holders to consider. There has been much correspondence on the subject and Mapleson naturally wants to get as much as he can. He promises some very fine artists and if he comes, the season, though short, will be good. He wants to take Patti to the City of Mexico, where she will make a great deal of money, and that will probably lead him to come, even without the prospect of making a fortune out of the New-York season."

WHAT PRESIDENT BARNARD SAW ABROAD.

AFFAIRS IN IRELAND AND ENGLAND—ATTITUDE OF THE LONDON PRESS.

"I have had a pleasant summer abroad," said President Barnard, of Columbia College, on Saturday, as he turned for a moment from a large package of letters that had accumulated during his absence. "The day after the college commencement in June I sailed for Queenstown, and have only been home two hours. The greater part of the summer I spent in London. A trip to Hamburg was deferred from various causes, and the cholera was an obstacle in the way of another intended trip. I did travel, however, considerably in Ireland, and found what is doubtless seen by most travellers: That the Ireland of the tourist and the Ireland of the demagogue are altogether different countries. As a Committee of One I would report that I did not see the distress in Ireland that I had expected to find there. I saw many poor people, but not the extreme poverty and suffering that I had looked for. In the smaller towns and in the country, the exterior aspect was certainly a prosperous one. I visited Cork, Dublin, Belfast, Killarney and the Giant's Causeway. When I was in Belfast the large convention of Presbyterians was in session. Between Port Rush, near Belfast, and the Causeway, is an electrical railway, seven miles long, which is a great success. The dynamo is driven by the water at the Causeway.

"In London I saw that great out-door demonstration, where I think there must have been a million people in the streets taking part in the procession or watching it. Hyde Park, where the stands were erected was literally jammed. The Achilles statue was so crowded by men who had climbed on it to obtain a better view of the throng that it resembled an immense swarm of bees. I know the Marquis of Salisbury called the demonstration "legislation by picnic," but it was a movement of the people not to be put down by a sneer. Such an uprising by so great a body of people meant more than the mere approval of the Franchise bill—it meant that it is fast becoming a question whether the lords are of any use. The aristocracy of England is growing weaker and weaker as an institution, and I think the beginning of its end has come. I have been surprised this summer at the course of the London press. The Times and a few other papers give Mr. Gladstone their support, but the majority of the papers seem remarkably disingenuous in their discussion of the political situation. Mr. Gladstone has made a strong point in his speeches at Edinburgh by protesting against the dissolution of Parliament to appeal directly to the people. He has pressed the point that the prerogative of the Crown should not be taken away.

"I have not been home long enough to see for myself the prospects for the college year. Two trustees have died since the vacation began, G. M. Ogden, the college treasurer, and Mr. Betts. The term begins on October 6, and the trustees will meet on that day."

AN EXHIBITION OF INVENTIONS.

WHAT AN ENGLISH PROMOTER HAS TO SAY OF THE ENTERPRISE.

The proposition made at the Scientific Congress recently held in Montreal, and the Electrical Exhibition in Philadelphia, to hold an International exhibition of inventions in London next year, has aroused considerable interest among scientific men and inventors. A reporter of THE TRIBUNE called upon H. Towerman Wood at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, who was designated by the British Association to bring the subject to the attention of American inventors. Mr. Wood said:

"I shall be pleased to be able to give any information about the International Exhibition of Inventions, as the promoters are sincerely anxious that America should be properly represented. Of all countries in the world America is the one which ought to be most interested, and whose help we are most anxious to secure."

"Don't you find people in the old country getting rather sick of these exhibitions?" asked the reporter. "Sick of them, not a bit of it. Two and a half millions of people visited the 'Fisheries' in 1883. There have already been as many at the 'Healtheries' this present summer, and there will be as many more at the 'Inventories' next year. The exhibitors like them because they make money out of them, the public like them because they are amused by them, and what more does anybody want?"

"Now, Mr. Wood, what becomes of all the profit of these exhibitions?"

