to be held at Nagasaki, obviating the Admiral's objection on the ground of rank by the detail of Capt. Pitsugh, who is now in this country, while Capt. Mehlair, also detailed for the court, had been ordered to the Asiatic station, to take charge of the Omaha after Capt. Selfridge's detachment. Capt. Matthews of the Brooklyn, who is also made a member of the court, was on duty in Japanese waters at the time of the accident in March. It will be remembered that four Japanese were killed and several wounded by the bursting of one of the Omaha's shells, which they had found unexploded on the beach after her target practice, and were curiously examining in their village near the cliff. Capt. Selfridge is ordered to return to Japan by the first steamer from San Francisco for appearance before the court.

One point which has been scored by Capt. Selfridge during his present visit to this country is an expression of opinion by the Japanese legation here that there was no wilful violation of duty by him. Whether this assurance, given to the Secretary, has been accompanied by a formal disclaimer of any intent to hold our Government responsible in damages is not officially announced. There is a report, however, that such a disclaimer has been made, and if so, the action of Japan is the more courteous, from the fact that its laws expressly forbid target practice like the Omaha's on its coast. It is presumed that Capt. Selfridge was ignorant of this law.

Another and more important gain for this officer is the language employed in Secretary Whitney's memorandum accompanying his order for the assembling of the court of inquiry at Nagasaki. He speaks of Admiral Chandler's words, already quoted, as "perhaps an unjust characterization" of Capt. Selfridge's conduct. He admits that "an extreme view was natural," under the circumstances, and he adds that even if the Admiral's statements of facts are entirely correct, "there is no evidence to show any wilful or intentional disregard of the duty of reasonable precaution" on Capt. Selfridge's part. Secretary Whitney's final words are that there is no reason to doubt that this officer "supposed himself to have done everything necessary" to protect life, and that even "if it should be found by a judgment formed subsequently that he was negligent, it consider it an injustice to him to impute any wilful disregard of the law or his duty."

Thus Capt. Selfridge goes back to his station and before the court with as strong a recommendation from the Secretary as the facts would warrant. And yet Mr. Whitney says he thinks there was "a marked disregard of some reasonable precaution" on Capt. Selfridge's part, though not wilful negligence. That officer, he says, independently of the danger of selecting an island containing a village for target practice, and of the obvious insufficiency of the precautions taken to learn that the shells had been exploded, ought to have known that he was violating "the elementary principles of international law," even though the specific prohibition of the Japanese statute was unknown to him.

The court of inquiry will probably be one of the most animated and interesting held of late years in the naval service.

TWO HUNDRED MAY QUEENS.

Merry Parties of Children Monopolize the Central Park Lawns.

More children were gathered on the lawns of Central Park yesterday than at any previous time this year, and every group had a May pole with gay and varied streamers. Permits had been issued for parties containing 10,770 children, and Commissioner Crimmins estimated that at least 15,000 were on the ground. A third of them were on the south ball ground, and the rest were at Cherry Hill, the East Green, Cedar Hill, Peacock lawn, Bamble lawn, and North Meadow. There were also about 700 children at Mount Morris Park. It was the third Saturday that May parties have monopolized the Park grounds, and about 200 pretty girls were crowned Queens of the May.

Ice cream cans and lunch baskets dotted the greens during the day, but by night nothing was left but windrows of brown paper. There were two parties of colored children among those on the ball grounds. Under an elm tree at the north end of the ball ground the West Side Industrial School had been made its headquarters. It was the largest and most attractive group on the grounds. Their queen was Miriam Isaacs. All of her subjects were uniform tri-colored wreaths and white veils. Mrs. William Amory, Mrs. J. R. Martin, Mrs. W. A. Quincy, Mrs. R. Ogden, Mrs. Stuart, and Miss Pickering were in charge of the school. Mrs. Amory delivered an address to them and distributed the class prizes.

The prize winners are: Mending, Rachel Lewis and Pauline Badt; cookery, Rosie Hoefer; attendance, Minnie Heinz, Caroline Abram, Martha Miller, Mary Miers, Gussie Bentley, Minnie Miers, and Libby Fleig; sewing, Ada Isaacs; crochet work, Carrie Zimmer, Jessie Gilbraith, and Katie Heinz; patchwork, Lena Bogo; good order and attendance, Annie Bockfer and Mary Thompson. The other children were each given a little present.

