SUMMER CORRESPONDENCE.

A TABLEAUX PARTY—A FANCY-DRESS HOP OF THE MIDGES—GRAND BALL AT THE CONTINENTAL.

From Our Special Correspondent.

LONG BRANCH, Saturday, Aug. 18, 1866.

If Saratoga were a Sahara, Long Branch is a Babel. Two score thousand people with nothing to do must be amused, and last night an exhibition of *Tableaux Vivants* at the Mansion House, a Childrens' Fancy-Dress Hop at the Metropolitan, and a Grand Ball at the Continental, announced their various attractions through programme and placard, and won, each its share, the general eye, and ear, and feet.

The Tableaux were for the benefit of St. James Episcopal Church; so through a mingling of evangelical and worldly motives we went first to them. The dining-hall of the Mansion House, wherein the stage was built, is very low, so that the platform was raised scarcely two feet from the floor, and in consequence only the first rows of spectators were able to see it at all.

When the curtain rose for the first time the jostling, heated, and wretched hundreds behind these fortunate sitters, stretched twisted necks, and strained aching eyes to see the straggling branch of a Pre-Raphaelite tree, and a small circular object, which was variously supposed to be a soap-stone griddle, a straw hat, a dinner-plate, a circular saw, an iron pot, an effigy of the moon, and a tambourine. As the representation was called "A Gipsy Scene," the tambourine theory was most warmly espoused, and finally triumphed over all dissent. To add to the scenic effect of this picturesque grouping, the manager had forgotten to have the gas in the auditorium extinguished, and the eager multitude gazed from a center of brilliancy into what seemed to be a corner cupboard of blackness. This blunder was rectified, after the first representation, however.

When the curtain rose the second time on "A Scene from Semiramide," people who felt it their duty to develop an instinct for Art climbed on benches and chairs, and suspended themselves from hooks in the ceiling to the discordant music of "down in front," and the hissings of the disaffected in obscure corners. This picture was a group of individuals without any object in life, it appeared, but to protrude their elbows in angular attitudes and gaze in stage amazement at something in the dim background, which, as we saw a truncheon, or a battle-ax, or a broomstick, or a mop, or a clothes-pole, or the staff of a drum-major, attached to an invisible support we supposed to be a king, or an emir, or a caliph, or a sultan, or a mayor, or whatever dignitary was native to the soil where that preposterous Queen flourished. The curtain rose a second time to discover her suffering from whatever emotion is expressed in one arm glued to the side and the other akimbo. As the mysterious emblem of authority above-described was pointed directly at her coronet, we devined that it must, after all, be some specimen of ancient firearm, ante-dating gunpowder and breech-loading muskets.

The third tableaux was "Margaret at the Spinning Wheel." Faust, directly behind her, gazed rapturously at the back parting of her hair, which was all of her beauty visible at that angle, and pantomimically expressed his eagerness to die for the pressure of such charms. The Margaret had magnificent flaxen tresses, to see which was a compensation for much peril to life and limb, encountered in clambering up the walls to obtain even a glimpse of them.

The next picture, "Faust and Margaret at the Window," was no doubt sentimentally charming; but, after the most frantic effort, we could only see the jewel in Faust's cap.

Mary, Queen of Scots, whose uneasy ghost cannot rest, one would fancy, such fatigue duty has the unfortunate woman to do at fancy parties, tableaux and charades, was still giving to Mary Benton those adhesive pearls which she has been giving her in exhibitions of this kind since memory held her seat in this distracted globe. A second lifting of the curtain displayed her Majesty, with uplifted arms, in an attitude of profound thankfulness, the obnoxious remnants having disappeared, let us hope, forever.

"Columbus before Ferdinand and Isabella," was very fine, but its splendor was somewhat veiled by the dreadful uncertainty of not being able to decide which was Columbus, and which Isabella. "Rebecca and Rowena" took the usual harrowing leave of each other, and unlimited white tissues expressed the spectacular virtues of "Faith, Hope and Charity," and then, though half a dozen scenes remained to be exhibited, we came away, having caught but the most tantalizing glimpses of the first eight, at much expense of comfort and patience. Walking down the still pathway to the Metropolitan, the cynic moralized in sober fashion: "No doubt," he said, "the young ladies who got up this affair were admirable in purpose, and energy, but a public swindle for the benefit of a church is no better than a private dishonesty for the benefit of an individual. And when they sold tickets at $2 each to 500 people who, they knew, could never have a peep at the stage, they did a disingenuous thing. It is a trifle, to be sure, but so many of the meanest swindles are perpetrated and pass unrebuked because they are for the assistance of a charity, or a church, that it is time to speak severely. Amateur concerts, private theatricals, fairs, raffles, are unmitigated bores and genteel knavery. Any wares are good enough to sell at such a vendue. Singing which one would not tolerate in one's parlor is offered at opera prices, acting worse than that of the stock company at our star theaters, if that be possible, with tickets fabulously high. Women of fashion are petty thieves by nature, and we are the uncomplaining, but not insensible victims." Just then the music at the Metropolitan broke in upon those crabbed words, and we saw a Vanity Fair in little.

