BOSTON'S SOCIETY EVENT.

THE ARTISTS' FESTIVAL OPENED TO THE ELECT FOUR HUNDRED.

An Elaborate Costume Party Conducted on Æsthetic, Historical, and Intellectual Lines—Society Ladies in the Venetian Costumes of the Middle Ages—A Grand Procession Led by Heralds, and Composed of Greek Maidens, Robin Hood's Merrie Men, Bedouins of the Desert, Pilgrims of Tannhauser, &c.—Dancing, Dinner Parties, and Tableaux.

BOSTON, April 24.—Boston is having no grand centennial pow-wow at present, but her elect 400 are in a fever of excitement nevertheless over an approaching social event, the Artists' Festival, which is to be held on Friday evening. This "festival" is an elaborate costume party, conducted on æsthetic, historical, and intellectual lines, as everything is supposed to be which Boston attempts. It is given by the Boston Art Students' Association, which is a union among the students of the School of Drawing and Painting of the Boston Museum of Fine Arts, together with some well-known artists who have never been students at the museum, but who are glad to be honorary members of such an interesting organization. The association has monthly receptions during the season which are most charming affairs—artistic, informal, with little entertainments of the most delightful sort. For the last half dozen years the association has given also an annual costume party, which only members and a few of their personal friends were allowed to attend. Invitations to these parties were prizes eagerly sought and with difficulty obtained by outsiders, and many were the stories told by the fortunate few about the bewildering and kaleidoscopic beauty of the scenes, which were really living and moving pictures of form and color, each arranged by an artist's hand.

It is suspected that the recital of these things aroused the envy of society's petted darlings, and that they at last determined to share in these good times, and schemed accordingly. Certain it is that when the matter of the annual costume party came up for discussion in the association this season it was proposed by some One, who has since retired into befitting obscurity, that the character and general scope of the affair be changed; that it be made more elaborate, and that tickets to the number of about a thousand be sold to those, properly vouched for, of course, who might wish to attend the party. Then arose a tumult.

"What! permit the Philistines to enter the realm heretofore sacred to Art and her devotees! Sell tickets for the costume party to the sordid and soulless herd of society! Perish the thought!"

The struggle was a long and bitter one, but finally the "society faction" triumphed over the "artistic faction." The arguments which proved the most persuasive were without doubt those of the material benefits to flow in time from present social success, and the shekels to be gained for the treasury of the association by the sale of tickets to the party. For the organization has serious aims beyond its receptions and parties, in its plans for aiding young artists, and money is necessary to carry these out. So the dollars triumphed. Plans were made for a most gorgeous and elaborate affair, tickets were placed on sale, and a list of society ladies was made out who should be invited to act as "Patronesses," a word which causes the members of the "artistic faction" to wince or swear, according to individual temperament.

The ladies aforementioned are society women of the first water, the list including Mrs. Martin Brimmer, Mrs. W. F. Apthorp, Mrs. Edward W. Codman, Mrs. Samuel Eliot, Mrs. "Jack" Gardner, Mrs. Wm. W. Greenough, Mrs. R. P. Hallowell, Mrs. B. J. Lang, Mrs. C. G. Loring, Mrs. A. L. Mason, Mrs. Edward Robinson, Mrs. F. P. Vinton, and Mrs. Henry Whitman.

As soon as the "society" people had once gotten the affair into their own hands they proceeded to make it as exclusive as possible. Members of the Committee of Arrangements were interviewed in vain—nothing could be learned of the plans for the festival. Tickets could be had only by those whom the committee "invited" to buy the mystic pieces of cardboard. All the same, some very interesting facts about the approaching entertainment are known.

For one thing, the "artistic faction" are already able to say "I told you so," and they do not waste the opportunity. The great gain for the treasury of the association to result from the sale of tickets is already proved to be a delusion. For although nearly 800 tickets have been sold, yet the expenses attendant upon the increased elaboration of the affair, for music, decorations, &c., have already swallowed up the receipts.

Neither have the members of the Committee of Arrangements found their task of managing, soothing, and satisfying their society "patrons" an easy one. A single instance will illustrate this. One ambitious artist started to answer the question of "What shall I wear?" for a group of society girls by arranging a band of Fra Angelico angels for them. The only previous qualification necessary for candidates for the ranks of the angels band was the possession of blonde or golden hair, and a sore were soon found. Then the trials of that artist began. Fra Angelico angels always wear long, flowing draperies from neck to wrist and feet, with, of course, the usual adjuncts of wings and halos. But in this band of would-be angels there were some maidens whose strong point was their fine figure, and these could not be made to understand why the flowing draperies of their costumes could not be belted in or sashed down so as to reveal these same fine figures, otherwise hidden; while others, who had perhaps handsome arms, or whose chief attraction was an alabaster neck, couldn't see the slightest reason for gowns with high necks and long sleeves—even if they were "angel" sleeves. Then the halos! and the wings!! It is not yet decided whether the halos will be fastened under the chin with an elastic cord, or attached to the hair by invisible wires, but this was a trifling matter compared to the question of wings. They tried frames of rattan at first, but these proved too heavy and cumbersome, and the artistic manufacturer of angels was in despair, until he discovered a learned gasfitter, who had been a stage mechanic, and who was able to make beautifully light and natural frames for wings out of fine wire. These were covered with gauze, and then the awful problem of feathers arose. The usual stage devices of tissue paper and spangles was not to be thought of, and so finally paint was tried. The best artists in the city were sought to paint the plumage on the wings of these fair angels, and at last accounts the most famous artist in our city was reported as having produced the worst looking pair of wings ever seen.

