A STREAM OF STATESMEN.

AN EVERY-DAY SCENE UPON PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE.

How Tom Reed Lumbers Toward the Capitol—The Clan-na-Gaels and a Brace of Georgians—Two Members Who Managed to Miss the Morning Prayer in the House.

WASHINGTON, May 18.—The door of the House of Representatives is thrown open to the public at 9 o'clock every morning. Half an hour after this Representatives begin to appear upon the avenue on their way to the Capitol. Committee meetings are usually held at 10 o'clock A. M. Many Congressmen live a mile or more from the Capitol. Those who walk there allow themselves full half an hour to reach it. As 11 o'clock approaches the stream setting toward the marble building increases. By twenty minutes of 12 hansom cabs and private carriages containing Representatives roll toward Capitol Hill. The rich member does not always ride, nor does the poor member always walk. Many have equipages of their own. Their negro coachmen wear cockades in their hats and silver buttons as big as silver dollars appear upon their coats. Monograms are inlaid upon the panels of their carriages. Some own dog carts with enormous wheels. Others sport buckboard arrangements with running gear painted yellow or a light red. The spokes of the wheels are striped, and the axles run along the thills and whiffletrees. The harnesses shine as though polished by hoodlums. Some have silver-plated mountings and others are gold washed or of nickle. The long-haired Congressman usually owns a hand-tailed span of horses. Leopold Morse of Massachusetts owned the finest turnout in the last Congress. Roswell P. Flower, Joseph A. Scranton, George Averitt Adams, and other millionaires this one have fine equipages.

There is more style about a Senator than about a Representative. Gov. Stanford of California, Senator Sherman, Senator Farwell of Illinois, Senator Stockbridge of Michigan, and Senator Payne of Ohio are among the well-known Capitol Hill luxurious vehicles. Senatorial teams turn under the arch of the southern wing of the Capitol. The Representatives are deposited beneath the arch of the other wing. There seems to be no dignity about a Senatorial ring than about that of a Representative. An observing stranger could tell a Senator by the grandeur with which he sits in his carriage. It would be hard to pick out a Representative besides the number of wheels to the Capitol. A Congressman never seems to reach the summit of legislative dignity until he becomes a United States Senator.

Take you stand at Pennsylvania avenue and Sixth street on a half-past ten in the morning and examine the stream of notables. Above you is the veranda of the National Hotel, formerly the home of Presidents of the United States on inauguration occasions. It was here that Martin Van Buren was poisoned many years ago. In the back parlor at the back of the hotel Henry Clay and others are confronting death six months, however, and not the past. Perhaps the next to be seen will be Speaker Thomas B. Reed of the Lower House. He must weigh nearly three hundred pounds. He has the body of Benjamin Franklin and the girth of Daniel Webster. He wears a black cutaway coat, no matter how the weather is cold a thin collar and a black tie. His top coat is worn loose upon his shoulders, his arms being half-way from the sleeves. At every house he walks with his overcoat thrown loosely over his shoulders. He lumbers along like an old sailor, arms swinging at his sides, and his legs slightly bowed. He has a solid face, round, fat and jolly, and a bright, clear eye. His face is like a full moon. It carries a sandy moustache, so small that at a short distance it is out of sight. Mr. Reed usually accompanies alone. At times, however, some friend accompanies him. On the other day he passed the National Hotel with Ben Buntline of Worth. Ben's close-cropped gray whiskers and hair shone like silver. Geniality and good humor sparkled in his blue eyes. He had one of two public documents under his arm. But which attracted the most attention was rear-top trousers, fresh from the tailor. They were of a light color, with a scarcely visible check. The pickaninnies on Pennsylvania avenue regarded them with wonder and astonishment.

A sturdy gentleman now saunters by. His face is round and full, and decorated with a Vandyke beard. There is a merry twinkle in his eyes, a cigar is clenched between his teeth, and his silk hat is tilted forward like the hat of a Bowery boy. His hands are hidden in his trousers pockets. He is Alexander Monroe Dockery, the bright light in the Missouri delegation. Dockery is a banker, and is said to have lots of money. Nobody would dream of it to see him climbing Capitol Hill.

Behind him comes a wiry man with blue eyes and a short, iron-gray beard. His forehead is seamed, and he walks the least bit bent. He has a springy step, however, and his arms swing like the arms of independent freemen. He wears a slouch hat and an unfashionable frock coat. A stranger might take him for a business dealer or a respectable gambler. He is Joseph G. Cannon of Illinois, as honest as the day and a statesman as the late Samuel J. Randall.