The Boston Country Club's Races.

BOSTON, May 21.—The season opened brilliantly at Clyde Park for the Country Club to-day prominent New Yorkers entered their horses, and two steeplechases were given—the first since the tragic death of young Frank Codman. The opening handicap was a splendid contest. The horses started well together, and kept so during almost the entire heat, making the finish very exciting. In this race Worth was disqualified after coming in first, and Zanghar fell once and threw his rider.

The Sweepstake handicap was the prettiest race, there being only two starters, and they keeping well together and finishing only a length and one quarter apart.

The Half-bred Handicap was full of casualties, seven horses started, but only four finished. Of the rest Pilo (George F. Inches) took the hurdle too soon, and landed himself and rider in a heap on the other side. Telephone absolutely refused to go over the fifth hurdle, and the other horses were obstinate.

Pony Race—Half a mile. Texas, D. F. Savage, first, in 57 seconds; Sir Saint, mare, E. B. Forbes, Jr., second; Egg, Long Island Stables, third.

Open Handicap Steeplechase—About 2¼ miles. Purlan, C. C. Tuckerman, first, 5:41; Jack, G. F. Vingut, second; Diana, J. S. Allan, third.

Sweepstakes—First race—One mile. Burgomaster, Frahall Keane, first, in 1:50; Glenbar, Queens County Stables, second; Joe Shelby, Colonel James, third. Second race—Blizzard, J. Barrett, first, in 1:58¾; Yorktown, Peter Olmch, second; Sam Emery, A. P. Gardner, third.

Open heavy-weight handicap steeplechase—About 2¼ miles. Harborough, N. G. Lorillard, first, in 5:38¼; Hopeless, M. J. Daly, second.

Half-bred handicap steeplechase—About 2¼ miles. Chief, Boston Stables, first, in 5:56¾; Dilemma, Frank Seabury, second; Prophet, J. Lawrence, third.

A bookmaker on the ground absconded with several hundred dollars.

Racing at Louisville.

LOUISVILLE, May 21.—This was the closing day of the Jockey Club spring meeting. The first event was a selling race, three-quarter mile heats. Our Friend won the first heat by a neck, Lofkin second, Ira E. Bride third. Time, 1:17¾. Lisland won the second heat by a neck, Our Friend second, Ira E. Bride third. Time, 1:17¾. The third heat and race was won by *Our Friend* by half a length. Time, 1:18¾.

Second race—Five-eighths of a mile, selling. *Jack Cheatem* won by three lengths, Sunshine, White second, Ianthe a bad third. Time, 1:06¾.

Third race—Champagne stakes, one and a quarter miles, for three-year-olds and upward. Down the stretch Irish Pat led off, and preceding in New Jersey, Pennsylvania, New York, and New England Methodist churches. His last sermon was delivered in Pocasset in 1884. In 1819 Mr. Marsh married Mary Hughes, of Bristol, England, and by her had fifteen children. Mrs. Louisa Woods of Sandwich became his second wife in 1876. His average salary for all these years was about $75. He delivered over 5,000 sermons. He was a foremost anti-slavery and temperance advocate.

Labor and Wages.

The weavers on strike in the Chace mill, Fall River, agreed this morning to go to work on Monday, the agent promising to pay them 18 15-100 cents per cut for weaving the coarse goods on which they are employed. The gears in Durfee mill No. 3 have been changed, and the ring spinners returned to work there yesterday.

Gustave Hauser, a Hoboken cigar manufacturer, told his employees on Friday that because of an increase of business they would be required to work ten hours a day instead of eight as they had been doing. The men, all of whom are on piece work, were willing to put in the additional two hours as it would give them a chance to make more money, but the Cigarmakers' Union refused to allow them to do so, demanding that Hauser should hire more men. This Hauser refused to do, and his men by order of the union went on strike. Yesterday, however, they returned to work. The men are all earning good wages, and rather than lose their places they say they will leave the union.

From the Marquis of Sligo's Estates.

The fourteen Irish families from county Mayo, which were detained at Castle Garden as assisted pauper immigrants, will in all probability be permitted to remain in the country. Their friends and relatives will become responsible for their support. They come from the estates of the Marquis of Sligo, Sir Charles Rose Gore, Sir George O'Donnell, and Robert Foley Stoney.

