MORE OF WOODRUFF'S YARNS

HE EVOLVES A FEW MORE DETAILS OF THE CRONIN MURDER.

Not Much Confidence Reposed in His Alleged Confessions—The Grand Jury at Work, but No Indictments Come to Light.

CHICAGO, June 15. Frank Woodruff, who has been telling just enough about the murder of Dr. Cronin to lead the officers to believe that he knows something about the tragedy despite his many falsehoods, made another statement to-day. He asserts that the weapons which were used to kill the doctor were a father's hammer or hatchet with a wagon spoke handle, and a combination axe and pick, such as is used by icemen. Woodruff volunteered to take the officers to the place where these weapons were hidden, but Chief Hubbard, who has grown weary running down the romances of the now famous horse thief, refused to take him out of jail.

Woodruff made another sensational statement to-day. He now asserts that Detective Dan Coughlin and the mysterious King are one and the same person. Woodruff says that Coughlin is the man with whom he got acquainted under the name of King, who hired him to take the wagon from Dean's stable, and was one of the men who went with him on the wagon to Fifty-ninth street, where the body was thrown into the catch basin. Woodruff is indicted for horse stealing as well as for the murder of Dr. Cronin. He feels confident of being acquitted on the latter charge, and is evidently trying to work out of the horse-stealing scrape by trying to make the police believe that he knows something about the tragedy.

The Grand Jury sat until 7 o'clock to-night without returning any indictments. It is believed that they will not finish their work before the end of next week. One of the witnesses to-day was an official of the Postal Telegraph Company, but the nature of his testimony is not known. There were several other new witnesses. It is reported, however, that no sensational evidence was introduced.

Tom Tierney, the ice wagon driver, who was in the employ of P. O. Sullivan at the time of the murder, was on the stand early in the day. He detailed his movements so satisfactorily that he was quickly released.

Some sensation was created this afternoon when Thomas G. Windes, Alexander Sullivan's law partner, mounted the steps and entered the Grand Jury room. Mr. Windes was detained by the jury for nearly an hour, and great speculation was indulged in as to the nature of his testimony. It was learned that Mr. Windes had been questioned minutely regarding Sullivan's speculations on the Board of Trade, and whether the money used by the Irish leader was the funds of the Clan-na-Gael organization. The witness knew but little regarding Sullivan's private speculations, and, it is said, was unable to give the jury any valuable information.

Judge Tuley was in receipt of a letter from Pittsburgh this morning anent the Cronin murder. The Judge attaches no importance to it and thinks it is the emanation of a crank. The letter is as follows:

PITTSBURGH, June 13.

Judge Tuley, Court House.

DEAR SIR: I am in Pittsburgh. I am the man who rented the cottage in Lake View. Revell & Co. sold the furniture to me. If you know me, I am Williams, the man that threw Cronin in the catch basin. I haven't much time to write. Yours, WILLIAM WILLIAMS,
6 Garfield street, Pittsburgh.

A man whose name the police will not give called on States Attorney Longenecker this evening and said the murdered Doctor's clothes were sent to London in a box three days after the murder. The garments are now in the English capital. It was the intention of the conspirators to secure a body, dress it in the clothes Cronin wore at his death, and then cast the body into the Thames. The conspirators had carried Dr. Cronin as far as Toronto. He was to appear two weeks later in Paris, a man having been sent there to cable fictitious information about the Doctor. Then Dr. Cronin was to mysteriously disappear. The next incident in the great mystery was to be the finding of the body in the Thames. Then the story was to be circulated that Dr. Cronin had been killed as a British spy.

The police assert that this last chapter of the plot is authentic, and declare that they are in a position to prove that the conspirators not only plotted in the United States, but on the continent as well.

"What do you think of Judge Tuley's decision releasing Alexander Sullivan on bail?" Luke Dillon was asked to-night.

"I think it was very just and proper. I do not think the evidence was sufficient to warrant Sullivan being held without bail, and so my mind Judge Tuley was perfectly justified in his decision."

"Do you think the evidence sufficient to warrant an indictment of Mr. Sullivan?"

"No; I do not. Unless additional evidence is produced, I do not think there are sufficient grounds for his indictment."

"Do you expect that evidence to be forthcoming, and do you expect Mr. Sullivan to be indicted?"

"That is rather difficult to answer. I might say, though, that I do anticipate an indictment against Sullivan, but still I cannot say that I have any real grounds for such expectation."

WILKESBARRE, June 15.—Pinkerton detectives are scouring the coal region for James Ferry, a Clan-na-Gael man, who first warned Patrolman of his impending fate. Ferry is a book agent.

HOLDING ON TO THE PRISONERS.

Moroney and McDonald Can't Get Out of the Tombs Before Monday.

Moroney and McDonald were in court again yesterday morning upon the adjourned habeas corpus proceedings. Edward J. Rowe again accompanied Moroney from the Tombs and sat beside him throughout the proceedings, and the crowd was so great that it was found convenient for Judge Andrews to sit in the larger court room of Part I., Supreme Court.

