SEEKING WESTERN HOMES.

THE FIFTH PARTY.

FORTY-TWO CHILDREN AND FIVE ADULTS SENT TO THE WEST FROM NEW-YORK—SAD EXPERIENCES AND BRIGHT HOPES—A PRACTICAL METHOD OF CHARITY.

Mr. Whitelaw Reid yesterday sent a fifth party of children from New-York to homes, which have already been provided for them, in the West. Three weeks ago thirty-five boys and girls were sent by him, the money having been provided for the purpose by a gentleman who desires his name not to be made public; only a part of this gift was used at that time, and yesterday a further draft was made upon it. The party consisted of twenty-one boys and three girls, who were in charge of Mr. James P. Brace, agent of the Children's Aid Society; and four families, comprising five adults and eighteen children. The families will go to different points in the West, where homes will be provided them by friends. The orphan children—and those worse than orphaned—will go to Ottawa, Kansas, where a local committee awaits their arrival, and applications have been made for more than fifty children by farmers in the surrounding country.

Mr. Brace expects to arrive at Ottawa on Friday morning. After a breakfast at the hotel, the children will be marshalled in the Opera House, where they will be met by applicants for children, whose applications have been approved by the local committee; and selections will be made in the order in which the applications were filed. It is believed that all will be provided with good homes within a few hours of arrival. Mr. Reid proposes to send a party to some point in Virginia in a few weeks.

REMOVING BOYS FROM CITY STREETS.

SCENES IN THE ROOMS OF THE CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY—FLEEING FROM A DRUNKEN FATHER—PARTING WORDS OF ADVICE—THE START.

The scene in the rooms of the Children's Aid Society, at No. 19 East Fourth-st., yesterday forenoon, was such as is presented there at irregular intervals throughout the year, with the variations growing out of individual temperament and personal characteristics of those assembled. A party of boys, gathered from the streets, the garrets and the cheap lodging-houses of New-York, were to be sent West, where homes have already been provided for them; they had been selected with care from the many who had applied for permission to go, and for a few days had been making such little preparation as lay in their power.

Soon after 9 a. m. they began to assemble; at first one or two at a time, and then in groups from the lodging-houses of the society. They were older than the last party which Mr. Reid sent West, the ages ranging from ten to seventeen; all have had a struggle for life in the great city, and had grown weary and well-nigh hopeless. There was not a pauper nor a criminal, so far as could be ascertained, in the entire number. In their poor way, and amid the innumerable disadvantages surrounding their early life, they had fought their fight with a manly courage that put to shame the half-heartedness of many grown men and women. As they, one after the other, told the pathetic stories of their lives, there was evidence of truth in their tones which commanded belief.

EVIDENCES OF DELIBERATION.

It was evident that, for the most part, the young emigrants were not acting under the urgent advice of older persons in the step they were taking; they knew something of the life they were about to enter upon, and a great deal too much of that they were willing to leave forever. Some had seen what in their way might be called successful. They had worked hard and earned enough to enable them to buy lodging, food and coarse clothing. Undoubtedly there were some who, by some happy fortune added to their own honest industry, might have achieved real success in New-York; but the chances were against them, and the more thoughtful among the number had weighed them well, and had arrived at that conclusion. In the broad farming regions of the West they fancied they saw opportunities for developing better characters and of becoming better men than in the crumble for existence in the streets of New-York. Letters from old companions, who had tried the new life and found it succeed, had been read in the lodging-houses of the society to the newsboys and bootblacks assembled there, and had done more to convince the boys that a better existence was in their reach than anything which could have been told them by their teachers. The expressions of thorough enjoyment in Western homes contained in the letters published in THE TRIBUNE carry conviction to the minds of the poor fellows who remember their authors when they were struggling together for daily bread with an occasional peep at a variety show as a rare treat.

There were some touching scenes to be witnessed yesterday. Two grown-up sisters brought their young brother to have him sent away from a home made dark by the curse of drunkenness. Their father, one of the young women said, pretended to love the boy, and made a great fuss when he was taken away from him; but when he went back he was treated as badly as before. "He must get away where father can't reach him," she added. "Father has driven us all away from him. We can't live with him;" and they stifled their tears, patted him on the head and gave him cheerful smiles as he drove away, and then stepped back behind the closed doors and sobbed as if their hearts would break.

A fine-looking young man brought his little brother, a handsome, blue-eyed, curly-headed boy, to be taken to the West. He could support him here, he said, but he could not give him the care that a child needs in a great city, and he should feel better about him if he were on a farm in the country. The brothers were cheerful to the last, and the happy face of the child was evidence that the pain of parting was more than counter-balanced by the pleasures of hope.

OPPOSITION FROM STREET ARABS.

