LIVE WASHINGTON TOPICS.

MORE DEBATE ON THE WOOL SCHEDULE OF THE MILLS BILL.

The House Again Refuses by an Overwhelming Vote to Concur in the Senate's Subsidy Scheme—Gen. Greely Says there will be no Protracted Hot Spell in July—Gen. Spinola to be One of the Investigators of Italian Pauper Immigration.

WASHINGTON, July 14.—Mr. Outhwaite (Dem., Ohio) opened the debate on the wool schedule in the Tariff bill to-day. He ridiculed the assertion that the effect of the tariff had been to increase the number of sheep in this country. He thought that the natural fecundity of the flocks had something to do with the increase. There had been an increase in the number of cows. Possibly some protectionist would claim that this was because cheese and butter had been protected. The number of horses had increased, possibly on account of the tariff on curled hair. Swine had increased in numbers. The tariff on bristles might account for this. But mules, upon which there was no protective tariff, had also increased. How did gentlemen account for that?

Mr. Grosvenor (Rep., Ohio) suggested that the increase was attributable to the demand for mules in Indiana.

Mr. Outhwaite argued that the high tariff had no influence upon the price of wool, which was regulated by the law of supply and demand. He quoted statistics to show that under a high tariff the price of wool had steadily declined. He did not claim that the decline was attributable to the tariff, but to the increased supply of wool. He quoted a remark made to him by a sheep grower in Ohio to the effect that he would surrender all the benefit which he derived from his clip on account of a protective tariff for the privilege of buying one pair of untaxed trousers. He contended that the woollen manufacturers had nothing to fear from the woollen schedule. The bill presented a fair proposition—a proposition to make a reduction on woollen goods equal to the reduction which would result from putting wool on the free list.

Mr. La Follette (Rep., Wis.) took up and criticised Mr. Carlisle's speech on the bill, especially that portion in which the Speaker endeavored to show the prosperity of the country during the low tariff decade from 1850 to 1860. To do this, said Mr. La Follette, Mr. Carlisle had had recourse to the percentage argument, and had shown that the percentage of increase in the woollen, cotton, hardware, hosiery, and boots and shoes industries had been very large. The trick of the percentage argument was that a manufacture might be so small that any increase would make a percentage showing. No argument based on percentages could be relied upon unless all the facts were stated. The act of 1846 had reduced the duty on two-thirds of the lines of woollens and increased it on one-third of the lines, and it was fair to assume that those branches upon which the duty had been increased were the branches which gave the industry the percentage of increase about which the gentleman from Kentucky had been so proud. Hosiery, boots and shoes, and hardware had been little affected as to duties by the act of 1846. Mr. Carlisle, in selecting the articles upon which to show the percentage of increase, had taken care to select those articles which, with one exception, were not touched, or only slightly, by the act of 1846. He said that the tariff of 1846 had been so beneficial that in 1857 every representative from New England who voted at all had voted for a bill making an almost uniform reduction of 20 per cent., and that among them was Justin S. Morrill. This was an error so gross and unjust as to demand a correction and a rebuke. He challenged Mr. Carlisle to mention a single reduction on any important article of manufacture which was made in the bill of 1857, as it first passed the House, when Mr. Morrill and the other New England representatives voted for it. Instead of making an almost uniform reduction of 20 per cent., the bill as it first passed the House was a protective measure, and came from a committee which, in its report, made a most powerful protective argument. The bill as it first passed the House was designed to reduce the surplus without impairing American industries. The statement of Mr. Carlisle was either an inexcusable blundering or the meanest sort of political pettifoggery.

At the conclusion of his speech Mr. La Follette was heartily congratulated by his Republican colleagues.

Mr. Scott (Dem., Pa.) referred to the statement he made in his speech last May showing the profits made in manufactures. He said that he said nothing then that anybody having the instincts of a gentleman could take exception to. Mr. Carnegie had denied some of his statements but in a courteous way. Mr. Kelley had, in Mr. Scott's absence made a speech giving an account of the interview between himself and Mr. Carnegie in the committee room. Mr. Scott pronounced the statement to be a tissue of misrepresentations from beginning to end and made out of whole cloth. He then gave his version of the interview, which he said touched upon Mr. Carnegie's citizenship and not upon the tariff. He also repeated the substance of a conversation he had had with Mr. Carnegie, in which the latter admitted the truth of the statement that he had made $1,500,000 in one year under a protective tariff.

Mr. Grosvenor (Rep., Ohio) said that in 1860 there was a trifle less than 2,000,000 sheep in Ohio. In 1868 they had increased to over 7,000,000. From that time down to the present the wool industry had grown steadily, until to-day there were but 4,100,000 sheep. Before the debate closed he wanted some Democrat to tell the House why, as shown by a Democratic paper, the wool crop in Ohio was worth one-third less in price now than it was that year. The country had paid millions enough to run the Government for an indefinite number of years for the luxury of a Democratic House.

Mr. Whiting (Dem., Mich.) denied that the price of wool was less in Michigan now than last year.