The next to appear is a gentleman portly and pompous. He plays toy with his whiskers as he walks. They are a reddish brown. He has bright and sunny eyes and carries a cane. He has a firm step and a manifest appetite for oysters. This man is Judge Lewis E. Payson of Illinois. The Judge has served with year in Congress. He frequently presided in the Committee of the Whole, showing considerable executive ability, and is one of the best talkers in the House.

A moment later appeared in garments of a light color a figure. Each is a six-footer, and each wears a hat with broad brims. The former is clean shaven, while the other's chin and cheeks are covered with a stubby, silvery beard. The latter is Congressman Cone of Houston, and the other Black of Illinois. The latter watches business very close as a Watchdog. Homer Cone is as lively and as quickly as a kitten. The couple attract considerable attention as they climb the marble steps of the Capitol. They are as straight as a Indian's moccasin and as smooth as pecan trees. Cone belongs to the Gaffed nine members, and is a hard hitter at the bat. He wears Galway slugging whiskers, and that would have fitted Lincoln. The figure is well displayed by a long coat with buttons on the back to it. He moves with the dignity of a man and talks with the slowness of a farmer. Flower is eminently a business man. His conversation has to do with nothing of the kind. He talks like a book. He is a leader of what is facetiously termed the Cleveland faction in the House, and is tall, thin, and dark complexioned. The latter is chunky and sandy haired and has a pronounced nose. The tall man talks in a drawling voice, a nutty black beard to hide his strong Scotch face. He is a man of large and a man of strong friendships. No member better understands the business of the House. He is William McAdoo of New Jersey. McAdoo is an American born Irishman. His colleague in Congress is Joseph H. O'Neill of Newark, the successor of Gen. Pat Collins. O'Neill is an Irishman born in America.

This brace of statesmen is hardly out of sight before a brace of Georgians appears. Both wear black felt hats and black frock coats, one has a remarkable colonel complexion, a well-trimmed moustache, and blue eyes. The other has a sallow complexion, bushy gray hair, and a smooth-shaven face. The first is Charles Frederick Crisp of Americus and the second James H. Blount of Macon. Blount is serving his ninth term in Congress and Crisp his eighth. Both are men of superior ability and dogged fighters. Crisp was Chairman of the Committee on Elections last year and Blount was Chairman of the Committee on Post Offices and Post Roads. Both sits below the salt in his committee this year. Crisp led the Democrats in the late fights over election cases. He is a man quick in perception, ready in debate, untiring in energy, admirably direct, and suave in temper—a natural leader of men. By many he is regarded as a future Speaker.

As the hands of the clock approach the hour of 12, the stream increases. Benton McMillin of Tennessee, tall and stately, comes from the Metropolitan Hotel and takes up his line of march. Before he has gone a block he is joined by a gentleman with an empty sleeve. Both wear soft felt hats and both are men of mark in the Democratic ranks. The one with the empty sleeve is Gen. William C. Oates of Alabama. He won fame by his stubborn fight against the Tax Defaulting Bill in the last Congress. He threw through his opponents that the bill finally failed to become a law and over $[illegible] were saved to the public Treasury. McMillin seems enamored with Congressional life. He might be Governor of Tennessee, but he prefers his present honors. As a parliamentarian and a rough and ready speaker he has no superior. In political campaigns the National Democratic Committee always seeks his services.

It is a quarter of 12. There are busy feet upon the sidewalk. John Allen of Mississippi, with his eagle eye and multitudinous frame, treads the pavement. The venerable Nathaniel P. Banks, with his wife upon his arm, halts a passing car. Silver Dollar Bland, deliberative in step and manner, moves down the avenue. He resembles the statue of the silver president. The brown [illegible] complete features attract attention. Behind him appears the elegant and accomplished Newton C. Blanchard of Louisiana, one of the ex-leaders of the Democratic caucus. He has long golden whiskers, nutty raiment, and a lawyer's bearing.

Tall William D. Bynum, with high and broad forehead, half hidden under a jaguation felt hat, strolls by. Col. William Elliott of South Carolina, wearing a light overcoat with a double cape, next appears upon the street. Behind him is seen Gen. Forney of Alabama, a man invaluable to his party. Two months ago he stood on the brink of the grave. To-day his face is as rugged and his step as manly as ever. With his return to the House came William C. Whitthorne of Tennessee, who has long been on the boundary of the other world. The oath of office for the Fifty-first Congress was administered to him while upon his sick bed in Tennessee. He is still thin and pale, but there is every reason to believe that he will soon regain his strength and take an active part in the proceedings of the House.

