SKINNING PARSON HOWARD.

HE BLURTS OUT THAT COTTERILL IS AS BIG A SCAMP AS HE IS.

The Swindle Worked in Brooklyn with One Up-Stairs and One Down Stairs—Fun Over the Witness—The Parson's Two Wives—Both of Mrs. Howard's Husbands at a Family Hatching Party with Her.

District Attorney Fellows got at Parson Howard yesterday in Howard's trial in the General Sessions. Howard testified that after the death of Prof. Friend in March, 1888, he succeeded to the Professor's right, title, and interest in the fitting up of the factory for chain-lightning sugar refining, and in the nine months before the exposure came he had contrived to draw a pile of money from the American and English stockholders through Mr. Cotterill. Mr. Cotterill badgered him a great deal about making demonstrations and tests in the factory. He testified that he told Cotterill that the only way in which he could get up a "demonstration" was to get Havemeyers & Elder's mould "A" refined sugar and run it through the crusher and the sieves in the factory, and let it tumble down a beautiful white stream into the waiting barrels below for the mystification of the stockholders. Cotterill, knowing his ignorance of the manner in which the Professor and Mrs. Friend prepared the sugar for the demonstrations, thereupon urged him to make a "run" at all hazards.

Recorder Smyth—What did a run consist of then? Did it consist simply of taking Havemeyers & Elder's sugar and running it down through the spouts? A.—That is about it.

Q.—Then you never saw any raw sugar refined and sent down the chutes into the delivery barrels at any of these demonstrations? A.—Not a pound.

Cotterill, Howard went on, put up the entire job of deceiving the stockholders. He told Howard where to buy the refined sugar, and sent many bags of raw sugar to the factory and had them hoisted to the top floor. Then, by Cotterill's directions, they were lowered through the hopper hole into the strong room. Lying just beneath the hopper hole they embarrassed Howard in his chain-lightning work in the strong room. He wanted to move them out into the big room on the strong room at once, but Cotterill told him to wait until after the demonstration. Cotterill said: "Just keep the bags there. I want the Englishmen to see them there, and then they will go down to the delivery floor and see refined sugar come through the spouts and will believe that the raw sugar has been refined." Howard did not suppose that Cotterill intended any fraud upon the unsuspecting stockholders, but merely wanted to encourage them to put up more money. Howard went down to his own machine on the floor beneath the strong room, and soon afterward Cotterill, who was running the crusher in the strong room, sent down through the tubes streams of refined sugar which Howard's sieves separated into various grades, and tumbled into the barrels on the floor below.

Q.—When you bought 100 barrels of refined sugar in Brooklyn you did not give your name, did you? A.—I gave a fictitious name—William Barton.

Q.—Which name did Howard use? A.—Yes, sir.

Q.—What reason had you for not giving your full name on that occasion? A.—Well, the Professor thought we had better not have these fellows chasing us around the country. We knew pretty well that Mr. Cotterill had detectives and spies and men a following us and the Professor said he did not want them to know every time and place where we went to, or every pound of sugar we bought.

Under cross-examination, Howard testified that in 1868 he left Rhode Island for the West. He left a wife and children there. They never joined him in the West. He could not remember just when he married his present wife, and did not know when his Rhode Island wife died. He learned of her death from letters from "some parties." He couldn't swear that he had not married again before his first wife's death. He thought it was in Joliet that he married his present wife. He could not say exactly who married them. He thought it was a Justice of the Peace, but he could not remember his name. He could not say whether this wife had a husband living or not at the time that he married her.

Q.—What name did she bear at that time when you married her? A.—She was formerly a Burnham, and was married to a Van Ness, and I have heard her frequently called by both names.

Q.—What was the name by which she was known when you married her? A.—I think it was Van Ness.

Q.—You think it was Van Ness. Have you any doubt on the subject? A.—I would not be positive. If I was going to be hung I could not be positive.

The Recorder—We don't hang people in this State nowadays, we electrify them.

Col. Fellows—Mr. Howard, you may be better acquainted with electricity one of these days than you are now. Do you mean to tell this jury that you cannot remember now by what name you knew your present wife prior to your marriage? A.—I say I don't remember it definitely.

Q.—Well, was she known as Mrs. or Miss? A.—Missis—Mrs.

Howard next testified that he first went to Battle Creek Michigan when he went West, and worked as a day laborer on a hotel. When the hotel was built he was employed as a clerk. He was also an agent for the sale of lightning rods, and coincidently carried on his vocation as a free Methodist preacher.

Q.—Did you gather whatever information you have about electricity and its application from your experience as an agent for the sale of lightning rods? A.—Jangrily—No sir, no sir. I never pretended to know anything about electricity.

He became a minister in his twentieth year. He first was a preacher of the doctrines of the Christian Baptist Church, and finally went over to the Free Baptist Church. He obtained a license to preach, he thought, at Rockland, R. I. He was asked the difference between the tenets of the two churches.