Mr. Grosvenor replied that it was so in Boston and elsewhere.

Mr. Springer (Dem., Ill.) inquired if this Congress had caused that state of affairs.

Mr. Grosvenor replied that the menace of the Mills bill had done it. If the gentleman would run back over the history of the market he would find that after the Republicans, aided by all but one or two of the Ohio Democratic members, had stricken out the meeting clause of the Morrison bill, the price of wool had springing up from three to five cents per pound. What was to be gained by this peculiar geographical attack? Would any sane man strike down this great industry for the sake of reducing the revenue by a few million dollars? He would make a prediction that if the Democratic party did this, if they struck down this great industry which feeds and clothes five million people, then the Democrat who came back here next December would feel "like one who treads alone some banquet hall deserted."

Mr. Ford (Dem., Mich.) said that it was for the country to choose between cheap whiskey or cheap clothing. The wool tariff was burdensome. There was hardly a breeze when the iron and copper schedules were passed upon; but now, backed by a subsidized press, the Republicans tumbled over one another to get to the front and denounce the wool schedule. He did not believe that the effect of the bill would be to decrease the price of American wool. Put all of the protective tariff you please on wool, and you could not produce all of the needed varieties of wool. But it taxed the manufacturers, thereby hurt the farmer's best customer. Senators Sherman and Hawley in 1883 declared that the tariff had reduced the price of wool. Before we had any tariff on wool the proportion of sheep to population was much larger than it ever had been under a tariff. The manufacturers of the country asked the farmers to work and stint and pinch while they took their ease. This was the feast that the farmers of the country were invited to partake of by the Republican party, but he predicted that they would reject it on Nov. 6 next. [Applause on Democratic side.]

The House then took a recess until 8 P. M., the evening session to be for the consideration of private bills.

Immediately after the reading of the Journal this morning the House resumed the consideration of the "subsidy" amendment of the Senate to the Post Office Appropriation bill. Mr. Peters (Rep., Kan.) favored the motion made by Mr. Bingham of Pennsylvania to concur in the amendment reducing the appropriation from $500,000 to $450,000. He said that if the amendment was a subsidy the present law was a subsidy, and the English monopolists were the beneficiaries of that law. If he had to choose between granting it to a foreign gamblerhe would grant it to the American gambler every time. That was the kind of American he was. But the amendment did not carry a subsidy, and the cry of subsidy was raised only for the purpose of creating a prejudice against the proposition, and hoodwinking and controlling the better judgment of the House.

Mr. Rayner (Dem., Md.) asserted that, notwithstanding popular belief, the commercial marine of Great Britain had neither been built up nor sustained by subsidies or bounties in any shape. No one was more deeply anxious than he for a restoration of American shipping, but it should be restored on a natural basis, and not by artificial stimulation. England was mistress of the sea because she had freed her commerce and her ships. We had enslaved both, and we had foundered the best equipped and fastest service that ever sailed the sea.

By a vote of yeas 141 nays 57 the House further insisted on its disagreement to the Senate amendment, and a further conference was ordered.

Under instructions from the Secretary of the Interior, Commissioner Stockslager has directed the Alabama and Chattanooga Railroad Company to show cause within thirty days why proceedings should not be taken to secure the restoration to the public domains of 72,054 acres of lands situated within the indemnity limits of the Wills Valley Railroad in Alabama. By the act of June 3, 1856, Congress made a grant of land to the Wills Valley Railroad, and another to the Northeast and Southwestern Alabama Railroad. These companies were subsequently consolidated under the name of the Alabama and Chattanooga Railroad Company. It is claimed by the General Land Office that the 72,054 acres were erroneously certified to the Wills Valley Railroad to make up a deficiency along the line of the Northeast and Southwestern Alabama Railroad, and that the two grants should not be treated as heretofore, as one continuous grant, but as separate and distinct grants, and that the surplus indemnity land of one road should not be taken to make up for a deficiency in the other.

Col. D. S. Lamont has gone to McGrawville, Cortland county, New York, for a few days. He left Washington last night, and expects to return the last of next week.

Gen. Spinola will be the New York member of the House special committee to investigate the alleged importation of Italian paupers into the United States. The committee will be named on Monday. Mr. Ford of Michigan will be Chairman, and the other members will be Oates of Alabama, Guenther of Wisconsin, and Morrow of California.