It is high noon. The air is filled with the ringing of bells and the shrill tooting of steam whistles. As the din begins the starry banner appears above each wing of the Capitol. Both Houses are in session, and in each a chaplain is offering prayer. As we turn to move up the avenue we meet two belated Congressmen. One is the reverberating Leonidas C. Houk of East Tennessee, and the other the insouciant Charles S. Baker of Rochester. Each has been running the rounds of the departments in search of places for constituents, and each fails to hear the prayer of the blind chaplain of the House. AMOS J. CUMMINGS.

HER PISTOL SHOTS PREVAILED.

Kate Smith and Daniel Weaver are Friends Again as Well as Prisoners.

Kate Smith, alias Fannie Weaver, who fired two shots at Daniel Wilson, alias Weaver, just outside the door of the Hudson River Railroad waiting room in the Grand Central station on Saturday night, was arraigned in the Yorkville Police Court yesterday morning. The man refused to make a complaint, and when the case was called the young couple proceeded to the bar and stood side by side most amicably, very much as though a marriage ceremony was to be performed. It looked as if the woman's pistol shots had prevailed, and as if the man, who was deserting her the night before, had returned to her allegiance. The woman has greenish blue eyes and short hair. She wore a smart blue dress. The man appeared under a third name. It was "Richard Brown." He is a handsome, dark-haired fellow, and might be mistaken in a bad light for a gentleman of fashion.

Counsel for the young woman glibly described the whole thing as a joke. There was no disagreement between the parties. They were bidding each other good-by, and just for fun the lady had shot off the revolver, saying: "I can shoot as well as you."

Detective McArdle was turned to for the other side of the case. He said he was satisfied that it had been all a joke. Justice Ford looked surprised, and cross-examined McArdle, eliciting the fact that two shots were fired, and that man and woman had then fled in opposite directions. Yes, there was a street car passing, and the woman had run toward it.

"Now, look here," said Justice Ford, "I am not satisfied with the way you have managed this. Were there no other witnesses besides yourself?"

"The police Captain was there," said McArdle.

"Fetch him, then."

McArdle whispered something to the magistrate, who responded:

"You cannot make a scapegoat of me in this case. If you cannot get your witnesses here to-day I'll adjourn the case until to-morrow. Your account differs essentially from that of the newspapers."

At this the handsome swell stepped forward to remonstrate. The illusion vanished the minute he spoke.

"I'm giving it to you straight, Judge," he said. "Me and Kate is all right. I forgot my gun, see? an' she followed me to give it to me. We was joking, and she pulled the trigger just for fun, see?"

"But the officer says you ran," said the doubting justice.

"Well, I was a little scared at the noise," he admitted.

"I'll hold you both without bail until to-morrow," said the Judge, and when McArdle reminded him in a surprised tone that Wilson, alias Weaver, alias Brown, was not a prisoner, he added: "I make him a prisoner now, then."

McArdle and the lawyer walked away arm in arm looking very glum, and the two prisoners looked glummer. The wounded both of them is packed in the man's trunk, which travelled away on the train he missed on account of the shooting.

TACKLED THE WRONG WOMAN.

Mrs. Brown Trifles with Mrs. Johnson's Pocketbook and Good Nature.

Mrs. Ann Johnson of Winfield came to New York Saturday, and when getting off the ferry boat in the crowd at Thirty-fourth street thought she felt a tugging at her pocket, and missed her handkerchief. She saw a little woman all in black hurrying through the crowd, and under the edge of the woman's shawl she saw her handkerchief. She caught the woman, who returned the handkerchief. When Mrs. Johnson felt for her pocketbook to get her car fare as she was going up the elevated stairs she discovered that that too had been taken. By good luck she caught sight of the same little woman running down the opposite stairway. Mrs. Ann Johnson is not lacking in courage or muscle, and she gave chase. The little woman in black handed her the pocketbook, saying: "Now, you've got the handkerchief and the money. I haven't anything more belonging to you. Don't get me into trouble."

Mrs. Johnson shouted for the police. The little woman ran. Mrs. Johnson ran after her. The little woman jumped aboard a passing street car. Mrs. Johnson got on too, and made the conductor arrest the woman off. Their race seven blocks with Mrs. Johnson very close at the little woman's heels before a policeman was met.

In the Yorkville Court yesterday morning the woman said she was Mrs. Mary Brown of 621 Second Avenue. Mrs. Johnson did not remember which. She said she found the handkerchief and the pocketbook, and gave them to Mrs. Johnson the minute Mrs. Johnson claimed them. She was held in $300 bail for trial.

COWHIDED BY A WOMAN.

The Head Selectman in Wellfleet the Victim of a Woman's Fury.