Then there was the question of admitting animals to the show. It had been rumored that Mrs. Jack Gardner, who is always original, wished to hire a tame leopard from a neighboring dime museum, and that the beautiful Miss Timmins desired to bring her pet snakes as a part of her costume. These rumors occasioned considerable alarm among those who had intended going to the party. Indeed, two young men who were to dress in Venetian costume of the fifteenth century, which consists principally of thin silk tights, positively refused to march in the grand procession if the leopard was also to walk therein. These rumors are, however, unfounded, and the only animal allowed in the hall will be a harmless white poodle in a gilt wire cage, which will be an accessory to Mrs. Jack Gardner's costume of a Venetian lady.

Then there was a young society man who, on a recent visit to New York, became enamored of a pair of gilded top boots which he saw in a shop window. They were very cheap, and so pretty, but alas! not one of the artists to which he appealed could suggest a costume which would require the gilt top boots, and the young man was finally obliged to hire a costumer to design him something at a fabulous price.

Minor difficulties and disagreements aside, however, the Artists' Festival will be a beautiful spectacle and a noteworthy social event. A committee of artists examine each costume, and none will pass their inspection which is not historically "correct" in every detail, and artistically correct as well. There is to be a grand procession to open the ball, led by a group of heralds in the proper costumes, with their trumpets. A band of twenty young ladies, dressed as Greek maidens, will carry the banner of the association, a beautiful affair, especially designed for this occasion. Some members of the Tavern Club will represent Robin Hood's Merrie Men, while another group will appear as Bedouins of the desert. One of the most interesting features will be a band of men from the Apollo Club (one of our musical societies) dressed as the pilgrims in Tannhäuser," who will sing the famous pilgrim chorus from that opera. All the "Patronesses" will be dressed in the Venetian costume of the middle ages, and many of the individual costumes are to be wonders of beauty and historical correctness.

There are to be many dinner parties on the evening of the party, at which the guests will appear in their costumes, and these, followed by the gay scenes at the Art Museum, enlivened by the music, the dancing and the tableaux which will be arranged from time to time from the materials at hand, will make the night one long to be remembered in the society annals of Boston.

An Editor Married.

ELMIRA, April 24.—Mr. Jay S. Butler, managing editor of the *Elmira Gazette*, was married in Park Church this morning to Miss Carrie Brockway, a daughter of J. H. Brockway, superintendent of the Elmira Reformatory. Mr. and Mrs. Butler left for New York this afternoon, who will soon sail for Europe.

THE PROHIBITION WATERLOO IN MASSACHUSETTS.

What a Well-known Kansas Editor Has to Say About the Campaign—The Result is the Bay State a Deathblow to Prohibition—Marvellous Correctness of The Sun's Estimates Before the Election.

Among the notable speakers and workers against the adoption of the constitutional amendment in the recent campaign in Massachusetts was William P. Tomlinson, editor and proprietor of the Topeka *Democrat*, the leading Democratic daily paper in Kansas. Mr. Tomlinson, who is one of the distinguished anti-Prohibitionists of the country, took an active part in the campaign against the constitutional amendment in New Hampshire last March, which resulted also in the overwhelming defeat of Prohibition. Accepting a pressing invitation from the Anti-Amendment League to take part in the campaign in Massachusetts, Mr. Tomlinson arrived in Boston on the 3d instant, remaining actively at work in the Bay State up to the election on last Monday.

Jubilant over the crushing defeat of the constitutional amendment in Massachusetts, Mr. Tomlinson is now in this city, en route to Kansas, to look after his paper, preparatory to going to Pennsylvania to take a hand in the campaign against the amendment in that State. A SUN reporter encountering Mr. Tomlinson yesterday, was favored by that gentleman with some interesting statements concerning the recent campaign in the Bay State.

"I should not have gone to Massachusetts," said Mr. Tomlinson, "had it not been for the especial purpose of replying to the many gross misrepresentations about the workings of Prohibition in Kansas, made by imported advocates of the amendment on the stump, and sown broadcast by circulars, leaflets, &c., over that Commonwealth. Knowing that the voters of Massachusetts had the benefit and experience of nearly twenty years of prohibitory legislation—which from the temperance standpoint was a confessed failure—as a guide in casting their ballots, I would have been willing to have rested the case on that experience had it not been for the determination of the horde of Prohibition orators on the stump in the Bay State to seek to make capital out of the reign of so-called Prohibition in Kansas. The alleged success of Prohibition in that Western State, was, indeed, their chief stock in trade; and it was to answer these mendacious statements, and to give the good people of Massachusetts a glimpse of the true workings of what is termed Prohibition in Kansas, I went, at not a little personal sacrifice, to that State.