"The difference between the Free Methodists and the E. M.—"

"The what?" interrogated Col. Fellows.

"The difference between the Free Methodists and the E. Ms. that is what they call the Episcopal Methodists."

"Pardon me," said Col. Fellows, "the Methodist Episcopal."

"Well, have it any way you like," blurted out the parson. "If you will only give me a chance. The difference between the Free Methodists and the Methodist Episcopalians is that the Methodists have Bishops and Presiding Elders, and we have what we call overseers or General Superintendents."

Q.—I understood one of your parishioners from the West, Mr. Houck, who testified in your behalf the day before yesterday, to say that the Free Methodists were the children of God who separated themselves from all contaminating associations in the world. A.—That is correct.

Q.—Among other things he mentioned theatres as one of these contaminations. A.—Yes, sir.

Q.—Were you ever the manager of the Mount Morris Theatre in this city? A.—No, sir.

Q.—Did you never take a lease of that theatre? A.—I did. I rented the building for one year at the request of the Professor and Mrs. Friend, and turned it over to Mrs. Friend inside of two minutes.

The Recorder—Were you ever in the theatre, and did you see any of the stages there prepared for performances? A.—I could not tell you, if I was to be hung this minute, if there was a stage in the place. The whole place was in a very cold-blooded state.

"What did you say—what state was it in?" asked the Recorder as soon as he could be heard above the laughter.

"Well," replied Howard, deliberately and carefully avoiding a repetition of the big word which had proved too much for him, "It was in a pretty bad state, the whole place."

Q.—Are you aware that blank programmes containing your name as proprietor and manager were prepared and given to the printer for use in that theatre? A.—No, sir.

Howard testified that Mr. Cotterill intended to carry on in the Brooklyn factory the refining of raw sugar in a legitimate way according to the process of Prof. Friend.

Q.—But you did not know the process and Mrs. Friend was in the West and Prof. Friend was dead. How did you suppose that any sugar was to be refined from raw sugar at that factory? A.—Well, sir, I can give you some ideas on that point. The grade of sugar that I purchased resembled very much, with the exception of the saccharine strength, that which we manufactured after Mr. and Mrs. Friend's method. You come the nearest to it of anything I know. Mr. Cotterill pressed me to make a demonstration. He said that he must have it, he must have the goods. I undertook to explain and give him some reasons in regard to why we could not give it, says he, "You know what you want, and get it as fast you can, and when you want the money come to me and get it. We must have a demonstration, Mr. Howard, and as fast as you can, give it. I must have money; I am in a bad corner."

Cotterill did not say in so many words that he would purchase refined sugar and run it through the crusher and the sieves to deceive the unsuspecting stockholders, but conveyed the idea to Howard that he wanted it done as soon as possible. In reality all that Howard's machine did was to separate the sugar that came down through the spouts, grade it, and give it a brilliant polish. He did not know whether the Electric Sugar Refining Company was raising large sums of money and paying it to him for the purpose of imparting a finish to the refined sugar of Havermeyer & Elder, or whether it was paying him to refine raw sugar. That was something that he had nothing to do with in his opinion. He testified that he went to Canada to avoid arrest. He abode about a month in Windsor. He visited the two Salvation Army barracks in Windsor frequently, and occasionally exhorted at the meeting of the army.

Q.—Now, if was your opinion, Mr. Howard, was it not that Mr. Cotterill was engaged in an attempt to defraud the stockholders by means of a sham demonstration of an altered sugar refining process in the factory. I ask your opinion as an exhorter in the Salvation Army? A.—I didn't know that a witness's opinion was called for.

Even the grave Recorder joined in the laughter that followed this sally, and Howard went on:

"Well, taking it on the whole, if you want my opinion, I thought that Cotterill was bound to make money anyhow."

Q.—Now I ask you again if you don't feel perfectly convinced that Mr. Cotterill was engaged in a swindling business? A.—I shall give you my opinion if you pump it out.

Q.—Well, I am trying to pump you. A.—Well, yes, I do.

Q.—You believe that at the time you bought this 100 barrels of refined sugar in Dey street, didn't you? A.—Yes, sir. That was toward the close the swindling part of the proceeding. I had found him out by sketches and odds and ends all along.

Q.—You say that you gave the name of William Eaton when you bought this sugar because, although you thought Mr. Cotterill was engaged in swindling, he had detectives on the trail of Prof. Friend and yourself who were his allies, so to speak, in the swindle. Now will you tell me why you gave the name of Capel when you registered at the hotel in Windsor? A.—Capwell. My attorney, Mr. Knowlton, told me to do that.

Mr. Sawyer did not seem to hear this mention of his law partner in Ann Harbor. Then Mr. Howard was furnished with the telegram that he sent to Milan, after his arrest, to Jerry Callahan, the watchman of the factory, telling him to burn up correspondence and keep everybody away from the secret floors of the factory. He pondered over his signature, and said that he thought it was his signature, but added that there were some things about it that he had a good mind to doubt. He could not remember whether he sent the telegram or not.