"That is a matter which I believe will be decided by the Prince of Wales, who is the real promoter of the series of exhibitions now being held in London. I believe the surplus from the Fishery Exhibition, the only one whose accounts are yet made up, is to be devoted partly to the foundation of a charitable institution of fishermen's wives and children, partly to the promotion of the branches of science connected with fish. The destination of the surplus of this and next year's exhibition I do not know."

"At all events the exhibition is not a private speculation then?"

"In no sense, no; and it is not a government affair, though it is sanctioned and assisted by our government. It is managed by a council appointed by the Prince of Wales, and of which H. R. H. is the head. Sir Frederick Bramwell, the great English engineer is the chairman of the council, under the Prince. Queen Victoria is Patron of it."

"What does the Exhibition actually consist of? You called it inventions, but that includes pretty well everything."

"So it does, as you will see if you look at our classification, but practically we shall only show processes, apparatus, machinery and so on. We shall do our best to limit the show of manufacturing goods, and rare metals. Lamps, will hardly be admitted at all. The fact is that within and immediately have outgrown the 'Universal Exhibition.' I am almost inclined to doubt if we shall ever have another Exhibition like your Centennial. It is far more satisfactory to divide the thing up, to devote an Exhibition to a class of manufacturers, to some special subject, and then have a series of such shows if you like. We showed you the trick of holding Inhumanitarian Exhibitions you know, over in the old country, and now we are teaching you how to adapt the Exhibition idea of modern progress."

"What sort of success have you had in your mission, for you have some sort of a special mission over here?"

"Only so far that as I was attending the British Association meeting in Montreal, the Council of the Exhibition requested me to try and bring the subject under the notice of American inventors. I have just come from Washington, where I had to go to see the British Minister on the subject, and I found that the proper official application had been made to the State Department, but the chiefs of the United States appointed a special commission for the Exhibition is a question for Congress, I sincerely trust your Congressmen will appoint a commission, and in the meantime I can only use such means as are at my command to interest some of your principal manufacturers. Several of these indeed have already promised to contribute, but to put the thing on a regular footing we ought to have a proper Commission which would look after the interests of American Exhibitors, instead of leaving them to act individually."

"By the way, I think I have forgotten to tell you that there is a second division to the exhibition, which will be devoted to music and musical instruments. This division is to include modern instruments of a date not earlier than 1800. The first division 'inventions' is to be confined to the productions of the past twenty years, since the London, 1862, exhibition in fact."

In answer to a question as to whether he would be in a position to answer any inquiries, Mr. Wood said that he would be leaving New-York in less than a week and that he thought inquiries had better be addressed to Sir H. Trueman Wood, the Secretary of the Exhibition, South Kensington, London, but that he also thought Professor Z. F. Barker, of the University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, would be willing to give information. Mr. Edwards the Acting Consul-General for Great Britain in New-York, had also kindly undertaken to distribute papers and forms as soon as he received a supply from England.

THE EXPERIMENTS WITH KEELY'S FORCE.

"The value of the artillery experiments made by Mr. Keely at Sandy Hook Saturday," said Charles E. Collier, of Philadelphia, one of the stockholders, "is not in the manifestation of any great power in this single instance. The experiments were simply to prove that he has a remarkable motive force, applicable for this purpose, which, as Colonel Hamilton, the United States engineer in charge, admitted, is not compressed air, and is greater than what has been shown in experiments with compressed air. It is not carbonic gas either, which liquifies at the pressure Mr. Keely had there. His plans are now ready, and in a few weeks the world will learn what a power Mr. Keely has discovered. This is the first time he has been away from his shop, which so many have said he could not leave, and one reason that he came to New-York was that 70 per cent of the stock is now owned in this city."

"With the cost of producing this force be large?" asked the reporter:

"Almost nothing. Mr. Keely has discovered a great natural law. He has harnessed sound."