The costumes, the dancings, the manners of the children's masquerade, were exactly those of papa and mamma. A French colonel of dragoons, aged five years, danced with a marquis of four. There were Normandy peasants, and goddesses of liberty, and fairies, and shepherdesses, and flower girls, and broom venders, and officers, and King Charleses, and shepherds, and rustics, and nondescripts. They danced with extremest enjoyment; they flirted in funny little juvenile fashion, and wore the happiest smiles I have seen in many journeyings.

Then we came back to the grand ball at the Continental, where were present the Lollypops and the Gollypops, and the grand Panjandrum himself. The dining hall at the Continental is so immense that all the Chinese in Pekin might dance there without crowding. But there were seats enough to look as if they might meet in a long promenade, and the music was delicious, and the dressing tasteful, and not overdone. Then there was ample room in the supper room, and the salad reconciled one to much that is afflicting in this earthly pilgrimage; and if one had the genius to convert ice-cream into the tissues of the "indomitable Me," without the artificial intervention of a tea-spoon, and could look calmly on a dire poverty of napkins, nothing could be nicer or more convenient than all the arrangements. By-and-by we came away, and fell asleep with the bewildering giddiness of a Strauss waltz lingering in our ears, and woke this morning to see a sky without shadow, and the sea still, and blue, and vast, stretching away beyond vision, in its silent lustrous beauty.

SARATOGA AND NEWPORT.

Look at This Picture, and then on That.

From Our Special Correspondent.

NEWPORT, August 10, 1866.

"Saratoga and Newport—you've seen 'em,"
Said Charley, one morning, to Joe;
"Pray tell me the difference between 'em,
For bother my wig if I know."
Quoth Joe: "'Tis the easiest matter
At once to distinguish the two;
At one you go into the water,
At t'other it goes into you!"

Ah! clever Mr. Saxe, your epigram is very good as far as it goes, but in treating of water only, you fail to *cover the whole ground!* a strange shortcoming in one who has been accused of running epigrams *into* the ground! However,

As even good Homer has been known to nod,
Our Saxe may some time *lie beneath the sod.*

Saratoga and Newport! they are as unlike as nature and art can make them. The one all dust, heat, *parvenues* jockeys and pickpockets; the other with the ivy and moss of age, growing upon it, cool, yet with an Italian warmth and dreaminess in the atmosphere, inviting to the *dolce far niente*, yet suggestive of thought. What can be said in favor of a resort that has but one drive—leading to no greater natural beauty than *fried potatoes?* Far be it from me to scorn the article of food by which I live and move and have my being, especially when it is enveloped in the halo of glory with which the gastronomy of the Lake House surrounds it; nevertheless, there are times when the human soul rises superior to even fried potatoes, then Saratoga becomes a delusion and a snare, whereas Newport has charms to suit every species of breast. Its popular avenue leads up and down the mazes of fashion to beautiful sunset, bold rocks, and dancing, laughing waters—its loveliest drive leads to "Paradise."

SARATOGA AT THE EBB.

Then again the light of other days has fled from Saratoga. Since the burning of the United States Hotel, a change has come over the character of its frequenters, and few of the old respected faces are to be seen, though some still cling fondly to the Clarendon, and others have taken refuge in cottages that are off-shoots of the hotels. Of real cottage comfort, there is none. At Saratoga, humanity is turned inside out, and lives as much out of doors as though encamped in the middle of Broadway. Every one for the time being becomes a public character, and straight is the road and narrow is the path to be walked would you escape the slanderous tongues of the many-eyed dragons that lie in wait for prey. An education in the art of minding other people's business is not complete without a season at Saratoga. Mrs. Grundy was graduated from there, and many more are fully competent to take their degree at this Grand Social University. Yet in spite of the great facilities for a polite education, it is ebb tide with Saratoga. Never was the "tone" so low as now, and were it not for the Springs, this great resort would be a mockery. So long as people abuse their poor defenseless bodies, so long Saratoga may be sure of a certain amount of steady patronage.

