excitement naturally incident to the campaign preceding the Presidential election, will injure the theatrical business, but this result is by no means certain. In times of political excitement the public mind has generally craved, and very liberally accepted, the refreshment of diversion and pleasure. All the indications at present point to an easy victory for National ideas and to a season of unalloyed prosperity and enjoyment.

THE "REFORMERS" CANDIDATE.

GOVERNOR CLEVELAND'S CHARACTER ANALYZED.

THE UNCONSCIOUS TOOL OF SHREWDER MEN, SELFISH, AND SEEKING ONLY HIS "PERSONAL COMFORT."

To the Editor of The Tribune.

SIR: It is not difficult to analyze Mr. Cleveland. Physically he weighs 250 pounds, and he is a man of strong will, and when he once determines what to do, it is very difficult, if not impossible, to prevent him from doing it; unless certain things are brought to bear which I will hereafter mention. In reference to public questions, in nine cases out of ten his conclusions are reached for him by others, although he never believes that some other man is the author of these opinions, and if he knew it it would create such indignation on his part that he would do the very reverse of what he had determined to do. In this he is exactly the reverse of Tilden, whose heir he is alleged to be. Tilden was always the author of his own opinions, and once formed they were carried out to the letter. Mr. Cleveland is a very vain man, and when in company with boon companions, and a proper degree of merriment is attained, he speaks constantly of himself in terms of highest commendation, and will listen to nothing except his own achievements. Mr. Cleveland is credulous to the last degree in reference to matters appertaining to his own greatness and importance. He believes that all things come to him because of his merits, and because he is exactly fitted to discharge the duties, without any regard to whether he has had any experience or training in that direction or not.

He is a very selfish man, and thinks that he is an honest one, and he is, so far as he knows. His own wants and desires, even his own whims and prejudices, likes and dislikes, he really believes to be the will of the people, the voice of the populace. He is so constructed that he is all the while impressed with the conviction that what he wants, what he desires, is in the interests of good government and is wanted by everybody else who is honest and conscientious. No amount of argument will be able to remove this characteristic. He knows nothing about human nature as it exists in the individual man. He knows considerable about the motives and causes which influence people and masses, but the characteristics of individuals whom he meets and with whom he comes in contact are blank to him and to his comprehension. The result of such an organization is, that he is used by other men of powers greater than himself, to secure their own ends and purposes without his knowing it—an admirable machine candidate—and no one knows it better than those who are running the machine. He believes that his own "personal comfort" is what the country was made for, and that all men who say or do anything to interfere with the gratification of his own desires should be summarily suppressed. The letter to Kelly to keep Grady at home, as he would interfere with his "comfort," is an illustration of this characteristic, and an honest utterance, consistent with himself, and one which he believed, and probably this letter indicates more clearly his own sagacity, or rather lack of it, when not managed by others, than any other one thing which he has done since he became prominent in the political world. He would plunge into a towering indignation if any one were to suggest to him that he did not own and control himself, or that he was the property of another or others.

Originally Mr. Cleveland was a Tammany man; that is, a follower, for he never was a leader and he never can be. The late Hon. A. P. Lanning was his political mentor and leader, and as Lanning held relations to Tammany and adhered to the fortunes of Kelly, Cleveland was enthusiastic with him in the same direction, and while these conditions lasted he denounced Tilden and supported Kelly, and until he was elected Governor he made Kelly believe that he would have his ear if he should be elected. But Mr. Cleveland fell into more powerful hands than himself, into those of Manning and others at Albany, and it was but a little while before he had been so manipulated, without his own knowledge, that Kelly was cast aside, and Manning and his subordinates controlled him, and he followed them with the utmost obedience, and in all things he has since done their bidding. At their direction, through him, Maynard was nominated at Buffalo, and certain other men were ignored. His appointments have all been made on the same theory. In Buffalo he intended to appoint the Hon. Charles F. Tabor one of the Judges of the Court of Claims. Tabor understood he was to be appointed, as also did Senator Titus, but Mr. Goodyear had taken a place in the Governor's law firm which Mr. Allen did not like, and after the determination to appoint Tabor, this new contingency made it necessary for him to conciliate Allen, and the result was that Allen received the appointment. Mr. Allen is a gentleman, and so is Mr. Tabor, and Mr. Cleveland thought he was doing just right and thinks so now, because in doing so he was gratifying his own feelings and inclinations. He estranged on account of this appointment nearly all his following in Buffalo, having nobody really left excepting Bissell and Goodyear, who could manipulate him considerably without his knowing it, and who have great influence with him; but when he came to feel the pulse of the public after he was talked of for President he found that he had got to take a back track, and secure the influence of those he had driven away from him. His nominal leaders and supporters in this city now are the Hon. James M. Humphrey and his followers. Cleveland surrendered to that power in order to make a decent showing in Erie County; whether it will be of any benefit to them in case he should be successful is a question which neither the Governor nor any other man living can answer yet.