"How does that discharge a bullet?"

"All his instruments and engines are attuned to a certain pitch. He has the key by which he can instantaneously set in motion molecular vibration. That is all I can tell you at present."

TRANSATLANTIC TRAVELLERS.

Among the passengers who arrived yesterday by the Alaska of the Guion Line were the following:—The Rev. G. E. Adams, Mrs. George W. Ballou, the Rev. D. H. Carroll, Mr. and Mrs. G. Dansel, Mr. and Mrs. James B. Eads, the Rev. C. L. Gaudell, the Rev. W. F. Jenkins, Colonel James MacKaye, the Rev. N. M. Mann, the Rev. C. C. McCabe, Dr. J. H. McClellan, Bishop L. S. McMahon, Dr. Alexander Murison, Dr. Howard S. Paine, Lieutenant M. A. Schofield, the Rev. C. F. Thomas the Rev. Dr. Otto Landell, the Rev. Thomas Ena, Arthur Sayers, the Rev. David S. Thomas.

Among those who arrived by the Celtic of the White Star line were the Rev. James O. Bevan, Dr. H. H. Clippen, Dr. W. H. Heath, the Rev. G. S. Marias, Dr. Alfred Pullar, Rev. William J. Seabury and Bishop H. D. Whipple, of Minnesota.

On the Cunard liner Servia that arrived last evening the following were among the saloon passengers: The Rev. Dr. John Hall, the Rev. Dr. Philip Schaff, the Rev. A. F. Schauffler, Surgeon J. S. Billings, U. S. N., Dr. James R. Brown, U. S. N., General J. B. Howell, the Rev. F. W. Clampette, the Rev. S. H. Cobb, Dr. Harry G. Coe Dr. James Goodwillie, Mr. L. R. Hammersburgh, Dr Charles C. Lee, Dr. Stephen A. Main, Mr. S. De Mendonca, Judge Oliver Miller, Mr. H. Manquin, Dr. Neptel, the Rev. T. R. G. Peck, Mr. Howard Potter, Professor Richmond M. Smith, Sheriff J. Guthrie Smith, Lieutenant-Colonel Duncan Stewart, Henry Stix, Dr. S. P. Tockerman, the Rev. John Whyte, the Rev. William Harty and Mr. Clarkson Potter.

GOSSIP FROM OVER THE SEA.

ABOUT PEOPLE AND THINGS.

From Mr. Labouchère's Truth.

MR. HUGHES AND GAMBLING.

Mr. Tom Hughes has spoilt a good case by exaggeration. In former days the Mississippi was frequented by professional card-players. The inhabitants on the banks of that river, being of a practical turn, used to hang a few when they became too numerous, or made themselves too objectionable. Some of the gambling fraternity have now taken to the Atlantic, and oscillate between Liverpool and New-York in search of victims. The captains of the Atlantic liners ought to know these scamps, and should not allow their vessels to be converted into gambling hells; but when Mr. Hughes goes on to protest against cards being played in the smoking-room during an Atlantic voyage he will hardly have the public with him. Cards are played at clubs both in America and in England. Why, then, should they be tabooed on the Atlantic?

TOO VIRTUOUS.

The Christian World is perfectly horrified at the conduct of Lords Northbrook and Wolseley in starting for Egypt on a Sunday. This virtuous journal thinks that their departure might have taken place a day sooner or a day later so that the "sacredness of the Sabbath" should not be disturbed. It is painful and indicative to see a journal supporting a worthy policy in Egypt, and then shrieking out to alarm because the General starts on a Sunday.

THE CZAR'S DOG.

The late Czar's famous Danish dog, which was with him when he was assassinated, died last week at Livadia. It has belonged to Princess Dolgorouki since the death of its master, and was a great pet with the Princess and her children. The animal's skin is to be stuffed.

THE COUNT VON MOLTKE.