Then he was asked whether he recognized the sanctity of the oath, and he replied with his favorite affirmative, "Certain." He was asked then if he regarded the oath as more sacred when taken upon the Bible than by the uplifted hand. And he said he did not know of any distinction.

Q.—You are a minister of the Gospel, accustomed to believe in the sacredness of the Bible? A.—Certain.

Q.—And I ask you if there was any reason for your swearing in the presence of this jury, when you were sworn as a witness, by the uplifting of your hand instead of upon a Bible?

"There is a great deal of it that looks like my writing," replied the parson, returning to the subject of the telegram to Jerry Callahan. There was a roar of laughter.

A recess was taken and Howard bought his usual supply of pies and cakes. He was hungry and felt better after pie.

After recess Col. Fellows remorselessly demanded to know if Howard had sworn by the uplifted hand, because he regarded an oath taken in this way as less binding.

"No, siree," replied Howard. "I'll kiss the Bible now, if you say so."

He testified next that, as the result of "figuring," in the intervals of pie and cake at recess, he had made out the sum of $19,000, instead of $51,000, as his total receipts from the stockholders in Friend's chain-lightning process. He had no doubt that Prof. Friend had a genuine process. But when Col. Fellows confronted him with a letter to Cotterill, in which he said that he did not care about getting hold of "the key" to the formula, because it was not worth a postage stamp; that he could work the process without Friend or Mrs. Howard, and that if Friend tried to be "muley" about it he could "uker" him, he explained that he meant that he could work the process well enough to suit Cotterill, whose only desire was to get money from the English and American stockholders.

Q.—Where did you get the term euchre?

A.—I guess I got that from Cotterill. He was the greatest man for euchreing people you ever saw. He said he never got after a man yet that he didn't euchre him.

"I don't think you got your way of spelling euchre from him, though," resumed Col. Fellows. "Maybe I didn't," growled Howard, nettled by the laughter that his spelling evoked. A little later he burst out with:

"There's something behind this. Cotterill was responsible for everything. I'm being made the butt of this whole thing. He was as much implicated as I was, I tell you, and may be more so."

Q.—Have you a license to preach now, Mr. Howard? A.—No, it's run out.

Q.—Was it not revoked? A.—Oh, don't bother me about the license (angrily). I'd rather you'd ask me about the boxes and sugar.

In the burst of laughter that followed, Col. Fellows allowed Howard to retire from the witness stand.

Margaret Kerns testified in rebuttal that on Sept. 4, 1886, when Howard testified that he was in Compton, Ill., presiding at a meeting of his church, instead of being here and swearing to an affidavit that he had seen Prof. Friend refine raw sugar by his secret process, she and another servant in the Professor's house were invited to go to Coney Island with "the family," which consisted of Prof. and Mrs. Friend, Mr. and Mrs. Howard, and Mr. Van Ness, Mrs. Howard's husband. The entire "family," including Mr. Van Ness, went in bathing. Howard's busy figure in a bathing suit was something marvellous. The trial was not ended.

NO SLEEPING NEAR JUDGE.

Neighbors Raise a Great Outcry Against Presses, Pumps, and Profanity.

A committee of citizens living in the neighborhood of the *Judge* building, at Fifth avenue and Sixteenth street, appeared before the Board of Health yesterday, and backed up the previous complaint that the noise and vibration of the presses were a nuisance, and injurious to health, depriving them of sleep. The report of Sanitary Inspectors Hooper and Hosmer was read. It stated that there were thirty-seven presses in the building, and that they certainly caused some noise and vibrations. William H. Gihon, who occupies one of the circular-front houses in West Sixteenth street, about 50 feet from the *Judge*, said that he told the inspectors that the noise was not so very annoying in the day time and asked them to come at night. They promised, but didn't come. At night, Mr. Gihon said, water was pumped from the cellar to the sixth and eighth stories of the *Judge* building, and the operation shook the ground like a young earthquake. All through Saturday night and part of Sunday the noise was kept up, and in addition, the men employed in the building, swore so that they could be heard by the neighbors. Altogether, Mr. Gihon declared, his home was untenantable.

William Turnbull of 3 West Sixteenth street declared that he couldn't sleep. Superintendent Dudley of the New York Hospital said the same. The manager of the Fischer piano house said that he had put his troubles in the hands of a lawyer. De Less McCurdy, attorney for the executors of the Aaron J. Vanderpoel estate, said that Mr. Pomeroy, one of his tenants, had written to him about the nuisance.

"The noise," testified Dr. Stinson of West Seventeenth street, "is like that of a buzz saw—shrill and penetrating, with a metallic ring. It interferes with the night rest of any person living within 100 feet. The men are constantly working, repairing, starting, and stopping the presses."