The erroneous impression prevails to quite an extent that Mr. Cleveland is an independent man, that he does what he believes to be right regardless of consequences, and this is, in fact, Mr. Cleveland's belief about himself. He is deceived, however, in that regard just as much as his followers are, but the knowing ones laugh at these delusions. They comprehend that Mr. Cleveland has nothing to do with shaping matters, or in determining what shall or shall not be, as to the course to be adopted in Democratic affairs, and he never will have. The nomination of Cleveland and Hendricks is the play of "Hamlet," with *Hamlet* left out. The task is there, but the head is gone, and this fact will be seen and known by everybody before the year is out; if not, they will learn it soon afterward.

Mr. Cleveland writes well, after it is determined in what direction he shall write. He is somewhat slow of apprehension and a man of fair judgment, an ordinary man who has always kept himself in ruts, and the cause of his present prominence is the fact that he is not known. Another one of his peculiarities is that, no matter how hard people work for him, or to advance his interests, he never feels the slightest gratitude or looks upon himself as under any obligation to them on account of their labor or suffering on his behalf, because he feels and believes that they simply have done their duty and that they feel so, and that if they did less they would be guilty of doing a great wrong to themselves. Every man who helps him and works for him and spends money for him he considers amply repaid for his trouble because he has had the privilege of doing such an act, and such a thing as rewards for services rendered he never thinks of bestowing except where they will tend to further or strengthen his desires and act in increasing his "comfort." The disappointments and sufferings of others are of no importance to him except to the extent that they may injure his own feelings and diminish his enjoyment, especially if they are so situated that what is happening to them would tend to lessen their usefulness to him. The Irish he has a special and open hatred of, and has always shown that feeling toward them to a marked degree; and this, probably, more than any one thing else, is the cause of the disaffection among the Irish Democrats, and of their reluctance to support him.

ONE WHO KNOWS THE MAN.

Buffalo, N. Y., July 24, 1884.

ACTOR GOODWIN'S EXPERIENCES.

A number of men were gathered round a table in the Morton House on Saturday afternoon. They were for the most part either actors or politicians, and at regular intervals a mighty laugh would burst from them and the table be drummed in an ecstasy of hilarity. The cause of all this mirthful mirth have been traced to a boyish-looking young man in light clothing, whose auburn locks were surmounted by a tall white hat. He was retailing mirthful anecdotes, the points of which were vastly heightened by his graphic gestures and mimetic voice and features. It was "Nat" Goodwin who had dropped in for an hour or two on his way to the shore from Boston.

"Yes," said he, "I'm myself again. Very much myself though they did try to arrest me out West. I tell you those 'Frisco sharps would try and 'rope in' their own brothers if they thought there was any money in the family! No wonder they tried to fleece a Sunday-school scholar unused to the wicked ways of the world such as I am! Seriously, the whole affair was a miserable blackmailing scheme. They thought I would pay up rather than face publicity. But they made a mistake. They are sorry for it already and want to withdraw from the suit, but I won't let them. I am going to sue them myself for damages to my lacerated feelings."

"How did you fare professionally?"

"Excellent well. I played 'Confusion' right through my engagement and had good houses all the time. I think it one of the funniest plays I have ever acted in."

"What about your future plans?"

"I have none. I don't know what I shall do. Probably go on playing 'Confusion.' I had an offer, as you know, to play the principal part in 'Twins' at Wallack's next month. It's a funny play, the second act in particular, but I was afraid of it. I read it five times and then got my wife to read it to me aloud and made up my mind I would not risk it. I think it is dangerous work to trifle with the feelings of the clergy, and to play a light-comedy bishop would be acting in defiance of my conscience, and Mr. Goodwin tipped his white hat on one side and looked the picture of a good man grieved.

PUTTING A SHOT IN HIS BRAIN.

A YOUNG MAN'S PROBABLY SUCCESSFUL ATTEMPT UPON HIS LIFE.

A well-dressed man, age thirty-five, whose appearance and behavior did not attract unusual attention, went to the Grand Central Hotel on Saturday night and wrote in a bold, business hand the following entry in the hotel register: "B. F. Estes, Brooklyn." He was assigned to room No. 551 and no further notice was taken of his movements until 10:30 a. m., yesterday, when a chambermaid entered his room to put it in order. The bed in the room had not been disturbed. Mr. Estes lay on the floor, partly on his right side, with his arm under his head. He was fully dressed and was insensible. His position on the floor led the woman to believe that he was under the influence of liquor. She went down stairs and told a clerk that the man in room No. 551 was lying drunk on the floor. The clerk went to the room, and he also thought that Mr. Estes was drunk until he turned him over. Then he saw that blood had been dripping from a hole in the man's head. Mr. Estes evidently had shot himself directly behind the right ear. He had used a new Smith & Wesson revolver of 32-calibre. The weapon, which was found under a table, had been held so close to his head that the skin and hair were burned at the point where the bullet entered. A messenger was sent to the Mercer Street Police Station, and Sergeant Thompson called for an ambulance so promptly that a surgeon from St. Vincent's Hospital was at the hotel five minutes later. Seeing that the bullet had entered the brain, the surgeon only waited to apply a bandage and then conveyed Mr. Estes as quickly as possible to the hospital. He told the police that the wound was dangerous and probably fatal.