"The people of the country," said Mr. Tomlinson, "outside of Massachusetts, have little idea of what effort was put forth by the advocates of Prohibition to secure, if possible, the adoption of the amendment in that State. Not in the history of the Prohibition campaigns of the country has such a spectacle been witnessed. Recognizing the fact that Massachusetts was the foremost State in the Union, and that the defeat of the amendment would be disastrous in the extreme to the cause of Prohibition, everything was staked by the followers of St. John and Fisk on carrying the Bay State for the amendment.

THE GREAT BATTLE.

"The advocates of Prohibition took the field at an early date in imposing numbers, and with an enthusiasm as ardent as animated the Crusaders of old who marched with Peter the Hermit to rescue the Holy Land. It was estimated that not less than five hundred speakers, including Gov. Colquitt of Georgia, Senator Hoar, and scores of notables, were on the Prohibition stump. It was as the tread of a magnificent army over the State. Nothing so elaborate, probably, was ever before devised in aid of a so-called moral movement. The organization of the Prohibitionists was perfect. The programme, which was carried out by them with unflinching zeal to the day of the election, included not only systematic and earnest appeals to the voters through the daily and weekly press, but a series of meetings, so arranged, web-like, as to cover every hamlet and school district in the State. It was a programme unique and marvellous in its design and execution. It was, indeed, on the Prohibition side, a house-to-house campaign.

"However," said Mr. Tomlinson, "a new agency was introduced by the fanatics in the recent campaign in Massachusetts. Almost without a struggle, the pulpit and platform at an early date surrendered to the advocates of the amendment. But here and there a courageous nature, some heroic divine, writer, savant, or statesman, threw off the galling chain of public sentiment, and defied threats and risked ostracism by unflinchingly declaring his honest sentiments in opposition to the craze on the Prohibition issue. Against these brave natures, to the shame of the free thought of Massachusetts, be it said, the moral bludgeon was unscrupulously wielded by the self-styled moralists on the platforms and in the press of the State. It was as though the long-discarded reign of bigotry and intolerance had been revived in New England. Courage of the highest order it required during the reign of moral terror for the occupant of any pulpit in Massachusetts to come out boldly and declare his belief that Prohibition is not in the interest of sobriety and is not compatible with the spirit and teachings of Christianity. The

OVERWHELMING DEFEAT OF THE AMENDMENT

in Massachusetts may possibly prevent the moral guillotine from being set in motion, but threats were freely made in Prohibition circles during the closing days of the campaign that more than one change would speedily be made in the pulpit in the Bay State following the election.

"Under all the circumstances," said Mr. Tomlinson, "the majority of 45,000 in round figures against the adoption of the amendment is an astonishing result. The completeness of the victory, the overwhelming defeat for Prohibition, few, perhaps, realize outside of Massachusetts. There are twenty-five 'cities' in that State. All but one gave a majority against the amendment. Boston led off with 20,000 majority, and the others followed, even schoolly Cambridge and aristocratic Newton and Quincy joining the procession of municipalities, and the twenty-four cities footing up a sum total of 37,[illegible] majority against the amendment. Then the towns of Massachusetts that were relied on to give a heavy vote for Prohibition followed with 7,000 majority against the amendment, making its defeat a veritable Waterloo in its overwhelming character and significance. Out of the twelve Congressional districts in Massachusetts in only one, namely, the First, did the amendment receive a majority.

THE SUN A TRUE PROPHET.

"In a special to THE SUN of the 16th instant," said Mr. Tomlinson, "I predicted the defeat of the constitutional amendment by from 25,000 to 50,000 majority. At this moment I feel elated over the fulfilment of this remarkable prophecy. I repeated it, emphasizing the prediction, in my special in THE SUN of the 21st instant, thus giving one more evidence of the reliability of the wide-awake SUN as a prognosticator of political events.

"The effect of the sweeping victory over fanaticism in Massachusetts," said Mr. Tomlinson, "must be far reaching. In my judgment it

RINGS THE DOOM OF PROHIBITION

on this continent. The campaign in Massachusetts was the greatest and fiercest battle that has been fought on the Prohibition issue in this country. The advocates of the amendment had all the advantage of the pulpit and platform. They had enlisted in their cause the flower of the Prohibition orators of the country. They had money without limit. From the opening day of the campaign a steady stream of funds flowed into their coffers. The tramp of the Prohibition legions was heard everywhere over the State. Amendment literature, in the shape of leaflets, &c., as plentiful as the leaves of Vallombrosa, were sown during the past thirty days over the Commonwealth.