Assistant District Attorney Macdona argued that the men were properly detained pending the arrival from Illinois of documents warranting their extradition. The officers from the West had come on without these documents, and had gone back to get them.

Judge Andrews said the difficulty lay right at that point. The men had been committed by a police magistrate for five days pending the arrival of explanations and documents from another State. That was, so far as yet appeared, in accordance with the law. The five days had not yet expired, and the question with him was whether the dismissal by the Governor of this State of the application for an extradition warrant on the ground that no evidence was presented with it, did not settle the matter and give the prisoners the right to liberty. At any rate there was nothing before him to show that Gov. Hill's refusal to sign the papers was not final, and as such it was a nice question whether to discharge the prisoners or to hold them for the rest of the five days.

Mr. Macdonald was at once on his feet with a telegram which Inspector Byrnes had got from Chicago saying that four men had started for New York at 4 o'clock on Friday night to identify the prisoners.

"But this isn't a question of identification," said Judge Andrews.

"But the telegram proves," said Mr. Macdonald, "that the Chicago authorities are still active, and that they did not accept Gov. Hill's refusal as final. I think you should give the Chicago people at least the full five days in which to right the mistake they made in not at first bringing documents in accordance with the terms of our State law."

Judge Andrews pondered over this point and Lawyer Newburger spoke for Moroney. He said that the commitment of the prisoners by Justice Hogan was totally illegal. No person could be committed by any Police Justice unless the Justice had presented to him at the time examination grounds for belief that the accused was guilty of the crime charged. The evidence presented to Justice Hogan amounted to nothing more than a telegram purporting to come from the Chicago authorities merely ordering the arrest of the two men, and Detective Sergeant Von Gerichten's affidavit on information and belief. He argued that there were not reasonable grounds for holding the men and that their detention was therefore illegal and an offence against personal liberty. Such evidence would not be sufficient to produce a warrant against any one, even on a charge made in this city. Any man, however high in character and public life, might be thrown into jail if such law held. He asked that they be discharged, or at least admitted to bail. Judge Andrews denied both motions for the time.

Mr. Newburger then denounced the anti-Sullivan men who had brought about the arrests. "There is a man in public office in Chicago," said he, "and another in this city, and probably in this court room, who have done this thing to enrich themselves, have vented their spite upon these innocent men, and for forty days have unlawfully have charged them with murder. They are trying to swear away other lives to enrich themselves."

Newburger probably wanted the Judge to hear McDonald again, but he refused, that not being the point at issue. Judge Andrews reserved his decision until Monday morning, meanwhile remanding the prisoners to the Tombs. Over fifty Irishmen shook hands with Moroney and McDonald before they left the room.

Moorehead and Mooney.

"One hundred and fifty dollars to give Moorehead while Russian ship was in harbor," was one of the items of expense in Rossa's accounts submitted to the Fenian Brotherhood for the two years ending 1888. Rossa says it ought to read "English ship," and he won't tell who Moorehead was.

William Moorehead, alias Prof. Armstrong, was supposed to be the man who blew up the local Government buildings in London with dynamite, and to have had a hand in the destruction of the Anglesey monument.

When Thomas J. Mooney tried to set the British steamship Queen afire in this port in August, 1887, it may have been cognizance of this item in Rossa's old accounts that led certain Irish Nationalists to say that Mooney was Moorehead. Rossa denied it with alacrity at the time.

OYSTER COCKTAIL AND OYSTER LOAF.

A Pair of Gastronomical Tips All the Way from the Golden Gate.

"Yes," said an old Californian last evening in Delmonico's, "a dash of absinthe is good in a cocktail but there is a cocktail we get in San Francisco that knocks out any of your cocktails here. It's the oyster cocktail."

Not one of a dozen New Yorkers who sat at the table had ever heard of an oyster cocktail. Continuing, the Californian said:

"Put half a dozen to a dozen small oysters into a goblet or beer glass, with enough of the liquor to cover them. Salt, pepper, catsup, a dash of Tobasco sauce, half a spoonful of Worcestershire, two or three spoonfuls of vinegar, and sometimes a pinch of horseradish. Stir it up with a spoon and drink it down. It's hot, but it's good for the stomach to work on at night. The oyster cocktail is as much of an institution in San Francisco as the whiskey cocktail is here.

"There's something in the eating line, too, which is common in San Francisco, and which your restaurateurs don't know how to make. The other evening my wife asked me to bring her an oyster loaf. I went to a Sixth avenue oyster house and asked for one. The proprietor opened eyes and mouth, and informed me that he never heard of such a thing. To make an oyster loaf, you take a small fresh loaf of bread; cut one end so as to make a hinge of it; tear out the soft inside of the loaf with your hand; then butter the inside of the shell, using good butter and plenty of it; then stuff in a dozen fried oysters; shut down the end piece and tie it. By the time you reach home from the restaurant the oysters will have heated the bread, steamed it. With a bottle of ale or beer, it is a fine lunch before retiring. A San Francisco restaurateur makes your oyster loaf, furnishing half a dozen pickles, besides what I have enumerated, for four bits, or 50 cents, as you say here. It beats your fry in a box all hollow."