Gen. Greely, Chief of the Signal Service Bureau, says that the published statements regarding a coming excessive hot wave within a day or two are all wide of the mark. There will be no protracted heated spell during the month of July, he says, for the reason that the existing conditions are such that they cannot generate a hot wave. The present cold weather is directly traceable to the storms that have recently passed over the country from northwest to southeast, and drawn the cold air from Manitoba and scattered it over the eastern portion of the United States. Heated terms are caused, according to Gen. Greely, by the earth throwing off the heat of the sun's rays accumulated during a long dry spell. The recent severe rain storm throughout the country, during which in some places three inches of rain fell in less than twenty-four hours, has so moistened the earth that it is impossible for it to become heated sufficiently to cause a spell of excessively hot weather, such as was experienced in the East in July, 1887, and other years. The storms of wind accompanying the rain have so cooled the atmosphere and scattered the cold of the Northwestern States that it is almost impossible that any unusual heat should occur at present. Continued warm breezes from the South are a great aid in bringing on hot weather, and there has been none of these. Taking all things into consideration, the heavy rains and the northern breezes, Gen. Greely says he feels absolutely safe in predicting that there will be no excessive heat during the month of July. There may be very warm days occasionally, but no protracted hot wave.

WHO'S GOT SENATOR EVARTS'S COAT?

The Misfortunes which Befell Him, Sheriff Rhinehart, and Mr. Carothers.

The Brooklyn Republican League gave a big banquet in Remsen Hall on the night of Feb. 13. When the flow of wine and oratory had ceased and the guests began to take their departure three of the Republican statesmen present got badly mixed up in the matter of overcoats. Senator Evarts carried off the coat belonging to Sheriff Rhinehart. It was done accidentally, but if the Senator had taken the coat intentionally he would have had this color of excuse for the act. The coat he had worn to this banquet was one which had been substituted for his own at a banquet on the previous night at Delmonico's.

Sheriff Rhinehart, through some mistake, captured the fine new overcoat of millionaire J. M. Carothers, and the latter was obliged to make his way home in the cold winter night enveloped in a very shabby affair, the ownership of which he has never since discovered. Senator Evarts had been in Washington for some time before he became aware of the fact that the overcoat which was shielding his spare form from the blasts of winter belonged to the Sheriff of Kings county, but when the discovery was made he lost no time in forwarding it to the owner. The Sheriff had meanwhile learned that he had carried off Mr. Carothers's coat, and returned it, so that the senior Senator is the only person who was left without an overcoat. He has never seen the one he wore to Delmonico's or Pe substitute, the one he wore to the Republican banquet since their disappearance.

A COSTLY CHESTNUT.

Schroeder has Played This Joke Fifteen Years, but Vengeance Overtakes Him.

Martin Schroeder, aged 42 years, of 106 Allen street, placed a silver dollar under the chair on which Nathan Frank sat repairing watches at 12 Bayard street Friday. Then Schroeder engaged Frank in a conversation, and, suddenly stooping down, picked up the dollar as he said: "Here's a find. Is this yours?" The watchmaker promptly demanded the money, as it was found in his store.

"Findings is keeping," answered Schroeder, and ran laughing out on the sidewalk. Frank followed and seized him, shouting "Stop thief." Schroeder explained that he had placed the dollar on the floor for a joke. Frank didn't believe him, and Schroeder drew a penknife and stabbed him in the left hand. Schroeder was arrested on a charge of felonious assault, and at Essex Market Police Court yesterday the story was told. Schroeder called two witnesses to prove that the dollar was his. They said that he had played the same trick for the past fifteen years.

"He played it once too often, and the ending will prove serious," remarked Justice Ford as he held him for the Grand Jury.

COL. SMITH IN COURT.

He Waives Examination and Tom Platt Goes his Bail.

Col. Nicholas Smith, charged with defrauding Landlord John Allen of the Hotel Hamilton, made a dramatic appearance in the Yorkville Police Court yesterday morning. His long gray hair was carefully disarranged. He wore a light tweed cutaway suit and a brown slouch hat. As he walked up to the Clerk's desk with his counsel to waive examination he readjusted the three daisies which adorned the lapel of his coat. He was held over to the Court of Special Sessions in $500 bonds. Ex-Senator Thomas C. Platt, who signed Col. Smith's bond, described his occupation as "President," and said his property was two houses and lots in Owego, N. Y. As Mr. Platt threw down the pen Col. Smith grasped his hand, and with a dramatic look of gratitude said:

"Senator, I thank you deeply."

John Allen of the Hotel Hamilton says that Col. Smith went away nearly all of his goods with his son five days ago, and that the only trunk in Col. Smith's former apartments belongs to the nurse of the small Horace Greeley Smith.

Col. Smith gives his present residence as 99 Nassau street, the law office of his friend, Joseph Porter.

Another Italian with a $5 Counterfeit.

Policeman Frank P. McLaughlin arrested on Friday Giuseppe Coniglio of 502 Second avenue, a shoemaker, for passing a bad $5 silver certificate on Herman Oppenheimer, a dealer in leather findings at 426 West Fifty-second street. When Coniglio was arraigned before Commissioner Shields yesterday he declared that he had received the spurious bill from a customer, who paid him $8 for a pair of shoes. He did not know the customer's name or address, and believed the bill to be good. He was able to give $3,000 bail pending an examination on Thursday. Secret Service Agent Brooks says that on Saturday, July 7, Coniglio sent a $5 silver certificate to a butcher near by, who refused to change it. After that he sent it to a neighboring druggist to be changed, and succeeded in ridding himself of it. The druggist discovered that it was bad, and when he threatened to cause the Italian's arrest he was relieved of it. The bill is like the other certificates that have been uttered and detected within the past week. The workmanship, except the vignette of Grant on the face, is very delicate. It is a greenback bill, printed, not upon the genuine fibre paper, but upon almost white parchment paper.