Col. W. J. Arkell, proprietor of the *Judge*, was expected, but didn't appear. There was read an interview with him in THE SUN, in which he stated that he was acting under the advice of his lawyer and had nothing to say.

The Commissioners didn't say what they would do about the complaint.

THE CONEY ISLAND SEASON.

Nearly All the Attractions Ready for Visitors—First Seidl Concert To-day.

The season at Coney Island is now well under way with the opening to-day of the Seidl concerts at Brighton. Arrangements have been made especially to accommodate those desirous of hearing Herr Seidl's orchestra, which was so popular last summer. The Sea Beach road sells round-trip tickets to the concert hall for forty-five cents, exchangeable on return for tickets of the Brighton Beach road. To-day's programme may be found on another page. The last train to New York leaves Sea Beach at 10:32 P. M. The Culver route has also begun to run its trains on the summer schedule. All the attractions of West Brighton are ready for visitors, and the surf has been tested and approved by not a few bathers during the past week. A long toboggan slide has been built around the elephant.

The Manhattan Beach Hotel was opened to guests on Thursday. To-day the management announce the first representation of Pain's "Last Days of Pompeii." Concerts will be given both afternoon and evening by the Twenty-third Regiment band. Frequent trains on the Manhattan Beach road may be reached both from East Thirty-fourth street and Whitehall street.

Lockjaw in Connecticut.

NORWICH, June 14.—Two weeks of almost continuous fogs or wet weather, diffused by the ocean, have caused many deaths from lockjaw in Connecticut. Some of the cases were notable. Oscar Olson, a Swede, died at his home, in Higganum, on the Connecticut River, in frightful agony, from the effects of a wound on his foot made by a rusty nail that merely abraded the flesh. He gave no attention to the injury, and it healed smoothly. Then lockjaw ensued. He died within a few days after he had received the wound.

A son of Henry A. Tennant of South Killingly died from the effects of a wound made in an exactly similar way.

Jarvis M. Richards of Wig Hill, Chester, lost a very fine two-year-old colt from lockjaw. He had been exercised, was heated, and was out in a cold shower. The malady developed within a few hours thereafter.

A Poetess Arrested for Larceny Found to be Insane.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., June 14.—Miss Jennie Mattill of Clarksville, Tenn., who writes poetry for the *Century* and other magazines, was arrested in the Union Depot in this city this morning charged with the larceny of $6 from a lady in the waiting room. After her arrest it was discovered that Miss Mattill's mind was wandering, and she was released. She arrived here last night from New Orleans, and seemed to be suffering from nervous prostration. After her arrest she became violent, but friends took her in charge, and will send her home. Miss Mattill is highly connected, and has made a reputation as a writer of verses.

Open Through to Pittsburgh via Main Line.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company announces that, commencing to-day, the Fast Line, leaving stations foot of Cortlandt and Desbrosses sts. at 9:00 A. M., and the Pacific Express, leaving at 8 P. M., will run through to Pittsburgh direct via the Main Line. These trains will make the usual schedule stops and carry the regular equipment of through cars. The Fast Line will run through to Cincinnati and St. Louis daily and to Chicago daily except Saturday. The Pacific Express will run through to Chicago daily and to Columbus daily except Saturday. It is expected that, commencing on Sunday, June 16, the Western Express, leaving New York at 8:50 P. M. for Cincinnati, Chicago, and St. Louis, will be restored to the schedule.—adv.

MARVELLOUS POLICE SWEARING.

The Curious Records Which Some of the Courts Have Collected for Years.

A curious record has been accumulating for a number of years in the police courts with reference to the causes for discharge in excise cases. Of 5,610 persons arrested last year there were 2,992 held for trial, or a trifle more than one-half. This seems to be and is a very large proportion of discharges, and some people not familiar with the facts are accustomed to point to this large number of discharges in excise cases as one evidence that the saloon keepers have a "pull" with the police magistrates.

A closer examination of the record in these cases will show that the pull is in quite another direction. The fact is that the police have in these cases been piling up a record of the most remarkable swearing. The cursory way of summing the subject is to say, "The police arrested these offenders and the magistrates discharged them." But a careful examination of the records will show that not only was no adequate proof of guilt supplied by the officers making the arrests, but that these officers actually swore that there was no violation almost in the same breath in which they swore there was a violation. There are now on file in these courts thousands upon thousands of affidavits by officers making excise arrests in substantially these words:

I went to defendant's place. I found all the doors locked. I rapped at a side door. The defendant let me in. He was alone in the place. I asked for a drink. He did not know me, and said that he was not open for business, and that when he opened the door he mistook me for some friend or member of his family who lives in the house; he refused to sell me anything.

Of course with such sworn testimony no magistrate could hold an accused person for trial, as there could not possibly be a conviction, and it would be a useless expense to the county to attempt to try the accused, when the accusing party is ready to swear that way. The record is, in fact, contradictory, for the officer first swears that his prisoner is guilty, and immediately swears to the contrary.