It seems to have been reported, among a set of street "Arabs," that some of their old companions were about to desert them; for at noon some six or eight rough urchins gathered about the doors of the Society's rooms, and tried to induce their friends to desert. They pictured in dark colors the privations and cruelties to which they would be subjected in their new home, some of the fellows pretending that they had been out West and returned disgusted. Their persuasions and intimidations had an effect on one young boy, who slipped out of the house and ran away. His young sister, who had come with him, went after him, saying she would join the party with him at the Erie Railway Station in Jersey City. The outside crowd continued their persecutions until the boys were driven away, some shouting after them and urging them to jump from the wagon and escape while there was yet a chance.

All the boys, as fast as they arrived at the rooms, were taken to a room below, where they were supplied with warm and serviceable clothing in all cases where it was needed. The appearance of some, upon their return, was so changed that their old companions scarcely recognized them. At 1 o'clock they were taken to a restaurant near by and provided with a substantial dinner. At about 2 o'clock three girls were added to the party from the Girls' Lodging House. One of them had started with the party that went three weeks ago, but deserted at Jersey City. She said yesterday that she should not again repent, but would go through with what she had undertaken. The other two girls were fifteen and sixteen years of age, and looked as if they would be valuable accessions to some farmers' families where there was plenty of hard work, suitable for women's hands, to be done.

In the course of the morning there was an exceedingly interesting incident. A lawyer called at the rooms to inform Mr. Brace that a boy who had been sent West some time ago had fallen heir to a little property recently. The lawyer wished Mr. Bruce to act as guardian *ad litem* of the boy until the estate was settled.

PARTING WORDS.

When all had assembled and were about ready to start, Mr. Whitelaw Reid arrived. After talking for a time with the officers of the society and with some of the children, he was introduced to them in a body by Mr. Charles L. Brace, the secretary, as the gentleman who was sending them to Western homes, and who would expect each one of them to so conduct himself as to show that the money had been well employed. Mr. Reid made a short and informal address, telling them that the gentlemen who had given him the money which he was expending in helping them to help themselves, had made a condition that the past lives of the boys to be benefited and their future careers should be made a matter of record, so that they should never be lost sight of. If they did well it would be known; if they did badly it would also be known; their old companions would hear how they used the opportunities which were now given them for advancement in life. He expressed confidence that they would try to lead honest, industrious, useful lives; and the earnest looks that were bent upon the speaker's face evidenced that there was a hearty resolution in the minds of most of the number that his hopes should not be disappointed. A little flaxen-haired child—the son of the drunken father—stood within a foot or two of Mr. Reid while he was speaking, and looked steadily in his face with his large, sad, blue eyes as if he were fixing each word in his memory forever. Three hearty cheers were given for Mr. Reid, and for the giver of the money, who was not to be known to the boys by name, and preparations were made for starting on their long journey.

THE START.

The baggage belonging to the boys and girls, contained in a few stout trunks, large bags of fresh bread and drinking cups of tin, from which the coffee bought on the journey is to be drunk, were put in a large baggage wagon; the smaller children filled an omnibus, and the larger boys sat on the trunks, and all were driven to the Pavonia Ferry at the foot of Chambers-st. The trip to ferry and across the river was without special incident. The children were quiet in their demeanor, and seemed impressed with the serious-ness of the undertaking upon which they had entered. At the Erie station in Jersey City they gathered about the stove in the further end of the waiting-room, where they remained until embarked on the 6 o'clock St. Louis express. Some of the boys looked more and more serious as the hour approached when they were to leave the city in which most of their lives had been passed, and where they had known all of pleasure as well as all of sorrow that had entered into their short experiences; but no words were spoken which indicated that their courage faltered as they stood on the brink of the unknown world before them.

Some families who were to accompany the party joined it at the station, and the special car which Mr. James P. Brace had engaged for the purpose contained forty-seven persons fleeing from destitution and squalor toward the possibilities which are offered on the broad prairie for all who choose to seek success by hard work, frugality and temperance.

The New-York, Lake Erie and Western Railroad Company transported the company yesterday, as it did the company of last month, at one-half the regular rates, thus assisting in a work of charity which commends itself to all who take pains to examine it thoroughly.

FOUR DESTITUTE FAMILIES.

FIVE ADULTS AND EIGHTEEN CHILDREN SENT TO WESTERN HOMES.

Four families accompanied the party, consisting of five adults and eighteen children. Neither the funds placed in the hands of Mr. Reid for the specific purpose above named nor the ordinary contributions to the Children's Aid Society are employed for the benefit of grown men or women, except when they have children dependent upon them, whose future condition is likely to be greatly impaired by removal from the city to country homes, where land is cheap and opportunities for employment abundant. The four families sent yesterday have homes assured them as soon as they reach their destinations; they lacked only the means of transporting themselves and their belongings, and these were provided them.

Mrs. Ahern is a strong, hearty looking woman, about forty years of age. She has four children—William, age nineteen; Daniel, age fourteen; Honora, age six; and Elizabeth, age five. She has been living in a single room at No. 425 East Seventy-fourth-st., and for the last year has been supporting her small family by washing, her oldest son affording her some assistance by doing odd jobs. She lived in New-York with her husband for thirteen years; but about a year ago Mr Ahern became discouraged and went West, to see if he could not build up a home for his family. He seems to have succeeded, but has not been able to raise money enough to enable them to join him. He has a farm near Grinnell, Kan., and has written his wife that he wants her and the children. They will reach their new home on Friday.