Coniglio's sureties are fellow countrymen, and were readily accepted by the secret service agent.

Advertising in the Sky.

From the City Hall square to some unknown far up-town point yesterday afternoon attention was called to a golden capsule floating in the sky. The thin line connecting it with earth was invisible, and the popular conundrum was, "Why doesn't it go away somewhere?" Those who got sufficiently near to its uspringing found that it was a silken globe, 43 feet and 51 feet diameter, held captive by a rope 920 feet long attached to a windlass in the old coal yard at the corner of Fifteenth street and Fourth avenue. Seeing it from so close as its starting point it showed in large letters the name of "Imre Kiraly," and there was also some reference to something named "Nero" that was represented in that altitudinous way as being shown on Staten Island. Mr. D. Kilchell, the artist in charge of the demonstration, said that the balloon had been filled with ordinary street gas, and that it would be kept afloat as long as the gas would keep it up, in the day time at least. There were two guys to it attached to windlasses. The probabilities are that Imre Kiraly will make it a feature of the immediate upper air for some time.

She Wants Nearly Half the Sergeant's Pay.

William T. Birdsall has been appointed referee by Judge Laurence of the Supreme Court to take testimony and report what amount of alimony and counsel fee shall be paid to Margaret Wood pending her suit for a separation from her husband, Police Sergeant Henry Wood. Mrs. Wood asks for $60 a month alimony and a counsel fee of $250. Sergeant Wood says this is too much for him to pay. He is suing Henry Gledhill for $50,000 damages for the alienation of Mrs. Wood's affections.

Royal Baking Powder, Absolutely Pure. For twenty-five years the standard.—Adv.

A CRAZY SPECULATOR.

He Made the Wildest of Trades, and Is Now a Raving Maniac.

CHICAGO, July 14.—It is said that Charles F. Hess, President of the Hess Elevator Company, owing to unfortunate speculations on the Board of Trade, is now a raving maniac, and is only prevented from committing violent acts by being confined in his residence. Several weeks ago his father, Ernst Hess, who is a wealthy grain dealer and the owner of two elevators, started for Europe, and transferred the entire management of his affairs to his sons, the younger of whom, Frank W. Hess, is Secretary of the company. Besides a bank account of $75,000 to the credit of the young men, there was a large credit in margins remaining in the bank. After the cashier went away, Charles developed a remarkable faculty as a "plunger," and stirred up the corn market to a violent degree. His actions created considerable comment, but it was attributed to his youth and consequent desire to show himself. He would wildly bet 100 to 1 that corn would be 55 before it was 45, and then he would offer to buy in million lots, and in almost the same breath offer to sell. As the credit of the house was very strong, his calls were made for margins, though the young operator had spread and straddled until his affairs were seriously complicated and he was involved to the extent of 3,000,000 bushels or more.

The open trades he made it is asserted would have exhausted everything to the credit of the company had a call been made for margins. The real condition of affairs did not become known until yesterday, however, even to his friends, and then his brother Frank and a broker took the complicated affairs in hand and succeeded in drawing out with only $6,000 net loss. A cablegram has started the father homeward. It is unknown whether speculation caused the unfortunate young fellow's insanity or whether suddenly developed insanity led to the speculation.

LYRIC HALL GETS A SCORCHING.

Flames Run Through the Dry Goods Store Down Stairs in a Hurry.

Lyric Hall, a landmark on the west side of Sixth avenue, a few doors below Forty-second street, was considerably damaged by fire last night, and John Simpson's dry goods store under it was completely burned out. At 7:30 o'clock Mr. Simpson, who was lighting the gas in one of his show windows, set fire to some lace, and in a moment the window was ablaze. He ran for the street, and in his haste smashed a glass in the front door and cut his hand. Fifty girls and ten men employed in the store and several customers fled with him. They were hardly out when the fire sprang from the windows to the counters and swept through the store.

The firemen were unable to save any of the stock, but in less than half an hour they had the fire out. Lyric Hall suffered most from scorching. Painters had that morning finished an elaborate job of decorating the ceiling and walls. Heat and water made the place look dismal enough. Dancing Master Dean R. Robbins has a ten years' lease of the hall and lives in the building. The only occupant of his apartments last night was his old father, who got out in safety.

A big crowd looked at the fire from Bryant Park. Everybody remarked that for a big blaze it was soon over. The police put the loss at $35,000, of which Simpson came in for $30,000 loss to his stock. The building is owned by James M. Hartzhorne & Brother, brokers, 18 Wall street.

KYRLE BELLEW'S WIFE HEARS OF IT.

Didn't Know she was Being Divorced, and is Going to See About It.