These forms of contradictory sworn testimony are a little, but in all cases the officers appear to have exercised a great deal of ingenuity not to find any evidence against the prisoners, and the magistrates have taken the precaution to get the evidence reduced to writing.

A notable feature of these records is the fact that the same officers reappear week after week doing the same thing. They put it down day after day in plain writing that they arrested a man for violating the Excise law and brought him to court without evidence of any violation, and in fact when the evidence was clear that there was no violation.

The natural query arises: Why should police officers do this thing? Why should they make these arrests without evidence? Why should they be so eager to get their prisoners off? How can a policeman have two such apparently opposite motives in the same arrest? Why should the officers not be more careful, when making arrests, to secure the evidence which they know is necessary to secure conviction?

The answer is very plain to those who have long been watching this thing going on. The arrest is a sham. It is only a pretence of enforcing the law. The object is not to punish an offender, but to get him in a place where he will pay to get out. It is an open secret in most of these cases that the officer making the arrest has seen an actual violation of law, but has been induced to "make it light." The defendant has been actually caught in the act of selling contrary to the Excise law. He knows that he has not only become subject to punishment by the criminal law, but that a conviction will forfeit his license. After arrest and before complaint is lodged in the court, the defendant lets the officer know that if he "makes it light," the pay will be good. The officer understands that he will get a good round fee if the case is discharged, and he sees to it the man is discharged, by refusing to furnish the evidence to hold him.

It is of course of some consequence that liquor dealers thus pay out even large sums in bribery, but by far the most serious feature of it all is the constant stream of perjury that is necessary to keep up the practice. It is obvious, however, that this perpetually increasing record must some day tell against the men who have piled it up, and it would not be at all surprising if some day the Commissioners of Police should confront some of their subordinates with a collection of their remarkable affidavits and ask them to explain.

STRAWBERRY PARADISE.

Rocky Quakertown and Its Army of Love-making Berry Pickers.

NORWICH, June 14.—The strawberry patches of Quakertown, in the old town of Ledyard, are just now an industrial paradise. The rule is, $2 a day for pickers, seven hours of labor, and plenty of flirtation after work hours.

The town of Ledyard is a big strawberry garden; it raises the strawberries of eastern Connecticut. In the glacial era, when the big boulders were rolled down from the north, most of them settled in Ledyard; it is said to be the rockiest town in the world. The Quakers dwell in the rockiest part, in the heart. Until strawberry culture became wonderfully popular they hardly knew how to make a dollar out of their sterile pastures and flinty hillsides, but in the last ten years they have been making money hand over hand, as fast as they could pick strawberries. The berry patches are in the old fore-t-rimmed pastures and gloomy valleys, which have been reforested.

Each year the young men and maidens of half a dozen towns meet at Quakertown for the season, which lasts about a month. For seven hours each day they make their flexible fingers fly, strawberry picking being a business only for adepts; after that time they stroll along the rural lanes to the picturesque country roads, or gather for an evening party at the house of one of the "strawberry kings."

At the height of the season the Quakers ship many thousand boxes of strawberries daily to the markets, to Boston, Worcester, Providence, and New York, and all the marketing is done by the Quakeresses. Each morning one Quakeress, in spotless linen, takes several hundred boxes to this city, eight miles north of Quakertown, and she drives a lazy, patient old horse, attached to a cumbrous farm wagon. She reaches Norwich about daylight, and long before noon homeward bound city belles have heard the breakfast bell dinging.

The yield of Quakertown berries will be immense this season, and even the Quakers hardly dare predict the size of the total output. The Quakertown strawberry season is always followed by one of notable activity in the matrimonial market, but the Quakers don't mind that.

HOW DID MRS. PLUNKETT GET 'EM?

Her Suit on Moses W. Field's Life Insurance Policies Resisted.

The Berkshire Life Insurance Company issued two policies on the life of Moses W. Field of Detroit, and is now being sued in Supreme Court by Mary H. Plunkett for $8,263.22, she claiming to be the assignee of the policies. The special administrators appointed by the Probate Court of Detroit have notified the company that the claim is void and the assignment the result of fraud, Mary Field and Alice Woodbridge, executrices, have brought suit in the United States Circuit Court for the Eastern District of Michigan for the same policies. Lawyer Charles Stewart says he wants to consult with the company's Secretary, who is ill, and Justice Andrews yesterday gave him twenty days longer to answer the complaint.

ATTEMPTED ARSON.

Burning Rags Found in a Tenement House at Night.

Shoemaker Anthony McAuliffe occupies rear rooms on the first floor of the tenement 211 Elm street. At 1 A. M. yesterday his wife smelled smoke and a strong odor of oil. She aroused him and he hastened to the hallway and discovered a fire at the foot of the stairs. A bundle of rags, which had been fastened to a hook in the wall, was burning, and flames were creeping up the side of the house. McAuliffe and his wife put out the fire, and Policeman Walsh reported it at the Mulberry street station as an attempted arson. Twenty-five people live in the house, which is owned by Mr. West of the Florence Hotel.