On the table in Mr. Estes's room the police found two notes written with a lead pencil upon sheets of paper furnished by the hotel clerk. The notes were in an unsealed envelope which was marked "No. 280 Pearl-st.," and they read as follows:

I.

DEAR MINNIE: Forgive me for bringing so much trouble upon you. I know you would if you knew what I have suffered—God only knows how much! I have been growing worse daily and am completely discouraged. Had it not been for your love and the encouragement you have given me I could not have kept up so long as I have. I cannot endure this suffering longer. Good-bye. FRANK.

II.

DEAR FATHER AND BROTHER: Forgive me for committing this rash deed. I have suffered terribly. I can neither eat nor sleep. Have been to see Dr. Hammond, but he gives me little encouragement, and I have lost all hope. You may think this cowardly, but I can bear this suffering no longer. I desire that my property should be equally divided among my own sisters and brother. Good-bye. FRANK.

By referring to the directory the police ascertained that Mr. Estes was a member of the firm of E. B. Estes & Sons, dealers in candles, at No. 280 Pearl-st. The senior member of the firm lives in Flatbush, L. I., and W. C. Estes, one of the sons, resides at No. 24 South Oxford-st., Brooklyn. E. B. Estes, the father of the suicide, was telegraphed for, and came at once to the city. At the Grand Central Hotel he recognized his son's signature on the register, and said that his son had suffered a great deal from neuralgia. His son was engaged to be married, and the letter addressed to "Minnie" was for his intended wife. The only assignable cause for his suicide attempting his own life, he said, was ill-health. He returned last week from a trip in the West, and he was intending to leave town today to visit his sweetheart, to whom he was to be married on August 6. He spent Thursday night at No. 24 South Oxford-st., Brooklyn, where his brother boarded, and seemed to be in the best of spirits.

B. F. Estes was unconscious last night and the doctors at St. Vincent's Hospital said that it was impossible for him to recover. The ball is lodged in his brain. Among the doctors who have treated Mr. Estes recently is Dr. Graeme W. Hammond who declines to say anything in regard to the nature of the disease.

A FLEET OF YACHTS AT NEW-BEDFORD.

NEW-BEDFORD, Mass., July 27.—The following yachts anchored at 1 p. m. today at this port: Halcyon, Winona, Priscilla, Wanderer, Rebecca, Nirvana, Hesper, Addie, Mariean, Harbinger, Huron, Active, Metis, Edith, Metis, Margie, Romance, Isis, Fortuna, Gitana, Redoom, Thetis, Iorette, and Nautilus. If the weather is pleasant to-morrow the races for first and second class schooners and first and second class sloops will be sailed. The prizes are cup offered by Commodore Hovey. No arrangements have yet been made for the races. It is a busy time to-night, and the yachtsmen are quietly resting on their vessels. The New-Haven Y ght Club is still at Orient, and will probably disband there.

BOSTON, July 27.—The yacht C. A. Prince, Captain Hilton, from Philadelphia, arrived here to-day with the Pickwick Bay Club on board.

CAPSIZED IN THE SOUND.

The yacht Unknown, belonging to J. Harrigan, and sailed by Thomas Morrell, with a crew of seven men, and the yacht Daisy, sailed by Charles Van Wort, started on a race yesterday for $500, from Oak Point. They were to turn at the Gangway buoy at Cow Bay. The Daisy was a little ahead and just after the yachts had turned the buoy the Unknown capsized and the crew found themselves floundering in the water. If the crew of the Daisy saw them they paid no attention to them, and an hour and a half later, when the steamboat Idlewild, from Roslyn, came along, the men were discovered clinging to the bottom of the yacht and nearly exhausted. Captain Van Wort, of the Idlewild, slowed up near the yacht, and Captain James Gibbons, a Hell Gate pilot, who was on the steamboat, went to the men in a small boat. The waves were running so high that the half-drowned men nearly swamped the boat in their eagerness to get into it. He could only take three on board. The others were rescued by a small boat which put off from a passing schooner.

COLONEL MORTON INSANE.

IN THE HANDS OF HIS FRIENDS—ONLY A SLIGHT IRREGULARITY IN HIS ACCOUNTS.