Eugenie Marie Seraphie Bellew has, through her counsel, Edward B. Merrill, obtained an order from Judge Andrews requiring the County Clerk to permit her to examine the record of the proceedings in the suit for divorce brought against her by Harold Dominic Kyrle Morey Bellew, the actor. Eugenie was married to Bellew in October, 1873, at Melbourne, Australia, which is still her home. The decree of divorce which Bellew recently secured against her was an entire surprise to her, she says. She first learned of the fact that he had taken proceedings against her from an article in a newspaper which her mother sent to her from Paris. About three weeks ago, while she was stopping at Salt Lake City, she saw an item in a paper announcing that the actor had secured a divorce from her in the Supreme Court of this State.

Mrs. Bellew declares that she never saw or read any complaint in any suit brought by Mr. Bellew, and, in fact, never knew that he had taken proceedings against her until she saw the case published. Her object in examining the records on file is to ascertain if the divorce was properly obtained, in order that she may take steps to protect her rights.

Bellew is now in Europe.

He Mesmerized the Girl and Then Had to Marry Her.

BUFFALO, July 14.—Edward Shaw tells a romantic story about the marriage of Louis B. Kline, an acquaintance, who recently left Barnum's show at St. Louis and then travelled with the Howard Magnet Combination. Said Mr. Shaw: "Prof. Kline is a Pennsylvania boy, who has lived in New York and distinguished himself by mesmeric feats. Three weeks ago he was in Sault Ste. Marie, a little city in Michigan, with some other professional people, and was invited to attend a parlor entertainment at which he was asked to exhibit his mesmeric powers. Among the subjects, Miss Mamie Leroy, could not be released from the spell, and some doctors who were summoned could not account for her condition. The spell was finally partly broken, but the girl refused to leave Kline, and when he finally escaped she became insensible. Kline was sent for and his presence gave her relief. Her father demanded that he break the spell or marry the girl. After trying every means of relief a Justice was called in and tied the knot. Mamie is a handsome blonde, but her husband is greatly grieved, because he was engaged to marry a New York girl whom he dearly loved." The curiously mated couple were guests of Mr. Shaw this week.

A Row Between Dwellers on the Cliffs in Newport.

NEWPORT, July 14.—There has been a stir in society in consequence of a row which took place on Bellevue avenue, the fashionable thoroughfare, at about 11 A. M. to-day. The parties directly interested were John Whipple, a well-known society man, and John Lawrence of New York. Mr. Whipple and his family live in a house on the Cliffs, which Mrs. Whipple inherited from her father, the late Gov. Swan of Maryland. The adjoining estate belongs to the Chanler family, who have rented it this year, as last, to Mr. Lawrence. Mr. Lawrence's coachman and servants have been going to the stable by way of Mr. Whipple's ground, and the children at the Chanler house are said to have made a sort of play ground of the Whipple lawn. Objection was made to this, and Mr. Lawrence was requested to have the annoyance stopped. Whether the case was properly stated to Mr. Lawrence by his people is not known, but this morning he wrote Whipple a letter in which he called him a liar. The next thing that occurred was that Whipple felled him to the ground twice. Mr. Whipple has shown the letter to several of his friends and they justify him.

Serious Accident to the Hon. Geo. Bancroft.

NEWPORT, July 14.—A serious accident occurred to Mr. George Bancroft, the historian, this afternoon, and his friends are solicitous as to the result. Mr. Bancroft is in his 88th year, and while in fairly good health, he is not as active as he was prior to his wife's death, which had a bad effect on him. He moves about with a more measured tread now, and was doing so this afternoon when he left off the piazza. He had advanced too far toward the steps, and slipped, coming down with much force on the gravel walk. His faithful French valet was quickly at hand, but the injury had been done. Mr. Bancroft is badly bruised, but it is not believed that there is any fracture.

Ex-Alderman McCabe at Greenwich.

The report that ex-Alderman Francis McCabe, one of the boodle Aldermen of 1884, who disappeared from his home, 725 Lexington avenue, last Thursday afternoon, had returned to the city, could not be verified by inquiry at his home last night. Mrs. McCabe reported the disappearance of her husband to the police, and Inspector Byrnes's officers were searching for him when the Inspector was notified that the missing man had been located at Greenwich, Conn., in the care of friends. Mrs. McCabe visited Greenwich to bring her husband home, but a late hour last night the servant in charge of the McCabe residence said that Mrs. McCabe was out of the city, but was expected home this afternoon. Mr. McCabe, she thought, would return with his wife.

McCabe's mind is unsettled, and it has been several times reported that he was suffering with paresis.

Sam Jones at Chautauqua.

CHAUTAUQUA, N. Y., July 14.—Sam Jones lectured to-day before the largest audience ever assembled at Chautauqua so early in the season. His subject was "Get There." In speaking of prohibition, he said he was neither a Republican nor a Democrat, nor a "third party" man, but he looked forward to the organization of a reform party which would stand on the Bible, the Sabbath, and the home. He will preach to-morrow at 11.