"Yet, after all this elaborate effort," said Mr. Tomlinson, "the amendment was not simply beaten; it was snowed under in Massachusetts. The citizens of that State preferred to vote in the light of their experience rather than heed appeals to their passions. Prohibitory legislation, experimented with for nearly twenty years, had been weighed in the balances by them and found wanting. It is no ordinary defeat for Prohibition. It is the verdict of Massachusetts, the foremost State in the Union, against sumptuary legislation. The Bay State has been a leader in moral thought from the days of '76. It is still a leader in shaping public sentiment. The defeat of the amendment in Massachusetts by such a decisive vote seals the fate of Prohibition, not only in New England, but throughout the country. It will have a wonderful effect on the vote on the amendment in Pennsylvania, to be taken June 18. As the echoes of the guns at Lexington over a century ago, Massachusetts, in the battle of the ballots on the 22d instant, again 'fired the shot heard round the globe.'"

West Virginia Gubernatorial Contest.

CHARLESTON, W. Va., April 24.—The joint committee of the Legislature to investigate into and report on the Gubernatorial contest arrived here last night, and met this afternoon. The Democrats have three members, and the Republicans two. W. L. Eco was chosen Chairman of the committee, and Joseph Spring Secretary, both Democrats. Some of the best legal talent in the State is engaged on each side. A motion of the Republican counsel to quash the proceedings was overruled. The taking of depositions has consumed the time since the adjournment of the Legislature, and the committee will have a long session. They will begin work in earnest to-morrow. The County Commissioners of Kanawha county were to-day enjoined from making a second canvass of the votes in this county, as they had threatened doing.

MAKING BEGGARS OF BOYS

AND "FLASHING" THEIR ARMS WITH ACID TO EXCITE SYMPATHY.

A Younger Fagan who Lived on the Stealings and Beggings of Slaves Held by Intimidation—Young Mulhearn's Story.

The career of a young villian not inferior in his peculiar line to that mythical instructor in crime, Fagan, was checked yesterday morning, probably for an indefinite period, by the police of the Eldridge street station. He is a thin, swarthy, shabbily dressed fellow, with an effeminate voice, and he was known to the Bowery prowlers with whom he associated only as "Shy Indian." His real name, according to his own story, is Daniel Smith. He is from New Orleans, and has a strain of Indian blood in him. This is the story of one of his juvenile victims, as revealed to Judge Duffy in the Essex Market Police Court, and confirmed by the investigation of a SUN reporter:

Smith was employed at the Coney Island race track last season, and there met 14-year-old Edward Mulhearn, the son of James Mulhearn, a boss bricklayer, of 235 Varick street, Jersey City. Smith got the boy, who was weak, but not naturally corrupt, into a condition of slavish subserviency. At Smith's suggestion, Mulhearn robbed his father of $30 and took the money to Smith. They went to Philadelphia with the money, and there Smith got another boy in his tolls, and sent the pair out begging for him. He searched them when they came to him, and if he found that they had secreted anything he beat them. They lived in cheap lodging houses in Philadelphia. The other boy was William E. Struter of Altoona.

The three came to New York together, and, according to Mulhearn, Smith prompted him to return home and rob his uncle, William Conklin of 353 Grand street, Jersey City. His uncle caught him, but he escaped with $27 and came to this city. At that time Smith had five boys whom he instructed in the art of begging. They worked the shopping centres and Fifth avenue, and collected from 75 cents to $2.50 each a day. Smith furnished he boys with stories tended to excite the sympathy of philanthropic folks. Mulhearn declares that Smith would beat him every time he failed to turn over the result of a day's begging the moment Smith asked for it, and that he treated the other boys in the same way. The boys lodged at Smith's expense in cheap houses in the Bowery and Park row, and ate with him at places like the Jim Fisk restaurant.

The Struter boy by Smith's direction wrote to his father, asking for money to pay his fare home. The money came and Smith took it. Smith had seven boys under his control a month ago, when he was living in the attic room of a dirty three-story tenement called the Eagle House, at 200 Mott street. Michael Stefano, an Italian, keeps he house, and runs a little beer saloon on the first floor. A red-haired young woman takes care of the house. She says "Shy Indian" and his seven boy-slaves slept together in the little attic room. Here is where the boys were instructed by Smith, and this is where he performed the experiment on Mulhearn that may cost him a long term in prison.

Mulhearn had heard of what Smith termed "flashing" the arm a few months after they became acquainted. Smith himself says it is a Western idea, and was brought here by some tramps from that section. He says that a professional beggar called "Houston Ed" is the originator of it. The "flash" is made by pouring nitric acid on the arm. Over a score of the boys and young men who sleep in the town's cheap lodging houses have their right arms done up in bandages to prevent their coat sleeves from irritating the raw flesh. The lodging house keepers have noticed this recently, and have wondered at it.