GREAT MEN OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

But are there not the races? Ah yes, and independently of enjoying the finest action of the finest animal, it is good to go to a race. It opens up a new field of thought and sets one's particular vanities at defiance. As I gazed upon those jockeys lithe and wiry, looking almost as much like a man and a brother as does the gorilla, I saw life from a different standpoint. It is well to discover that all the world does not look through one pair of spectacles. Here were myriads of people to whom jockeys were the staff of life. Why then smile at their well satisfied swagger? Didn't thousands of dollars depend upon their skill—didn't gentlemen take them familiarly by the hand? Can every man be a jockey? Is it not a profession of brains? Must not a man be born for it? Perhaps, after all, ambition is wrong in suggesting a superior calling. The poet may pity the jockey, but did it ever occur to the poet that the jockey pities him and wonders why he is allowed to waste paper that might be devoted to the tracing of pedigrees? Is not one man's opinion and vote as good as another's? My own beau ideal of a beauty grew small in the presence of these favorites of the crowd. Had Emerson appeared on the track, who would have turned to look at him? Had he been pointed out, would not the cry have been—"Who's Emerson?" And then we talk of fame! Why "Kentucky" and "Arcola" are more famous than the Concord Seer, though Concord may not believe it. Emerson would have passed unheeded; not so John Morrissey. He was the bright, particular star, and I gazed upon him with feelings akin to veneration. Here was the man who once whipped Heenan! Who broke his manly nose in the manly art of pounding to a jelly a human being who never had done him an injury. But he whips no more. That stalwart frame encased in well-to-do adipose, those rounded shoulders tell of no recent training. He has retired from the ring and become a banker. Morrissey is rich, and Saratoga rejoices over him. The newspapers record his biography, and we draw out our moral pocket handkerchief and shed highly moral tears at the overpowering thought of how he, a rich man, supports his own father and mother in affluence! It is meet that reporters should herald this unparalleled fact. Had not Morrissey been a prize-fighter and a banker, he could not have done this thing. Do you not see the logical conclusion? Let all rising young men go and do likewise and the world will slap them on the back, saying "well done!" A grateful community will send Morrissey to Washington, and then Congress will have gained its noblest laurels. Standing on that race-course surrounded by gentlemen sportsmen, consulted by all, empire among many, a power felt and fawned upon, John Morrissey was head and shoulders above them in more ways than one. In Congress he will represent their interests far more ably than they could represent themselves.

THE RACE TO THE SWIFT.

Then there were the horses. I never looked at them that bipeds did not grow more and more insignificant until I grew very uncomfortable at being one of them. It seemed to me races would be infinitely finer if horses and not human beings had the entire management. The only beasts on the turf stood on two legs. It is sad that the horses are obliged to keep such inferior company. That magnificent looking creature, "Onward," fairly took all hearts by storm and when he bolted we felt for the time being as though life were not worth the living. The money lost in consequence would have paid a good share of the National debt. Verily horses are un-*stable* property—almost as uncertain as "niggers" were before the war.

Hurdle-races, too, are a charming excitement. So long as we cannot have bull-fights in America, it is well something should, in a measure, take their place. Only the riders come to grief, which is a comfort. To be sure, at Saratoga no one was killed, and certain lookers-on felt highly aggrieved—they had hardly got their money's worth; but two riders were severely injured, and this was a slight compensation for great expectations.

It is well that Americans are becoming interested in the raising of fine stock. Would it not be advantageous to the country if equal attention were paid to the rearing of men and women? At Saratoga there were many more thoroughbred horses than there were thoroughbred human beings. It is a pity that the *genus homo* should not keep pace with the *genus equus!* Fifty-five thousand dollars was once offered for a celebrated stallion! How insignificant is man when compared with these figures! He can be bought for very much less——when he can be bought at all.

You should have heard the betting. It was epidemic. Men, women and children were attacked with equal virulence, and even the state of the weather became a matter of speculation. "I'll bet you," was the everlasting refrain. But why dwell longer on this subject, when you have so racy a correspondent still on the field? I desist; but first let me ask you why the frequenters of Saratoga are, comparatively speaking, inferior to those of Newport? Is the mental effort too great for August weather? Should you ask me for solution, I would answer, I would tell you, Because, at Saratoga they do bet, and at Newport they do better! I pause for congratulations.

NEWPORT.

Revenons a nos moutons. There are those, too, who will tell you that Newport is not what it once was; which is true enough in one sense, but the vacuum is not such as nature abhors. Take 20,000 wealthy Americans to Europe, as the steamers have done, and there will be a very perceptible decrease in the number of visitors to watering places. Then, again, people have been cautioned against seaside resorts as being good localities for cholera. So innocent Newport has had to suffer for guilty New-York, notwithstanding the fact that during the past month there has not been a single death in a population of 16,000 inhabitants. People do occasionally die here of a disease, however, not at all common elsewhere—old age. You cannot take a walk without meeting specimens of antiquity in human form such as your eye never before gazed upon, and you will see, seated side by side, at open windows, wonderful old Darbys and Joans, that look as though they might have listened to Dean Berkeley, and danced Gilbert Stuart on their knees. But once whisper abroad a scandal and butterflies will give heed; so the gaudy coloring of the avenues is, so far, a thing of the past. In fact, for two seasons Newport has not been able to boast of the dash and style which made it famous three and four years ago. Then there were belles here who lived to startle the public, and there was a large public that lived to be startled, there were numberless "four-in-hands," some driven by ladies, there were turn-outs extraordinary with jaunty postilions in the tightest of clothes and the whitest of wigs, there were balls at the Ocean House, where rival beauties divided the honors of the longest possible "Germans," there were mammoth pic-nics, to which the *beau monde* went on the tops of English drags.

"Our gay days were then, were then."