WELLFLEET, Mass., May 18.—The cowhiding of E. P. Cook, Chairman of the Board of Selectmen of this town, by Mrs. Justus Higgins, Jr., a pretty young married woman, a few days ago, is the talk of the town. Mrs. Higgins is said to have entered the office of the Selectmen while the Board was in session, and, pulling a cowhide from the folds of her dress, laid it across the Chairman's head and shoulders with vigorous whacks that were heard by persons outside the room. Mr. Higgins accompanied his wife to the office, and when she had finished the cowhiding he asked the victim if he had got "woman enough." Mr. Cook writhed under the lashing, but he couldn't get away from the blows. Mrs. Higgins says that the trouble had its origin last summer. She asserts that Mr. Cook made advances to her and paid her unwelcome attentions, which she resented, whereupon he circulated slanders in regard to her. Mrs. Higgins is very pretty, and has always borne a good reputation. Mr. Cook says that he can prove all the charges brought against him. He denies that he received any cowhiding from Mrs. Higgins. He says that she came into his office with a toy whip and threatened to strike him, whereupon he took the whip away from her and put Mrs. Higgins out of the door. When this story came to the ears of Mrs. Higgins, she said in an interview:

"I did cowhide Mr. Cook with a good-sized whip, which I still have in my possession, and if Mr. Cook says I did not he lies. This I can prove by the two other Selectmen who were in the room at the time, and by my husband, who heard the whip snap as it came down each time on Mr. Cook's head and back. The whip is strong enough to lick a mule with."

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

MINIATURE ALMANAC—THIS DAY.

Sun rises..... 4 35 | Sun sets..... 7 18 | Moon sets... 8 18

HIGH WATER—THIS DAY.

Sandy Hook. 8 34 | Gov Island. 9 14 | Hell Gate... 11 04

Arrived—SUNDAY, May 18.

Sa City of Augusta, Fisher, Savannah.
Ss Wyandotte, Long, Richmond, City Point and Norfolk.
Ss Aleide, Morgan, Hull.
Ss Chilmark, Bates, Liverpool.
Ss Dania, Clay, Galveston.
Ss Kaskia, Bates, Shields.
Ss Morgan, Rogers, Trinidad.
Ss Sam Slater, Brewster.
Ss Adams, Lewis, Galveston.
Ss Orinoco, Garvin, Bermuda.
Ss Montgomery, Beaver, Hamburg.
Ss Roanoke, Hudgins, Newport News.
Ss Victoria, Asbeth, Baracoa.
Ss Sunshine, Jensen, Vera Cruz.
Ship St. Nicholas, Carver, Boston.
Bark Laura, Castellano, Montevideo.

(For later arrivals see First Page.)

ARRIVED OUT.

Ss La Bretagne, from New York, at Havre.

SAILING STEAMSHIPS.

This To-day.

Florencia	Moville	May 7
La Champagne	Havre	May 10
Lahn	Southampton	May 11

This Tuesday, May 20.

France	London	May 4
The Queen	Liverpool	May 9

This Wednesday, May 21.

Dania	Hamburg	May 10
Teutonic	Liverpool	May 14
Arcadia	Copenhagen	May 7
Nevada	Portland	May 14
Cassandra	Gibraltar	May 7

This Thursday, May 22.

Friesland	Antwerp	May 10
Statendam	Rotterdam	May 10
State of Indiana	Moville	May 10
Augusta Victoria	Southampton	May 13

THE CLAMOR FOR MORE CURRENCY.

Nothing has happened for a long time which better illustrates men's propensity to anticipate coming events, or, as they say in Wall street, to "discount the future," than the lively purchases of stocks at rising prices which have marked the business of the Stock Exchange during this past week. Though the Silver bill has not yet even passed the Senate, and there is no telling how long it will be detained in the House of Representatives, people are acting not only as if it were already a law, but as if the increased supply of currency, which is to be gradually issued under it, were fully out and doing its work. I can see no other reason for the state of the market. The business situation has not changed materially either for the better or for the worse, the Tariff bill will not improve it, but rather do the opposite, and, like the Silver bill, it is not yet a law. As to railroad matters at the West, they are not improving, nor likely to improve immediately, and railroad stocks are certainly worth no more now than they have been at any time during the past year. Rumors of all sorts are afloat about impending new arrangements, but even if they were true—which most of them are not—they cannot have all the good results expected of them. There is more reason for an advance in Sugar Certificates and in the gas stocks, of which latter I have always been a friend, but it might have taken place as legitimately six months ago as last week. Nevertheless, facts are facts and figures are figures. The majority of operators have made up their minds that now is the time to buy, and buy, I suppose, they will.