ELOPING WITH A NEGRO.

A PENNSYLVANIA GIRL RUNS AWAY WITH HER FATHER'S COACHMAN.

She was Unable to Account for her Infatuation, Although her Eyes were Open to the Folly of her Act—She Leaves a Letter.

GLENDONVILLE, Pa., May 21.—The excitement of the hour here is the elopement of a young society belle with an uncouth coffee-colored negro, which was augmented by the hot pursuit by the girl's family and friends, and their failure to either overtake or capture the runaways. James Barclay Wesner is the oldest and wealthiest resident of this town. With his wife and only child, Ida, a beautiful and accomplished girl of 20, he occupied the handsomest and most elegantly furnished residence in Glendonville. In the rear of the beautiful grounds surrounding their home stands a modest-looking two-story brick building, which was occupied by Bill Thompson, a negro, who was employed as gardener and hostler by Mr. Wisner. Thompson is about 34 years of age, and married, but never had any children. He was well educated, a pleasing talker, and had an inexhaustible store of wit and interesting stories about his colored brethren, and, although of a most ungainly appearance, he was well thought of in the community. Mr. Wesner, although leading a retired life, was largely interested in some real estate matters which called him away frequently. On every occasion of this kind it was his custom to have his pair of horses hitched up and be driven to the depot, some distance away. His daughter, who was passionately fond of riding and driving, never failed to accompany her father and Thompson on these trips, she invariably driving both to the depot and return.

Wesner had been away for the past week, and on Thursday morning his wife received word to have Thompson meet him at the depot on the arrival of the 4 P. M. train that day. Soon after noon Thompson began to get the horses ready, when Mrs. Wesner interfered, saying it was too early. Then it was learned that Ida had previously expressed a desire to start an hour or two earlier that she might have a drive through the country before going to the depot. As every wish of the girl was gratified, this was no exception, and an hour later they drove away. Several days prior to this the girl had secretly taken from her wardrobe some of her best clothing and deposited them in a house midway between her home and the depot. Twenty minutes after they left the Wesner mansion they drew up at this house, took the packages, and drove to the depot just in time to catch the next western-bound train. Before the train started, Thompson asked a bystander to look out for the team until his or Mr. Wesner came for it. Precisely at 4 o'clock Mr. Wesner arrived and saw the team, and after five or ten minutes' impatient waiting for Thompson, who he supposed was somewhere in the neighborhood, he jumped in and drove home without him.

As Mr. Wesner drove up to the house his wife saw that he was alone, and the terrible suspicion of an accident or elopement quickly swept upon her. She rushed to the gate, flung herself into her husband's arms, and exclaimed, "Where's Ida?" Mr. Wesner was as yet in total ignorance of everything, and maintained his usual composure until he learned what the trouble was. Then, after hearing what his wife suspected, he hurried to his daughter's room to see if anything had been removed. In a conspicuous place on the marble slab of the bureau lay the following letter:

TUESDAY NOON.

DEAREST MAMMA: Ere you have the slightest intimation of my conduct, or what I am fully convinced the world will call disgrace, I will be the wife of William Thompson, and so far away from my once happy home that all efforts you and dear papa may make to reach me will be in vain. That I have now, and forever, forfeited that parental affection, which was so lavishly bestowed on me ever and always, that I have made the home of my childhood desolate by robbing you and papa of that comfort and happiness which I know my presence always gave is true, but my passion was no longer under the dominion of reason, and I do not attempt to mention any circumstances that would in any degree palliate my conduct, for that is impossible, yet in pity for my feelings and the future that will be, let me say I am not wholly to blame. Thompson had an irresistible power over me, which even now I cannot explain. I was happy only in his presence. Seeing that I was completely at his command, the proposal of elopement and marriage. My conscience strongly reproached me, but his solicitations grew more fervent, and I at last consented. The plans were arranged a week ago, and will be successfully carried out to-day. The full measure of my blind infatuation will be more quickly realized by you, and you may ask "Did I not know Thompson was already married?" You also might say, "If the perfidious wretch abandoned the faithful wife he leaves behind, what though he was my equal, what could I expect from him?" These questions are now too late. I weighed them all, and knew I was doing wrong, but was powerless to prevent what is now too late to be undone. Good-bye forever good-by. Your affectionate, and perhaps unfortunate, IDA.