Count Von Moltke has been staying during the last three weeks at Ragatz, where he has been taking a course of the hot waters of Pfeffers, which are conveyed from the springs along the Tamina gorge in wooden pipes. The Count has been a regular visitor at Ragatz for the last ten years, and he always stays at the Quellenhof, which has the best bathing establishment, and to which is attached a pleasant terrace garden. Ragatz has been very full this year, but there are few English visitors, as most of them merely stop to see the Pfeffers spray on their way to the Engadine. Count Moltke is in excellent health, and the story that his intellect has become impaired is a pure romance.

UP DEESIDE.

In point of beauty, Balmoral will not compare with Invercauld. Colonel Farquharson's family place, where Mr. Gladstone has been staying, and which lies a few miles further up Deeside, to the north of Braemar. Invercauld House stands on a beautiful green terrace, some 1,500 feet above the sea level. From the windows there is one of the finest views in the Highlands, including the Mar Lodge Hills, Lochnagar, and the Beerahill Lion's Face (the Queen's favorite drive), which is richly wooded throughout, and to the east is the fine forest of Balloch-more, which was sold to the Queen by Colonel Farquharson a few years ago.

AMERICAN MILLIONNAIRES.

One of these days the Americans will realise that if they are wise they will encourage in every way the importation of art treasures. There are millionnaires across the Atlantic who do not know what to do with their money. If one of them would spend a million or so in famous pictures, and transport them from Europe to America, we should be the losers and the Americans would be the gainers. And yet the latter actually consider this impossible by insisting that this benefactor should pay several hundred thousands of pounds for conferring an inestimable service on his country.

From Life.

MONTE CARLO AGAIN.

Particulars reach me of yet another distressing suicide at Monte Carlo. The victim was a young man named Ernest Nisbitt, a Pole, who had been residing in London. For the past month he occupied a room at the Hotel National, Avenue de la Gare, Nice, going to the gambling hell "nearly every day." He would (usually) lose, and German well, and always paid his bill regularly (with the exception of the last couple), he was regarded with great favor at the hotel. So great was the surprise when, the other evening, shortly before eight, two shots were heard in his room. The door was forced open, and Nisbitt was found with a fractured skull, dead. In his pocket were a frame and a bolt and three keys, one of which fitted his portmanteau, and a gold watch. On one finger was a diamond ring.

ALICE IN WONDERLAND.

I can give a few details about *Alice in Wonderland*. Mr. Dodgson, as may be guessed, is extremely fond of children, to whom as his great delight he tell grotesque stories. *Alice in Wonderland* commenced in a series of funny stories having no thread of unity, which were told by him from time to time to the children of Dr. Liddle, the Dean of Christ Church. After a time, and when he had told them over and over again, Mr. Dodgson conceived the idea of welding them together into a continuous tale. The result was *Alice in Wonderland*, and Mr. Dodgson woke up one morning to find himself famous.

Mr. Tenniel is also a distinguished mathematician, and, by a not unusual coincidence, very much given to mathematical purchases, and to one of the great branches of mathematical research. He has collected or rather made mathematical curiosities which are, I am told, of great originality and interest, but of no practical value.

AMERICAN DRINKING BARS.

The American drinking bar is another place which I shall take good care to future to avoid. I mean, a good many others will do likewise. "Nothing under six pence" is the motto of the establishment, and even for that you get nothing but a little extra in a minute glass decorated with some sort of syrup, honestly dear at a penny; the other and more expensive drinks are dear in proportion.

MR. MORLEY AS AN EDITOR.

Mr. Henry Morley is a clear, concise, and, as a rule, reliable critic. High hopes were therefore formed of the series of "classic" works issued under his editorship. In his recently published edition of the *Tristram Shandy* of Laurence Sterne, however, the Professor has chosen to reject from the work all of what he (in phrase) to call the "immoral pages." Admirers of Sterne will understand to what an extent the editor is prepared to go with the author, when it is stated that the present edition numbers with Chapter V of the material work. Half a loaf may be better than no bread; but half a *Tristram Shandy* cannot find an apology in that too generous proverb.