Curiously, too, this very anticipation of an increase in the volume of the currency is likely to increase the popular clamor for it not only at the West and the Southwest, where it long ago became loud enough to compel attention from Congressmen, but even here in New York, where public sentiment has hitherto been extremely conservative on the subject. After several years of comparative stagnation, during which the rate of interest has ruled, on the average, so low that call loans could be had for months together at 2 and 3 per cent. per annum, and first-class long-time investments could be made only at 4 and 4½ per cent., we have entered upon an era of active demand, which has brought the rate up to an average of 5 per cent. on call, and to a much higher point in temporary pinches, with a corresponding increase for time money. This result is due principally, as every one knows, to an increase in speculative investments at the South, which has prevailed now for more than a year, and on top of it comes this revival of speculation in Wall street. Loans are wanted not only for enterprises elsewhere and for legitimate business here, but for purchase of stocks by men who have hitherto been lenders rather than borrowers.

It thus happens that the clamor for more currency, which five years ago was confined only to a section of the country, is now universal, and this explains what for a time was a puzzle to me, the apathy of New York financiers in regard to the passage of the Silver bill. My scrapbook is full of clippings from the newspapers printed about the beginning of President Cleveland's term of office, giving the opinions of our leading merchants and financiers on the subject, the official resolutions of the Clearing House, those of the Chamber of Commerce, and the views of other similar representative organizations. One and all they agreed in denouncing the coinage of $2,000,000 worth of silver dollars per month as perilous in the extreme to business, and in demanding the instant repeal of the law which required it. When I endeavored mildly to suggest to my friends that this small and slow addition to the country's stock of silver coin could go on for many years before it would work mischief, I was scarcely listened to; and, what is more remarkable, the dominant belief was not merely that the increase of the silver coinage was going to produce a depreciation of the money standard, but also a monetary stringency and a financial panic. As if a redundance of currency, sufficient to decrease its exchangeable value, could lead to a stringency, and as if the rise in prices caused by a depreciation of the dollar could cause a panic! The experience of the effects of the issue of greenbacks in 1862 ought to have taught those who went through it the groundlessness of their apprehensions, but it seems that the lesson, as often happens with others equally costly and instructive, was thrown away.

We are likely now, it seems to me, to have another experience equally costly, equally instructive, and equally barren of results with that of the greenback issue, without one, at least, of its compensating benefits. Unsound in theory as the greenback was, and enormously as its employment added to the cost of the war, it had the effect of diverting the attention of people from the real condition of the national finances and of amusing them with a fictitious show of gain which covered a real loss. Had we conducted our operations on a strictly specie basis our national debt would have been only one-third of what it ultimately became under the greenback issue, but our borrowings would have disturbed the money markets of the world and would have produced a financial distress among ourselves fatal to our patriotism. Our producers would have suffered from low prices exactly what they have been suffering for the past four or five years, and they would have clamored for the cessation of the war just as they clamor now for a cessation of the reign of the gold standard. The greenback produced a rise in prices and a consequent relief to all debtors, and it led to a carnival of speculation in which the waste and destruction of property caused by the war passed unnoticed. We are paying dearly for the temporary benefit, but we had the benefit nevertheless. Now it is proposed to do the same thing over again, only using silver dollars instead of paper, without the excuse which we had before, and with the risk of all the evils which we then incurred. We are going to have a rise in the prices of commodities, a consequent era of speculation, then the inevitable collapse, and then a settling down again to just where we are now. As the boy said when he had finished learning the alphabet, "I do not think it is worth while going through so much to get so little."

What is called a scarcity of money and the consequent difficulty of borrowing it even at high rates of interest encourages a belief among us in the fallacy which prevails pretty generally out West, that we need more currency for the business of the country. The truth is that ninety-five times out of a hundred when a man borrows what is called money he does not get currency at all, and does not want to get it. He merely gets a credit at a bank which enables him to pay his debts or to purchase goods. He contracts, indeed, to return in currency the amount of his borrowing, but in practice this is seldom or never exacted of him any more than it is exacted by him when he borrows. Currency in itself is useless except as a means of facilitating exchanges of property or commodities, and whenever such exchanges can be effected without it it is dispensed with. A builder desiring to build upon a piece of land borrows say $10,000 and gives a mortgage for the amount. Beyond what little currency he needs to pay wages with he does not ask for $10,000 in bills or in coin. If he gets a balance in his bank against which he can draw checks in payment for bricks, timber, and other materials he is perfectly satisfied. So, when a railroad company constructs a railroad and borrows for the purpose millions of dollars, it gets not currency, but the means of paying by its checks for materials and equipment. Like the builder, it uses some currency for wages, but for the rest of its needs it dispenses with it. No addition to the currency of the country increases, therefore, the needed supply of loanable funds, except so far as the addition can be exchanged for supplies of commodities from other countries, and when it is non-exportable and merely in money form, as the silver bill proposes to do, it fails to produce the effect desired. A real addition of gold and silver caused by an addition to the production of our mines, which, in case of necessity, can be sent abroad and exchanged for commodities which we can consume, is another thing. That is a substantial increment of the country's wealth, which the printing of paper money is not.