Mrs. McIver is an English widow; has been in this country three years, and since her husband's death has supported herself and her family by hard work. She is thirty-five years of age and has three daughters—Mary, age sixteen; Leah, age fourteen, and Annie, age twelve. They are all bright and intelligent. Mrs. McIver goes to North Platte, Neb., to live with a brother who is established there and will provide her with a good home. Her brother will meet her at Omaha. The family were strongly recommended by the Rev. Arthur C. Kimber, of the Chapel of St. Augustine, of Trinity Parish.

Mr. Odell is a house-painter, with a wife and seven children. He has had no steady work since last Spring, and has been supporting himself as well as he could by doing "odd jobs" of all sorts, his wife taking in washing and his eldest daughter working out as a domestic. He is forty-two years of age, and his wife thirty-eight. Margaret is seventeen, Alice fifteen, Patrick twelve, Joseph ten, William eight, Jane five, and Mary eight months. He was born and married in Ireland, but has been in this country twenty-two years. The family seem healthy, sober and industrious, and appeared very anxious to get away from the city in which their life had been a struggle which seemed to become yearly more hopeless. Mr. Odell will leave the party at Decatur, Ill., where he knows a "boss painter" and a banker who have promised to interest themselves in his behalf. A number of families have been interested in Mr. Odell here; and but for them he would have had hard work to get along at times, even in the poor way in which he lived.

Mrs. Wilson, an American woman, age thirty-eight, is a widow with four children who formerly lived at Carrollton, Mo., where she has friends. Her husband died there, and she brought her young family to New-York, where she expected to recover a property to which she believed herself entitled. Disappointed in this, she has been entirely without money, and has been living temporarily with friends who were themselves not rich. She will return to her old home. Her children are: William, age 12; Mary, age 9; Agnes, age 6; and Nelly, age 1 year 6 months. They are fine looking children, and their appearance promises well for their future.

HISTORIES OF THE CHILDREN.

The following histories were obtained from the young emigrants themselves, and are given, in many instances, in their own language. The names of three of the children are withheld, as they have dissolute parents still living, who, though they have cast them out now, might in the future claim their services, if they knew where the children were.

BOLMAN, EVERETT, is an American boy, born in Brooklyn. His father and mother are living in that city, but they cannot support him and he is anxious to be working his own way through the world. He has never yet done any work except as a District Telegraph messenger, but he is fifteen years old, strong and willing, and will undoubtedly succeed in whatever he undertakes. His father accompanied him, and expressed the hope that he might be allowed to attend the Episcopal Church.

FINLEY, JAMES, has already begun a partial literary career. He has been employed evenings from 7 to 9 to read to a gentleman of this city who has lost his eyesight. He is thirteen years old, and has supported himself for four years. His parents are both dead. He has always lived in New-York and Brooklyn and has worked in a paper factory.

FROST, THOMAS, is a young fisherman of fifteen. He was born at Manchester, Mass., and was left an orphan at the age of four. An uncle then took him to his farm on Deer Island, Me., and when he grew old enough he was taught to do farm work. But he was fond of adventure, and became a fisherman. "I have been almost everywhere," he said, "from Boston to Newfoundland." A few weeks ago he came to New-York with a cargo of fish, and while here heard of Mr. Reid's party. He has gone with them, taking a good knowledge of farming, and with every prospect of success. While waiting for the day of departure he employed his time in doing errands for the Children's Aid Society, and proved very useful.

FLEMING, ANNIE, is a stout, healthy girl of sixteen. She was born in Charleston, South Carolina, and has been in New-York seven years. Her father died before she was born, and her mother a year ago. Since her mother's death she has been "living out," and has good recommendations.

HENRY, CHARLES, is of Irish descent, but was born in New-York, and has spent most of his life in Greenfield, N. J. He is thirteen years old, and was left an orphan two years ago. He said: "I have had to take care o' myself for two years. I worked with a vegetable vender until his horse died and he gave up his business. Since then I have earned my way by carrying baskets around Washington Market. Before my father died I went to school regularly. He was only a day laborer, but he always took good care of me. He was a temperate man and never beat me."

HIRSCH, FREDERICK, is a burly German lad of sixteen, strong and healthy. He has always lived in New-York except for about a year, when he was employed on a farm at Newtown, L. I. His parents are both living, but his mother is crazy, and has been for ten years in the Flatbush Insane Asylum. His father is a maker of doctors' instruments, but is unable to provide for his support. He has worked for a butcher and also in a bakery, but has been for some time out of employment.

JAQUES, DANIEL, is a young Frenchman of fifteen. He was born in Switzerland, and came here with his father about twelve years ago. His father left him in New-York last Spring and went West to seek his fortune. The boy has been working on a farm at Mamaroneck Hill, Long Island, and now goes to rejoin his father, who owns a farm in Missouri.