Frederick F. Eberstadt, a member of the firm of Strauss & Co., at No. 40 Broadway, explained the disappearance of Colonel Morton yesterday. Mr. Eberstadt and the assistant postmaster of Brooklyn are political and social friends. The former said last night to a TRIBUNE reporter:

Colonel Morton married a country girl from near Albany. He was poor; she sewed for him and made his clothes. Time went on and he became a great student. He wrote for newspapers and magazines, and cultivated refined tastes. His wife still continued to sew for him. She was not interested in his books and studies. They became estrange. Last week he came to me and talked of retaining but a translation by Ten Brocck of "The Thirty Years' War." I saw he was disturbed mentally and advised him to go up the Hudson with me for a trip and a rest. He went home for his satchel and had a big quarrel with his wife, which ended by his giving her $1,000 and telling her he was going to leave her forever. Then he came to me. I perceived that he was insane, and by my physician's advice I took him to a quiet place, where he is now, and will remain until he gets well. I will not say where he is, for he must not be disturbed. His accounts are all straight. The little irregularities consist of paying a substitute to do a sick man's work. He has several children and his family trouble is most deplorable."

THE WHITE PLUMED KNIGHT.

Air—Bonnie Blue Flag.

From Maine to Louisiana, from groves of pine and bay,
We're marching on in unison, the blue-clad and the gray.
Because our homes are threatened, we're marching to the fray,
Hurrah for Blaine, Maine's white plumed knight, who leads our host to-day.

CHORUS.

Hurrah! Hurrah! for people's rights Hurrah!
Hurrah for Blaine, Maine's white plumed knight, our leader in the fray.

We love this glorious Union, protecting all who toil:
The men in all our workshops, and the tillers of the soil.
And new when so-called statesmen protection would betray,
Hurrah for Blaine, Maine's white plumed knight, our leader in the fray.

Hurrah! Hurrah! etc.

Ye men of labor gather round the banner of the right.
Texas and fair Louisiana join us in the fight;
Georgia, white with cotton, falls in in proud array;
Hurrah for Blaine, Maine's white plumed knight, our leader in the fray.

Hurrah! Hurrah! etc.

Rhode Island and Virginia are marching hand in hand,
And gallant North Carolina joins the noble patriot band,
And every State whose people still honor Harry Clay
Hurrah for Blaine, Maine's white plumed knight, our leader in the fray.

CHORUS.

Hurrah! Hurrah! for people's rights Hurrah!
Hurrah for Blaine, Maine's white plumed knight, our leader in the fray.

M. J. PORTER.

[Mrs. M. J. Porter, of this city, author of the above, is a correspondent of several Southern journals, a native of Georgia, and the daughter of a Confederate soldier of that State. Mrs. Porter is about to issue a campaign song-book.]

How delightful it must be to be a swell on the ocean.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

FUN IN THE FRESH AIR.

HAPPY CHILDREN IN PENNSYLVANIA.

WHAT ONE YOUNG LADY DID FOR THEM—DISCUSSING MR. PARSONS.

FACTORYVILLE, Penn., July 26.—One would expect to see in a town of this name heavily loaded drays, carrying boxes and bales of manufactured goods, but they will look in vain for them. Nor does the busy click of the loom or the dull thud of the trip-hammer arrest one's attention as he walks down the single business street of the village from the station. The oldest inhabitant, however, says that in the early part of this century a large cotton factory was successfully carried on here for many years, giving a lasting name to the town. Here two parties of TRIBUNE Fresh-Air children are having days of wholesome outing, and are gaining strength for their battle with bad air and poor food in their humble homes in New-York. Factoryville is one of the few towns this year that have extended a cordial welcome to the little ones without being visited by a representative of the Fresh-Air Fund. Thousands of homes and hearts open gladly to the visitors when once attention is called to their needs, but few people outside of the great city can imagine the evils of tenement-house life, and the inestimable good done the unfortunate children by a fortnight's vacation in the country. Miss Etta R. Bush deserves mention for her successful work in behalf of the little flock that is scattered among the farms upon these beautiful hills. She canvassed the towns with the usual discouraging results at first. Some people think that the Fund sends out a rabble that will pick all the flowers in the yard, steal everything that can be taken and teach the country children all manner of vice. A few of these people live in this vicinity, and presented the old objections that have been met and answered again and again. As usual the objectors were disappointed with the children—happily so—and are now their warm friends.

"I wonder how many children Mr. Parsons has," said one of the kind-hearted hosts to Miss Bush when the party arrived last week. "I do not know that he is married," replied Miss Bush as she turned to inform one of her proteges that she might pick all the clover blossoms and daisies that she chose. "It must be that he is married," said the inquiring and interested friend, "for no man would be willing to do so much for other people's children unless he had some of his own." THE TRIBUNE correspondent, who heard of this exchange of opinion in reference to the bachelor manager, informed the good-natured disputants that New-York, like the New-Jerusalem, is "full of boys and girls playing in the streets thereof," and that Mr. Parsons had adopted all of them between the ages of three and twelve years who live in tenement houses, and whose own parents are too poor to send them to the country. Lack of money and scarcity of homes are all that prevent Mr. Parsons's entire family from enjoying two weeks in the country. In a few minutes Factoryville showed its interest in the work and its satisfaction with the children sent here, and names for another party were at once handed in, so that party No. 2, which has already come, is larger than the first one.

