A VETO OVATION.

Tammany's Reception Last Night to Governor Robinson.

"OMNIBUS" REJOICINGS

Brilliant Scenes at the Wigwam and in Union Square.

THE GOVERNOR ON HIS POLICY.

Heavy Doses of Flattery by Local Lights.

A NATIONAL FRAUD DENOUNCED.

The Republican Neglect to Reapportion New York.

Governor Robinson, who arrived in town yesterday afternoon, was serenaded at the Everett House by the democracy last night. The ovation, for such it was, was in every way gratifying to the guest and his hosts. The district leaders of the party were on hand in strength and the programme previously arranged was carried out to the letter. The whole upper end of Union Square was crowded from curb to curb, and hundreds could hear and see nothing but the whiz and sparkle of the sky rockets speeding upward. When the speech making was in progress the people on the outer rim of the crowd answered, in echo, the cheers and applause of those more fortunate in the vicinity of the stand. The appearance of the neighborhood was brilliant, and not since the night of the late lamented carnival has such a crowd gathered there. The windows of the hotel and the adjoining houses framed scores of faces, and when a rocket flashed near the houses it was noticeable that the roof cornices were ornamented with rows of human faces. The vicinity of the hotel was crowded long before the hour announced for the serenade, and many, attracted by the rockets from Tammany Hall in Fourteenth street, started down to the Wigwam where the clans were to assemble, and were treated to an entertainment not on the programme.

AT TAMMANY HALL.

A little after seven o'clock the committees began to arrive at Tammany Hall. The front of the building was gayly decorated with flags, which were flying from every window. As the people came more and more and it grew darker fireworks, consisting of rockets, bombs, flower pots and red and blue fire, were set off in the street in front of the hall and in the vacant lot on the opposite side of the street. A large detachment of police from different precincts were on hand under the command of Captain Allaire, of the Eighteenth precinct. These kept order in front of the hall. A number of district associations were present, the members wearing blue badges. Soon after Grafulla's Band appeared on the balcony and played a number of selections. Meantime the hall was gradually filling up. The Procession Committee, with red badges and rosettes, accompanied by Mr. Thomas S. Brennan the Grand Marshal of the evening, took their places on the platform. The District Associations filed in and filled the hall and galleries. When the band momentarily ceased, loud calls were made for Mr. Ambrose H. Purdy. Mr. Brennan then in a few remarks introduced Mr. Purdy, who, after deploring the order of the procession, spoke of the recent Legislature and the work there. He said:—

"WE HAD THE GOVERNOR."

The men whom you sent to the Legislature were of good blood and game, and they fought your cause bravely. The republican majority would have pounded the life out of us if we had not fought bitterly for our rights. Fortunately for New York, fortunately for the democracy, fortunately for the rights of the people, although they had a majority in the Assembly and the Senate, we had the Governor. You all know what Governor Robinson has done for us. We asked for a reapportionment, but it was refused us by the Legislature; we asked for an excise law, but it was refused us; and when they tried to legislate our friends out of office, the Governor said, "When you give New York and Kings what the constitution grants them, then and not till then will I sign the bills before me"—and he kept his word. Mr. Purdy then spoke of the liquor dealers and the unavailing efforts that were made to pass a just excise law. He said that the liquor interest paid a large proportion of the revenue of the government. The democracy, said Mr. Purdy, have labored to pass a law that would relieve these men of the obloquy of the unjust law that now presses hardly upon them, but at the next election we will go to the ballot box and call on every liquor dealer to vote for the party that has labored for them. I am, however, a temperance man myself.

THE VETO AS AN INSTITUTION.

Mr. Purdy was greatly applauded, and the band played again, after which Mr. Thomas F. Brady, a member of the recent Legislature, was introduced, and after alluding to the object for which they were assembled he said:—If ever there was a measure having no claim to popular support, if ever there was an attempt made to cripple our city, it was in that infamous measure known as the Omnibus bill. It struck at the very bone of the democracy of the city. It was passed in the Legislature by a strict party vote, but the Governor saved the people from that bill. In honoring Governor Robinson to-night you honor the man who stood between the people and every attempt to oppress them, and who will ever stand up for them. He believes that he is the chosen representative of the people, and he believes in the veto. It is an institution with him.

THE PROCESSION.

At the conclusion of Mr. Brady's address the committee left the platform and led the way to the street, where, by this time, a throng had gathered so dense that it was with great difficulty that the marshal, Mr. Brennan, organized the procession. His direction was that the policemen should head the procession, followed by the band, then came the color bearers, and the committee immediately behind. Following them the people were to march eight abreast, but when the procession was finally formed and had taken up the line of march there were fully twenty men abreast. The band struck up a march which was composed and dedicated to Tweed under the old *regime*, and the immense crowd kept step to the familiar old tune. The route of the procession was through Fourteenth street to the west side of Union square, around the Lincoln statue and up to the plaza at Seventeenth street, and thence to the stand which had been erected in front of the Everett House.

AT THE EVERETT HOUSE.