IRRIGATION PROJECTS.

Pushing the Government Schemes for Reclaiming Waste Land.

DENVER, June 15.—S. H. Bodfish, engineer of the Arkansas division of the Geological Survey, arrived in this city from Washington, and will next week commence preliminary surveys in the Arkansas valley for reservoir locations. The inspection will begin near Cañon City, under the supervision of Supervising Engineer E. S. Nettleton, who has charge of the Eastern Slope. Capt. Dutton will leave for Butte, Mont., tomorrow, to look up the Snake River situation. Next week Mr. Nettleton will go to El Paso to consider the projects which have been proposed for the construction of a dam across the Rio Grande River at that point.

An international question is involved which makes the proposition doubly interesting. It is partly a scheme to irrigate 500,000 acres of unused land and partly to control the channel of the river, which shifts from one side to the other, causing much difficulty between Americans and Mexicans.

A dam thrown across the river at that point would form a reservoir which would not only furnish an immense amount of water for irrigating, but cause the river to run in one channel and cut down instead of attacking banks on one side or the other.

Terrific Thunder Storms in New England.

CONCORD, N. H., June 15.—The severest thunder storm experienced here in half a century occurred this afternoon. Rain fell in dense sheets, and there was a high wind, breaking and uprooting trees, demolishing chimneys, and doing other damage.

PITTSFIELD, Mass., June 15.—The worst thunder storm of the season was experienced here this afternoon. Mary Farrell, 7 years old, was sitting by a window and the lightning struck close beside her, badly burning her. Over 100 telephones were burned out and much damage done to plants, trees, &c. The rain was so heavy that sparrows were driven into the stores for shelter.

BIDDEFORD, Me., June 15.—A heavy thunder storm, accompanied by high winds, visited this city this afternoon. A Frenchman named Joseph Lambert was blown from a load of wood and suffered a broken back. He probably cannot recover. Just outside the city trees were blown down.

The Behring Sea Question.

OTTAWA, June 15.—S. H. Webb of New Westminster, B. C., is in town. He says he has information to the effect that England and the United States have come to an understanding, in accordance with which no seizures of British vessels will be made in Behring Sea this season. As soon as the existing contract with the Alaska Fur Company expires an effort will be made to hold an international conference for the purpose of taking steps to jointly protect the seal fur fisheries there, as well as in the South Pacific Islands. Mr. Webb says the United States has undoubtedly superior rights. The indiscriminate slaughter of seals is having a bad effect. For seven seals shot only one is secured.

Old Streets in New York.

Some old Americans cling to the traditions and memories of the ancient Ninth ward with a fond tenacity that seems almost grotesque to the younger generation of Yankees. This was illustrated the other day when Capt. Copeland of the Charles street station sent word to Police Headquarters that a colored wor-hipper had died suddenly in a church at Bleecker and Amos streets. The reporters wondered where that was until they found an old-timer, who said that Amos was the name of West Tenth street about twenty years ago, when West Eleventh was called Hammersly and West Twelfth Troy street. The old Captain is now irreverently alluded to by some of the reporters as Rip Van Winkle.

A Funeral in Busy Broadway.

A funeral procession that tries to go down Broadway in the early afternoon of a busy day usually loses its identity as a procession before it gets to Canal street. On Wednesday last a reporter noted that it took seven carriages ten minutes to pass a point near Broome street. The hearse passed first. It was followed by a truck filled with hides. Three horse cars slowly rolled after the truck, and then came a heterogeneous lot of vehicles and another carriage. It was an incongruous spectacle—death in the midst of life—a funeral sandwiched between the boisterous activity of metropolitan traffic.

Lightning Killed the Dogs and Canaries.

Lightning struck the house of George Hipper in Long Island City during the storm yesterday. The bolt hit the chimney, passed down the side of the building, entered a bedroom, and threw the bedding all about. It struck Mr. Hipper's three-year-old child, who was on the stairway, stunning him and leaving a red mark down across his face. In the yard it killed two dogs and knocking down a man. Several canaries hanging in cages in the house were killed.

Victoria Woodhull and Her Husband.

MARSHALLTOWN, Iowa, June 15.—The recent report extensively circulated throughout the country that a suit for divorce was pending between Sir Francis and Lady Cook, is effectually disproven by letters just received in this city by Dr Claflin, brother of Lady Cook. These letters include recent missives that have passed between Lady Cook and her husband, and between them and the children of Sir Francis, refuting the report.

Secretary Williams Missing.