"This milk is so strange" said a wee child as she passed her glass for the second time, "It is so much better than city milk."

"Do you want to go home?" she was asked.

"No; then I go!" she said, as her face assumed something of its former expression. Being assured that there were several days still remaining before the fourteenth, arrived her face lighted up again and she quickly drained her glass.

"Come and see the dog churn the buttermilk," was the greeting with which Susie welcomed the visitors at one farmhouse. "He keeps walking up the steps, but he don't reach the top." "Where is Jennie?" "In the scup. You don't know what a scupie is? How funny." Just then Jennie jumped from a swing under the trees and called to Susie to come and catch the chickens and make 'em sing. Their entertainer said, as the little ones bounded away in glee: "I am not afraid that they will kill the chickens, but they do pinch them pretty hard when they refuse to sing. They must have heard the old saw about the sled that could sleig and wouldn't." "I like red pie raspberry but I don't like soft yellow pumpkintard. "My ma buys her eggs in the city, but her chickens give them to the lady." "Does anybody live upstairs? You don't own this whole, big house?" These are some of the expressions which have been overheard illustrating the remarks constantly made by the visitors to whom the country is so full of surprises. But the greatest pleasure, perhaps, is in picking flowers, satisfied if they find only a dress and clover honeysuckle, but always in search of new flowers.

"With posies set and daisies,
With woodbine and fuchsias,
With fragrance rich the meadow fills,
With daisies, for the greenward dotts."

THE GUEST AT BAR HARBOR.

A RECEPTION TO MR. BLAINE—NEW ARRIVALS.

BAR HARBOR, July 27. Among Mr. Blaine's visitors yesterday were Senator and Mrs. Eugene Hale. Mr. Hale introduced to Mr. Blaine a party of several gentlemen whom he brought with him to the cottage.

Senator and Mrs. Hale are the guests of Mrs. George Place, at "Clover Croft," her cottage in Eden-st. Mr. and Mrs. Blaine, Walker and Emmons, were given a reception at Mrs. George Place's this afternoon. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Beebe, Mrs. Edward T. Snelling, Miss Lyon, Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Pendleton, the Rev. and Mrs. F. H. Jeanson, Mrs. and Miss Van Doren, the Rev. Dr. Davenport, Nathaniel Appleton Preston, Mrs. James Leeds, Mrs. R. B. Scott, Mr. W. Owen Scott, Mrs. R. B. Potter, Mrs. C. S. Loffingwell, Colonel F. W. Lawrence and wife, Mrs. Pendleton, Mrs. Edward Coles, Mr. and Mrs. Robert W. Emmons, Mr. Crow, Mr. and Mrs. William B. Rice, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Cushman, Mrs. W. S. Gurney and Miss Gurney, Mr. Charles T. Howe, Mr. and Mrs. Bowler, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Howe, Mrs. Augustine Heard, and Miss Heard.

The boats, and especially the railroads, are bringing in large numbers of guests.

THE TRIBUNE will soon be furnished to readers at South West Harbor by the agent, A. W. Bee.

Mr. Blackstock, of Toronto, has received notice of his nomination as a candidate for the Dominion Parliament.

Tourists by coach which are ever so lovely in appearance. The rip is accomplished with barges to Eagle Lake, thence by the steamer Wauwinet, formerly owned by General B. F. Butler, to the depot, then up 6,000 feet on a railroad noted to the solid rock.

General R. B. Potter, of New-York, is at the cottage of Frederick Rhinelander Jones.

The family of G. H. Norman, the architect of the water works of Newport, is at the Belmont.

Tuesday is the regular reception day among the guests at Lyman's Hotel.

Many guests here are not aware of an addition to the mail service from the Island. The "Flying Yankee" on the Maine Central Railroad takes mail matter south in the morning mail closing at 9:30 a. m.

On Tuesday afternoon the hostess of Bean Desert, the charming home of Mr. W. S. Gurney, receives callers, and on Thursday afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Bowler receive at Chatwold.

A RAIN STORM AT NEWPORT.

NEWPORT, July 27.—The cottage residents were out in large numbers this morning, their objective point being the various fashionable churches. Assistant Bishop Potter, of New-York, was at Trinity Church, and Assistant Bishop Dudley, of Kentucky, and the Rev. Dr. Kirkus, of Baltimore, officiated at All Saints' Memorial Chapel. Many visitors arrived for the day, but their visit was marred by leaden colored skies, dusty streets and finally a rain storm.

The Lawn Tennis tournament will begin at this place on August 26. There is some talk that R. D. Sears, of Boston, present holder of championship, will be debarred from competing for this year's prize for singles. The regulation is no reflection on Mr. Sears, but rather an approval of the plan proposed and strongly advocated by him last year, that the holder of the championship should meet only one player to decide the further holding of it. Previously Mr. Sears has been drawn against some of the best players and throws them out of the race altogether, allowing second and third-rate players to compete for the prizes. Sears, according to the regulations, will be required to defend his championship against the winners of the prize gold racquet in a match of the best three in five advantage sets.