CANON LITTLE ON MUSIC.

The fashion of beginning a musical festival with a service is most of all in favor at Worcester, and for this reason Sunday was fixed upon as the opening day for the Worcester Musical Festival this year. More striking, however, than the service was the sermon, in which the preacher, Canon Knox Little, seemed to do all in his power to wound the susceptibilities of everybod present. Turning at one time in his sermon point blank to the musicians, he asked them if they did not think there was a great deal of danger in their art. With the clerical privilege of answering his own question, he replied that there was, and forthwith went on to declaim against the vibration of the nerves which music produced. He railed at the excitement of the passions which necessarily flowed from the art of sound; went on to declare that a great many musicians were "the miserable victims of mortal sin," together with many other equally apropos remarks, which could not fail to provoke sensation, considering that every body in the Cathedral was more or less of a musician.

From The Whitehall Review.

LONDON ROUGHS.

Visitors to the Crystal Palace have of late been greatly annoyed by bands of roughs, who have stormed refreshment bars and generally conducted themselves in a thoroughly blackguardly manner. It is therefore with great pleasure we read in the papers that half a dozen of these "owling 'Arries" have been hauled up by the police. It is to be hoped the Lambeth police magistrate will give them what they deserve.

THE SCOTTISH CHURCH.

It appears all but certain that Mr. Gladstone will, if spared, make an effort to disestablish the Church of Scotland. He owes too much to the rabid dissenters of Scotland to refuse to lead an attack upon the church they hate so cordially, and, if the result of the next general election be to return a Liberal Government to power, there is no doubt one of the early measures will be one for the destruction of the Scottish Church.

SURE THE TRIBUNE WAS A HOTEL.

The door of THE TRIBUNE counting-room was slowly opened about 11 o'clock one evening last week and a curious-looking individual cautiously entered with rather unsteady steps. He wore a moustache and a scowl-beard, and was attired in a venerable checked suit, several portions of which seemed taking a vacation. A gleaming brass collar-button filled the dual office of necktie and collar, while his head was surmounted by a small peanut-shaped hat. He approached the counter and remarked, "Would you mind telling me the name of this hotel?"

"Hotel!" repeated the astonished attendant. "Yes," continued the stranger more boldly, "wish you'd show me up to my room." "This isn't a hotel," explained the clerk. "It's a newspaper office—THE TRIBUNE." "Well, you see," said the other, stepping a huge lemon he held, "I just went out to get a lemon for a friend and I forgot the name of the hotel. I went down this way and up that way, and this must be the place."

The manager of the building was soon explained and all the hoodlums in the neighborhood congregated. The stranger, however, seemed unconvinced. His well eye (he sported a discoloured member) and he certainly considered he was being swindled. Threats he hurled to the expansions of the clerk regarding the nearest hotel, which had seen he was disappointed down Spruce-st. in the direction of the river, still trembling the lemon.

TAKING HER LIFE WHILE INSANE.

Mrs. Ann M. Henger committed suicide yesterday at her residence, No. 2,296 Fourth-ave., by taking poison. Dr. John O. Farrington, of No. 1,991 Madison-ave., was called in, but he arrived too late to do any good. He reported the case to the police and the Coroner was informed. Mrs. Henger was the wife of a builder doing business in Harlem. She has been subject to mental insanity and is supposed to have been insane when she took the poison.

NEW-JERSEY STATE TOPICS.

THE RECEPTION TO BE GIVEN MR. BLAINE.

GENERAL BUTLER'S APPEARANCE AT THE STATE FAIR—A RELIC OF WINFIELD SCOTT.

[FROM THE REGULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.]