Those belles have crossed the water, those beaux have followed—at least some of them—others have deserted their former haunts, and some have settled down. But Newport is none the less bewitching to people who come here for the purpose of getting out of it what it has to give. The air is just as wonderfully pure and delicious, the bathing just as invigorating, the appetite as enormous, the drives as charming, the boating as excellent, and the fishing as inviting. The cottagers are as happy as ever, and it is cottage life that rules here. Go to the hotels for the purpose of being overcome by a crowd and amused by such characters as Curtis put into his "Potiphar Papers," and should you have brought Saratoga trunks, you will find yourself, like the last rose of Summer, left blooming alone. Either the fools are all dead, or, as has been said before, they have gone to Europe. Certainly few have yet appeared, and I say it with tears in my eyes, without them Othello's occupation's gone. On them "Our Own" depend for a feast of reason. The Ocean House is a dreary pile of emptiness. A few men tilt their chairs on the front piazza, and put their feet over the railing; a few more walk up and down, with their hands thrust, very decidedly, into their pockets. A row of disconsolate looking women sit at the north end of the corridor, listening apathetically to music three times a day. Mrs. Grundy is positively wretched at the absence of gossip. Even Becky Sharp would not care to invite her friends up stairs to abuse the company. Of course there are always representative types. There is the disconsolate woman, who wears solitaires and bracelets, the thinnest of white muslins, sits in drafts, catches cold, and declares that the climate of Newport is the worst in the world; there is the mother, who feeds her children on hotel pastry instead of mud-pies, dresses the poor little chalky things in blue silk dresses and blue kid boots, and whips them if they dare to play on the grass. There is, too, the young lady with the warp waist and acutely-angled elbows, who goes about to remind us that we are fearfully and wonderfully made. We blush for those old Greek sculptors whose ideals of female beauty were embodied in such monstrosities as the Venus of Milo and the Venus di Medici. *Nous avons changé tout cela.* Now-a-days, there is *no waste of raw material.* Where the vital organs are put away, what becomes of the ribs, how breath is kept in the body, and in what way blood circulates, are questions which only the initiated can answer. A waist in proportion to the rest of the body is decidedly vulgar and ugly, and it is time that artists select of their models from fashion-plates. Let them look to it.

The Late Dr. Dostie—Vindication of his Character by Citizens of Amsterdam, New-York.

To the Editor of The N. Y. Tribune.

SIR: Having read in your issue of the 8th an article copied from *The World*, and written by its correspondent at Fultonville, on the character and antecedents of the late Dr. Dostie, we deem it our duty as men of a common brotherhood to refute the "blatant falsehood" of *The World's* correspondent by giving you a short history of the "Union martyr," and of events and facts that have come under our observation, and which we hereby certify to be true.

Dr. Dostie's father was a resident of Saratoga County and a barber by trade, which fact led to the son having begun life in that capacity. At an early age he came to Amsterdam and opened a "barber-shop" with bathing-rooms attached, of unusual size and capacity for a town of the size, thus making a start for himself. During his sojourn with us as a barber he studied at every leisure moment, and recited what he learned to his wife, he having married a highly educated lady of Canajoharie, N. Y., and thus improved his qualities of mind and heart to an almost unprecedented degree, and became one of the leading men of the town. In the Odd Fellows, of which he was a member, he passed the chief "Executive Chair" at an early day, and was ever present in attendance upon the sick day or night as assistance might be required. He will be remembered by all the members of the lodge and those who knew him as one foremost in every good work. Out of "the six-and-a-quarter-cent bath-tub" he saved a sufficient sum to erect to the memory of his deceased wife a large marble monument, being the first of the kind in our cemetery.

Dr. Dostie soon quit the "tonsorial triumphs" and gave his attention to dentistry, practicing in the office of Dr. J. C. Duell (who is still practicing here, and whose name appears below). He became a proficient, and, after the usual amount of study and practice, migrated to Chicago to pursue his calling in a broader field. From thence he went to New-Orleans, where he was watched by many anxious friends, and became an ornament to the profession and a beacon light in the cause of Liberty and Equal Rights to all mankind.

He visited Amsterdam occasionally, and was always warmly greeted by hosts of friends and admirers. His last visit was during the dark days of the Rebellion. He was called upon to address a meeting convened for the purpose of raising volunteers, and was enthusiastically greeted by all, and proved of great assistance in obeying the eyes of the community as to the true state of affairs in the South and true cause of the Rebellion. Amsterdam boasts of more such "scapy boys," F. E. Spinner, now Treasurer of the United States, having served an apprenticeship at the harness-making business previous to the advent of Dr. Dostie, with a respectable citizen who still continues the business, and whose name appears below.

Out of esteem to the memory of our former fellow-citizen, the undersigned, acquaintances and members of both political parties, esteem it a privilege to subscribe our names to the truth of the above statement.

JAS. C. DUELL.
J. W. STURTEVANT. ADAM W. KLINE.
JNO. KELLOGG. DAVID DE FOREST.

Amsterdam, N. Y., Aug. 9, 1866.

OUR DETECTIVE POLICE.