P. T. Barnum was relieved of his gold watch at Block Island yesterday. A sneak thief entered his room while he was at breakfast.

Senator Aldrich, of Rhode Island, and wife, are at the Ocean House.

R. T. Hicks, of Brooklyn, has arrived at Wilber Cottage.

C. Oliver Iselin, of New-York, has rented a villa in Bellevue-ave., owned by George W. Merrit, of New-York.

Robert Center, of New-York, is the guest of Thomas Hidecock, of New-York, and Montgomery Roosevelt, of New-York, is at the Berkely.

Robert Ives Gammell and family, of Providence, have arrived at their cottage on the cliffs.

The storm prevented any audience to speak of from being present at the concert at the casino to-night.

A. P. McMillan, H. S. Kisner, J. D. Lobling and James Henderson, of Australia, and John Wood, of London, have arrived at the Ocean House.

Annie Clarke, the leading lady at the Boston Theatre, is at the Aquidneck.

Following are the arrivals at Kay Street House for the season: James Baker and family, New-York; Miss M. Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. M. N. Cobb, Boston; Miss A. M. Shannon, Brookline, Mass.; Mrs. and Miss Webster, Geneva, N. Y.; Professor and Mrs. Gossby, Troy; Miss A. Fleat, Philadelphia; the Misses Gardener, Baltimore.

The following guests are at Brayton's for the summer: Miss J. Cannon, Savannah, Ga.; Mrs. A. Charsley, Mrs. and Miss Rosenfield, Mrs. and Miss Lemon, U. J. Whelan, New-York; Miss M. A. Rogers, Philadelphia; Mrs. G. W. Wilkerell, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Phillips, Mrs. E. F. Curtis, Miss J. R. Culver, F. B. Lawrence, Boston; Mrs. Richard Lloyd, Louisville, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Johnson, Worcester; J. H. Gardner, John A. Carpenter, Putnam, Conn.

Among the late at the Ocean House are the following: Philip Carroll, Samuel Keefe and wife, A. H. Berman, George W. Willoux, E. A. Cerry, William F. Fletcher, William Delamater, E. R. Bacon, G. H. Sealy and family, C. W. Fisher and wife T. P. Keeley, H. M. Perkins and wife, Miss S. C. Yerrington, A. P. M. Roome and family, J. A. Tinker and wife, Henry Brunner and wife, Mrs. J. A. Gray, Mrs. A. W. Black, A. W. Black, D. Van Schaick, Charles Hought and wife, New-York; E. W. Birdsall, Auburn, N. Y.; F. R. Bonnell and wife, George Gifford and wife, Jersey City; John P. Merton and wife, Louisville; C. A. Hardy, Philadelphia.

The following have arrived at the Aquidneck: D. J. Sheehy, Brooklyn; W. G. Renne, Philadelphia; Howard Stoppin, Providence; Charles H. Peck, Stephen Peck, St. Louis; Benjamin Bruce, Baltimore; C. W. Chace, Jersey City; J. S. Fogg, Boston.

NOTES FROM BLOCK ISLAND.

BLOCK ISLAND, R. I., July 27.—There are about 2,000 guests on the island now.

The fishing is good. The largest swordfish ever caught here has just been sent to Providence by Captain John Rose, of the schooner Rose Brothers. It weighed 502 pounds dressed.

A new map is being made of the island.

SPECIAL NEWSPAPER TRAINS.

A SURPRISE IN UTICA.

UTICA, N. Y., July 27.—THE SUNDAY TRIBUNE arrived in this city to-day by special train at 8:30 a. m., and was sold at the hotels and elsewhere by a number of newsboys, under the management of Mr. Akehurst. This was four hours before the so-called fast mail train arrived, and was a genuine surprise to everybody. At Bagg's Hotel there was some difficulty at first in convincing a few serious individuals that this was the regular 2:30 a. m. SUNDAY TRIBUNE; they could not believe it possible. But they finally found out that it was, and they gained a new idea of the magical spirit of modern enterprise. Utica appreciates energy, and THE TRIBUNE will not lose by its new venture.

IN PENNSYLVANIA.

WILKESBARRE, July 27.—THE SUNDAY TRIBUNE was brought here again to-day by special agent, arriving at 1 p. m. This is a revival of the enterprise of last year, and is welcomed, because no other New-York papers are received and the Philadelphia papers do not arrive until 5 p. m.

DELAWARE WATER GAP, July 27.—The only New-York paper received here to-day was THE SUNDAY TRIBUNE.

SCRANTON, July 27.—In this city, and Pittston to-day, THE SUNDAY TRIBUNE was on sale during the forenoon, having been sent up by special express. The delivery of a Sunday paper from New-York on the day of publication has never been attempted before, except by THE TRIBUNE. No others arrive until Monday.

READING, July 27.—THE SUNDAY TRIBUNE got here to-day several hours ahead of the other New-York papers.