In front of the entrance of the Everett House a small platform had been erected, and upon it, long before the arrival of the rank and file, the leaders had assembled. Among those present were Senators Schoonmaker, St. John, Lamonte, Kennedy, Jacobs and Wagstaff, Lieutenant Governor Dorsheimer, Mr. John Kelly, Assemblyman Ecclesine, Richard J. Morrison, Richard Croker, Alderman Purroy, Peter Mitchell, Jacob Seebacker, Dr. Nagle, George W. Morton, John A. Foley, Commissioner Brennan, Judge Duffy, Congressman Willis, ex-Congressman E. R. Meade, ex-Judge Deifendorfer, Thomas Dunlap, Alderman Lewis, Colonel E. L. Gaul, Augustus Schell, Anthony Eichoff, Alderman Gilon, Peter B. Olney, Thomas Shields, Charles F. Harvier, Judge Campbell, H. Woltman, George W. McGlynn, Frank Spinola, Police Commissioner Nicholls and a host of other lesser note. The platform was festooned with velvet and half a dozen silk flags fluttered from the upright poles. Two great fluid lights, one at either end of the platform, were lit and with the hue of gas jets along the southern line of the plaza made a brilliant illumination. Two hundred policemen detailed to preserve order did most efficient service before the crowd arrived, but after the band and a small squad of men composing the committees from Tammany Hall came from Fourteenth street the police became hopelessly demoralized, broke line and were lost in the crowd. From the first assault of the crowd the police did not recover during the night, and the crowd which came marching into the square after the band finally drove the officers to the boards of the platform. The man in charge of the fire works managed to keep a little spot in the middle of the crowd, and while the band serenaded the Governor the crowd amused itself with the police. As was stated the plaza was crowded with one solid phalanx of human beings after the arrival of the committee from Tammany Hall, so that when the delegation from the First district arrived via Fourth avenue it seemed as though they would be unable to get near enough to pay their respects to the Governor. The leader of the delegation, however, appreciating the helplessness of his followers, called for them to follow him, and he charged his spirited horse into the crowd. The delegates filled up the gap behind him and marched past the stand in something like order.

THE GOVERNOR APPEARS.

After two or three false alarms the Governor appeared, accompanied by Mr. Augustus Schell and Mr. Henry L. Clinton. For a long while the cheering of the crowd postponed the speechmaking. Finally Mr. Schell rapped the crowd to order and said:—

THE PROCEEDINGS.

Mr. Augustus Schell called the meeting to order and said:—

FELLOW CITIZENS AND DEMOCRATS—We have met this evening to do honor to the distinguished Governor of the State of New York, Lucius Robinson, whose private worth and public official character deserve, as they will receive, our hearty commendation. (Loud cheers.) Mr. Clinton, on behalf of the democracy, will now address Governor Robinson. (Cheers.)

MR. CLINTON'S ADDRESS.

Mr. Henry L. Clinton addressed Governor Robinson as follows:—

The pleasant duty has devolved upon me, as the mouthpiece of the organization representing the democratic party in this city, to express to you their appreciation of the great public services you have rendered the people of this State since your accession to the high office you now hold. From the administration of the first Governor of this State to that of your immediate predecessor no man ever brought to the discharge of the duties of the office more honesty of purpose or a more invincible determination to do right than yourself. And I may, with equal propriety, add that but few, if any, of your predecessors ever had the opportunity to do as much good in so short a period as has fallen to your lot. We know your faith in the institutions of our country. You have shown by your works your devotion to the great principles which constitute the basis of a republican form of government.

GETTING TO "BUSINESS" AT ONCE.

The patriots of the Revolution incorporated in our national constitution the principle that the Executive of the nation should submit his nominees for office to the Senate of the United States for approval or rejection. The same principle is embodied in the constitutions of the various States. The State Senate may approve or reject the nominations of the Governor. Although the Senate may abuse this great trust, as did our State Senate during the recent session of the Legislature, yet such abuse furnishes no reason nor excuse for overthrowing or setting at defiance the requirements of the constitution. The principle that nominations to office on the part of our Mayor should be subject to the approval or rejection of the Board of Aldermen, which now constitutes our municipal legislature, has, with but few notable exceptions, formed a part of our municipal organic law.

A PLEA FOR THE ALDERMEN.

A departure from this principle in the short period of two years resulted in most disastrous consequences to the city, in the imposition of burdens too grievous to be borne—burdens the desolating effects of which will extend far beyond the present generation. One of the chief innovations of the infamous Tweed charter consisted in empowering the Mayor to appoint all the heads of the various departments without confirmation by the Board of Aldermen. Commencing with the violation of the principle imbedded in the constitution of the United States, in the constitutions of the different States of our Union, and which ought always to be one of the prominent features of the organic law relative to the government of cities, a system of wholesale plunder—of municipal robbery—was organized, by which our city and county debt (according to the report of the Joint Committee of the Common Council and the Board of Supervisors) between the 1st day of January, 1870, and the 14th day of September, 1871, was increased about forty-nine millions of dollars.