BELVIDERE, June 15.—John Williams, the Secretary of the Washington Shoe Manufacturing Company, was sent to Philadelphia a few days ago on business of the company. After discharging his duties he left Philadelphia, and nothing has been heard from him since. A coat of two, under his coat was found in the park, or what was formerly known as Smith's Island, near Philadelphia. It was identified by papers in the pocketbook in the name of the living. The supposition at first was that in a fit of temporary insanity he had committed suicide but public opinion has changed somewhat. His wife, it is said, is packing her goods preparatory to quitting the town. Experts are examining his books.

The Celtic Saw No Ice.

The steamship Celtic, which was only a few hours behind the Sale when the latter ran into an iceberg in latitude 42° 56' longitude 49° 51' on Tuesday night last, arrived last night. She reports that she saw no ice, though she was in a fog on Tuesday. The steamship Thingvalla saw several pieces of ice on Saturday, June 8, in latitude 46° 40' longitude 47° 18'.

Where Yesterday's Fires Were.

A. M.—12:30, 521 Grand street, tenement, damage $25; 10, 389 Park avenue, McGullerd's awning, damage $15.

P. M.—12:30, 1,083 Third avenue, P. McCaffery's awning, damage slight; 5:10, 456 West 38th street, wire factory, damage $100.

GOSSIP FROM BERLIN.

William Walter Phelps Regarded There as Our Next Minister to Germany.

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BERLIN, June 15.—The American delegates to the Samoan conference are much complimented on the result of their labors. Mr. William Walter Phelps is regarded by every one as the coming United States Minister, though he himself denies that the position has been offered to him. The official press is disinclined to dwell upon the matter of the Samoan settlement, all the glory of which is lost to Germany. A brief paragraph in the *North German Gazette* says that the agreement was arrived at with perfect unanimity by the powers represented and to the satisfaction of all parties concerned.

To-day being the anniversary of the death of Emperor Frederick, a memorial service was held in the Friedrichskirch at Potsdam. The exercises were conducted by Dr. Windell. All the members of the royal family, the ministers, and high officials were present. The choir of the Church of the Twelve Apostles sang the Emperor's favorite hymns. The Emperor and Empress placed wreaths upon the tomb, and remained kneeling beside it for a long time.

The Shah to-day instead of paying the expected visit to Krupp's Essen works, spent another day at Wilhelmshöhe inspecting all the points of interest, including the room which Napoleon III. occupied after Sedan.

The statement that M. Persiani, the Russian Minister at Belgrade, had proposed a Russo-Servian convention caused uneasiness here. The receipt of semi-official telegrams from Belgrade to-night declaring the story unfounded has tended to restore confidence.

The octocentenary fetes at Dresden will begin to-morrow and will continue until Wednesday. The Duke of Edinburgh's oldest son will represent Queen Victoria. Emperor William and Minister von Boettticher will go to Dresden on Tuesday. The Bundesrath has suspended its sittings to enable the Saxon members to attend the celebration.

As a result of a dispute between the Prussian Government and the Vatican, there was no German among the Cardinals recently appointed. The Vatican favored Archbishop Krementz of Cologne, but Prussia wanted Dr. Kopp of Breslau. The Pope was willing to create both of them Cardinals, but owing to persistent Prussian opposition to Archbishop Krementz the negotiations on the subject were broken.

The carpenters of Frankfort have decided to strike.

THE ARMAGH TRAGEDY.

Four Employees on the Ill-fated Train Arraigned in Court.

DUBLIN, June 15.—At Armagh to-day four employees of the Sunday school excursion train which was wrecked near Armagh on Wednesday, with such fatal results, were arraigned in court and charged with felonious killing. The prisoners are McGrath, the engineer; Parkinson, the fireman; Moorehead, the guard, and Elliot, the traffic manager's clerk. The magistrates discharged Parkinson. A passenger of the train testified that when the train was stopped on the grade Moorehead placed a stone under a wheel of the last carriage and uncoupled a number of the carriages. The detached portion immediately descended the grade at a rapid rate. The doors of all the cars were locked. The court adjourned. McGrath and Moorehead were released on bail.

IMPROVEMENTS AT NAPLES.

Seventeen Thousand Houses in the Poorer Districts to be Destroyed.

NAPLES, June 15.—King Humbert, accompanied by Queen Margherita and the Crown Prince, assisted at the inauguration to-day of the work of improving the sanitary condition of this city. Under the plans adopted the poorest districts of the city, where the cholera epidemic of 1884 made such ravages, will be thoroughly renovated. Seventeen thousand houses will be demolished, new streets will be erected, and the main street from Central Depot will intersect the district which now contains the lowest and most pestilential dwellings. It will take ten years to complete the work.

WAR ON BOULANGER.

The French Senate Advises that Proceedings be Begun Against Him.

PARIS, June 15.—The Senate has forwarded to the public prosecutor a report on the case of Gen. Boulanger. The Senate advises that proceedings be at once begun against Boulanger.