THE ALLEGED CORRUPTION IN THE DEPARTMENT—INVESTIGATION OF THE CHARGES AGAINST CAPT. JOHN S. YOUNG—AN ALIBI PROVED AND CAPT. YOUNG ACQUITTED.

Yesterday morning, at the Police Headquarters in Mulberry-st., the full Board of Police Commissioners, Messrs. Acton, Manierre, Bosworth and Bergen., made a thorough investigation of the charges preferred against Capt. John S. Young, Chief of the Detective force, of collusion with thieves. This trial was asked by Capt. Young, because of the reports which had come to the Department, and because of various statements given by the press. Mr. John Graham acted as counsel for Capt. Young.

TESTIMONY OF MR. REESE.

The first witness called was Mr. Simon Reese. He testified as follows: I live at No. 255 Ninth-ave.; I am a watchmaker, and am employed by Mr. Henry G. Melville in Bleecker-st.; a while ago a man came into our store and offered a watch for sale; from the appearance of the watch, and the anxiety of the man who had it, I concluded it had been stolen; the man asked $120 for the watch; I told him I would see a friend about it, and in case he bought it there would be no questions asked; I went to headquarters (police), and asked if a watch numbered 14,513 had been stolen; the man I asked replied that he had no watch of that number on his books; he said "perhaps it might be freshly stolen; he would step over to the store and see the man; I told the man who brought the watch that I couldn't sell it; he then left the store and was immediately arrested; about two weeks after this a man—I don't know his name—came into the store to get a glass put on his watch; I recognized the watch; I examined it, and found that the number was the same as that on the watch I had taken to headquarters; I asked him where he got the watch; he said it was the property of Capt. John Young.

Cross-examined—I did not publish the card in the *Herald* concerning the watch; Capt. Tapley, a Government detective, put it in *The Herald*; he is a friend, and deals with us; I spoke to him about this matter on the 13th; I have known him for seven months; I never heard that he was in prison, nor that he was ever sentenced to ten years' imprisonment for corruption; he made no reference to Marshal Murray, nor to an onslaught to be made on the detectives by the Marshal's force; I gave him a statement, and he sent a man to write it down; he came next day; don't know his name; he didn't say who it was to benefit; I approved the statements of the card; Capt. Tapley offered me no inducements; didn't read the card in *The Herald*; I don't read *The Herald*; I didn't know that the card was to be brought to headquarters; I first saw Capt. Young some years ago; saw him about five or six months before this affair; saw him last Tuesday; never called upon Capt. Young about the watch; when Mr. Brandon brought the watch, I asked him where he got the watch, out of curiosity; I have known Brandon five or six months; I believe him to be an honest man; I asked about the watch because I had heard reports that stolen property is deposited with the Property Clerk; I did not suspect Brandon; I supposed the watch to be in his possession honestly; when I saw Brandon I said, I have seen this watch before; Capt. Tapley is a friend of my employer; I know him through business; Capt Young had nothing to do with the affair at the store; when I went to headquarters I saw Detective Moore; did not see Capt. Young; Officers Kelso and Edsall were the ones who came to the store; Capt. Young did not appear. [The witness here being asked to point out Mr. Kelso, pointed to Mr. Coyle. There is no officer on the force named Edsall.] I did not know that the statement I had given to the man sent by Capt. Tapley would be published; I supposed it would go before the Commissioners; I supposed that Capt. Young would be tried; I then had no opinion concerning the alleged corruption of the police.

It being supposed that there would be no further testimony given, Mr. Graham submitted that there was no evidence against Capt. Young, and therefore it was unnecessary for him to make any defense. Judge Bosworth stated that thus far there was not a particle of evidence against the accused.

TESTIMONY OF WM. C. BRANDON.

The Court then called Wm. C. Brandon. He deposed substantially as follows: I am a watchmaker; Mr. Page, my employer, gave me this watch to put in order; I took the watch to Mr. Melville's for the glass; the young man asked me where I got the watch; he said it had been stolen; he said he had the number; he went to headquarters and inquired if such a watch had been stolen; they found no record of such a watch; I have known Mr. Reese about six months; I never saw the watch before; Mr. Page did not tell me how he got the watch; I did not mention Capt. Young then; I have heard that he was out of town at the time of this occurrence.

TESTIMONY OF JOHN COYLE.

Mr. John Coyle, a member of the detective police, deposed: On the morning of the 30th of March, Mr. Reese told him there was a man at his store who had offered him a watch which he believed to have been stolen; I went to Melville's store and arrested the man when he came out; I saw nothing suspicious in the man; when I arrested him he said he had bought the watch and offered to show me the store where he had obtained it; the man said he was from the West; I went with him and he searched for the store where he said he had bought the watch, but he was unable to find it; I then took him to the Jefferson Market Police Court and he was committed by Judge Ledwith for two days for examination, he was committed on the same day of the arrest, the 30th; I advertised the watch; Judge Ledwith finally discharged the man from custody; the name of the man arrested was Williams; the Judge directed me to return the watch to Williams; the Judge said there was no proof that the man was a thief. I told the clerk, Mr. Moore, what the Judge had said; a receipt for the watch was given; it is on the books, and was given on the 4th of April; I have not seen the man since; I know that Captain Young was out of the city at the time of this occurrence; he was away from the 29th of March to about the 13th of April.