For all this, such is the weakness of the human mind and such the power of the imagination, that the idea of hundreds of millions of dollars of currency coming out of the Treasury printing press in payment for silver bullion has, as we see, a wonderful effect in encouraging men to buy whatever there is a possibility of selling again at a profit. Their very buying produces an advance, and this advance, however small, deters them from selling, while it stimulates fresh buying by others, who, seeing the advance already gained, lament their folly in not having gone in earlier, and think it is better to be late than never. In their excited state of mind they eagerly swallow every fable that is set afloat tending to enhance their esteem of this or that security, and with every fresh rise thus produced their eagerness increases. While the craze is on the few bears who endeavor to stem the tide have their trouble for their pains. No matter how much above its real value they may sell a stock short, they find when they come to buy in for delivery that they have made a mistake, unless they are lucky enough to hit one of those periodical reactions in which despondency succeeds to hope, and the color of the mental sky has changed from rose to black.

It is this uncertainty and changeableness of the human mind which makes all exact predictions of coming financial events so difficult. It is easy enough to say what ought to take place under given conditions, but not so easy to tell what will take place. Human beings are not like inert matter, which obeys the simple and calculable forces of nature. They act, indeed, according to laws, some of which are known, and so far as they are known are constant. It is the unknown forces that complicate the problem and baffle the calculations of the would-be prophet. Still, I am a believer in the policy of always acting on sound principles, and in not being discouraged by occasional resulting failures.

MATTHEW MARSHALL.

$13,000 Stolen from a Farmer.

SPRINGFIELD, Ohio, May 18.—Andrew Freeman, a Shelby county, Illinois, farmer, has just been fleeced out of $13,000. He took a lot of cattle to New York city, and after selling them had $13,000 for the proceeds. He started home, and yesterday at Delaware, he alighted from a Big Four train for dinner. He foolishly left his hand satchel, containing the $13,000, on the car seat, and left the key in the lock. When Mr. Freeman entered the car he noticed that the key was broken. He stretched open the satchel and found it stuffed with a lot of old paper and brick. No trace could be found of the thief.

Competitive Window Cleaning.

Sigmund Weiss, proprietor of the First Vienna Window Cleaning Company of 240 Fifth avenue, appeared with a black eye at Jefferson Market Court yesterday morning, and charged John Farrer, a negro, with assaulting him. Farrer said that he was employed by Weiss at seventy a day. He concluded that he could better himself, and, with his fellow workmen, solicited and knocked down the United States Window Cleaning Company at 20 East seventh st. He met Weiss on the street on Saturday, and their business rivalry led them into a fight, and the police interfered to stop the street disturbance. Justice Hogan held Farrer in $500 for trial. He gave bail.

Business Notices.

The Most Reliable Moth Destroyer is

WHITE TAR PAPER.

Sold everywhere. Take no other.

An examination of new styles in furniture at FLINT'S 14th st. and 6th av. reveals many improvements and marked reductions in cost.

Barry's Tricophorous gives gloss, silkiness, luxuriance and flowing, wavy beauty to the hair. 50c.

Keep's Dress Shirts made to measure, 6 for $4. None better at any price. 862 and 841 Broadway.

DIED.

AIGUIER.—May 17, John B. Aiguier, in his 69th year.
Funeral services will be held at his late residence, 36 Clarkson st., Monday evening, May 19, at 8 o'clock. Interment in Greenwood Tuesday morning. Kindly omit flowers.

CRONINGER.—On the 16th inst., at 5 30 o'clock, Christian Croninger, son of Catherine Croninger.
Funeral private from his mother's residence, 47 Lexington av., to-day at 2 o'clock.

CURRAN.—On Sunday, at Englewood, N. J., of pneumonia, John Elliott Curran, in the 43d year of his age.
Funeral services will be held at St. Paul's Church, at Englewood, at 3 o'clock to-day (Monday). Train leaves Chambers st. at 1 P. M. Interment at Utica, N. Y. It is requested that no flowers be sent.

EVERITT.—Suddenly, on Saturday, May 17, 1890, John L. Everitt, only son of George W. Everitt.
Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services, on Tuesday, at 2 o'clock, from his late residence, 17 East 60th st.

GREEN.—At 139 Court st., Brooklyn, on May 18, 1890, Ella G., eldest daughter of John and Teresa Green, aged 17 years and 2 months. Friends are invited to call. Funeral private on Tuesday. It is requested that no flowers be sent.