Smith induced Mulhearn to flash his right arm "flashed" on April 8, in the attic at 200 Mott street. Smith said the operation was painless, and the boy let his master pour on the acid. The pain was acute. In a few days the flesh rotted away, and a sore stuck. Smith sent the boy out to work Fourteenth street and Fifth avenue. He told people from whom he solicited money that his arm had been rendered useless by an explosion of chemicals in a factory, and that his parents were dead. The sight of the burned arm caused nearly everybody to give the boy something. One day he says, his receipts amounted to $4, and he seldom took in less than $2, nearly all of which he turned over to Smith. The boy's success caused Smith himself to burn his own arm and go out and beg.

Some of the boys escaped the surveillance of Smith and went to other cities. Mulhearn says he was afraid to leave Smith. During the last week Smith, Mulhearn, 17-year-old James Wright, George Wright, aged 27, and Smith have been stopping at the Spencer House, 93 Bowery. Both of James Wright's arms have been burned with acid.

Mulhearn's father, who has been searching for the boy since January, accompanied by the boy's uncle, William Conklin, came to the city on Tuesday night. They had heard that the boy was stopping with Smith at a Bowery lodging house. They found the party at the Spencer House, and called in Policeman Hinkleday to arrest Smith and the boy. Hinkleday took the quartet to the Eldridge street station. The boy's arm was dressed by a surgeon from Gouverneur Hospital. He will be disfigured for life, and may regain the use of his arm within a few weeks. James Wright's arm was not so badly burned.

Smith was arraigned before Judge Duffy yesterday morning, and was held in $1,000 bail for assaulting Mulhearn, who was sent to the Catholic Protectory. George Wright was discharged, and the youngest Wright was sent to the House of Detention. Smith says that the elder Wright poured the acid on Mulhearn's arm.

NO CASE AGAINST FOXHALL KEENE.

The Murray Family is Dependent on the Cedarhurst Association.

When Justice De Mott of Far Rockaway called yesterday morning the case of Foxhall Keene, who was accused of assaulting Conductor Nathaniel Murray of the Cedarhurst and Woodsburg line, James H. Murray, Nathaniel's elder brother, arose and told the Justice that his brother wanted to withdraw the charge. The latter, who is 18 years old, stood with his back against the wall and said nothing. Keene, the defendant, was not in court, and was not represented by counsel there.

"I don't quite like this," said the Justice, with a pause between each word. "It is not treating the Court with proper dignity. I do not want to be trifled with. Why was the complaint made at all?"

James Murray said his brother was somewhat premature in making his complaint. He did it without the consent or knowledge of his parents. The whole family depended on the Cedarhurst Association, he said, for their livelihood. The Justice meditated again, and then consulted the Penal Code.

"The defendant is accused of assault in the second degree, which is a serious offence," he said. "However, under the circumstances, I will allow you to withdraw the complaint on payment of $7.75 costs."

James Murray said that was satisfactory to him and forthwith drew a roll of money from his pocket and laid a $10 note on the table. Nathaniel Murray then affixed his signature to a document, which sets forth that "having received full satisfaction for injuries sustained," &c., he withdraws the complaint. This ended the matter. The assault occurred on the afternoon of April 4, when Foxhall Keene, in company with two fellow students from Harvard, visited Cedarhurst. The Cedarhurst Association run a horse car between Cedarhurst and Woodsburg, connecting with the Long Island Railroad at the latter place, of which Nathaniel Murray is driver. Keene says that Murray, who started away from Cedarhurst without him, refused to stop when he shouted, although he is sure he heard him. When he did get on the car he struck Murray, but he says it was with his open hand. Murray says Keene struck him in the face and knocked him off the car three times.

A Change in the Peruvian Ministry.

PANAMA, April 16.—Another change in the Peruvian Ministry has occurred. It was caused by a difference of opinion between the President and his Ministers respecting a decree issued by the Minister of Government, ordering that all parish priests lay their books of record before the municipal authorities.

Dr. Pedro A. de Solar, who enters the Cabinet as Minister of the Interior and President of the Council of Ministers, is a brilliant and vigorous thinker and man of affairs. He put Caceres into office after distinguishing himself, although a civilian, in the disastrous fights around Chorrillos and Miraflores. He is a stanch detender of the Caceres contract, and it is hoped that it will now go through, and a little life be again put into railroad building, and thus into the country generally.

Wreck of the Schooner Mary L. Bacon.

PHILADELPHIA, April 24.—The steamer reported passed by the steamer Missouri on April 20, in latitude 36 25 north, longitude 68 30 west, hailing port Bethel, Del., is the Mary L. Bacon, which left Wilmington, N. C., March 2, for Philadelphia with lumber. When boarded by the officers of the Missouri both her masts were standing and deck tight, but her deck load, hatches, rails and boats were gone. The cabin was completely gutted and everything taken out. She bore all evidence of being boarded by some passing vessel and stripped of everything. Every block aboard of her had been taken.

A Connecticut Saloon Tragedy.

WATERBURY, April 24.—The Grand Jury found a true bill for murder in the first degree against Terence McKiernan of Union City for killing Thomas Cleary in the former's saloon on Feb. 24. A party of men, all under the influence of liquor, had gathered there, and McKiernan becoming angered at some remarks made about him, sallied into the crowd with the avowed intention of shooting somebody. Without warning he drew a revolver and shot Cleary in the right breast. McKiernan was just recovering from a debauch.