EVIDENTLY A SHAMEFUL THEORY.

The theory that the Mayor should appoint the heads of departments, without confirmation by the Board of Aldermen, is that the people of our city are incapable of self-government, and cannot be relied upon to elect Aldermen who will wisely exercise the power of confirming or rejecting the Mayor's nominees. The combination known as the Tweed Ring, composed of republicans and democrats, almost laid this city in ruins. A fierce, unrelenting war, begun in 1870 by democrats in this city against municipal corruptionists and public plunderers—a war which in less than two years was crowned with triumphant, glorious victory—proved the capacity of the citizens of this great metropolis for self-government.

THE WELCOME VETO.

You, sir, by your timely vetoes, have shown that you fully understand the condition of our metropolis and appreciate the rights of our citizens. You have shown that, come what may, you will obey the mandates of the constitution, and not swerve one iota from the obligations of your oath of office. It was in vain that a republican Legislature invited you to violate your oath to obey the constitution of our State, and put the seal of your approval to an act (the so-called Omnibus bill) which on its face seemed to favor retrenchment, but which in practice would have largely increased municipal expenditure; an act destructive of the best interests of the city, calculated to throw many of the departments into inextricable confusion, and which, in its leading provisions, was palpably, flagrantly unconstitutional.

A CRUCIAL TEST.

It was thought by our republican friends that you would foist upon our citizens a system of unwise, disastrous and unconstitutional legislation (of which this bill formed a part), in order that you might punish a city which, according to the views of republicans, proved its incapacity for self-government by rolling up for you last fall a majority of over 51,000.

TACTICS OF BAD REPUBLICANS.

The republican party, which has stolen the Presidency, in effect proclaims the doctrine that, although they cannot go behind the returns of corrupt and infamous returning boards they can go behind the constitution? With them the mandates of returning boards are sacred; the requirements of the constitution are entitled to no respect. That constitution commanded a republican Legislature in 1876 to make a new apportionment. In that year the constitution was trampled under foot. In 1877 the republican majority in the Legislature continued to defy the constitution, which they had sworn to support. The lame and impotent attempt made at the end of the session to seem honest, in passing an Apportionment bill simply made the violation of their sworn duty the more glaring. You, sir, have accomplished for the State of New York that which Jackson and Webster achieved for the nation.

Turning to the large concourse of people present, Mr. Clinton continued:—

Fellow democrats and fellow citizens permit me to introduce to you Governor Lucius Robinson, the protector of the public interests; the defender of the constitution; the Andrew Jackson of the Empire State.

GOVERNOR ROBINSON'S RESPONSE.

MR. CHAIRMAN AND FELLOW CITIZENS—No words can express my gratitude for what you have so kindly said, or my appreciation of this great popular demonstration. I would be more than mortal were I unmoved at such a tribute. But I know, and rejoice to know that it has a higher and better significance than mere personal compliment to myself. When on the 1st of January I took the oath to support the constitution and discharge my official duties to the best of my ability, I did not regard it as an idle ceremony without meaning. I knew that it imposed upon me obligations to be absolved by nothing short of death. In the few words which I then addressed to the people I stated some of the leading principles which lie at the very foundation of our government and which are essential to its life. Among other doctrines—"The support of the State governments in all their rights; the preservation of the general government in its whole constitutional vigor; absolute acquiescence in the will of the majority; economy in the public expenses; the honest payment of our debts and the sacred preservation of the public faith."

These principles are fundamental in the democratic party. Its grandest achievements have sprung from its fidelity to them, while every marked departure from them has been invariably followed by disaster. In assuming the duties of the high office which I hold, with no personal ambitions to gratify, I resolved that, come what might, I would, to the full extent of my ability, carry out these principles. To my sincere and earnest endeavors to do this I ascribe all the success I may have achieved thus far in my administration.

SPECIAL LEGISLATION.

With this resolution it was impossible that I should act otherwise than as I have. When wasteful and needless appropriations were presented for my approval I could not and did not hesitate to withhold it. When local and special acts were passed, directly contrary to the letter and spirit of the constitution forbidding such legislation, no course remained but to cut them down by the exercise of the Executive veto. That course I followed. Acts entailing upon the people the evils of local or general extravagence, indebtedness and mismanagement I felt that I had no right to approve. Duty to my office and my oath forbade me to indorse anything of expenditure or enactment not necessary to the successful and economical administration of the government.

Having passed all my life within the limits of this State, and lived its best years within the city of New York, I am no stranger to the interests, the circumstances and the needs of the city and its people. I have long been proud of its enterprise, its strength, its vast industries, its varied charities, its commerce drawn from every quarter of the globe and the countless activities which have made it the metropolis of the Western World. In common with all good citizens I have regarded with indignation the evils of its government too well known to need repetition here. I have rejoiced at the recent and successful efforts of its people to overthrow the authors of those evils, and I shall sympathize and aid in every attempt to restore to the city the constitutional right, enjoyed by every other locality in the State, to govern itself.