HOGAN.—On Saturday, May 17, Thomas Hogan.
Relatives and friends, members of St. Patrick's Alliance, Branch 14, and Central Council, United Friends, are invited to attend the funeral, to-day, from his late residence, 864 6th st., at 9 30 A. M.; thence to St. Brigid's Church, Av. B and 8th st., where a solemn requiem mass will be offered at 10 A. M. Interment in Calvary Cemetery. Kindly omit flowers.

HOPPER.—On Saturday, May 17, Martha E., only daughter of William A. and the late Elizabeth Hopper, aged 24 years.
Funeral services on Tuesday morning, at 10 o'clock, from the Forty-third street M. E. Church, near 8th av.

JENNINGS.—On the 16th inst., Hester, wife of Leonard H. Jennings, aged 41 years.
Relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, at her late residence, 117 Bank st., on Monday at 1 o'clock. Interment at Silver Lake, S. I.

JONES.—On Saturday, May 17, Edgar T. Jones, in his 61st year.
Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend his funeral, from his late residence, 17 Cambridge place, Brooklyn, on Tuesday, May 20, at 3 P. M.

KENNY.—On May 17, Mary, beloved wife of Patrick Kenny, in the 60th year of her age.
Relatives and friends, and those of her sons, M. F. and the late J. H. Reeves, are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from the church of Epiphany, 23d av. and 22d st., on Monday, the 19th, at 9 o'clock. Please send flowers. Interment at Calvary.
San Francisco papers please copy.

MATHEWS.—At Plainfield, N. J., on the morning of the 17th inst., Eleanor Maxwell, widow of Oliver H. Mathews, and daughter of the late James F. and Jane A. Kenny.
Funeral from Crescent Avenue Presbyterian Church, this afternoon at 3 o'clock. Train leaves foot of Liberty st. at 1 10 P. M.

MURRAY.—On Saturday, May 17, Annie Crane Murray, beloved wife of Peter Murray.
Relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from the residence of her brother-in-law, Patrick Dolan, 195 Livingston st., Brooklyn, on Tuesday, May 20, at 2 P. M. Interment in Calvary Cemetery.

O'HALLORAN.—On Saturday, the 17th inst., Joseph O'Halloran, son of Patrick O'Halloran, at his late residence, 17 Vandam st.

PARCELL.—May 17, 1890, James H. Parcell of Woodside, in his 60th year.
Funeral Wednesday, May 21.

STILSING.—At Jersey City, on Saturday, May 17, entered into rest at the dawn of day, Elizabeth Holmes, widow of Peter Stilsing, and beloved mother of Peter D., Samuel W. and Sarah A. Stilsing, Elizabeth P. Jackman, and Theresa B. Kelly, and sister of William J. Holmes of Bowinsville, Cal., and David Holmes of Detroit, Mich., formerly of this city.
Relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend funeral services from Grace P. E. Church, corner of Erie and 24th st., Jersey City, on Monday morning, May 19, at 11 o'clock.

STANTON.—On May 17, in the 70th year of her age, Nettie W. Stanton, daughter of the late Denis J. and Ellen Stanton, late of New York.
Funeral from her late residence, 509 Grove st., Jersey City, at 1 P. M. to-day.

THORP.—On Sunday, May 18, John Thorp, in the 80th year of his age.
Relatives and friends of the family are requested to attend the funeral, from his late residence, 447 West 36th st., via Grand Central Depot, on Tuesday, at 1 P. M. Interment at Tuckahoe.

WELLS.—On Sunday, May 18, Walter Winfield, beloved son of Horace L. and Josephine Wells, aged 1 year 7 months and 27 days.
Notice of funeral hereafter.

WHITE.—May 18, 1890, James H. White.
Relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend his funeral from his late residence, 121 West 27th st., on Tuesday, at 11 A. M.

Special Notices.

HORRICK'S ADJUSTABLE WIRE screens will fit any window; will keep out flies, mosquitoes; keep them in; for fire buckets, they are best and cheapest; sliding screens in all woods; screwdrivers and gauges 25c; all 1792 patterns; established fifteen years.

CARPET CLEANING.—T. M. STEWART, 107 7th av.; send for circular; telephone call, 140 21st st.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

New York Stock Exchange—Sales May 17.

UNITED STATES AND STATE BONDS ON $1,000.

2 Tenn. Set. 3s 101¼

CLOSING PRICES OF UNITED STATES BONDS.