LADOMUS, ROBERT, is a youngster of fourteen, with a wealth of yellow curls. He is of English descent, but American born. His father was a ship carpenter in Brooklyn, but both parents died more than two years ago. His mother left him and his brother a farm in Maryland, and to this he went and worked for his brother until the value of the farm was eaten up by the mortgage upon it, and the strict laws of Maryland took it away from them. For the past three months he has been working in a mat factory in Brooklyn.

LAWGER, JOHN, is a friendless orphan of fourteen, whose father died six years ago, leaving him at the age of eight to make his own living in the streets of New-York. This he has done in a variety of different ways. He began by blacking boots and selling newspapers. Then he worked for a painter until he obtained a position as door-boy in a large dry goods store. His employer failed, and he then worked for a year and a half upon a farm on Long Island. After this he was office-boy for a lawyer in East Broadway, and retained that position up to the present time.

LYCKBERG, CHARLES, has been a student at the Thirty-fifth Street Lodging-House for nearly a year, and the superintendent states that he has found him one of the most trusty boys ever under his charge. He was born in New-York and has never lived anywhere else. His father and mother died five years ago, leaving him to his own resources. Since then he has supported himself by blacking boots, driving a laundry wagon, and as a telegraph messenger boy. He says he thinks he could get along well here, but prefers to be a farmer. He is seventeen years old.

MEGAN, WILLIAM, was born in Sandwich, Mass., and lived in Boston eight years. He is an orphan, and has supported himself for three years. He worked in a bracket factory in Boston, and on a farm in North Reading, Mass. He came to New-York three months ago, and has since worked in a variety store. During the two weeks that he has been under the charge of the Children's Aid Society he has proved himself a valuable and trustworthy errand-boy. He is fourteen years old.

MILLER, WILLIAM EDWARD, is the eldest of three brothers in the party, a bright boy of seventeen. The father was a shipsmith, and taught his son the trade. But he died three years ago, and William went to work on a farm on City Island, Westchester County. The mother is living, but is an invalid, and barely manages to support herself by sewing. The three boys were taken care of for a while by a married sister, but they proved restless, and she took them to be sent where they can earn their own living.

MILLER, SAMUEL, is a brother of the preceding, age fourteen. He has been at school most of his life, but has worked a little on the farm at City Island.

MILLER, JOSEPH W., is another brother. He has never done any work at all, but is willing to earn his own living. He is only eleven years old. When he was coming in at the door of the society's office some street boys badly frightened him by telling him horrible stories about the society and its treatment of boys, and he attempted to run away, but afterward came back.

MURRAY, STEPHEN, is a very bashful little boy of ten. He cried a little while telling his story, but his sorrow at leaving old scenes and his longings for the new seemed to be struggling for the mastery, for he would smile through his tears when the good times of the future were mentioned. His father has been dead two years, and his mother works out as a nurse. He has been living at the Children's Home in Plainfield. He is an American boy, and, like all the others in the party, can read and write.

PETTIT, RICHARD A., is seventeen years old. His mother died when he was ten years old, and his father died five years ago, leaving what little property he had to an elder brother. Richard tells his story as follows: "When I was left to take care of myself I worked on a farm on Long Island for two years. Then I was 'buttons' in a private house in New-York. I stayed there until January, when I was dismissed because I had grown too tall. Since then I have had nothing to do." He went to public school five years, and took much pride in showing some specimens of his penmanship.

REEK, CHRISTIE, is a boy of seventeen. His father is living in this city, but does not care for him, and he prefers to look out for himself. He left home six years ago and worked for five years on a farm in Putnam County. He left the farm last May, he says, because he wanted to go further West. He came to New-York, and has worked here as a butcher and in a soap factory. His father is a cabinet-maker by trade, but is a dissolute man and cannot obtain steady employment.

SEARLES, EDWARD, is a boy of fifteen, whose mother is dead, and whose father is a dissolute car-driver. He has taken care of himself for six or seven years by blacking boots and doing errands. Recently he has earned his living by washing dishes in an eating saloon, and in the meantime has attended the night school of the Thirty-fifth Street Lodging-House.

SHERIDAN, THOMAS, is of Irish descent, but was born in New-York and has spent all his life here. He is fifteen years old, and has supported himself since he was left an orphan five years ago. He worked first for a plumber, and since then has tended an uptown newsstand. Now he wants to be a farmer. His father was an engineer, and used to drink and quarrel with his wife.

TAYLOR, HENRY, is a strong boy of seventeen. He has always lived in New-York until two years ago, when he went to sea on the steamer Greece as second cook and second steward. He was struck in the face by a falling marlinespike, and as the painful swelling caused by the blow seemed to grow worse, he has determined to emigrate to another climate in hopes of recovery. He was for a time a messenger boy at THE TRIBUNE police headquarters office, and was found honest and trusty. He goes to an uncle, who was sent West many years ago in a similar way, and who now owns a large farm.