The letters from Gen. Boulanger to the Boulangist Nationalist Committee, which were found in the house of Mme. Boulow yesterday, have not yet been examined.

Grand Duke Paul and his Future Wife.

ST. PETERSBURG, June 15.—Grand Duke Paul Alexandrovitch, accompanied by his betrothed, Princess Alexandra of Greece, made a state entry into this city to-day, in the presence of the Czar and the King of Greece. The route to the palace was lined on either side with troops, behind whom were dense crowds of spectators. The Grand Duke and his fiancée received an ovation from the people.

A Collision in the Mersey.

LIVERPOOL, June 15.—While the British steamer Kansas was going up the Mersey to this city this morning to take on passengers for Boston she came in collision with the Dutch steamer Soester's outward bound. Both vessels were badly damaged and had to be docked. Several plates of the collision compartment of the Kansas were started and the compartment filled with water.

Emperor William to Visit Alsace.

BERLIN, June 15.—The *Landes-Zeitung* learns that Emperor William will visit Alsace at the end of the present month.

Obituary.

John H. Locke, recently appointed Postmaster in Portsmouth, N. H., died yesterday morning, aged 48 years. His death is said to be due to sickness caused by eating strawberries and over excitement about his appointment.

Capt. Charles Clark of Yonkers died on Friday at his home in that city. He was born in Hudson eighty eight years ago. He was a Hudson River Captain many years ago. He helped to found the First National Bank of Jersey City twenty years ago, and he was a director of the First National Bank of Yonkers. He leaves six children. George Clark of the firm of George Clark & Co. of this city, Mrs. Augustus Maxon, Mrs. Reuben Hoyt, Mrs. Mary Blanchard, and two unmarried daughters. The funeral will take place to-morrow afternoon from his residence in Lamartine avenue.

The Rev. Peter C. Oakley, familiarly known as the father of the New York Methodist Conference, died at his home in Milton on the Hudson yesterday. He was about 90 years old and was born in New York city. He began preaching two years before joining the conference, with which he has been connected since 1821. A few years ago he preached his sixtieth anniversary sermon as member of the conference. He was looked upon as an oracle in conference affairs. His sermons showed careful study and deep thought. Mr. Oakley was one of that class of ministers who believed that "Christ's call to the ministry was imperative." During his lifelong service in the ministry he has, among other charges, been stationed at Pittsfield, Troy, Ithaca, Plattsburgh, Yorkville, First street, Brooklyn, and Washington avenue, New York, and Milton.

The wife of Water Register John Chambers of this city was found dead in bed at her residence in Bloomfield on Friday. She had been ill for some time. She visited a physician on Thursday.

Mrs. Florence, known on the stage as Frankie Florence, died in Providence, R. I., on Friday. She was formerly of the Florence sisters, sharpshooters, and for a time travelled with the Parisian Lady Fencers. Her maiden name was Hunnel.

NEW JERSEY.

The old Board of Assessors of Jersey City turned over all their books to the new Tax Commissioner yesterday.

The Hoboken police notified all the saloon keepers in the city yesterday that they must keep their front doors closed and locked to-day.

Supreme Court Justice Knapp appointed Garret T. Wilsonte Park Commissioner of Hudson county for a five year term yesterday.

The Hudson County Liquor Dealers' Association has decided to demand that no licenses shall be granted to any saloon keeper who is not a member of the association. They agree to see that none but men of good moral character are admitted to the association, and they also agree that all saloons shall have their front doors closed and locked on Sunday.

A garbage dump in New Brunswick has been on fire for several days. Just before the fire was noticed first, Italians were seen to bury a bundle in it, and afterward a terrible stench arose. This gave rise to a supposition that a human body was being burned. Yesterday an engine played on the fire for two hours and put it out, but the stench was so bad the heap was not searched. It will be searched, however, by order of the Board of Health.

A 14-year-old girl, who said her name was Rose Barth and that she lived at 512 Sixth street, this city, was arrested in Jersey City yesterday in a small house occupied by several families of colored people. She said her mother died seven years ago, and since then her father had married three times. Her last stepmother died a few days ago, and, as the children left by her, she said, had neglected her. Last Tuesday she met a friend who advised her to go to Jersey City and get work. Her father was notified of her arrest.

Mrs. Joan Holstein, the wife of the proprietor of Masonic Hall in Jersey City, was out driving with a pony and phaeton yesterday morning with her two children, when the horse ran away. The carriage struck a child with a dirt cart and was smashed. Mrs. Holstein and the children were thrown out, and all received painful injuries. The horse afterward ran against a street lamp and was killed. Mrs. Holstein and the children were carried to a store, where Dr. Parker attended them. They are not dangerously hurt, but their injuries are very painful.