TESTIMONY OF WM. B. MOORE.

Mr. Wm. B. Moore next gave his testimony. He is clerk in the Detective Department, and also at times performs the regular work of a detective. He deposed: I recollect Mr. Reese coming to me to find if the watch had been stolen; Mr. Coyle was in the office at the time, and went to the store and arrested the man. [Mr. Moore here read from the books of the Department an entry relative to the detention of the watch by the Property Clerk, and a receipt given by Williams when it was restored to him, by order of Judge Ledwith.]

Cross-examined—All the entries in the book were made under the superintendence of the Property Clerk; knew Capt. Young was absent from the office for two weeks; believed he was away from the 29th of March till the 5th or 6th of April; he might have been absent till the 13th of April.

Mr. Coyle, being recalled, testified that he kept the watch until he received instructions from Judge Ledwith to deliver it to Williams.

TESTIMONY OF JAMES J. KELSO.

Mr. Kelso deposed that Capt. Young went out of the city on the 29th of March, and did not return till the 13th of April.

ADDRESS OF MR. GRAHAM.

Mr. Graham then addressed the Board. He said he believed that was a fitting time for the Commissioners to declare the groundless character of the charges preferred against Capt. Young. He had been accused of the grave offense of virtue by intercepting the prize of a thief while on its way to the real owner. When he considered that statements had been made in some of the leading journals of the city that corruption existed among the detective police of this city, and that a tariff of prices had been established to shield criminals, he believed it to be the duty of the Board—to the Department and to the public—to promptly relate these statements, after the evidence they had heard. In the case of Mr. Young, no ordinary verdict of acquittal should be rendered. The charge against him was found to be groundless. It originated in the Marshal's office. He could have wished that he had some of the attaches of that office on the stand, in order to cross-examine them. In closing, he hoped the Board would give such a decision as would show that there was not a shadow of foundation for the charge which had been preferred against Capt. Young.

Judge Bosworth said it seemed unnecessary to say more than that there was not the slightest proof to sustain the charge against the accused.

Commissioner Acton then stated that it was usual for the Board to render their decisions a few days after trials take place.

After the acquittal of Capt. Young from all the charges made against him, the Board adjourned.

The Twelfth Ward Republican Association.

At a meeting of the Twelfth Ward Republican Association held last evening, the following resolutions were offered by the Hon. Chas. E. Jenkins, and after a long discussion, unanimously adopted:

Whereas, The recent developments at New Orleans, Philadelphia and Washington, conclusively prove that the President has permanently alienated himself from the party which elected him, and that the large majority of the members of Congress, chosen as he was, to uphold the integrity of the Republic, and defeat the kindred efforts of Northern disloyalty and Southern rebellion; and

Whereas, The time has arrived when it is necessary and proper that this Association should assert its views with regard to the alienation thus developed, therefore

Resolved, That this Association stands in full and hearty accord with the majority in Congress, in regarding the faith of the nation, and especially that of the Union party, as solemnly and irrevocably pledged to the colored Unionists of the South, that their freedom shall be maintained and secured by national authority wherever that shall be requisite; and we respectfully protest against any assumption that the measure of their rights shall be the direction or good-will of those lately in Rebellion against the unity and authority of the Republic, as in palpable conflict with the latest and most vital amendment to the Federal Constitution.

Resolved, That, while we desire and urge an early restoration of the States lately in revolt to the beneficent fraternal relations which they repudiated by secession and rebellion, we yet feel bound to insist that such restoration shall not give to traitors more political power than they possessed before they began the Rebellion, but shall take place only on conditions which shall secure the political and civil rights of the people of those States, of whatever race or color.

Resolved, That we regard the General and safe pirates, assassins, traitors, murderers, and their sympathizers to a par with loyalty, with loathing and disgust, and we entreat the members of the great party who so successfully suppressed the Rebellion, to baffle the arts and spurn the machinations of those who would cheat them out of their rights and reestablish the very oligarchy they have fought to destroy; remembering that not our country only, but the whole civilized world looks confidently and proudly to the efforts and achievements of that party to insure in our own land and to diffuse throughout Christendom the inestimable blessings of Constitutional Government, based on equal rights and universal freedom.

Lincoln—Hamlin—Johnson.

To the Editor of The N. Y. Tribune.

SIR: In THE TRIBUNE of July 28 was a telegraphic dispatch from Washington of the following tenor:

"Early in 1864, Mr. Defrees, who was a warm friend of Mr. Lincoln, was sent to Indianapolis with an autograph letter from Mr. Lincoln, appealing to his friends in the State Convention to inaugurate the movement to make Gov. Johnson Vice-President. Mr. Defrees succeeded admirably. The Convention led off in placing him in nomination, and backed it up at Baltimore."