WILLIAMS, PETER D., is one of the most intelligent boys of the party. He is an American boy and quite good looking. "I was born," he said, "in Redwing, Minnesota, and my mother died there when I was three years old. My father was a carpenter by trade. He took me to Albany, New-York, where I attended public school and afterward the Normal School. But he died several years ago, leaving me nothing. Since his death I have supported myself, working at almost everything, and always on the lookout for something better. First I made brooms; then I was in a soap factory; and I have worked in cracker, bread and pie bakeries. For a while I was a truckman on the steamer Continental, of the New-Haven Line. Since then I have been in a bracket factory and in the Holmes biscuit works in Brooklyn-st. While I was in school I used to spend my Summers working on a farm southwest of Albany." Peter brought a bundle of warm recommendations and a letter from Mrs. Dr. Morgan Dix.

———, a boy of thirteen, who was taken away from his father by process of law, as the father is unfit to have charge of him. No particulars are published, as it is feared the father would do him bodily harm if he could find him.

———, a pretty German girl of fifteen. Her father and mother are both living on Long Island, but they drove her from home seven years ago. Her name is not published, as if they knew where she was they might claim her, and she dreads to return to them. She has been living out in a town in New-Jersey.

———, a little girl of eleven. She was to have left with the party of children which went West about three weeks ago, but while they were waiting at the depot for the train she disappeared, and was not found until after the party had gone. She has a wild disposition, and seems to regard her benefactors with a sort of suspicion, yet it is believed that she will, with the proper influence and surroundings, develop a good character.

END OF A FOOLISH STORY.

THE GENESIS OF SOCIAL SCANDAL—THE STORY OF THE THREE BLACK CROWS OUTDONE.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

SIR: An article entitled "A Ring that was not Returned" appeared in your issue of Friday, February 6, which was a somewhat magnified version of a story that has been floating about for some time in certain circles in this city. It has already done much harm to an innocent person, and has spread to such an extent that I feel called upon to deny it in your columns. I am the proper person to do this, as the affair is supposed to have taken place at my house. I begin by denying every statement of facts in the above-named article. The police have not been notified of any loss; the ring was not passed around the dinner table; it was not worth $8,000; it was not found in a gentleman's overcoat pocket, and no suspicion has ever attached to him.

To show how this story has grown from nothing I will state what actually happened. A party of eight (of whom an own cousin of mine, who has resided abroad for some years, was one) dined at my house on November 15. In the evening, after my cousin and some others had left the house, my wife missed a ring consisting of ten small stones, five rubies and five diamonds. Search was made for it and it was not found. The next day my cousin brought it to my house, saying that his servant had found it in the ragged lining of his coat sleeve with one of the little rubies wanting. My wife supposes that either in shaking hands or in dancing the ring, which was of a peculiar shape, caught in this lining and was drawn off. While in the sleeve the small stone was probably knocked out by some blow or was dragged out by the material of the lining. The value of the stone to buy may have been $30; to sell, $20.

No thought of suspecting my cousin ever crossed anyone's mind, and the matter was entirely forgotten until brought back to our memory by the cruel story which we heard for the first time some two weeks since, and which now has appeared in your paper. I leave you to draw your own inferences from this statement, simply calling attention to a fact which must be apparent to the circulators of this scandal, if their wits are as sharp as their tongues, and that is that my cousin did not keep the ring, which he could have done without any suspicion attaching to him, nor did he take a diamond, but only a little ruby was missing. I know you will aid me in this denial of the story, and so help atone a wrong done. My cousin is now staying at my house—a fact which I hope will convince the scandal-mongers of his innocence. I am, very respectfully,

FREDERIC W. STEVENS.

No. 2 West Fifty-seventh-st., New-York, Feb. 10, 1880.

P. S.—Would it not be a good idea to have an exhibition of the ring at 25 cents a head, the object being to raise a fund to send some of the scandal-circulators West, and to reduce the number of the idle and vagrant classes in this city?

[The writer of the above is a gentleman whose simple word is ample authority for any statement anywhere. The story to which he refers has been a bit of Murray Hill gossip, and the plain facts he narrates show how bald and unexaggerated was the story of the three black crows compared with some of the growths of current social scandal in New-York. There was another story of a diamond ring afloat about the same time, which *did* lead to a police investigation, and it is evident that both in the valuation placed on the stones, and in some other respects, the two stories got sadly mingled in the mouths of the gossips, before they reached THE TRIBUNE and other newspapers.—*Ed.*]

MIDNIGHT WEATHER REPORT.

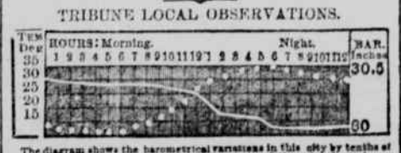
GOVERNMENT INDICATIONS.

Indications.

For the Middle States and Lower Lake region, during the day slightly warmer and clear or fair weather, southerly to westerly winds, followed during the night by falling barometer and in the Lower Lake region, by threatening weather and areas of rain or snow.