The Rev. Dr. Kramer Killed.

LEBANON, Pa., June 14.—While the Rev. W. F. Kramer, D. D., pastor of the Reformed Church of this city, was crossing the Reading Railroad in a carriage this afternoon at the head of a funeral procession he was struck by a passenger train and instantly killed. He was seventy years of age and was one of the leading Reformed clergymen in this State. He had been pastor of the church here for thirty-eight years.

This Chinese Must Go.

Judge Andrews yesterday decided adversely to Henry J. McGuckin and his Chinese sub-tenant, Hop Wah, who have been the joint occupants of the ground floor of 1,238 Third avenue. Helen Adele Wissman to whom McGuckin is paying $1,000 rent for the ground floor and basement, objects to the Chinaman, to his clanking irons and wooden shoes, and to the inelegant effect produced by the division of the store. Besides, her first floor tenant, a dressmaker, says that the Chinaman keeps her awake nights by working until one or two o'clock in the morning. Mr. McGuckin retorted that he had authority under his lease to sublet to any one who didn't sell liquor, that the Chinaman was a Christian, and that the dressmaker was quite as much of an annoyance, because she operated her sewing machines on Sunday.

Mrs. Wissman is suing to restrain the subletting, and Justice Andrews yesterday granted an injunction forbidding the letting of any part of the store to Hop Wah or any one else pending the suit.

LIVE WASHINGTON TOPICS.

PROPOSALS INVITED FOR TWO 3,000-TON STEEL CRUISERS.

They are to be Much More Formidable, Better Armed, and of Higher Speed than the Atlanta—The President to Take Another Trip Down the Potomac.

WASHINGTON, June 14.—The Navy Department to-day issued advertisements inviting proposals for the construction of two steel cruisers of 3,000 tons displacement, under the authority conveyed by the Appropriation act of September last. The contractor is required to guarantee a minimum speed of 19 knots for four consecutive hours, and there is a bonus provided of $50,000 for every additional quarter knot, and a deduction of the same amount for each quarter knot deficiency. The vessels are to be completed in two years, and, exclusive of the speed bonus, their cost is not to exceed $1,100,000 each. The contractors are allowed to bid for the construction of the hull and machinery according to their own designs, or to accept those furnished by the department. The proposals are to be opened Aug. 22, and the time for the receipt of proposals for building the three 2,000-ton cruisers has also been extended from Aug. 1 to the same date.

The new vessels will be about as large as the Atlanta, but will be much more formidable craft, better armed, of higher speed, and, in fact, representing six or seven years' advancement in naval construction. They are patterned generally upon the Medea, an English cruiser of great speed and combining many good qualities. They will be larger, however, by 100 tons, and embody many improvements suggested by the working experience of the Medea. It would appear that particularly good inducements are held out to bidders for constructing them, for the designs of the department, which are based largely upon the performance of the Medea, supplied 10,000-horse power, which is estimated to be sufficient to drive the vessels at 20-knot speed. If this expectation is realized upon trial, the contractors will receive the respectable bonus of $200,000, or $50,000 for each quarter knot above the 19 knots they must guarantee.

The dimensions of the new cruisers will be as follows: Length, 300 feet; breadth, 42 feet; draft, 18 feet; displacement 3,100 tons; full coal capacity, 626 tons. The armament will consist of one six-inch and ten four-inch rapid-fire guns (the latest idea in naval armament), and eight machine guns. The ships will be two-masted schooner rigged, but will carry sail enough only to steady them in a seaway. Altogether, if the vessels realize expectations they will be the fleetest and hardiest vessels in the navy.

Assistant Secretary Bussey has rendered a decision in the pension case of Mary Ellason, widow of Jas. Ellason, late of Company G, Fourth Tennessee Cavalry. Permission was granted Ellason, on June 24, 1864, by reason of the recommendation of his regimental surgeon, to take his family (which was with him in camp in a destitute condition), to Chattanooga, under instructions that he should report to his regiment at that place. The regiment, however, did not go to Chattanooga, and while absent from his regiment in pursuance of his furlough, the soldier was captured by the enemy, and died of pneumonia contracted in prison while being held as a prisoner of war.

The claim was originally rejected on the ground that "the soldier died neither from injuries received nor from disease contracted in the line of duty." The reasoning of this adverse decision was in accordance with the rule ordinarily governing claims for pension based upon the incurrence of disabilities during the pendency of a soldier's individual furlough, the department having held that "soldiers on individual furlough are not considered in line of duty and their widows are not entitled to pension on account of their death from causes originating during such a furlough."