TRENTON, Sept. 21.—The announcement that Mr. Blaine would pass through New-Jersey on Monday night has awakened an interest that gives every prospect of resulting in a demonstration second only to that given to Lincoln in 1860. As soon as Mr. Blaine's intention to visit New-York was known, an effort to secure a visit to Newark was made, and on Friday ex-Congressman George A. Halsey completed the arrangements. The Newark parade in the candidate's honor will be practically a North Jersey demonstration, as Republicans in Paterson, Morristown, Dover and the Oranges have arranged to join in the pageant. The good effect of the visit upon the Republican cause in New-Jersey cannot easily be magnified.

The State Fair at Waverly on Thursday was as usual the gathering place of politicians of both parties. The knoll occupied by the president's tent was visited probably by 500 men who have more or less powerful influence in the action of both parties. General Butler's presence did not interfere with the usual exchange of gossip, although it angered the Democratic politicians. A paragraph in his correspondence a fortnight ago directed Secretary Kelsey's attention to the fact that General Butler had been invited to deliver the annual address. The secretary, who is democratically as well as politically inclined, determined to choke off Butler and went so far as indirectly to threaten the agricultural society with a withdrawal of its State appropriation, $3,000 a year, if the officers did not inform Butler that he could not speak. It is charged that a solemn pledge was made to Kelsey that the invitation should be withdrawn. It was not, and Mr. Kelsey says that he will punish the persons who broke the agreement; although just how he proposes to do it remains to be seen. Meanwhile the facts, such as it is, have been done. General Butler has been dismissed in the eyes of the farming community and he has been permitted to talk to the people for an hour, under the direct patronage of the society. This is generally considered dreadful; and as Secretary Kelsey said a week ago that in no case the Butler case could balance that for St. John, the increased Butler strength is so much the more alarming to the New-Jersey Democrats.

THE BUTLER AND ST. JOHN STRENGTH.

The Butler Convention in Newark, on Thursday morning, and the meeting in the evening, were bitterly attacked by the Democrats. The convention was, indeed, almost entirely in the hands of the old Greenbackers, the men who have been faithful to that cause since 1876. The candidates for electors are of the same stripe. The one man on the ticket who is said to have individual strength beyond that of Butler, is T. K. Egbert of Jersey City. A democrate asserted that he would secure to the ticket a thousand more votes than any other man.

The Democrats, following the lead of Mr. Kelsey, have asserted that St. John would draw from the Republican ticket about as many votes as Butler would take from the Democrats. This, they say, will leave the political relations of the Republicans and Democrats unchanged; and that is just where they are committing an egregious error.

SUCCESSFUL REPUBLICAN MEETINGS.

The meetings of the Republicans during the week have been unusually successful. Dr. Sheldon spoke in German at Newark to an enthusiastic audience, and on another evening Congressman Reed, of Maine, received a splendid meeting at the same place. In Paterson the new Democrat, Mr. Dolliver, made a speech that captivated his hearers. He will speak in Newark on Friday night, and there is keen curiosity to hear him. In Morristown the Blaine meeting will be the last of a series of Wednesday evening meetings. The meetings are to be informal and the discussion free to all in general, to the Irish in particular, the Democrats have forced the nomination on Dr. Fitz-Randolph, of Burlington. He is an excellent physician, without political enemies worth mentioning, fairly influential among the laboring men, and with some weeks now wholly relieved from a great family sorrow that for months blighted his life. The Republican candidate, Judge Lathrop, is making an active campaign.

RIVAL CANDIDATES IN TWO DISTRICTS.