The Fourth District members of the Democratic County Committee of Hudson County, met yesterday and adopted a resolution denouncing the County Committee of the opposition Democrats, which is composed chiefly of Fourth district men. The resolution set forth that "the object of said new committee is to disorganize the Democratic party." The last resolution was "that no person who is either a member or a follower of the new committee shall be endorsed by this (the old) committee for any place in the gift of the Democratic party." The new committee is being organized in every district in the city and the leaders say they will have a formidable organization by fall.

GEN. ARTHUR'S MONUMENT.

THE MEMORIAL ERECTED BY HIS FRIENDS UNVEILED.

The Design of the Memorial is a Sarcophagus, with a Figure Representing the Angel of Sorrow Standing at its Foot.

ALBANY, June 15.—The handsome granite and bronze monument erected at the grave of the late President Chester A. Arthur, in Rural Cemetery here, by some of his personal admirers, was officially unveiled to-day, without ceremony, by the donors, who inspected it. Those present were: Stephen B. French, Daniel G. Rollins, Howard Carroll, Elihu Root, Joel B. Erhardt, George Bliss, William Dowd, Charles L. Tiffany, Sherman S. Knevals, John H. Starin, James C. Reed, Cornelius N. Bliss, Marvelle W. Cooper, and Charles E. Miller of New York; Clayton McMichael of Philadelphia, George H. Sharpe of Kingston, and John E. McElroy of this city.

The Arthur family burial plot is in Rural Cemetery, on the west bank of the Hudson River, near Albany. The ground was purchased by the late President's father, the Rev. William Arthur. It is neither a large nor a conspicuous plot, but from it a beautiful view may be had of the Hudson and the valleys that cover a plain-like expanse far down to the horizon. A movement originated in 1887 among ex-President Arthur's friends in this city, and a general subscription was started. A surplus was received, which will be used toward erecting a monument to Gen. Arthur in New York city. The subscribers to the monument were W. Astor, Cornelius N. Bliss, George Bliss, Elihu Root, Howard Carroll, John H. Starin, C. L. Tiffany, M. W. Cooper, William Dowd, R. G. Dun, J. B. Erhardt, S. S. French, Walter Howe, S. W. Knevals, George W. Lyon, C. E. Miller, D. G. Rollins, Horace Russell, and George H. Sharpe.

The monument over Gen. Arthur's grave was designed by Mr. E. Keyser of this city, and the work cost $10,000. A broad flight of five granite steps leads from the path to the turf which covers the burial plot, while around the enclosure are granite pillars, between which are suspended heavy chains of bronze. In the centre of the plot is the monument, a sarcophagus of dark granite, perfectly plain and highly polished. The sarcophagus stands on two piers of lighter-colored granite, also highly polished. The piers rest on a broad base of granite, and the base is supported by a smoothly dressed granite plinth ten feet long and six feet broad.

At the foot of the sarcophagus stands a figure representing the Angel of Sorrow. The figure is of bronze, and is of heroic size. It stands with folded wings leaning against the sarcophagus, one wing being thrown outward by the pressure in the most animated and picturesque manner. The left arm of the figure is extended along the sarcophagus laying on the tomb a palm of bronze. There is no inscription on the sarcophagus, but on the base is the word "Arthur" in letters raised in high relief, and also a tablet of bronze sunk into the base with the inscription:

CHESTER ALAN ARTHUR,
Twenty-first President of the United States.
Born Oct. 5, 1830.
Died, Nov. 18, 1886.

There are also buried in the plot Gen. Arthur's father and mother, his wife, and a son. A fund for the erection in New York of a statue to Gen. Arthur has been raised, and the money has all been paid in. As yet no design has been adopted, but one soon will be, and the work will then be begun. The statue will doubtless be placed in one of the principal public squares or parks in New York. When it is ready to be unveiled, the exercises that were to have been held at the unveiling of the Albany monument to-day, or others similar, will be carried out.

Canadian Militia in Camp.

LOCKPORT, June 15.—The camp of the Canadian Militia is now being held at Niagara, Ont., at the mouth of the Niagara River. The big bluffs along the river bank and lake shore are covered with the white canvass of the soldiers. It is estimated that there are between 2,000 and 3,000 men in camp. Ever since Tuesday the troops have been arriving, and the week has been devoted to getting the camp into order. Col. Otter is the commanding officer, and doing all in his power to make the camp life of the men as comfortable and pleasant as is consistent with army discipline. The rains of the last two weeks made the ground rather damp, but the only regiment that has suffered thus far is the Nineteenth Battalion of Lincoln, Ont. There are foreign parades daily, lasting three hours, with drills. The infantry school is under charge of Capt. J. Chadler McDougal. The district camp of instruction has begun. The entire service will be represented in camp before summer is over, except the engineer corps. Col. Otter entertained the United States officers at Fort Niagara to dinner yesterday.

A Policeman's Fatal Shot.