LOCAL SELF-GOVERNMENT.

If there is one principle more than others accepted of all good men it is that of local self-government. To the vicious practice of legislative tampering with the city government for personal or political ends I never have been and never will be a party. Its evil effects have reached their natural climax. For two years a partisan majority in the Senate and Assembly have openly denied to the city of New York its proper representation in the legislative halls. In contempt of their oath of office they have wilfully refused to fulfil their constitutional obligation to reapportion the legislative districts in accordance with the population of the various localities. I need not tell you that this course is fraught with danger to our system. It is nothing short of crime against our highest law. I need not remind you that in days gone by, when men were needed to shelter with their breasts and blood the State and nation from the violence of war, the city of New York has been called on to measure its quota by numbers greater than its population. You will remember, too, that in all drafts for public money, in all adjustments of taxation, New York has never lacked assessment for her full proportion. It is only when the point of representation is reached that doubts arise as to the propriety of granting full measure to the city.

This petty injustice cannot last. The day of release from the incubus of bad laws will surely come. Under a wise, pure and honest system of city government we shall soon experience relief from the confusion and local anarchy builded on the present heap of three thousand laws. In that day New York will realize a future of which her people and the Empire State may well be proud.

To the principles I have stated I shall adhere to the end of my administration. Reared in them from early youth, I cannot yield them now but with my life. Although nominated and elected to my present office by democratic votes, I know no more sacred truth in our government or in the democratic faith than that which makes a public officer from the moment of his election the servant of the whole people. To them, and not to a party only, am I responsible for the administration of my high and holy trust.

FRAUD AND CORRUPTION.

I do not forget that the path before us is shadowed by difficulty. I recognize with sorrow the light regard for the most solemn obligations of the constitution, which has become the curse of American politics. I cannot ignore the fraud and corruption of the hour, which, passing from the circle of small things, has at last laid hold upon the highest place in the nation. We must recognize and meet this evil. The pathway of fraudulent elections is the highway to national death. If the Republic is to endure we have looked for the last time upon the inauguration of a national Executive who was never elected.

To remedy these evils and to sustain the principles I have already stated is the duty of all good citizens. Especially will the democratic party prove false to its old traditions if it fail to labor to this end. I can have no higher ambition as the Chief Magistrate of this great State than in some small degree to assist in so noble a work.

Fellow citizens, I thank you once more for the magnificence of this ovation. It will inspire me with strength to keep on in the line of administration thus signally approved, and its memory will grow green within my heart while life endures.

SPEECH OF LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR DORSHEIMER.

Lieutenant Governor Dorsheimer addressed the audience after Governor Robinson had retired and said they had assembled there to pay a tribute of respect to a democratic Governor who had well deserved the thanks of the democracy of New York. The republican party beaten in the State and beaten in the nation (Cheers), thought to regain strength by producing dissensions among the democracy, even in the stronghold of the democratic party.

A VOICE—"They can't do it."

This was sought to be done under the pretence of reform, and it was to be done by placing power in the hands of republican officials. But there was one thing the democracy of this city stood pledged to, that the municipal authorities should govern New York free from interference at Albany. (Cheers.) Mr. Dorsheimer then showed how the simplicity and honesty of the municipal government of the city had been perverted by fraud until it was placed in the hands of an organized band of thieves, who carried the small debt of the municipality to the proportions in which it now stands—the most serious obstacle to the prosperity of New York. Governor Robinson had, however, carried out the pledges which the democratic party had kept, as far as they could, that the local government should not be interfered with by the Legislature, and Governor Robinson threw the weight of his influence against any attempt in that direction. The result of this was that for once in many years past the democracy found no law upon the statute book affecting the charter of their city. For once New York was free from the government at Albany; free to govern their municipality by the laws to which they have been accustomed. He would not pretend to say that the municipal government of New York was perfect, but he preferred that any improvements in it should come from democrats. (Cheers.)

Mr. Dorsheimer concluded by urging democrats to stand on guard, so that at the end of four years they might see that the President who was elected should be inaugurated.

THE FINAL ADJOURNMENT.

At the conclusion of the Lieutenant Governor's speech the assembly dispersed, but as the band continued to play several popular airs a throng of enthusiastic democrats remained around the front of the hotel to listen to the music and to offer and receive congratulations. Finally, about eleven o'clock, a procession was formed, and, preceded by the band, several hundreds of the Tammany men marched to the "Wigwam" in Fourteenth street and then dispersed.

GROGSELLING AS A CRIME.

MEETINGS IN NEW YORK AND BROOKLYN FOR THE RIGID ENFORCEMENT OF THE EXCISE LAW.

The organization known as the "Society for the Prevention of Crime" held a meeting last evening in the Church of the Disciples (Dr. Hepworth's), corner of Madison avenue and Forty-fifth street, and there was another meeting for a similar purpose held in Brooklyn. Chancellor Howard Crosby spoke in both places on the same topic.

THE OBJECT OF THE SOCIETY.