OBITUARY.

JAMES GOPSILL.

James Gopsill, a prominent Republican politician and ex-Mayor of Jersey City, died on Saturday morning at Cornwall-on-the-Hudson, where he had gone in search of health. Mr. Gopsill has been prominent in Jersey City affairs for many years, and was widely known throughout the State. He was born in this city sixty-one years ago, and removed to Jersey City in 1840, where he engaged in the dry goods business. In 1856 he assisted in organizing the Hudson County Mutual Insurance Company, and was secretary of the company until 1865, when it became a stock concern and he was elected president. The name was changed to the Hudson Insurance Company, and Mr. Gopsill remained its president up to the time of his death. He was a Republican at the birth of the party, and made himself conspicuous by the energy and ability with which he advocated Republican principles. Mr. Gopsill was the first Republican ever elected Mayor of Jersey City. He was elected in 1867. His views on the necessity of suppressing the liquor traffic made him unpopular with the ruling element in the city, and he was defeated when he ran for a second term. He was a delegate to the four National Republican Conventions, and at the last two advocated the nomination of Blaine, whom he greatly admired. He was also a prominent member of the Masonic order, and had attained to the Thirty-third Degree. He was conspicuous in charitable work, and was one of the originators and chief supporters of the Children's Home. He was also a prominent member of the Park Reformed Church. He leaves a widow and several children. The eldest son, John G. Gopsill, is the present postmaster of Jersey City.

FRERE BEHIDE.

PARIS, July 27.—Frere Behide, General of the Order of Lazarites Fathers, died here to-day from cancer of the stomach. The Archbishops of Paris and Rouen and the Bishops of Versailles and Orleans were present during his last hours. The members of the order throughout the country will be summoned to assemble in Paris and elect a successor to the deceased.

DEATH OF A SON OF DR. HOLMES.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.]

BOSTON, July 27.—The second son of Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes died a few days ago at his summer residence in Milton. He was a graduate from Harvard College in 1867, and for a long time was the private secretary of Charles Sumner, succeeding Mr. Mitchell Sharp. He married Miss Wadsworth soon after his graduation and travelled extensively in Europe. Mr. Holmes was prevented by ill health from devoting himself to his profession, the law. He inherited traces of the sparkling wit of his father, and was an accomplished gentleman. He was considered one of the best connoisseurs of antique bronzes in this country.

THE REV. JOEL MANN.

A LONG LIFE FULL OF GOOD DEEDS.

NEW-HAVEN, Conn., July 26.—Since the death a few weeks since in Norwich, Conn., of the Rev. Daniel N. Bently in his one-hundredth year, the Rev. Joel Mann, who died Monday evening in his ninety-sixth year, was the oldest clergyman, without doubt, in the United States. He had been in the ministry seventy-three years, and an active preacher more than fifty years. About the year 1802 he came to this city and lived here until six death. Mr. Mann was born in Orford, N. H., February 7, 1789, and his early education was gained in the district schools of that place. His father was a farmer and could not give his son, who was one of fifteen children, those advantages which he wished, and relying on himself the young man was able to advance and fit himself for college. He entered Dartmouth in 1806, graduated in 1810, and having determined to devote himself to the ministry, studied theology with Dr. Chauncey, the champion of his time in Unitarianism. Later, displaying brilliant qualities of mind, he became an instructor in Dartmouth, a position he did not long hold, owing to his desire to preach. Meantime he had satisfied himself conscientiously that the doctrines of the Congregational Church were nearest his heart and he accepted the position of assistant in a Congregational church at Bristol, R. I. There in 1811 he was ordained, and there he labored as pastor many years. The quality of his preaching was such as to bring him much success, and he was regarded as one of the leading divines of his time. From Bristol he removed to Salem, Mass., remaining a number of years, thence to Greenwich, Conn., then to a church in New-York City, where he had charge of one of the largest Presbyterian Churches. He regarded this step as an error, and he returned to the Congregational fold. In 1832, in the period of the great revivals of religion following the time of the spread of atheism, Mr. Mann was in demand as a revivalist and in this work met with success. In all positions in the church for more than fifty years he was a leader and an active worker, and almost to the last hour of his life an attendant upon the services of the church. During the twenty-two years of his residence in New-Haven he added to his list of friends, had written and delivered many sermons, the last one being in April, his native town, at the centennial of his birth three years ago. Almost to the last he had been an attendant upon the meetings of society here, being the companion of such well-known men as Professors Day and Olmstead, the Rev. Messrs. Willmarth, Whittlesey and Messerve. His family is of Irish and honored English one, and he was engaged upon a genealogy of his family which he had traced back hundreds of years. He had in his possession its coat-of-arms. Mr. Mann kept for nearly eighty years a copious diary. He was a strong Abolitionist and was friendly and intimate with Lloyd Garrison and the late Wendell Phillips, and was an admirer of the character and a constant reader of the discourses of Mr. Greeley. His theology was of the old school, and he did not take kindly to modern ideas. His leading characteristics were firmness and determination. These carried him through many crises of life and enabled him to endure severe sicknesses which would have prostrated others.