WILKESBARRE, June 15.—At an early hour this morning at Edwardsville David Thomas a policeman, entered Thomas Shield's saloon to quell a disturbance. A big, burly Polander named Schilling caused trouble by quarrelling with the landlord's wife. Thomas attempted to arrest Schilling, whereupon the latter picked up a revolver and shot at the officer. Thomas then drew a revolver and fired twice at Schilling, the ball penetrating through the spinal column, in which it was embedded. Schilling can live but a few hours. He is a miner, 30 years of age, and married. Policeman Thomas has been arrested.

The List of Referees.

These referees were appointed in cases in the state courts in the city last week:

SUPERIOR COURT.

By Judge Andrews.

Cases.	*Referees.*
Matter of Bedkin	Harold M. Smith.
Matters of Scudder	J. E. Stewart.
Higgins agt. Wessel Metal Co.	G. W. Van Siclen.
Miller agt. Miller	A. Kling.
Cleary agt. Cleary	W. C. Cox.
Zapp agt. Miller	A. L. Sawyer.
Zapp agt. Miller	G. I. Stewart.
U. S. Fire Ins. Co. agt. Walsh (three cases)	C. D. K. Townsend.
Gilkyson agt. Gilkyson	J. E. Newburger.
Matter of MacMullen	G. H. Speir, Jr.
Matter of West side R. Co.	W. N. Armstrong.
Hutchins agt. Edel	J. H. Judge.
Baier agt. Hiller (two cases)	C. W. Francis.
Kreisner agt. Kreisner	Thomas Garland.
Doane agt. The Mart, &c.	H. B. Smith.
Lawrence agt. Lane	Abram Ring.
Matter of Caswell (three cases)	N. J. Waterbury.
Matter of Chapman	Thomas E. Clarkson.
Bell agt. Bell	H. B. Turner.
Matter of Whitfielder	R. M. Stover.
Levinger agt. Oberndorfer	H. B. Beekman.
N. Y. Life Ins. Co. agt. Farley (three cases)	William N. Armstrong.
Leverich agt. Leverich	Ham Odell.
Farragu agt. Barnes	J. McKeen.
Nolan agt. Duffy	George F. Langbein.
Sterling agt. Smillie	John G. Sullivan.
Odin agt. Monell	E. H. Schell.
Mutual N. Y. Lead Co.	L. T. Van Allen.
Immer agt. Immer	Herman Ludwigsen.
Matter of Moss	Harold M. Smith.
Bullock agt. Locke	G. M. Speir, Jr.
Matter of Hollstadt	George F. Langbein.
Fitzpatrick agt. Sweeny	J. E. Carpenter.

Commissioners.

Matter of Williams	John H. Judge. Matthew Chamers.

By Judge Ingraham.

Roosevelt, &c., agt. Roosevelt	William H. Willis.
Matter of Filmecke	F. L. Wilson.
Burr agt. Roberts	John J. Macklin.

SUPERIOR COURT.

By Judge O'Gorman.

Sullivan agt. Sullivan	F. W. Diehl.
Hyman agt. Warshing	J. V. Lamarche.
Thompson agt. O'Brien	John O'Mott.

COMMON PLEAS.

By Judge Van Hoesen.

Stokes agt. Slocum	C. H. Lovett.
Wolfrich agt. Carlin	M. M. Boscher.
Matter of Gaze	William M. Lyddy.
Matter of Murphy	L. M. Boscher.
Matter of Carpenter	William M. Lyddy.
Matter of Ice Forest	G. F. Roesch.
Matter of Johnston	C. H. Lovett.
Farrell agt. Farrell	E. F. Farrell.

By Judge Daly.

Hussey agt. Watson	Charles Blandy.
Burrows agt. Burrows	R. S. Heurz.

BROOKLYN.

The Thirteenth Regiment will make a trip to Niagara Falls, Toronto, and Cleveland during the latter part of August.

Mrs. Margaret Niller of 176 Graham avenue lodged a complaint with the Kings county Charities Commissioners yesterday against a keeper in the Flatbush asylum. She says she visited her husband who is a patient there on Wednesday, and found both his eyes blackened, his ear nearly torn off, and his hand lacerated. Another patient told her that the injuries had been inflicted by a crazy ward mate during the absence of the keeper of Ward E, who remained on guard for half an hour. An investigation will be made.

THE OLD SETTLER.

He Explains by an Indian Story Why Bill Fiddler Missed the Stone Frolic.

I didn't see Bill Fiddler down to Bingmuster's stun frolic t'other day, Major," said the 'Squire. "Wonder w'at were up with him."

"Too much bush," replied the Old Settler.

"Huh?" exclaimed the 'Squire, the Old Settler's reply having been unintelligible to him.

"Too much bush, the Old Settler repeated.

"Oh-h-h!" ejaculated the 'Squire. "I'm 'bleeged to ye fer tellin' me, an' I know jest ez much 'bout it now ez I did afore."