"The object of the society," said Dr. Crosby, "is to assist the authorities in enforcing the laws and preventing crime. We feel that besides the government we must have the moral support of the people. Our purpose is to work up that moral support. We have just now taken up the subject of the groggeries in New York, have resolved to put them down, and are determined to do it. All these groggeries, to the enormous number of 10,000 in Brooklyn and New York, are contrary to law—the law of 1857, which prohibits the sale of any liquor to be drunk on the premises, except beer and ale, and also excepting hotels. There is no radical prohibition in this. It is not the old prohibitive law of Maine. It is revived by us here in New York for the suppression of the traffic that is carried on here in this city by 10,000 men, contrary to law. These grogshops are 10,000 fountains of crime of all kinds and pauperism in all its forms. Here are these rascals," continued the Doctor, "robbing poor people, debauching the young and filling our prisons, in defiance of the plain letter and spirit of the statute, and our aim is to stop them. We do not want any religious sentiment introduced into this movement. It will stand and win by itself. The plan we are working on is spreading very rapidly and is having its effect upon those who would have a spirit of radicalism infused into the temperance movement. Many of the temperance speakers of this class are now favoring our plan. The great majority of our people—all taxpayers, high and low—are interested in this movement, and they are simply to be aroused to secure its triumphant success. The movement has extended to nearly every city in our State, and in New Jersey they have discovered the existence of a law as good as ours. We are going to have 40,000 names on our books before long, and each man will give us $1 a year, and that will constitute an army and a fund big enough to fight this battle with. We are not going to make distinctions in politics or in religion. The Jew or the atheist is as welcome in this army as the Christian. We have only one object in view, and that is, down with the groggeries."

THE CHURCH OF THE DISCIPLES.

The meeting at the Church of the Disciples was not so fully attended as the friends of the cause seemed to expect. Vice President R. H. Shannon presided. The Secretary, Theodore Bourne, stated that letters had been received from Hon. John Jay, ex-Governor Hoffman, Bradford L. Prince and Messrs. Seward and Choate in response to invitations to attend the meeting.

Ex-Judge E. D. Culver examined the statistics of crime and pauperism in this city and Brooklyn, and took the ground that most of these evils arose from the sale of intoxicating drinks. He argued that 6,000 tippling shops in this city sold liquor illegally and that their proprietors were liable to prosecution for violation of the law of 1857. The law of 1870, under which these 6,000 sellers profess to have licenses, has been pronounced to be in conflict with the law of 1857, which stipulates the character of persons who may obtain licenses; hence those who sell under the law of 1870 sell unlawfully. The main object was now to put down these unlawful sellers, and not to interfere with hotel keepers, grocers and drug stores, which were licensed to sell under the law of 1857.

Rev. Dr. Abraham R. Van Nest said the object of the society was the greatest that ever actuated our community. He asked the people to enlist in the cause as they would in any other good work. The way to prevent the evils of intemperance was by damming up the stream that caused them—the sale of liquor. He believed that the wise and respectable people of the city were in favor of this reform.

G. B. Milliken gave his experience in organizing temperance associations. In Flushing, where, he said, there was a bar for nearly every inhabitant, a few temperance men had adopted only one method to carry out their object of suppressing drunkenness—that was the enforcement of the law and making every transgressor subject to its penalties. After some resistance the purpose was accomplished, and now Flushing is free from drunkards.

Rev. Mr. Merritt said it was necessary to have in this great work the earnest co-operation of the press of New York. When the press is aroused the people will be aroused, and when the people are aroused we are sure to have their sympathy. But it was not only sympathy they wanted, but money, and he appealed to those who favored the cause, who were in favor of the prevention of crime and the reduction of taxation, to help supply the means to contest the matter in the courts.

Dr. Hepworth and Dr. Crosby followed.

THE BROOKLYN MEETING.

The Athenæum Hall, in Atlantic avenue near Court street, Brooklyn, was well filled. The meeting was called to order by Mr. H. B. Spellman, and Mr. Ripley Ropes was elected chairman. On accepting the honor he said:—I shall not decline. What right-minded man can decline to do what he can to curtail the abuse of the evil of liquor selling—an evil which is fraught with crime, degradation and misery? There is in the statute books of this State a law which has for several years been a dead letter. But the recent decision of the Court of Appeals has summoned that law into life and the friends of temperance see in it the means of strengthening the cause of temperance, and they have organized in several parts of the State for the enforcement of this law. That is the object of this meeting to-night which is preliminary to the formation of an organization here which shall "request" the Board of Police and Excise to enforce the law. Professor Robert Foster was then elected Secretary, after which Chancellor Howard Crosby, of New York, was introduced and spoke to the same effect as above reported.

Letters were read from Bishop Littlejohn, Father Sylvester Malone and Dr. E. S. Porter, whose engagements hindered them from being present. Father Malone's letter was especially vigorous in sentiment condemnatory of tippling and was received with great applause. Mr. H. B. Spellman read a series of resolutions in harmony with the spirit and object of the meeting, and then delivered a brief address in explanation of the law which regulates, or, as one of the audience remarked, makes tipping respectable instead of justifying it. Mr. Spellman traced the law from colonial times down to the present and answered questions put to him.