The Best High-Class Cigarettes. Kinney Bros'. Special Favorite.—Adv.

THE SIXTY-NINTH IN CAMP.

IT MARCHES THROUGH THE TOWN AS PROUDLY AS IN 1861.

The Opinion which Gen. Porter is Supposed to Hold Regarding this Organization—Regimental and Company Officers.

"See the crowd around the doors," said Col. Cavanagh yesterday morning as he approached the armory of the Sixty-ninth Regiment. There was a touch of pride in his voice, and he cast friendly glances to the right and to the left as he elbowed his way through the ranks of the regiment's admirers. The armory is in the old Tompkins Market building on the corner of the Bowery and Seventh street. Within all was organized bustle and orderly confusion. Captains were giving orders that seemed, to one who heard them coming from half a dozen parts of the room at once, odd and contradictory, and men were going fours right, ordering arms, fixing bayonets, and shouldering arms all at once.

At just 10½ by the clock a bugle blast rang over all, the band burst into a martial strain, and the companies became part of a long column that wound back and forth until it disappeared on the stairway and reappeared in the street.

"Here they come!" shouted the crowd, and they pressed closer and closer, until the waving plumes of the officers and the bright bayonets of the men were all that could be seen from a distance. Bayne's band struck up a lively melody and led the march. Above the regiment of friends that trooped beside them on either sidewalk the white helmets tipped with the green above the red swayed along in rhythmic motion. From the Bowery the column turned into Great Jones street, and then into Broadway. The fifes and drums struck up "The Girl I Left Behind Me." The following thousands seemed to have caught the martial swing, and even the horse cars on Broadway kept in line. Just above Niblo's Garden a particle horse car driver came to a halt to watch his countrymen of the gallant Sixty-ninth. He kept his car at a stand until even Lieut.-Col. Moran's furniture van, that brought up the rear of the procession, had passed. Long before that time there was a solid mass of cars and other vehicles close behind one another, all standing, and the drivers seemed to follow his cue. The regiment passed in review before their standing occupants all the way to Grand street. Silent, deserted, looking windows bloomed out suddenly with masses of men and women employees, and hand clapping and cheers followed the line to the Battery. Women and children were among the crowd that walked beside the soldier boys, and one little fellow, who marched just outside the ranks beside Company B, drew many exclamations of admiration. It was Lieut. Patrick J. Moriarty's boy. He wore a fatigue uniform, and carried a little musket like a veteran.

"He has the look in his eye," said a gray bearded veteran, "that all the boys had when they marched down this street twenty-eight years ago. It is real war to him, just as it was to his elders then."

Never the Post Office a man fell suddenly out of the ranks. Two comrades caught him, but before they could relieve him of his many trappings he stiffened, and became unconscious. The air, that had been cool all night, was hot and close. It was clear that many in the ranks, unused to labor with heavy clothes belted and buttoned around them, were suffering from the heat, but all the rest got safely to the boat.

The Long Branch lay just outside the Barge Office in the berth of the Liberty Island boat. The last things that came aboard were commissary stores in two big trucks, they came out of the furniture van. A fringe of urchins along the Battery wall, backed by a black mass of people, waved the last adieus to the Sixty-ninth as the boat moved away. Handkerchiefs and bandannas fluttered. The urchins tore off their coats, and even their shirts, and waved them in one long white flag. The band, to the chains with the other, and Bayne's band, away behind the crowd, played "Come back to Erin." It was then 12:10 o'clock.

PEEKSKILL CAMP, July 14.—When the Sixty-ninth Regiment marched into camp this afternoon the first man that received them was Major-Gen. Porter. He awaited their coming, standing on the edge of the newly graded bank near the head of the long hill from Roa Hook. With him were Col. Pfisterer, Capt. Stackpole, and Capt. Thurston. Their forms stood out boldly against the eastern sky as they waved a welcome to Col. Cavanagh and his sturdy followers. Gen. Porter was pleased. He loves his old regiment, the Twenty-second, admires the Seventh, but for all around soldierly qualities, it is easy to guess from his many remarks, he believes the Sixty-ninth has no equal. There was another good cause too, why he was pleased. The Sixty-fifth, of Buffalo, which had left the camp so lately that they met the advance guard of the Sixty-ninth on the road, had justified the expectations of Col. Welch and made an honorable record for the week, and the Fourth Provisional Battalion did as well. Col. Welch and Col. Cavanagh are warm personal friends of Gen. Porter's. Col. Cavanagh hastened to pay his respects to him as soon as the regiment had settled to its work of carting out blankets, pails, basins, cups, and candlesticks. But for the Fourth Separate Company of Yonkers, whose guard still patrolled the silent posts, the camp was empty. The Sixty-ninth brings nearly 700 men in, and they expect a lot more. There will be no other organization in camp with them, unless one other little squad of Louis Wendell's First Battery, who have relieved Lieut. Rodgers and his squad of Earle's Battery.