DORLON OF DORLON'S DEAD.

The Founder of the Once-famous Fulton Market Oyster House.

Half of Brooklyn and a large part of New York will be sorry to learn that Dorlon is dead. Philetus E. Dorlon, the original Dorlon of "Dorlon's," died at Dorlon's Hotel, Dorlon Point, Connecticut, on Tuesday, after an illness of only five days. He was of the old Hempstead family of Dorlons, and his father was Oliver Dorlon. He was born in New York in 1825. He began to work about Fulton Market when a boy, and while yet a lad started a little oyster stand, which gradually grew into a restaurant that was, in its day, as famous as Delmonico's became in later years. Situated right at the ferry, which was then the principal means of communication between this city and Brooklyn, it was the fashionable resort for Brooklyn people, and especially for theatre-goers, who stopped there in crowds every night on their way home. It had fully as many patrons on this side of the river, however, and throughout the country it was the most famous New York restaurant. A. & P. Dorlon was the original firm, A. Dorlon being a brother, but Philetus was the founder and the principal man in the business up to 1887, when he retired.

The opening of the bridge, diverting fashionable travel from Fulton Ferry, and the growing up of other great restaurants in more salubrious parts of the city, gradually changed the character of the patrons of Dorlon's, but it always remained a prosperous and popular restaurant.

Besides the original place in Fulton Market there were branches in other parts of the city and an oyster and fish business reaching to distant parts of the country. Mr. Dorlon also purchased, several years ago, property in Connecticut known as Dorlon's Point, where he built a summer hotel, which he ran and in which he lived up to the time of his death. His business had been prosperous, and it is supposed that he leaves a good fortune.

Personally Mr. Dorlon was one of the best known and most popular men in the two cities. He was a large, hearty man of jovial manners and a generous soul. He was one of the oldest, if not the oldest, man about Fulton Market. He married Miss Mary Greenfield of Brooklyn and lived in that city with his wife and son until last fall, when they removed to Dorlon's Point. He was an active Republican, and had never held any public office, although he declined many times to become a candidate for local offices. He was for many years a member of the Blossom Club, but had resigned from active participation in its general affairs a number of years ago, when his health began to fail. He always, however, maintained his interest in the jolly companions of the club and was an honorary member up to the time of his death. He had been ailing for several years of Bright's disease, but kept about and attending to business until the fatal attack a week ago.

His body will be brought to Brooklyn, and the funeral will take place at 2 o'clock this afternoon from the house of his sister-in-law, Mrs. Sidney Dorlon, 81 Johnson street.

SUNDAY REST FOR CAR MEN.

They Don't Want It, but the Sabbath Committee is Trying to Get It for Them.

A petition was sent yesterday to the officers and directors of the street railroad companies of New York by the New York Sabbath Committee asking that except in cases of necessity one day's rest in every seven be given the conductors, drivers, and other employees of the roads, and that this rest be so distributed as to secure to every man the half of every Sunday or the whole of every alternate Sunday. In support of the petition the Sabbath Committee urges that in addition to giving the men needed rest, the plan proposed will give them opportunities for the religious observance of the day.

The petition is signed by Henry A. Oakley, Chairman; A. G. Agnew, Gerard Beekman, J. Pierpont Morgan, and other members of the New York Sabbath Committee. It is also signed by a number of well-known men, including Howard Crosby, Wm. M. Taylor, Morgan Dix, C. C. Tiffany, Robert Colliyer, Archbishop Corrigan, Thomas S. Preston, the Rev. Henry Van Dyke, James M. Brown, W. E. Dodge, John Sloane, C. N. Bliss, Mayor Grant, Judge Hoyer C. Van Vorst, John D. Rockefeller, Clinton B. Fisk, Grover Cleveland, Everett P. Wheeler, John S. Bussing, Dr. A. B. Ball, Wager Swayne.

The Sabbath Committee makes no suggestions about the pay for the day on which the men do not work. A number of drivers and conductors on different roads who were questioned yesterday, did not look with favor upon the petition. "Why," said one man, "we would go to the poorhouse sure if that was adopted. It's hard enough to live on our wages as it is, but to lose one day's work a week would mean starvation. There are so many extra men that we have no trouble in getting off a day now when we can afford it."

Superintendents of horse railroads said they thought the object of the petitioners was a good one. As it is now, however, the Sunday traffic is small, and the men have little difficulty in getting away.

CITIZEN TRAIN STRIKES A SNAG.

His Inspired Attempt to Abolish Poverty and Death Affects His Tongue.

Citizen George Francis Train, whose latest experiment in starving himself is made with the avowed purpose of benefiting the entire human race by abolishing poverty and death, discovered when he arose from his bed in the Continental Hotel yesterday that he didn't feel as well as he expected, and found on consulting a mirror that his tongue was in a very bad condition indeed. He began his self-imposed task on April 18, and has lived since then on ten cents' worth of Lyonnaise potatoes, a cup of coffee and cold water daily, with the incidental luxury of a bone daily in the hot room of a Turkish bath. This costs him about two pounds of flesh daily. Citizen Train seemed surprised that sickness and intruded itself.