General Stewart L. Woodford made a telling speech encouraging the audience to unite to enforce the law, whether they agree with its provisions or not. They can all do this by making complaints of every groggery kept open in violation of law, and, if the police and excise officers and the magistrates fail or refuse to enforce the law, a remedy will be found for them at the ballot box.

SINEWS OF WAR.

The Rev. H. R. Nye made a brief appeal for money, and a collection was taken up. Messrs. H. B. Spellman, A. B. Capwell and Revs. S. P. Ingersoll, S. B. Halliday were appointed a committee to make arrangements for a meeting to be held in the Young Men's Christian Association Hall next Wednesday evening.

OLIVER COTTER'S TACTICS.

Brooklyn's Temperance Brotherhood of Christian Churches is still waging war against the liquor dealers, and their efforts to stop the sale of liquor on Sundays and reduce the number of saloons are being attended with success. The Brotherhood has lately adopted a new system of working, and last Sunday's effects so elated the members of the organization that it will probably be continued. Early in the morning Oliver Cotter, the Brotherhood's chief agent, collected together forty temperance warriors whom he could depend on. He then divided them into ten squads and assigned each squad to a certain portion of the city. When the squads again gathered together in the evening they had evidence against twenty-five saloon keepers. Mr. Cotter yesterday morning handed the names of the breakers of the law to the District Attorney for presentation to the Grand Jury.

YALE COLLEGE.

PROGRAMME OF EXERCISES FOR THE COMING COMMENCEMENT.

The programme for the commencement week at Yale College has been issued and is as follows:—

FRIDAY, June 22.—Delivery of Townsend orations by six members of the senior class, in competition for the De Forest medal, in the Battell Chapel, at three o'clock P. M.

SUNDAY, June 24.—Baccalaureate sermon by President Porter, in the Battell Chapel, at half-past ten o'clock A. M.

TUESDAY, June 26.—Presentation exercises with the class oration and poem, in the Battell Chapel, at eleven o'clock A. M.

SHEFFIELD SCIENTIFIC SCHOOL.

The following exercises of the Sheffield Scientific School will be held in North Sheffield Hall:—

Reunion of the graduates and former students of this department, at eleven o'clock A. M.

Address by Clarence King, director of the United States geological survey of the fortieth parallel, at three o'clock P. M.

Informal reception by the Governing Board, at five o'clock P. M.

Anniversary exercises of the graduating class, at eight o'clock P. M. (Cards of invitation will be requisite, and may be obtained on application to Professor Brush, room 2, Sheffield Hall, on Monday and Tuesday, from nine to ten o'clock A. M.)

WEDNESDAY, June 27.—Annual meeting of the alumni, in the Graduates' Hall, from half-past nine o'clock A. M. to twelve o'clock M.

The polls will be open in the north wing of the library from two to four o'clock P. M., for the election of a member of the corporation.

Anniversary exercises of the Law Department at the Center Church, at three o'clock P. M., with orations by three members of the graduating class, in competition for the Townsend prize; to be followed by an oration by Mr. J. D. Cox, of Toledo, Ohio, on "Historical Maxims for Troubled Times."

At eight o'clock P. M., reception in the rooms of the Law Department (Court House building) for the alumni of the school, with their families and invited guests. For tickets of admission application must be made to Professor Wayland, No. 17 Court House.

COMMENCEMENT.

THURSDAY, June 28.—The exercises in the Center Church will begin on the arrival of the procession, which will form at nine o'clock A. M. in front of the Lyceum. Graduates of other colleges and other guests are requested to accompany the officers and graduates of this college in the procession; and are also invited to dine with the President and Fellows in the Graduates' Hall, after the close of the exercises in the church (about two o'clock P. M.)

The President's reception for graduates and other invited guests with ladies, will be held in the Yale School of the Fine Arts, from eight to eleven o'clock P. M.

Cards of admission will be requisite, and may be obtained at the college library on Thursday.

The alumni are requested, on their arrival in town, to register their names in the alumni register, in the library, which will be open daily from nine o'clock A. M. to five o'clock P. M.

The collections of the Yale School of the Fine Arts will be open daily from nine o'clock A. M. to six o'clock P. M. Admission, twenty-five cents.

The examinations for admission to the academical department and to the Sheffield Scientific School will begin on Friday, June 29, at nine o'clock A. M.

A STOLEN CHILD.

THE CASE OF LITTLE MARY MASTERSON—RECOVERY OF THE CHILD—THE ABDUCTOR.

PHILADELPHIA, June 11, 1877.