Sergeant Jansen is in command of the artillery men. He has Sergeant Becker and Corporals Urber, Becker, and Heisler to help him command twelve privates. He will go through all of the formalities of the big camp in his little-tented settlement opposite Newspaper row, and no doubt will begin again the interminable drill and firing of primers that woke up every one there at 5 o'clock in the morning all of last season, and made his squad one of the best in the State. Private Hotzler, with his gorgeous service stripes, is the beau of the little camp, and, although he still longs to go and be eaten by cannibals in Africa, he again promises to do missionary work by bringing morning coffee to the reporters.

Besides the little soldier son of Lieut. Moriarty, there are a lot of other boys in camp. Capt. Kerr has two, Capt. Ryan a son and two nephews, Lieut. Hogan a son, and a nephew, and Sergeant Quirk a son. Col. Cavanagh's two daughters are in Peek-kill. Mrs. Moran, with her three children, and also her sister, Mrs. Ward, and Mrs. Ryan are also staying over there. Everything that could need working order by the time the sunset gun startled the echoes, and the tired men will probably be glad of the coming night's rest in the cool mountain air. The officers present are:

Field—Col. James Cavanagh, Lieut.-Col. James Moran, Major Edward Duffy.

Staff—Adjutant, John Murphy, Quartermaster James J. Ward, Commissary Robert E. Ford, Surgeon J. E. Kelley, Chaplain Matthew P. Breen, Inspector of Rifle Practice, Captain John J. Ryan.

Line—Company A, Capt. Michael Brennan, First Lieut. John McCauley; Company B, Capt. James Conlon, First Lieut. Paul F. Leonard, Second Lieut. Patrick J. Moriarty; Company C, Capt. Dennis C. McCarthy, Second Lieut. John O'Connell.

Company D—Capt. Maurice Cox, First Lieut. William Desmond, Second Lieut. Patrick Farrally.

Company E—Capt. Hugh Coleman.

Company F—Capt. Thomas Mortimer, First Lieut. Peter Carroll, Second Lieut. John Sheehan.

Company G—Capt. Stephen P. Ryan, Second Lieut. F. J. Magee.

Company H—Capt. Patrick J. Morgan, Second Lieut. William McLaughlin.

Company I—Capt. James G. Cunningham, First Lieut. James Mahoney, Second Lieut. Luke C. Quinn.

Company K—Capt. John Kerr, First Lieut. John B. Woods, Second Lieut. Edward D. McCrystal.

Firemen's Drills Helped Them.

The Assistant Chief of the Fire Department reports upon the life-saving drills ordered by the Board in April. That the drills began on May 14, and on June 19 were discontinued because of the hot weather. During that time twenty-nine engine companies were drilled and rated as follows:

First Class—Found proficient and active: Engine companies Nos. 4, 7, 10, 12, 14, 24, 26, 27, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, and 55.

Second Class—Found deficient: Engine companies Nos. 1, 5, 6, 8, 11, 13, 15, 16, and 17.

Third Class—Found very deficient and slow: Engine companies Nos. 2, 3, 9, 18, 25, and 28.

The report further states that as a practical result of the drill and instruction a marked improvement in the efficiency of these companies has been noticeable at recent large fires.

Bitten by a Nervous Dog.

A pet Newfoundland dog, belonging to Christian Witkamp of 241 Washington street, Hoboken, bit Mrs. Queripel and Bernard Granlich last Thursday. On the day named he exhibited symptoms of nervousness. Mrs. Queripel patted him gently on the head, and he dug his teeth into her hand and refused to release his hold for some time, although efforts were made to compel him to do so. Granlich was not warned by the experience of Mrs. Queripel. He, too, patted the dog, and his hand was seized and badly bitten. The dog was killed, and thus the persons bitten will remain uncertain whether or not they have hydrophobia.

He Realized $3 to Spend on the Fourth.

A letter received at the Health Department yesterday from Dr. H. M. Cox said that on July 3 a man calling himself Dr. Heller, and claiming to be an inspector of the Board of Health, visited the tenants of 236 East Ninety-fourth street, and after examining them and discovering a number of ailments guaranteed to cure them on payments of $2.50 in advance. He secured partial payments of $1.50 from two women, and promised to return in a week. He failed to return. Sanitary Inspector Willard Bullard notified superintendent Murray, who sent out a general alarm.

The "Red Bandanna" on Coney Island.

The "Red Bandanna" song, as published in THE SUN of Sunday last, has evidently "caught on." In response to the popular demand Leader J. Bauer of the West Brighton Beach Hotel band on Coney Island has arranged and will produce the music as a march this afternoon as one of the features of the programme. Mr. Bauer regards this production as the most taking air which has been written for use during the coming political campaign.

The Best High-Class Cigarettes. Kinney Bros'. Special Favorite.—Adv.

WESTCHESTER'S MISSING BOOKS.

One of Them is Found, but not Those the Law and Order League Wants.