This ruling, the Assistant Secretary holds, is not applicable to the case, for the reason that the soldier, being held as a prisoner, was physically unable to comply with the terms of his furlough, and, further, that the soldier's regiment did not go to Chattanooga as contemplated, making it an impossibility for him to obey his instructions with regard to joining it; and for the further reason that the disease from which the soldier died was evidently incurred during the duration of his furlough. The soldier, the Assistant Secretary says, had been restrained by an overwhelming force of the enemy from the performance of his duties; he was held for months as a prisoner of war, and the fatal disease which he contracted under such circumstances was equivalent to a death wound that might have been inflicted by the enemy while the soldier might have been in the line of duty on the battlefield.

The claimant's name is directed to be placed on the pension rolls.

The President will make another trip down the Potomac to-morrow in Postmaster-General Wanamaker's yacht Restless. He will leave here in the morning at about 10 o'clock, and will probably not return before Sunday evening. A number of gentlemen have been invited to accompany him, including several members of the Cabinet.

The President had a very busy time this morning receiving callers. Among the first was a delegation of 123 Dunkards, who desired merely to pay their respects. The later callers included Senators Teller and Davis; Representatives Houk, Brower, Taylor of Tennessee, Brown of Indiana, Cutcheon, Delano, and Pugsley; Rear-Admiral Fairfax; O. W. Conrad of Indiana, John B. McClellan of Alabama, Edmund Mead[illegible], Jr., of Virginia, C. W. Stapleton of New York, Carter Harrison of Virginia, and Dr. C. F. Rand of New York.

Gen. Schofield, acting as Secretary of War, sent word to the department this morning that he was not feeling well, and consequently would remain at home. The department was therefore practically without a head, though a few matters requiring immediate attention were taken to the General at his rooms. He has been pretty hard worked of late, having not only his own duties, and to a larger extent those of the Secretary, but also the meetings and work of the Confederate Board to attend to. The Board has about finished its June labors, and the officers will probably return to their stations early next week.

Commissioner of Pensions Tanner has appointed his daughter, Miss Ada Tanner, to be his confidential secretary, in place of Mr. George B. Squires of Brooklyn, who resigned that office to accept a place as timber agent in the General Land Office. Miss Tanner recently graduated from the Packer Institute, in Brooklyn, and is the youngest daughter of the Commissioner.

T. Campbell Copeland of New York has been appointed the statistical expert of the Census Office. Nathan L. Frothingham of Massachusetts has been appointed law clerk of the Patent Office.

Mr. Mason, Commissioner of Internal Revenue, has appointed L. A. Thrasher of Kansas, James B. McCoy of Wisconsin, and T. J. Grimeson of Pennsylvania, revenue agents, vice Jas. M. Wooters of Maryland, C. K. Tharp of Indiana, and H. P. Dunlap of Kentucky, removed. There are twenty of these agents, with compensation ranging from $7 to $10 per day. When the present Administration came into power the political complexion of the force was fourteen Democrats and six Republicans. The appointments just made make an equal division of the force politically. The new appointees occupied the same places under previous Republican Administrations. It is said that other changes will soon be made in the force.

The following fourth-class Postmasters were appointed to-day:

New York—C. W. Baker, East Chester; G. W. Rowley, Richmond Mills; B. A. James, South Stockton; W. H. Stokes, Union Hill.

Connecticut—George A. Rouse, Central Village; Henry Adams, North Canton; Wm. I. Beake, South Glastonbury.

It is understood here that the Civil Service Commission will shortly request the President to issue an order bringing within the Civil Service law the force necessary for the taking of the eleventh census. Should the President grant the request it will give the Commission control of about 1,500 appointments.

It is generally understood that Mr. Fields, the well-known Philadelphia merchant, will be appointed Postmaster at Philadelphia, and that State Senator Cooper will get the Collectorship of the Port. There are practically no other candidates for these offices, though the papers of Mr. Leeds, who was Senator Quay's candidate for Postmaster, are still on file. The name of Mr. Leeds is being mentioned for Surveyor of the Port of Philadelphia, but it is said that matters are not in such a shape as to warrant any statement as to who will get the office.

A Sympathetic Chinaman.

Among the first to hand in contributions at the Mayor's office in Newark for the relief of the Johnstown sufferers was Lee Yeck of 923 Broad street, a Chinaman, who said his heart bled as he heard the accounts of the awful calamity and remembered how tens of thousands of his countrymen were swept away to their death by floods in the Flowery Kingdom a few years ago. He had a crisp new $10 bill on the receiving clerk's desk and solemnly moved away to make room for a poor woman who tendered 50 cents.

Look Out, Youngsters!

Superintendent Murray yesterday issued an order to captains to arrest all boys found jumping or riding on platforms of street cars or trucks. The rule applies to newsboys.

YACHTS AND YACHTING.

Repairing the Wrecks of Thursday and Making Ready for To-day's Race.