This statement I find copied into *The Anti-Slavery Standard*, as if uncontradicted.

Noticing this paragraph at the time of its first appearance in Washington, I sought Mr. Defrees to ascertain as to its truth, so contradictory was it to Mr. Lincoln's statement to me in March, 1865, after his inauguration. After Mr. Hamlin had left for Maine, Mr. Lincoln sent for me to ask some questions as to Mr. Hamlin's views and wishes, and expressed for him the highest regard, and the pain he felt at their final parting a few days before.

Discrediting the statement of your correspondent, I determined to know the truth from Mr. Defrees himself.

Mr. Defrees, in the most explicit manner, denied the truth of the statement of your correspondent, so far as it had reference to Mr. Hamlin and Mr. Johnson. Mr. D. was an intimate and confidential friend of Mr. Lincoln, and did go to Indiana while the Legislature was in session, and advised the proposal of resolutions favorable to Mr. Lincoln's renomination. But at no time did Mr. Lincoln express any partiality for Mr. Johnson, or any lack of sympathy with Mr. Hamlin, nor do or say anything at any time unfavorable to Mr. Hamlin's nomination, so far as Mr. D. knows or believes.

I think it due to Mr. Lincoln's reputation that this statement should be corrected. From the statement of Mr. Lincoln to me, a short time before his death, as to his relations with Mr. Hamlin, I could not for one moment credit this statement of your Washington correspondent.

JOHN A. POOR.

Clifton House, Swampscott, Mass., Aug. 15, 1866.

THE WAR ON THIEVES.

SEVERAL NOTED CHARACTERS ARRESTED AND EXHIBITED—TWO SENT UP FOR SIXTY DAYS.

Yesterday morning James Dumas, alias Demar, a well-known hotel thief and burglar, was exhibited to the captains, sergeants and special detectives congregated in the large drill room at Police Headquarters, by Inspector Daniel Carpenter. The Inspector recounted his past life, for what offenses he had been previously arrested, and how long he had served in the State Prison. The officers were ordered to look well at him, that they might recognize him in the future. At the same time they were cautioned not to pursue the system of "hounding;" not to annoy or arrest any thief, unless he or she furnished cause for so doing, after being exhibited at Police Headquarters.

It was not intended to persecute a person who might once have been a thief, and who attempted to reform and lead an honest life. Persecution would but drive such persons to desperation, and cause a return to their old trade. Should, however, this or any other thief be seen acting in a suspicious manner, it would be the duty of the officer witnessing it to follow and detect him in the act. The prisoner, a rather fine-looking, heavily-built young man, who had stood in the center of the floor, the officers forming a semi-circle around him, and the Inspector standing by his side, in the manner of a showman, exhibiting the points of an animal, during the delivery of this harangue, looked decidedly uncomfortable, evidently feeling the disgrace of his position keenly. A gleam of gratitude shot across his face, while the Inspector was instructing the officers not to use their power unnecessarily. After informing the officers that as late as yesterday he had been seen in the company of two notorious thieves, the prisoner was informed that he could go. Bowing, and adding a courteous "good day," the thief left the room.

The next one introduced was an altogether different character, a tall, ruffianly-looking fellow, who, in company with a confederate, was seen by Officer McAuley of the Fifteenth Precinct to come from the area of a house in Ninth-st. This man also gave the name of Judson Oliver, and was taken into custody by the officer. His companion escaped. No plunder of any description was found upon him. He was shown up to the officers by the Inspector as a man to be watched—a suspected thief. None present knew him to be a thief, and he will in future be classed among the suspects, at all times under the eye of the police. He was conducted back to his cell in the Fifteenth Precinct Station-house, as it was understood that the occupant of the house which he had been seen to leave would make a complaint against him of attempted theft.

Thomas Mony, alias Barnard Smith, alias Thomas Smith, alias "Red Nosed Barney," and Henry McAlpin, alias Miller, alias Willard, alias Willis, were yesterday arrested by Special Detectives Stallwell and Schneider of the Second Precinct on suspicion of being thieves and pickpockets, the prisoners acting in a rather suspicious manner. They were fully identified as such by Officers Moore and Pickett of the Eighth Precinct, and subsequently Justice Hogan sent them to the Penitentiary on Blackwell's Island for sixty days each.

LAW INTELLIGENCE.

SUPREME COURT—CHAMBERS—AUG. 21.—Before Justice BARNARD.

THE CRANE CASE AGAIN—A DISGRACEFUL SCENE IN COURT.

CHARGE AGT. CRANE.

This case came up again before the Court to-day on a motion to modify the order of discontinuance so far as to compel the plaintiff to pay costs.

Mr. Shaffer, for the plaintiff, contended that the plaintiff had the right at any time before appearance to discontinue.