For New-England, light snow in the northern portions, and partly cloudy or clear weather in the southern portion, with south to west winds, slight rise in temperature, and slight rise followed by falling barometer.

TRIBUNE LOCAL OBSERVATIONS.



The diagram shows the barometrical variations in this city by tenths of inches. The perpendicular lines give divisions of time for the 24 hours preceding midnight. The irregular white line represents the oscillations by the mercury during those hours. The broken or dotted line represents the variations in temperature, as indicated by the thermometer at Hudnut's Pharmacy, 355 Broadway.

TRIBUNE OFFICE, Feb. 11, 1 a. m.—From 8 a. m. to 7 p. m. yesterday the movement in the barometer was steadily downward. Cloudy weather was followed during the last quarter by clear weather. The temperature ranged between 12° and 35°, the average (24¾°) being 1½° lower than on the same day last year, and ¼° lower than on Monday.

Warmer and generally clear weather, possibly followed at night by partly cloudy weather, may be expected to-day in this city and vicinity.

MR. COWLEY OUT ON BAIL.

DR. DIX AND DR. HOWLAND HIS BONDSMEN. THE CASE OF LOUIS VICTOR FURTHER EXAMINED—TESTIMONY SOMEWHAT MORE FAVORABLE FOR THE PRISONER—MR. COWLEY SET AT LIBERTY IN $10,000 BAIL—HE RESIGNS HIS POSITION AS SHEPHERD.

The Rev. Mr. Cowley's trial on the charge of cruelty to Louis Victor, one of the children in the Shepherd's Fold, was continued before Recorder Smyth yesterday. There was a large attendance of spectators. The prisoner was released on bail in the afternoon, the Rev. Drs. Dix and Howland, of the Episcopal Church, becoming his bondsmen. Mr. Cowley has resigned the office of Shepherd of the Fold.

SECOND DAY OF THE TRIAL.

The interest in the trial of Mr. Cowley was made manifest early yesterday morning by the number of persons who applied for admission to the court room. A remarkable feature of the proceeding is the attendance of women. Yesterday the space set apart for them was most uncomfortably crowded and many took seats in the body of the court room. The space at the right of the bench and behind the rail in front of the Clerk's desk was also given up for their accommodation. At different times during the day Daniel G. Courtney, Judge Gildersleeve and others, occupied seats on the bench. Henry Bergh, and O. H. King, foreman of the last Grand Jury, had seats near the prosecuting officers. The prisoner was placed at the bar on the opening of the Court, and while some other business was being transacted, he chatted with those about him. It was said that he passed a restless night in the Tombs, but his conduct yesterday was certainly more cheerful than on Monday. The trial was resumed by the cross-examination of Bessie Lawrence by Judge Fullerton.

"You stated yesterday, Bessie," said he, "that you had no meat except on Christmas and Thanksgiving Day. Is that so?"

"No, sir. I said the children had none. Fanny McCurdy and I had meat almost every day."

"Did none of the other children have any?"

"Only at Christmas and once in a while in Christmas week. We had fish for dinner once, and ham sandwiches when we went on an excursion to Hartford Island. The children sometimes had cracked rice. We had molasses in Forty-ninth-st. In Sixtieth-st. Mrs. Cowley had some for her own use, and sometimes she sent down a cupful for the children's Indian meal. I never saw Louis Victor in Mrs. Cowley's room. The day he went away to the hospital Mrs. Cowley fed him; I have seen Mrs. Cowley give him medicine; she gave it to him every half-hour; he also had cod-liver oil three times a day; he used two bottles of the oil; the gas was left burning in Mr. Cowley's hall all night; the children slept on the floor above; the children were washed every morning, and were given baths on Fridays or Saturdays; I recollect Lillie Anderson being brought to the Fold."

"What was the condition of her head?"

"It was not sore."

"Had her hair been colored?"

"She had red hair, and it was dyed black. She said her mother did not like red hair."

Judge Fullerton—She had bad taste. I appeal to your Honor. (Laughter.)

Recorder Smyth—Was there a rule against red hair in the institution.

Judge Fullerton—We wish to show that the child's hair was dyed to conceal the condition of her head, and that she brought disease into the institution.

DAILY BREAD OF THE LAMBS.

Fanny McCurdy, who did the cooking for the Fold, was the next witness. She described the food and its preparation. The baker left seven loaves of bread daily at the Fold. She gave the dinner bill of fare as follows:

Sunday—Two quarts of beans boiled in water until they became soft, when they were seasoned with salt. When Mr. Cowley had ham sometimes the bone, after the meat had been removed, was put into the pot. Bread was given with the beans, but there was not a ham bone every Sunday.

Monday—Corn-meal, the same quantity and cooked in the same manner as beans, and served in the same way with bread.

Tuesday—The same dish, only made of dried peas.

Wednesday—Beans, served as on Sunday.

Thursday—Peas.

Friday—Beans.