Accidents will happen on board the best-regulated yachts, when the iron work is defective, as in the case of the Titania, or when they carry too much sail on poorly stayed spars like the new cutter Liris and the saucy Gorilla. These three crippled craft that came to grief in the races of the New York Yacht Club on Thursday were laid up for repairs at Bay Ridge yesterday. The Titania was hauled out on the ways at Wintringham's yard, having her boystay mended. Messrs. Wetmore, Hoyt, and Mather's new cutter Liris lay in the basin with all the wreck of her spars and sails cleared away. She is ready to receive her new spar, but it will not be ready in time for her to start in to-day's race of the Seawanhaka-Corinthian Club. Her mast is being got out at Wintringham's yard, and they hope to have her ready for Monday's special race of the Seawanhaka Club.

The 30-foot class will be well filled, however, with the Nymph, Banshee, Tomahawk, Marquita, and Gorilla. The latter's new topmast was on end yesterday forenoon and she went out sailing in the afternoon. This latest production of Carle Smith's does him great credit, and those who saw her said in the New York races say she will be a fast one when her skipper gets her sails stretched and her trim right.

Yachtsmen who have a weakness for cutters are anxious to see that smart little Minerva of Admiral Tweed's in a race with the present 40-footers. She is known to be a slippery little craft, but the Admiral is in no hurry to show how fast she can slip along until the race of the Corinthian Club later this month.

A specially interesting feature of to-day's contests will be the first race of the Mayflower in schooner rig against the Grayling and Sea Fox, and the famous old Mischief is to fight it out with the sloop Hildegarde.

Here are the entries for to-day's race with the numbers the yachts will carry on their mainsails:

SCHOONERS—NINETY-FOOT CLASS.

No.	Yachts.	Racing Length. Feet.	Owners.
1.	Mayflower	[illegible]	P. T. Vanderbilt.
2.	Grayling	85.21	Latham A. Fish.
3.	Sea Fox	70.70	A. Cass Canfield.

SLOOPS—SEVENTY-FOOT CLASS.

5.	Titania	74.58	C. O. Iselin.
6.	Redouin	72.16	Archibald Rogers.
7.	Fanny	69.50	Frederick B. Fiske
8.	Gracie	73.94	Joseph F. Carle
9.	Shamrock	73.93	J. R. Maxwell.

SIXTY-ONE-FOOT CLASS.

10.	Mischief	67.25	George Work.
11.	Hildegarde	65.41	James C. Bergen.

FIFTY-THREE-FOOT CLASS.

12.	Roamer	53.73	P. G. Williams.
14.	Clara	——	Dr. Barron.

FORTY-FOOT CLASS.

16.	Gorilla	——	R. Phelps Carroll.
17.	Banshee	——	F. S. Pearsall.
18.	Liris	——	Samuel Mather.
20.	Tomahawk	——	L. D. Morgan.
21.	Marquita	——	Aug. Belmont, Jr.
22.	Nymph	43.59	F. W. Funk.

THIRTY-FIVE-FOOT CLASS.

28.	Beatrice	——	Charles Post.
29.	Volunia	——	J. M. Williams.

THIRTY-FOOT CLASS.

24.	Kangaroo	——	Franklin Reams.
25.	Saracen	——	Charles R. Flint.
26.	Ida II.	——	Geo. H. Kilmsen.
27.	Kathleen	——	William Whitlock.
28.	Tom Boy	——	Archibald Rogers.

The course will be from Buoy 15 to Sandy Hook Lightship and return, about 31 miles.

THE VALKYRIE ISN'T FAST ENOUGH.

The Report that Designer Watson Doesn't Want to Race Against the Volunteer.

On Wall street during the day and at the clubs last night the reported failure of the international yacht race, about which so much has been said and written, was the leading topic among yachtsmen and their friends. Some expressed great surprise and would not credit the report, believing that Lord Dunraven was waiting till after a meeting of the Royal Yacht Squadron to make his final reply to the America's Cup Committee. Others, and these were in the majority, are fully convinced that Watson, the Valkyrie's designer, has succeeded in persuading Lord Dunraven that it would be folly to pit his boat against the Volunteer, when she cannot beat the Irex. A member of the America's Cup Committee said yesterday:

"Our letters were sent to the Royal Yacht Squadron and to Lord Dunraven nearly three weeks ago. There has been plenty of time to peruse them and send a reply by cable at least, but no word has come, and I think at this late day that it is almost conclusive proof that the race is off. Of course there may be some difficulty that we cannot foresee, and that may only be adjusted at a regular club meeting, but in any event we ought to receive an official communication in a few days of some sort or other, settling the matter for good. For my part, I don't think there will be any race for the America's Cup this year, but the Valkyrie is pretty sure to come over and race against our 70-footers for the cup offered by Gen. Paine."

MRS. ALLEN RUSHES INTO PRINT.

She Wants Mrs. Flynn and Mrs. Powers to Know She Is No Scrubwoman.

Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Allen on the one hand and Mrs. Powers, Mrs. Flynn, and Mrs. Harrigan on the other, are at war. Mr. Allen threw a bombshell into the camp of the opposition when he inserted this advertisement in Thursday morning's SUN:

I want Mrs. Flynn