Mr. Mann married a daughter of Governor Vernon, of Newport, R. I., and thus united one of the oldest families of that state with his own. It is related that his first sight of the lady who became his wife was in Stafford, Connecticut, where he had an appointment to preach. Her face in the congregation made such an impression on him that he resolved, if she was not already married to propose to her, and it is a strange circumstance that the lady was similarly impressed with the preacher. The meeting which followed was a pleasant one disclosing mutual sentiments, and resulted in a union which continued long. Mrs. Mann died sixteen years ago. Mr. Mann left one son, Dr. Frederick P. Mann, of San Francisco. Two of his descendants are connected with Yale College. The burial of Mr. Mann took place on Wednesday afternoon from Davenport Church, and the body was buried in Newport.

TROUBLES OF BUSINESS MEN.

ABILENE, Tex., July 27.—Donovan & Mylie, general mercantile house, have made an assignment. The liabilities are estimated at $30,000; nominal assets, $65,000; preferred claims, $24,000.

INDIANAPOLIS, July 27.—John F. Smith, president of the Indianapolis Cracker Company, applied for a receiver for that concern. The liabilities are said to be $16,000; assets, $10,000. The application was granted and Frank Hamilton was appointed receiver.

NEW-HAVEN, July 27.—At a meeting of creditors of Tuttle & Post, proprietors of the Grand Union Hotel, one of the largest houses in this city, it was unanimously decided to accept a settlement on a basis of 25 cents on the dollar, and the hotel is to remain open. Charles H. Tuttle, the missing member of the firm, has not been heard from. He had been suffering from malaria, and it is supposed he is wandering about the country in a semi-demented condition.

NEW-JERSEY STATE TOPICS.

SMALL INFLUENCE OF BOLTERS.

A LANGUID INTEREST IN THE INDEPENDENT CONFERENCE—SECRETARY FRELINGHUYSEN'S SUMMER PLANS.

[FROM THE REGULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.]

TRENTON, July 27.—The proceedings of the Bolters' Conference in New-York were watched with a languid interest in New-Jersey. The Jerseymen who participated are well-known in a certain way, and there is a sincere doubt as to whether their influence affects five other votes. In the case of some it has been questioned whether they control themselves. The most notable person was Dr. William Hayes Ward, who does not expect to vote at all at the next election, as he is going abroad. His opposition to the Republican ticket dates from the declaration against it by the Independent newspaper on which he has been employed. His influence in Newark is nothing. Daniel Drake Smith, the most persistent Jerseyman in the conference, has devoted a long life to bolting, with insignificant results.

The others named are men without prominence, and some of them without votes in New-Jersey. For every one of them, a dozen influential Democrats who will not support Cleveland are known. That the Democratic leaders have a keen appreciation of this is shown by the arguments they advance in their speeches and their newspapers throughout the State. They beg Democrats to remain faithful, and insist that Cleveland is a pretty good Democrat, after all. The election of Rufus Blodget, as chairman of the Democratic State Committee is generally criticised, and it has weakened the party.

SECRETARY FRELINGHUYSEN'S SUMMER HOME.

Secretary Frelinghuysen is expected at his country house on the Raritan River, Somerset County, early this week. His private secretary will accompany him, and the work of his office will continue in the old Revolutionary house which has been in the Secretary's family these hundred years. Mr. Frelinghuysen's farm of 300 acres includes some of the best land in this garden county, and is managed with profit. Part of the old house was in use during the Revolution as a hospital for the American troops. Most of the Secretary's life has been passed in Newark, where his house, fronting Military Park, is one of the pleasantest. He studied with his uncle of "Clay and Frelinghuysen" fame, his father dying young. The father was a man of more original talent than the uncle, was Surrogate of Somerset County when only a boy, and a very successful lawyer for one so young. Mr. Frelinghuysen's three sons are in active business and successful. The eldest is a lawyer in Newark; the second practices in New-York and lives in Newark, where he married Miss Ballantine, and the third, Theodore, is in the wholesale coal business in Providence, R. I., and is soon to marry the heiress of the Coates property (of thread fame).

THE NATIONAL GUARD ENCAMPMENT AT SEA GIRT.

The encampment of the Second Brigade at Sea Girt (August 18-29) will prove a decided attraction to that watering place, as well as Spring Lake, Brielle and Manasquan, in the immediate neighborhood. The place is being with the ocean, and a pleasanter spot could not be found. United States Senator Sewell commands the brigade, and is the most thorough soldier in the National Guard of New-Jersey. He even carries some of his military ways into private life, and while he loses some admirers on that account he gains others. The site of the camp is the old Commodore Stockton farm, the scene of much summer gayety thirty years ago. The mansion is part of one of the hotels, and most if not all of the farm has been sold. Attorney-General Stockton never visits the place.