Saturday—Hominy, cooked in the same manner as corn-meal.

"How many children did you feed every day?"

"Eighteen. Bessie and I took our meals in the kitchen. We had the same as Mr. and Mrs. Cowley sometimes. Whenever Mr. Cowley was dissatisfied with the way I cooked his meals, he said that if he could not eat I should not. Then we had to eat with the children. On Thanksgiving Day, Mrs. Murray sent a large basket of meat to the Fold. It contained pork, beef, chops and soup meat. Mr. Cowley had the chops for his breakfast. The meat was used up by degrees. Mr. Cowley had the roast beef on Sunday, and as long after as it lasted. None of the children got any of it except Bessie and I. One piece of pork was given to the children; the second piece was eaten by Mr. and Mrs. Cowley. There was a piece of the pork left over from Thanksgiving day. It remained outside of the window until Christmas time, and it was then given to the children. At Christmas time Mr. and Mrs. Cowley bought a large turkey for themselves and two chickens for the children."

"What kind of food did Louis Victor have?"

"The same as the children. Sometimes Mrs. Cowley sent him coffee and a piece of ham. She did so about three weeks before he went to the hospital. Every day he had something sent to him."

After recess, Hugh O'Neil, photographer, identified photographs produced as pictures of Louis Victor taken by him January 6.

WHAT FANNIE M'CURDY WAS ABLE TO DO.

On cross-examination Fanny McCurdy stated to Judge Fullerton:

"I have been ten years with Mr. Cowley. I recollect a gentleman named Watson calling at the Home; he asked me questions, and I answered them. I will be sixteen years old in April. I have done the cooking, without aid, for three years. Since we have been in Sixtieth-st. I have done the washing and ironing, but have had help on one occasion I carried a bag of salt up stairs; Mrs Cowley told me to do it; I was not scolded for doing it I have picked up and carried Mrs. Ferris; I carried Mrs Cowley twice to show how strong I was, and I have also carried Miss Callanan. Mrs. Cowley did not tell me that I ought not to tax my strength so."

"Were you not asked more than once if the children had enough bread?"

"At first the baker only brought five loaves. I complained to Mr. Cowley, and he ordered seven. Afterwards I complained to Mrs. Cowley, and later Mr. Cowley said that if I had not enough bread to make out with something else in the evening. I had charge of the key of the store-room."

"Were you not told by Mrs. Cowley to cook all the food the children could eat?"

"No, sir. I used to cook the large pot full, but Mr. Cowley came down and told me not to cook so much, adding that he only gave that much to sixty children. Whatever kind of meat Mr. Cowley had, he cut up some and sent it down to Louis Victor during the two weeks before he went to the hospital. There were no carpets throughout the house except in a small hall-room, which was a spare bedroom. There were no carpets in Mr. Cowley's rooms."

Mr. Bell objected to this testimony as irrelevant.

Judge Fullerton—Now, Bell, don't sound so loudly.

Mr. Phelps—There's a fuller tone on the other side. [Sensation.]

"We got food from a lady across the way," continued the little witness, who did not see the puns.

Judge Fullerton—When was it?

Recorder—Was it before or after Louis Victor went away?

Judge Fullerton—Excuse me, your Honor, I do not want my questions altered.

Recorder—I have a right to put a question when I please, and I mean to put that one now.

Witness—It was before and after.

Recorder—Now go on.

Judge Fullerton—No, sir.

Recorder to the witness—That's all. Step down.

Emma Bowman, fourteen years old, and Lillie Haws, the same age, gave similar testimony to that of the previous witness. On examining Lillie Hawes the District Attorney said that he intended to show that the children went to the lady across the street for food because they were hungry. Judge Fullerton objected and the Recorder sustained him on the ground that the fact had already been proved.

Abram Jacobi, physician, of No. 110 West Thirty-fourth-st., testified that he had examined Victor in St. Luke's Hospital. He described his condition, and said that he found no symptoms of constitutional disease. If he knew nothing of the history of the child he would not be able to say to what his condition was due. The District-Attorney then propounded a hypothetical question based on the treatment which Louis Victor had been subjected to since his delivery to the Shepherd's Fold, and asked his opinion of it.

"The child could not have existed on that diet alone," said the physician. "The emaciation resulted from improper diet."

"Was the diet proper for a child either sick or well?"

"No, sir."

The witness was submitted to a severe cross-examination by Judge Fullerton as to his medical knowledge and as to the opinion of the medical profession on milk diet. He was also examined as to the cause of "rickets," and was questioned as to whether or not the child was suffering from that disease. Judge Fullerton asked him for his authorities on all points, and once when he replied "My own experience," the counsel demanded a higher authority.

In reply to the District Attorney, Dr. Jacobi said that the pictures produced were good representations of the child as he first saw him.

PICTURES SHOWN TO THE JURY.

Mr. Phelps—Now, I propose to show these pictures to the jury.

Judge Fullerton—We object.

The Recorder—I shall allow it to be done. I base my decision on a reported case in which Judge Fullerton made the argument.