"That's 'cause ye wa'n't born an' riz in the Sugar Swamp deestric'," said the Old Settler. "That were unfort'nit for ye, 'Squire, but o' course I hain't to blame fer it. If yer ancisters had only settled down onter the teemin' sile o' Sugar Swamp, 'stid o' squattin' 'mongst the stun an' scrub oaks o' Blarin' Ridge, y'd ha' had a chance to see things an' to l'arn things that'd be a comfort an' a blessin' to yo now, an' I wouldn't be obleeged to think 'way back inter Injin hist'ry to git the fac's to 'splain to ye 'bout w'at too much bush stan's fer. I——"

"Ye needn't think back!" exclaimed the 'Squire. "Bill Fiddler wa'n't to Bingmuster's stun frolic, an' I missed him, but if you've got to go 'way back an' fish up a chapter in the hist'ry o' the Injins o' this kentry to tell me w'y Bill wa'n't to the stun frolic, I'll 'scuse ye! I don't keer a durn 'bout knowin' anyhow, an' I don't want ye to strain yer mem'ry. I'd willin'er be igner'nt."

"Course ye would!" said the Old Settler. "That's the Blarin' Ridge of it! But s'posin' ye do want to live an' die in igner'nce? S'posin' ye don't want me to strain my mem'ry? Who be you? An' who be I? We hain't the unly folks ez is livin', nor we hain't the unly folks oz is goin' ter be a livin'! Thuz setch a thing ez childurn an' childurn's childurn, hain't th'? W'at a we goin' ter do with them? Mebbe you don't keer to know w'at too much bush stan's fer, an' mebbe it's goin' ter be a strain on me if I post ye on it. But s'pose our childurn's childurn rises up an' asts, 'What's too much bush?' Who's agoin' ter tell 'em? Nobody, b'gosh, if folks was all like you, an' was willin' to be igner'nt! An' they'd het to grow up an' pass away thout knowin' no more 'bout it th'n the present gin'ration knows 'bout the man ez struck Billy Patterson. But our childurn an' our childurn's childurn hain't agointer grow up an' pass away in igner'nce, ez long ez thuz a snark o' the ol' Sugar Swamp spirit ticklin' my veins. It hain't no easy job fer me to throw my mem'ry back a hundred year an' better, 'Squire, that's so; an' I'm pleeged to yo fer not wantin' me to strain it. But gin'rations yit a comin' mus' be looked arter, an' w'en duty calls me I'll follier, if I het to put my mem'ry together like a jinted fishpole, b'gosh, an' throw it back 'n forth ez ark!"

"An' ye k'n do it, too!" exclaimed the Squire.

"Wuther I could or not hain't nuther here nor thar," said the Old Settler. "But I kin 'member w'at too much bush stan's fer, ez it were handed down to me straight ez ash sap in a sap bush, which is a part o' the hist'ry o' Sugar Swamp, ez I hain't agointer let run out. It's ginter spile yer record fer igner'nce, 'Squire, it's gittin' 'long to'ards yer bed time, anyhow, an' ye mowt treat yerself an' run hum."

"Two words fer yerself an' one fer me, Major," said the 'Squire. "But I hain't takin' no hints this evenin'. An' now, ez Bill Fiddler not bein' to the stun frolic, S'pose ye go on an' tell us how it were. I kin stan' it if yer mem'ry kin."

"Th' wa'n't no Injins ever lived 'roun' Blarin' Ridge," the old settler began. "fer it were a leetle too wuthless a neighborhood fer even Injins to hanker arter. But w'en the first w'ite folks begun to make clearin's in the Sugar Swamp deestric, they foun' that kentry jist more'n a fav'rit campin' groun' an' huntin' groun' for a leetle the highest-up tribe o' red men that ever riz corn an' hair. Mr. great gran'pap were foun' one o' the first w'ite folks ez stumbled onter them air Injins. He got pop'lar with em f'm the start in, an' the Injins tuck setch an onco'mmon fancy to him an' his family tho' they pitched in an' helped 'em to make their clearin' an' to plant their corn an' d'ig their taters an' setch, sumpin' rather curious fer wild an' ravenous Injins to do, an' shown' lost an' benighted heathens ez they was, th' they know'd a gentleman, b'gosh, w'en they seed one. My great-gran'pap must ha' been a pop'lar feller cit'zen till the day o' his death, fer w'en he were tuck sick his last Injin friends tuck an' sent in f'm ten miles aroun' tellin' his family to be sure an' sen' word w'en the ol' man's funer'l were gointer be, ez they'd be glad to come. An' w'en the funer'l kim off, folks did come f'm all over, an' the sorrer were so deep an' giner'l th't mo' nigh fifteen Injins tuck an' shaved their scalps to the noble red men, an' to smellin' o' one ano'ner ez the childrun o' the forest staked an' bribed 'em durin' some o' their merry goin's on. The Injins begun to see th't it wa'n't much aset fer their humanity 'round that no longer, an' they kim in droves ez leeks to the west o' o' their youth, an' their noses to the settin' sun, till at last th' wa'n't but a few on 'em