On the 11th of April a little girl named Mary Masterson, who resided with her grandmother, Mrs. Ann White, at No. 630 Charles street, disappeared from her home. It appeared that an old woman calling herself Fannie Brown had for six days before this time lodged with the grandmother, who was poor and glad to get the twenty-five cents a night which Mrs. Brown paid. This woman told Mrs. White that she expected a sister to come in a few days, and, on the evening of April 8, a woman, whose name was learned to be Mary Emerson, called on Fannie Brown, but was refused lodgings by Mrs. White, who did not like her appearance. Mary went away, and Mrs. White noticed that she took particular notice of the little girl, and her grandmother, remembering the fate of Charley Ross, felt no little alarm. That night Fannie Brown did not return to her lodging house and the next day the child was missing. A search was at once instituted and the discovery made that the child had been seen in company with Fannie Brown. Mary Emerson was subsequently arrested as an accomplice and held in custody. Mrs. White was told that Fannie Brown had a brother living at Newark, N. J., where she at once went, but failed to ascertain anything regarding the abductor's whereabouts, the most thorough search being made there as well as in New York and Brooklyn. Mrs. Emerson stated that Fannie Brown had a husband and children living somewhere in Utah, and it was her intention to go there, taking the child with her to assist in begging and selling perforated cards to enable her to pay her passage. The fact being known to the authorities here that the woman had always resided in the slums of the city, and made her living by begging, little reliance was placed in the story, but it now appears to have been the truth.

THE ARREST IN ST. LOUIS.

On the 5th of June Chief of Police Jones received a letter from Chief McDonough, of the St. Louis police, stating that he had arrested Mrs. Fannie Brown for vagrancy, and that she had in her possession a bright little girl, about seven years old, who said her name was Mary Masterson, and that she lived in Philadelphia. Chief Jones immediately telegraphed back to detain the woman and child until he could send a detective on. On Friday evening Detective Umstead left for St. Louis, where he found the woman and child, both of whom he brought to this city. Arriving early this morning, the woman was locked up, and, on being questioned, acknowledged to having taken the child away. She said that in Unity, San Pete county, Utah, she had a husband and children living, and her name was Mrs. Collard. She desired to go on to see her family, but, not having the means to do so, determined to take the child along for company and assistance; that she had gone first to Baltimore and then made her way to Indianapolis, in which places, as well as on the cars, the child had been engaged in begging and selling perforated card boards, with crosses and other devices worked on them, to be used as book markers.

THE ABDUCTOR.

The woman is fifty-five years of age. She has the sneaking look of a criminal, and was very shabby and filthy in her dress and appearance. She says she is an Englishwoman. She and her husband joined the Mormons and went to Utah. There he married his brother's wife's sister, a much handsomer woman than his own wife, and turned his legal wife adrift. She wanted to go back to Utah, and determined to steal Mary Masterson to make her beg the money to pay their expenses on the way.

THE STOLEN CHILD.

The little girl is a bright, intelligent child, with dark hair and eyes. Her mother is dead. She does not appear to have been ill used, but says the woman sometimes slapped her when she would not beg. She cannot give a connected story of her wanderings.

FAILURE OF RAILWAY OPERATORS.

BOSTON, June 11, 1877.

There is a well-founded rumor on the street to-day that Mr. H. A. Blood, formerly general manager of the Boston, Clinton and Fitchburg Railroad and president and vice president of other roads, and Solomon H. Howe, formerly of the well known dry goods jobbing house of Howe, Pierce & Co., have failed, the former for $1,500,000 and the latter for $400,000.

Of the cause leading to the failure the *Traveller* says:—"When the Boston, Clinton and Fitchburg Railroad was started Mr. Blood was elected superintendent. Other roads, such as the Mansfield and Framingham and Framingham and Lowell, through his personal exertions, were built and became part of the Boston, Clinton and Fitchburg road. Following this consolidation came consolidation with the New Bedford and Taunton road, also through his personal effort. A little over a year ago it became evident that the road was too great a burden. Mr. Blood had put his all into the consolidated line. It was a question whether the road should go into bankruptcy or the stockholders obtain a grant from the Legislature to issue preferred stock. After a long hearing before the Railroad Committee it was decided to grant leave. Mr. Howe was the confidant and assistant of Mr. Blood, and had put all his money into the enterprise, and now both men are left bankrupts."

FATAL ASSAULT ON A WIFE.

TILTON, N. H., June 11, 1877.

Charles H. Payson, residing three miles from here, attacked his wife this afternoon, striking her three terrible blows on the head and shoulders and inflicting fatal injuries. Payson, who was intoxicated, was arrested.

CULPABLE CARELESSNESS.

BENNINGTON, Vt., June 11, 1877.

Yesterday afternoon a young man named Blow, while walking in a field near Bennington with two lady cousins of the same name, pointed an old shotgun at them, not knowing it was loaded, merely, as he says to frighten them. He discharged the gun, wounding one, perhaps fatally, in the breast, and the other slightly, in the back.

A BRUTE SENTENCED.

TRENTON, N. J., June 11, 1877.

To-day John Whitehead, who locked a child twelve years of age in the freight depot at Hopewell and attempted an outrage upon her person, was sentenced to five years in State Prison.

WEST POINT.