	Bid.	Asked.		Bid.	Asked.
U. S. 6s, c.	125	127	U. S. 4s, c.	110	111
U. S. 6s, r.	125	127	U. S. 5s, c.	109	111
U. S. 4s, r.	122	123½	U. S. 5s, r.	109	111
U. S. 4s, c.	122	123½	U. S. 4s, c.	124	125

RAILROAD AND OTHER BONDS ON $1,000.

15 Atchison 4s	87		15 N Y & New Eng 7s	100½	
9	87		15 Nash. & Chat. 1st	102¾	
21 Atchison inc	60		1 N Y C & St L 4s	94	
15	60½		1 Ohio So. 1st	90	
10	60¾		5	114	
10	60¾		5 Oregon S. L. 5s	114	
10	60¾		12 Oregon S. L. & U. N. 1st	110	
10 All & Pac. 4s	22		1 Oregon Imp. 1st	105½	
10	22		1 Pac. of Mo. 1st 4s	98	
10	22		1 Peoria & E. 4s	67½	
40	22½		4 Rh. A. W. P. T. 5s	101	
5	22½		10 Rh. & W. P. T. 5s	102¾	
25	22½		1 Rock Isl., ex. 6s	105½	
15	23		1 Rio G. Junc. 1st	90	
25 All & Pac. 1st	47		10	74½	
2 Bur., C. R. & N. 1st	101		20	74½	
12 Chi. & O. ch. 5s	100		20	74½	
5 Chi. & E. Ill. 6s	73		10 Reading 2d pf. inc.	50	
100 R. I. & O. 4s	72¾		5	50½	
2 C. B. & Q. 4s	102¾		5	50½	
1 Can. So. 1st	107		5 Reading 1st pf. inc.	47½	
2	106½		25	47½	
4 Ch. & E. Ill. gen. 5s	87¾		25	47½	
2 Ch. Gas L. & C. Co. 1st	98		20	47½	
1	98		20	47½	
5 Del. L. & W. 3d 7s	140		5	47½	
5	140		5	47½	
13 Evans. & T. H. 1st	112		5 Reading 1st pf. inc.	47½	
1 Ft. W. & D. S. 1st	90		25	47½	
10 Houston & T. C. 2d	109		25	47½	
5 Ft. Worth 1st	100		20	46½	
2 Buck. Val. 5s	58½		20	46½	
1	58½		10 Read. 3d inc.	45	
1 Hous. Val. 5s	100		5	45	
2 Iron Mt. & T. 4s	86½		5	45	
10	86½		5	45	
20	86½		5 Rio G. W. 1st	77	
50	86½		5 Shenandoah Valley 5s	97	
6 Ind. & Sp. 1st	106		10	97	
7 Iowa Cent. 1st	94		6	97	
5 Kan. Pac. con.	114		10 Tex. Pac. 2d inc.	44½	
1 Keok. Cent. 1st	84		52	44½	
3 Kan. City & O. 1st	84		50	44½	
7 Laclede Gas con. 1st	87½		50	44½	
10 L. & A. N. ch. 4s	103½		40	44½	
6 L. N. & A. ch. 1st	106		5 Tol. P. & W. 1st 4s	80	
1 L. N. & A. ch. con.	101½		1 Tol. Pac. 1st 7s	113	
10	101½		1 Tol. St. L. & K. C. 1st	104	
10 Mex. Nat. 1st	93		1 West. Shore 4s	105½	
10 M. & St. L. E. 6s	62½		1 West. Shore 4s, r.	105½	
1 Mich. Cen. 5s	110		15 Wis. Cent. 4s	85½	
1 Nor. Pac. 1st 6s	113		1	85½	
8 Nor. Pac. 2d 6s	110½		4	85½	
5 Nor. R. R. of Cal. 6s	109		10	58½	
2	109½		10	58½	

Total sales of railway bonds (par value), $1,023,000.

RAILROAD AND OTHER STOCKS.

Sales.		Open'g.	High'st.	Low'st.	Closing. Bid.	Asked.
18100	Atch., T. & S. Fe	48¾	49¾	48¾	49	49¼
1	Atlantic & Pac.	2	2	2	2	4
100	Can. Southern	55½	55½	55½	55½	56
200	Canadian Pacific	80½	81½	80½	81	82
100	Central Pacific	33	33	33	33	37
1000	Ches. & Ohio	22½	23	22½	22½	23
100	C. & O. 1st pf.	61½	61½	61½	61½	62
100	C. B. & Q.	74½	74½	74½	74½	75
1000	Chicago & East. Ill.	62	62	62	62	65
1235	C. C. C. & I.	78	78½	77¾	78	80
100	C. C. C. & I. pf.	100	100	100	100	105
670	C. & A.	71½	71½	71	71	71½
200	D. & N. W. pf.	141