The pictures of Louis Victor as he appeared at the time he entered the Fold, and again when he was taken into the hospital, were handed to the jury. They were inspected closely, the jurors commenting among themselves on the change which one year had wrought.

In the afternoon the prisoner was admitted to bail. The Rev. Dr. Morgan Dix, of Trinity Church, and the Rev. Robert S. Howland, of the Church of the Heavenly Rest, became his bondsmen in $5,000 each. Mr. Dix qualified on personal property to the value of $10,000, and Mr. Howland on real estate in his own right to the value of not less than $10,000. Both of the bondsmen appeared in court and made the requisite acknowledgments. Neither of them remained for the trial.

The hearing will be continued to-day.

MR. COWLEY RESIGNS.

Mr. Cowley has resigned his position as Shepherd, or, as it is technically called, Resident Manager of the Home. The following is part of his letter to the trustees:

To the trustees of the Shepherd's Fold of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the State of New-York:

Pursuant to a vote of the trustees of the Shepherd's Fold, passed June 26, 1877, I assumed the position of resident manager of the Home where its beneficiaries reside. It was not then anticipated that other persons, who were not then, and never had been members of this corporation, would audaciously attempt to capture its franchises, falsely pretend to be its trustees, and seek to obtain a judicial decree ousting us of our lawful rights, and depriving our wards of the provision for their maintenance, to which by law they were entitled.

But instead of being left in the peaceable enjoyment of the rights which the law conferred upon us, we have had a continual struggle for those rights, and funds to which our wards were entitled, but which have been unjustly withheld. Consequently my continuance in the office of manager, which I meant should be temporary only, has continued till now. It is now apparent that my further continuance in this position would be as undesirable for the corporation as it would be irksome to me. In behalf of Mrs. Cowley as well as for myself, I now respectfully request to be relieved of all duty and of all responsibility in connection with the domestic management of the Fold. Very respectfully and truly yours, EDWARD COWLEY.

New-York, Jan. 28, 1880.

The resignation of Mr. Cowley was accepted on January 29, and a committee of five ladies, who are members of the corporation, took charge of the Home of the Fold; but it is not likely that any children will be taken in charge until the decision of the suit pending in the Supreme Court on the right of the corporation to the appropriation made by the Legislature.

THE VANDERBILT WILL CASE.

A CARD FROM MR. CLINTON.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

SIR: In an editorial of your issue of to-day upon the subject of the Vanderbilt will case and the application of Mr. Cornelius J. Vanderbilt to the Court to be paid a certain portion of the principal of a trust fund, after alluding to the fact that at the time the will controversy terminated I denied that there had been any compromise, you say: "It seems worth while to direct attention to the facts, as they illustrate the accuracy of THE TRIBUNE'S news, and also the exceeding inaccuracy of Mr. Henry L. Clinton's denials." As I was the active counsel for Mr. William H. Vanderbilt in the will controversy, in constant consultation with him, and was informed by him throughout the entire litigation that he never would compromise under any conceivable circumstances, I was entirely justified in the denials I made. My associates in the will case, Judge Comstock and Mr. Choate, understood the matter as I did, and made similar denials. After the will controversy had ended, and the decree of the Surrogate had been signed and entered, Mr. Vanderbilt in interviews with reporters was not less emphatic. He is reported to have stated as follows:

From *The New-York Herald*, March 25, 1879.—A *Herald* reporter found Mr. William H. Vanderbilt at his Fifth-ave. residence last evening, and asked him what his views were about the compromise on the will suits.

"Compromise!" said he; "I know nothing about compromise. I have not heard from the courts to-day; but certainly the word compromise is something new to me. I have nothing to say about the matter at present beyond the statement that I am entirely unacquainted with any proposition in the way of compromise in these suits."

From THE NEW-YORK TRIBUNE, March 25, 1879.—"William H. Vanderbilt said last evening, in speaking of the withdrawal of the suit: 'All I know about it is that I received a letter from my brother on last Friday evening, which stated that since a decision had been rendered in the will case, he had concluded to withdraw the other suit against me. *I knew nothing about his intentions before I received the letter.* It was a very nice, pleasant letter, too. I gave the letter to my counsel.'"

In a communication of Mr. Cornelius J. Vanderbilt published in *The New-York Herald* April 9, 1879, he says: "Immediately after the Surrogate decided the will case in favor of William H. Vanderbilt, I addressed him a friendly letter, withdrawing all suits against him, feeling confident that he would do me full justice thereafter. * * * I deem it proper to state that I do not see how the discretionary power that he himself (William H.) has exercised in the disposition of his own resources can be possibly construed in the light of either a settlement or a compromise, particularly as the whole transaction has been conceived and perfected since the date of the inclosed correspondence and the decree of the Surrogate."

The following (which was published in *The Herald*, March 9) is the correspondence alluded to:

NEW-YORK, March 20, 1879.

MY DEAR WILLIAM: The Surrogate having decided the will case in your favor,