Editor Lane and Town Clerk Devlin are residents of West Chester village. About three months ago the safe in the Town Clerk's office was broken open and records of the town and town officials were stolen. Last week Mr. Lane, who is editor of the *Independent*, insinuated in his paper that Mr. Devlin might tell if he cared to where the stolen records were. Mr. Devlin resented this insinuation by rebuking Mr. Lane and striking him with a cane. This action has brought to light the fact that one of the missing books had been found about fifteen days ago. Town Clerk Devlin says the book was found near the Town Hall, on the ground where it had evidently been lying since the burglary. While this may be true, the many falls of rain had failed to damage it materially. The book found contains the records of the Town Board from 1865 to 1867, and it is of little use to cover up the irregularities alleged to have taken place in the different offices, as they occurred after this date. The book from 1881 to 1888, which was also stolen, is still missing. This book contained a record of the actions of two Supervisors, each of whom held office several terms. It contained the record of the Board of Supervisors ordering Supervisor McGrory to proceed in a civil suit against his predecessor, James C. Henderson, for a balance due the town of $13,000. It also contains a record of the fact that Daniel J. McGrory, who succeeded Henderson, was deficient in his accounts to the amount of $4,000. The most important theft was that of the audited bills of the town from 1886 to 1887. There were 130 bills in 1886 that aggregated $9,548.99. In 1887 there were 113 bills, which aggregated $13,237.73. The principal amount of expenditures was confined to the Commissioners of Highways. The pay for each town official under the laws of the State is $2 for each meeting. Supervisor McGrory's account showed that he received $1,048, and that he attended 524 meetings in one year, making two meetings for each day in the year. Town Clerk Devlin's accounts show that one year he attended 675 meetings, which is more than two meetings for each day in the week throughout the year.

A prominent lawyer yesterday said: "The only reason that I can think of why these records were stolen is this: The Law and Order Association intended to make a copy of them for the purpose of prosecuting the officials who, it was alleged, have charged two day's services for one. For instance, the Town Board would meet on Monday night and hold a meeting. Then adjourn. Fee, $2. Twenty minutes later they would form themselves into the Board of Health, and adjourn. Fee, $2. The same may be said of the Road Commissioners."

In the issue of this morning's *Independent*, Mr. Lane reprints a brief story of the assault on himself, concluding by saying: "It's the bit bird that flutters." Town Clerk Devlin has avowed his intention to sue Mr. Lane for criminal libel.

A MANIAC'S SHOCKING DEED.

He Attempted to Kill His Wife and Then Cut His Own Throat.

COLUMBIA, S. C., July 14.—Just after the earthquake of Aug. 31, 1886, Joseph Soup, a Bohemian, living in Charleston, was crazed by fright and attempted to kill himself by jumping out of a window and cutting his throat. He recovered from his wounds, and was sent to an asylum. In six months he was discharged, and he established himself, with his wife and three children, in this city. Several months ago he was again put in the asylum, and was discharged two weeks ago. This morning Soup became violent and began beating his wife. James Howie separated them and got Mrs. Soup out of the house.

The madman rushed into the yard, caught his wife by the hair, and plunged a sharp-pointed file three times into her head. The woman fell to the ground. Mr. Howie was walking away, when he heard a step behind him, and sprang aside in time to save his head from being split open by an axe in the hands of the maniac. The weapon grazed his shoulder.

Soup ran back into his house, took up a butcher knife, and began cutting his throat. The knife was dull, and he threw it down, took up a penknife, walked across the room to a mirror, and stood before the glass while he cut his throat from ear to ear, severing the jugular veins and windpipe. He walked into the yard, pumped water into his hands, applied it to his wounds, and fell there dead. The suicide was witnessed by several persons, who made no attempt to interfere.

A Gifted Sneak Thief Caught.

CHICAGO, July 14.—Mrs. J. B. Crane, who shot a boy on Adams street on Thursday and is now in jail, turns out to be the notorious thief who for a year past has robbed innumerable houses at which she was engaged as a servant. A search of Mrs. Crane's residence resulted in the recovery of a large amount of stolen jewelry. Her plan was to hire out as a domestic in the forenoon and to leave the house before nightfall, carrying with her such valuables as she could lay hands on. While the police would be investigating the case another report would come from a different section of the city. These were of almost daily occurrence for several months, and the description of the "middle-aged woman with a pock-marked face" finally became such a bugbear to the police that they had notices sent all over the city warning householders to look out for the thief. All the pawnbrokers and second-hand dealers were notified to detain the woman if she attempted to dispose of any property. This had the effect of causing the thief to suspend operations, but no trace of her was found. Yesterday a police officer talking to Mrs. Crane about the shooting was struck by her appearance and quietly sent for two or three of the latest victims of the "pock-marked woman." When they arrived Mrs. Crane was identified in a moment, and she broke down and confessed. She also threatened to commit suicide as soon as she was bailed out, but the necessary bonds are not yet forthcoming.

Tragedy at a Confederate Reunion.

COLUMBIA, S. C., July 14.—On Wednesday last there was a reunion of