It is impossible to describe the feelings of the unhappy parents as they gazed on the written acknowledgement of their only child's ruin and disgrace, and the company with friends they started in hot haste from the station and boarded a west-bound train, telegraphing inquiries ahead. Their search was kept up until late last night, but no trace of the eloping couple could be found. It is possible that they went to some of the large cities, where detection will not be so easy, especially in the negro settlements.

The broken-hearted parents returned home in the hope that, ere it is too late, the good sense of their daughter will assert itself, that she will see the error of her ways, and return home. Thompson had been employed by Mr. Wesner over three years and was a faithful and trusted man. At no time was there anything ever seen in the way of familiarity or undue intimacy between him and Ida that would arouse suspicion. Thompson's wife will be taken care of by the Wesners.

STEEPLE CLIMBING.

Harry Evans's Method of Reaching the Top of a 200-foot Spire.

From the Philadelphia Inquirer.

Mr. Harry Evans is regilding the cross and globe on the tall steeple of Christ Church. Day before yesterday he simply got through with the preliminaries—putting up ropes and ladders and arranging his "block and fall." That work occupied about the four hours allotted to the daily task, all that an able-bodied man with courage and a steady brain is able to accomplish. At a distance of twenty-five feet below the ball a sort of belt or cornice two feet wide extends all around the steeple. To this Mr. Evans clung on Tuesday while he drew up the first of a series of four ladders to be braced against the slope, the feet of the first ladder resting on the cornice while the rope secures it to the steeple.

From the upper ladder of the series Mr. Evans threw a rope over the cross, and by its aid drew himself over the ball till he could climb the cross. Mr. Evans has been engaged in these feats of climbing and repairing tall steeples in many parts of the country, and has been at work on the Christ church quite as frequent in the most aerial heights. On Tuesday afternoon he actually stood up on the dizzy pinnacle of the cross, and at that height of 200 feet bowed to the people below. During the performance of this perilous work the crowd in the blocked street below stood watching the performer with intense anxiety. A mistake at any point, the mere slipping of a knot or sliding of a rope, might have been instantly fatal.

At the point where Evans left the last ladder inside the steeple to emerge upon its exterior there are four windows at equal distances on the four sides. The first sight the people had of the climber was when he stepped upon the outer sill of one of those windows. He held one rope, small but very strong, and had another coiled round his waist. The small rope he got round the steeple on the outside by throwing it from window to window, and when the ends met the first window the climber, after securely fastening them, stepped boldly out for the ascent. This he accomplished by grasping the rope firmly with both hands, his arms spread wide apart, and pressing his feet, on which he wore shoes of India rubber, firmly against the steeple. Then swaying to right and left he threw the rope at each movement a little higher, and so followed it up, taking in the slack as he advanced. In half an hour he had succeeded in fastening the rope ten feet under the ball. Then from that point he drew up a board and a basket containing hammer and nails. He nailed the board to the spire and drew up and fastened a ladder, which reached to the cross, over which he threw the rope, by which he drew himself up to the cross. His bow from the summit of that sacred emblem was the signal for a hearty burst of cheers from the crowd. Yesterday Mr. Evans devoted to rest according to his custom.

Workingmen Warned to Shun Saloons and be Temperate.

From the Catholic World.

Who support the saloons? Certainly not the wealthy people; they seldom enter any establishment that may be called by that name. It is the poor, foolish workingman who allows himself to be bled that the liquor traffic may live. In one of our factory cities in Massachusetts, with 15,000 operatives, there are 875 public houses, or one to every forty. That is to say, forty working people are supposed to support a saloon. When you consider that out of those 15,000 operatives there must be several thousand who never touch liquor, you can readily see how heavy this blood tax is upon the people that drink. And we can also see why so many are in misery and degradation, perfect strangers to happiness, contentment, or independence, always paying rent, and always in debt.

Workingmen, open your eyes! Protect your labor; save your earnings. You are in a great contest for your rights; you need clear heads; you need manhood, which teaches you to make the most of every day, which enables you to earn and to keep. Labor is the badge of manhood. Labor is the noblest title in America. It is the key to American success. Intemperance has already swept out of life more than all our enemies have dreamed. Its scythe is still deep in the harvest. Men are still falling beneath it. Be men. Break off every chain of slavery. Protect your labor from the tyranny of drink. If you are going to be Knights of Labor and struggle for your rights, be also knights of temperance. Preserve the powers given by God to enable you to earn, and when you have earned, to purchase happiness, comfort, and independence, and not misery, misfortune, and slavery, for these are the fruits of intemperance. Labor is the noblest title on earth, and to be allowed to become a handmaid of intemperance.