Exciting Scenes During the Cavalry Drill.

THE CADETS' TENACITY OF LIFE.

A Runaway, a Broken Girth and a Riderless Horse.

FAINTING FOR ANOTHER GIRL'S BROTHER.

Official and Social Movements of the Board of Visitors.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE HERALD.]

WEST POINT, June 11, 1877.

"You can't kill a cadet or a government horse" is a proverb at the Academy, and it is founded upon the recollection of a long list of escapes that are truly marvellous. Another was added to the list to-day when the graduating class was going through the last of the military drills. This was a cavalry exhibition—school of the company—under direction of Colonel Eugene B. Beaumont, the present instructor in riding. The weather was charming, the ground was in splendid condition after the rain of yesterday and a large number of spectators had assembled to witness the spectacle, which is generally considered the most interesting and exciting of military exercises. When the seventy-five young men in their neat uniforms, with brass buttons glistening in the sunlight, gleaming sabres at their hips and mounted upon spirited and well groomed horses, drew up in line in front of the barracks, and facing the hotel, a quarter of a mile distant across the plain, they presented a pretty picture. After performing various tactical movements—wheeling right and left and forming and reforming into companies, columns and a dozen figures known only to the initiated—with a rapidity and precision that indicated long training under skilful teachers, they were again brought into line, and each drew his sabre. A blast from the trumpet and they set off across the plain at a trot, the horses prancing and neighing and the youthful riders bending first to the right and then to the left, slashing the gravel with their sabres as they went, as if striking at prostrate foes. Another call of the trumpet and the horses, as if moved by a common mechanism, break into a gallop, and the line, without a break, dashes forward, the riders making the gravel fly with increased rapidity. Around each gray jacket, like forked lightning, the gleaming sabre plays, the horses warm up to their work, and, with foaming mouths and distended nostrils, strive to escape the curb, and the hills re-echo with the mighty thud of their hoofs mingling with the stirring notes of the trumpet.

"My God!" exclaims a nervous spectator, "they will dash right into the river!"

But no. Just before the elder hedge, which with a light rail divides the plain from the lawn of the hotel, the shrill "Halt" of the bugle rises above the clangor, and the horses are with difficulty reined in. Turning about an order sends the company charging back to the other side of the plain. A few seconds to give the horses breath and once more the line whirls across. It is hardly well under way when the notes of the bugle ring out, "Charges as foragers," and with a yell that would do credit to a Comanche Indian each rider digs his heels into the foaming flanks of his steed, wildly brandishes his weapon and thunders madly forward at the top of his speed regardless of his fellows as if pursuing a routed enemy. The quality of the horses now tells. Some springing with the velocity of an arrow released from the bow bear their riders far in advance of the rest. Horses and men seem mad. Both catch their breath, both dilate their nostrils, and the flushed face of the man corresponds to the foaming mouth of the beast as they wildly dart across the field. Another half minute of this, and it will be impossible to restrain them from going over the heights into the river. But a few yards from the hedge are they, when the imperative voice of Colonel Beaumont translated through the trumpet brings the cadets to their senses, and the horses are, therefore, back upon their haunches.

A RUNAWAY.

But see, three of the lads go on at breakneck speed up the gravelled walk of the hotel lawn, disappear for a moment and again are seen flying like the wind along the walk which skirts the Plain and slightly in advance, two abreast. The horses have gone wild and ran away with their riders.

The spectators do not realize the fact for a moment, and fancy they are looking at a race as the three gray jackets flash in and out of view through the trees. Then the faces of the ladies blench and the men are nervous.

"What if they should be dashed against the trees?" says one.

"That's the only danger," responds an officer, "these lads cannot be thrown otherwise."

Clear around the Plain skim the runaways, and, as the troop ride back at a gallop, one of the three is whisked across their line. Will he not be carried in the opposite direction by his fractious and still unmanageable beast? After flitting twice around the Plain two of the horses are brought under subjection through the skill of their riders and rejoin the troop. Cadet McMartin, who rides the third, has a harder task before him. With a mouth hardened by constant riding and driving, the animal takes the bit between his teeth and fairly takes his own way. The stables are located down beside the river under the bluff, and in that direction the plucky cadet is carried at terrific speed. Just as the animal reaches the brow of the declivity, McMartin, with the agility of an acrobat smoothly trotting around a circle, swings himself lightly from the saddle in the direction the horse is going and planting his feet firmly against the turf as he alights he fairly drags the beast to a standstill without himself having received a scratch. Meanwhile the troop is drawn up opposite the barracks for another charge.

"I wish they would not have any more," mutter the ladies.

"Splendid exhibition!" exclaim the gentlemen, "More exhilarating than champagne!"

Again the long line gallops forward, again the bugle orders a forage charge, and with wilder cries than before they thunder forward.

A BROKEN GIRTH.

In the midst of the wild rush Faust, the splendid setter dog of Lieutenant Townsend, starts out from the line of spectators with a howl. Watching the exhibition with as intense an interest as any of