"The tissues of my tongue have begun to decompose," he said cheerily, "but that doesn't annoy me. Living on 15 cents' worth of food a day eventually demonstrates my theory that I can abolish poverty, and I am told by Psycho, that mysterious power that guides all my doings, that I can abolish death on the same principle if I keep it up for 100 days."

Citizen Train sat at the big front window of the hotel lobby yesterday afternoon to demonstrate to a crowd of sightseers that he was still living. He was too weak to take his daily saunter in Madison Square Park to meet the children who crowd about him by the hundreds on such occasions.

He told a SUN reporter yesterday afternoon that if the Spirit of Truth, which is Psycho's other name, tells him "to take a tumble" to starving, he will go back to three square meals a day. His experiment has excited the scorn of the hotel clerk.

"A man must be a blanked fool to starve himself," the clerk said, "when good food is so plentiful and so cheap as it is just now."

Non-union Brewers Not Inclined to Accept the Union Contract.

The Brewers' Union has sent to the sixty odd brewers who, acting with the pool a year ago, locked out members of the union, and to the ten brewers who employ union men only, copies of the new contract which the Brewers' Union proposes for adoption. George Ringler & Co., George Ehret, Peter Doelger, and Henry Clausen & Co. were among those who got copies yesterday.

Mr. Ehret said that he was not inclined to make a contract with the union just yet. Other brewers talked in a similar strain. A. E. Seifert, Secretary of the Brewers' Exchange, said that under no circumstances would the lager beer brewers retreat from the course they had received upon more than one occasion months ago, which was not in any way to recognize the union. They had got along for more than a year without the union's help; they would try what they could do for the rest of their lives.

Ernest Kurzenknabe, National Secretary of the Brewers' Unions, said: "Though, so far, we have met with little encouragement, we are not at all cast down. We believe that some of the boss brewers will desire again to employ members of the union. They have said to us that they never expected to have their work well done until they made agreements with the union. We are willing to meet the employers half way, because we hope thereby to increase the membership of the union."

Return of the Brooklyn and Essex.

When a big full-rigged ship, with old-fashioned single topsails, hove in sight at sunrise yesterday morning, away off in the southeast, the skippers of the tugboats lying near Sandy Hook Lightship scented a prize. It was the old United States steamer Brooklyn, returning from a three years' cruise on the Asiatic station, and under sail for her machinery became disabled a month ago. The Brooklyn was towed in and anchored near the Yantic, off the foot of Twenty-third street, North River. She has a crew of 350 men, all told, and she mounts fourteen guns.

The Brooklyn had scarcely come to an anchor when the United States steam bark Essex arrived, she has also been away for about three years, and in Asiatic waters too. Commander Theodore D. Swell, her captain, reports that she left Gibraltar on March 24, and Madeira, where she coaled up four days later. The navy yard tug Catalpa will take several sick sailors ashore from the Essex to-day. She mounts six guns and carries a crew of 165 men, all told. If possible, both vessels will be overhauled sufficiently to take part in Monday's naval pageant.

Still Tugging Away at the Atlas.

A fourth attempt to get the sunken steamer Atlas away from the bottom of the North River at the foot of Barclay street was made by the Merritt Wrecking Company yesterday. At 2 P. M. she was lifted clear of the bottom by means of the pontoons and two powerful steam pumps on board two wrecking schooners. The tug L. J. Merritt had towed her about half way toward Hoboken when the steamer Old Dominion came along and the swash caused by her passing close to the pontoons, it is said, caused the forward chain that supported the bow of the Atlas to part, and she dropped to the bottom again like a log. At sundown the pumps were hard at work and another chain was being adjusted. The wreck now lies midway between the Erie and Barclay street ferries. The company hope to raise the Atlas again to-day and to move her across the river.

MAYOR GRANT IS ALERT.

HE WON'T CONSENT TO THE ERECTION OF TEMPORARY POLES.

If the Electrical Companies Break Faith With the Authorities They Can't Expect Favors—More Poles Down in Broadway.

The meeting of the Board of Electrical Control yesterday developed the fact that Mayor Grant has kept better track of the actions of the electrical companies than they suspected. The proposition of the Centennial Celebration Committee that temporary poles for lighting wires and telegraph wires be allowed during the time of the celebration was considered by the companies as likely to help them out a little. Commissioners Hess and Gilbens were rather disposed to favor the proposition, but Mayor Grant opposed it with some heat. He said that he would do anything reasonable to give the city sufficient light during the crowded times of the Centennial. But he was opposed to letting wires be put up again where they had been taken down by force, and he was especially opposed to granting any privileges to those who had not complied with the law, and who had broken faith with the authorities.