HE HAD READ OF THE MORMONS.

A Tennesseean who Realized his Danger in Time to Escape It.

GUNNISON, Col., May 21.—The west-bound train on the Atchison road pulled in here today on time, and the first person to alight was an elderly man with long gray hair and whiskers. Then came a pleasant-faced old lady. As both reached the platform, the old man turned around and, addressing a thick-set man in black who stood on the car steps, said:

"I'm a-gettin' off right here, I tell ye."

The man on the platform looked embarrassed, but said nothing, and the old man ambled up to the baggage car, where he presented his checks and had three or four trunks piled off. Then he walked down the platform, and as he passed a car window he would give his head a significant toss and say:

"Ye better come off!"

Nobody followed his example, and presently the train moved on, leaving the old couple sitting on their trunks and viewing the landscape in silence. After a while the baggageman went up to them and asked what he should do with their trunks.

"Oh, just nothing at all, Mr. Man," was the old gentleman's reply. "You just leave 'em until the next train comes along, and we will clear out like a house a-fire. Won't we, Jane? If you've no objections worth speaking of, we'll just sit here and wait. We're used to it."

An hour or two later the baggageman told them that it would be a good while before the train east bound would be along, and this remark led to others, until at length the old man got to telling an official what he and several others were dying to find out, namely, why he got off the train.

"You see," the stranger observed, "we came from down in Tennessee, the Chattanooga way, and this makes three times that we've been picked up. Once a lightning rod man did it. The next time it was Bohemian oats. This time I ain't quite clear what it was, but it's prob'ly them Mormons with the seventeen wives that you've heard of. Now, I'll tell ye. Last winter there was as likely a man as ye got on the arrival of the 4 P. M. train that day. Soon after noon Thompson began to get the horses ready, when Mrs. Wesner interfered, saying it was too early. Then it was learned that Ida had previously expressed a desire to start an hour or two earlier that she might have a drive through the country before going to the depot. As every wish of the girl was gratified, this was no exception, and an hour later they drove away. Several days prior to this the girl had secretly taken from her wardrobe some of her best clothing and deposited them in a house midway between her home and the depot. Twenty minutes after they left the Wesner mansion they drew up at this house, took the packages, and drove to the depot just in time to catch the next western-bound train. Before the train started, Thompson asked a bystander to look out for the team until his or Mr. Wesner came for it. Precisely at 4 o'clock Mr. Wesner arrived and saw the team, and after five or ten minutes' impatient waiting for Thompson, who he supposed was somewhere in the neighborhood, he jumped in and drove home without him.

As Mr. Wesner drove up to the house his wife saw that he was alone, and the terrible suspicion of an accident or elopement quickly swept upon her. She rushed to the gate, flung herself into her husband's arms, and exclaimed, "Where's Ida?" Mr. Wesner was as yet in total ignorance of everything, and maintained his usual composure until he learned what the trouble was. Then, after hearing what his wife suspected, he hurried to his daughter's room to see if anything had been removed. In a conspicuous place on the marble slab of the bureau lay the following letter:

TUESDAY NOON.

DEAREST MAMMA: Ere you have the slightest intimation of my conduct, or what I am fully convinced the world will call disgrace, I will be the wife of William Thompson, and so far away from my once happy home that all efforts you and dear papa may make to reach me will be in vain. That I have now, and forever, forfeited that parental affection, which was so lavishly bestowed on me ever and always, that I have made the home of my childhood desolate by robbing you and papa of that comfort and happiness which I know my presence always gave is true, but my passion was no longer under the dominion of reason, and I do not attempt to mention any circumstances that would in any degree palliate my conduct, for that is impossible, yet in pity for my feelings and the future that will be, let me say I am not wholly to blame. Thompson had an irresistible power over me, which even now I cannot explain. I was happy only in his presence. Seeing that I was completely at his command, the proposal of elopement and marriage. My conscience strongly reproached me, but his solicitations grew more fervent, and I at last consented. The plans were arranged a week ago, and will be successfully carried out