Mr. Requier, a gentleman who has been United States District Attorney in Alabama, contended that under the circumstances, when on a preliminary motion made by an attorney regularly retained and disclosed the whole defense, the rule did not apply, especially when though the order was made on the 25th the order was not served on the attorney for the defendant till after a formal appearance, though the plaintiff's attorney knew from the motion that he had been regularly retained.

During the argument of Mr. Requier, Mr. Shaffer continually interrupted with short speeches, and at last Mr. Requier uttered the phrase that he was not to be deterred by the noise of Chinese tom toms.

Mr. Shaffer at once sprang to his feet, and in the most violent manner insisted that he was not a Chinese gong, and was not to be called one by a renegade sneak; that he was a lawyer of the Court, and had a right to be protected; charging Mr. Requier with various matters; shaking his fist at him, and interrupting him whenever he spoke.

Mr. Requier protested that this was a gross breach of the decorum directed against a stranger who had borne in his own State a high character, and that it should be repressed.

Judge Barnard throughout endeavored to soothe Mr. Shaffer, but did see commit him for contempt, and informed Mr. Requier that he was not insulted, and took the papers, reserving his decision.

DECISIONS.

Philip Fisher agt. Anna L. Fisher; Nettie Tracy agt. Edward P. Tracy.—Reports confirmed and judgments of divorce granted.

In re the application of Felix de St. Remy as infant, &c.—Report of Referee confirmed and order granted for leave to mortgage.

Ann F. Cairns agt. Freeman Campbell et al. Motion granted.

SUPERIOR COURT—SPECIAL TERM—AUG. 21.

DECISIONS.

Chas. Hillsburgh agt. Wm. M. Tweed et al; Frederick L. Yates agt. Isaac A. Biggs; Eliza G. Kridge agt. James C. Main. Motions granted.

Joseph Thwaites agt. William James.—Order vacated with $10 costs to plaintiff.

Ephraim Lake et al. agt. Philip Stern.—Motion for an attachment denied with $10 costs to defendant.

Edward Foote et al. agt. Wm. S. Roberts.—See decision with clerk at Special Term.

Frederick N. Lawrence agt. The Bank of the Republic.—Stay of proceedings granted.

Francis S. Coughlin agt. Theo. Salters.—Motion for a commission granted.

Tombs Police Court.

Among the cases which appeared before this Court yesterday were the following:

A TALE OFTEN TOLD.

Catherine Ludwick, one of the "fair but frail" daughters of the Fourth Ward, was charged by John Wilson with stealing his watch worth $16. The complainant stated that he met Kate in the street and accompanied her to a room in a house on Water-st., where they retired together. The watch was left on the mantel piece, and in the morning it was gone from there. Justice Hogan held the defendant for trial.

A CARELESS DRIVER.

David Flynn was complained of by Catherine Reale for running against her in the street with a trunk and knocking her down, injuring her severely. He was committed.

THREE TO ONE.

Alfred Jones, Samuel Ridgley and Peter Gezan were accused by Alfred Jones of assaulting him and throwing him into the water from the pier foot of Beekman-st. They were held to answer the charge.

ROBBED BY A FEMALE COMPANION.

Sarah Foster was brought up on complaint of Patrick Wall of West Seventy-first-st., who thought Sarah had stolen his watch, valued at $75. They were in company together at No. 70 Greenwich-st., a drinking saloon. She was sitting on his knee, and took out the watch to see the hour. When they left the place the watch was gone from his pocket. Justice Hogan thought the matter should be investigated before the Court of Sessions.

PETTY CASES.

John Hagan was charged by John Oberstiner with stealing a metal sign valued at $25.

Nicholas Meyers was committed on the complaint of Henry McGown for stealing a tub of butter.

Court of Special Sessions.

The Court-room of the Special Sessions at the Tombs was well filled with spectators yesterday, Justice Kelly sat on the bench singly, Justice Dowling being absent.

Patrick Grady became intoxicated after a wake, and on his return home assaulted Thomas Dosling. He was fined $25 for committing the act.

John A. Foster was accused of stealing wearing apparel valued at $20, from the room of Lizzie Bain, in the tenement house where they both resided. Jennie Smith stated that she saw the defendant entering the apartments where the stolen articles were. The case was remanded till Saturday.

Elizabeth Donnelly was charged with stealing the skirt of Catherine Ryan. The defendant stated that they were both washing the same day, and she got the skirt mixed up with her clothes by accident. The judge let her off with ten days.

Important to Milk-Venders.

A case came up before Justice Kelly, at the Court of Special Sessions, yesterday, in which water was showed not to be a lawful component of pure milk. Henry Jean, John Hanner, and Lawrence Farley, three milk dealers, were charged with adulterating and diluting milk with water, which they probably never knew was classed as a misdemeanor on the statutes of New-York, beside being a violation of the Health law.

Officer Cornelius Mahony of the Nineteenth Precinct police knew that fact, however, and with that knowledge had the three mentioned parties arrested. He became acquainted with the practice of "watering" milk while traveling in the capacity of a detective along the Harlem Railroad. The result of his investigations into the milk business is fortunate for the public and creditable to himself. The accused all pleaded guil