Some hint of the Mayor's meaning was furnished by a series of questions that he put to the representatives of the companies present at the meeting. He wanted to know if any of them had strung any wires without permits since April 15. He could not learn of any except some in Third avenue and First avenue, where there are poles in which the Brush, the United States, and the Manhattan Companies are interested. It was contended that there were permits for the work, but it seemed impossible to get any information whether any more work had been done than the permits called for. The Mayor announced that he knew that there had been, and that his information had been confirmed by the police. A policeman is to be put on trial for his neglect in the matter in one case. In another the police were properly vigilant, and an elaborate attempt was made to deceive them. The Mayor asked that Superintendent Murray's report upon the case be put on the minutes.

An officer stopped some line work at Third avenue and Eighty-sixth street, demanding the production of the permit. He was told that the gang at the other end of the line had it. They were hunted up, and said that the foreman, who was sick at home, had it with him. The permit was at last got hold of and proved to be a book number one, dated a year old. The workmen claimed that it had been renewed, but this was found to be untrue.

This explained the Mayor's feeling in the matter, and he persisted in his opposition, saying that he would not vote to grant permits to any company that had not shown a disposition to comply with the law. He did not even favor the suggestion of Commissioner Gilbens that a committee consisting of the Mayor, a member of the Commission, and the Superintendent of Lamps and Gas should be appointed to devise a plan for illuminating the darkened district. He scorned President Moore, who offered to pledge his company's good faith, and said that they had pledged themselves before. He added that their offence was aggravated by the fact that they kept a death current on when the workmen started to take down their wires. The Board will meet again to-day.

It is not likely, after all, that Mayor Grant's second order in reference to the removal of the poles and wires on Broadway, between Park place and Fourteenth street, will be carried out immediately. There are only about a dozen poles that do not carry electric light or fire wires, and, as neither of the latter can be disturbed until proper subways are provided for them, very few poles could be cut down. The work would consist largely in cutting telegraph and telephone wires, which might be dangerous while the currents are on in the other wires.

Commissioner Hess said yesterday that the Mayor's order would be complied with as fast as so as to allow the subway men to clean out the up-town districts before going down town. There are a number of poles on East Twenty-third street that can be removed and also some on other cross streets.

The work yesterday was confined entirely to upper Broadway, where there remained a few poles on which were police and fire wires. Two poles at Madison square, one piercing the west centennial stand and the other the east, were cut off, thus removing the cause of possible complaint on the part of seatholders whose view of the parade would have been partly cut off.

THEY HOLD THE CHURCH DEEDS,

Notwithstanding Bishop Loughlin has Removed Them as Trustees.

The trustees of the Polish Catholic Church in North Tenth street and Bedford avenue, Williamsburgh, who made battle against their pastor, the Rev. J. Yodyzsus, alleging that he retained money he had collected for the building fund of the church, and who were removed from office by Bishop Loughlin, now refuse to give up the deed of the church property to their successors. George Miller, the Chairman of the trustees, said yesterday: "There is a heavy debt on the ground and on the partly erected building. The deed of the property is in our names, and we shall have it transferred to our successors when the Rev. A. Yezsus pays us the money we have given to him. We know the kind of a man he is and told the Bishop about him. An investigation was had, and the Bishop thought well to retain him in the pastorate and to request us to resign. Now that the creditors, Mr. Jones and Mr. Mayer, want their money, they come to us. There is $2,500 owing to Mr. Hynes and $2,000 to Mr. Lahey."

Mr. Lahey and Mr. Hynes say they are unwilling to proceed harshly, but they will have to do something to protect themselves. It is not improbable, Mr. Lahey, who built the portion of the church now standing, says, he will file a mechanics' lien against the property. Services are held at present in the basement.

Raymond's Struggle with the New York Authorities.

John C. Raymond, the real estate agent, who is charged with setting fire to the house of Mrs. Annie Bouton at Woodbridge, N. J., as the result of a conspiracy to defraud several insurance companies of this city, was taken from the Tombs yesterday to the Supreme Court, his counsel, Howe & Hummel, having obtained a writ of habeas corpus to test the legality of his commitment by Justice Gorman to await the action of the New Jersey authorities.

Deputy Assistant District Attorney consented to Raymond's discharge, knowing that Detective Sergeants Kerman and Von Gerichten were waiting outside to arrest him on a warrant issued by Judge Hoff for his extradition to New Jersey. As Raymond reached the City Hall Park the detective sergeants captured him and took him before Judge Martine. There Raymond denied that he was the Raymond for whom extradition Gov. Green of New Jersey had asked Gov. Hill, and Judge Martine fixed the trial of the question of his identity for to-day, and remanded him to the Tombs. Then Howe & Hummel obtained a new writ of habeas corpus from the Supreme Court, returnable on the 29th inst. There was some indignation expressed in the District Attorney's office at the procuring of the new writ, an official there claiming that it was in effect a contempt of the Court of General Sessions that Judge Martine might conclude to take notice of.

A. J. Cammeyer.

A. J. Cammeyer's handsomely decorated shoe store, 161 to 163 Sixth avenue