Miles Rock, Democratic ex-Congressman from the Third District, is certain to be "putting up a job" to oust the Congressional Convention at Elizabeth for to-morrow. Whether he will succeed, better counsels prevailed and the convention has been postponed. Mr. Rock is said to have a machine choice to round him outside by taking the nomination himself. Ex-Congressman Gerrit Smith Hewitt, of Monmouth, is also a candidate. Mr. Hewitt is well known and popular in his district. As a name he is the strongest Democrat in the district. He is the grandson of Lewis Morris, the first signer of the Declaration of Independence from New-Jersey, and he is the son of the late Judge Gerrit Smith Hewitt, who was a leading member of the Democratic party in Southern New-Jersey for a generation. Mr. Hewitt, if he is nominated, will be a very strong candidate. He is a gentleman of large means, of the highest character, and of great popularity in his section of the State. The prospects are that these rival candidates will come down to the wire neck and neck. The Democrats are confident that the Republicans will be divided in the Hewitt district, and that the Democrats will be divided in the Rock district. The Republicans are confident that they will carry both districts if they can get a fair vote.

TALK AMONG THE CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

The Republican Congressional District Committee met in Bordentown on Tuesday. Chairman Little, president of the New-Jersey Central R. R. Road, said to the Tribune last week: "I shall run for nominee in Monmouth. No. I won't run for position, but on the regular Democratic tickets. Democrats will be practically out of the fight. Anarchy reigns there. Rock has the Democratic nomination, and he is a Democrat in name only, but won't get it." Mr. Little has been in Congress in Monmouth and knows the ropes. He says he is decided that it will be disastrous to party "independent" if he is nominated.

The nomination of the Republicans ticket in Union County is the common talk among politicians. Previous mention of the senator, Cory, is popular, but Cory either Union or Somerset will probably be renominated. Senator Cory, however, is not now President of the Senate, has been in the Senate for six years, and has accomplished as much as any member of the county for six years, and now wants a rest. It is probable, however, that the party will ask him to overcome his modesty and accept a renomination for another term, and run again. His nomination, it is assured, would make Republican success a certainty. In Somerset County, Assemblyman Hoffman, who has twice carried the county, is mentioned as a candidate for Congress, and he is a popular nominee.

CABINET OFFICERS AND PUBLIC PLEASURE.

John Frelinghuysen of the Somerset County family of which Secretary Frelinghuysen is the head, has been appointed Pension Examiner at Pittsburg, Penn. Secretary Frelinghuysen has quietly entertained the President at his country house on the Raritan, this week. He has not definitely stated whether his position as a Cabinet officer will permit his addressing Jerseymen on public matters in this campaign. Secretary Lincoln has informed the Lincoln Legion, of Newark, that his position as a Cabinet officer will probably permit him to make an address in that city in the latter part of October.

Jack Rogers, whom John Hill defeated for Congress in one of the celebrated contests in New-Jersey, has been resurrected as a Democratic orator. He spoke recently at Boonton, Mr. Hill's old home, where he had his ears pierced for expressing his opinions in opposition to public sentiment. Rogers, in his address, paid a tribute to Mr. Hill's memory, and was rewarded by liberal applause from his Democratic auditors.

The identical coach used by general Winfield Scott from 1815 until 1860 was on exhibition at the State Fair last week. The Elizabeth people, who knew the General, wondered most that it had withstood the frequent conflictions of its irascible owner for so long a time. Yet he was a much revered man in New-Jersey.

PREPARING FOR THE HARLEM RACES.

THE YACHT CONTEST TO-DAY—WORKING FOR SATURDAY'S REGATTA.

The Union Boat Club, while satisfied that their eight-oared shell crew were beaten on their merits by the Atalantas on Saturday, are not inclined to give up the contest and talk about being a challenge for another race, and will in the meantime keep their crew in trim and endeavor to capture the eight-oared shell race open to all the Harlem clubs, which will come off on October 4. The Harlem oarsmen are in a fever of expectancy over the regular autumn regatta of the Harlem Regatta Association, which is to take place on Saturday, and there is a good deal of betting in a quiet way on the result of the different races. The decision of the National Amateur Rowing Association that Pilkington and Nagle have forfeited their right to be considered amateurs through some has rendered it impossible for the Metropolitan Club to which both men were members, to put an eight-oared crew in the competition, for Pilkington pulled stroke and Nagle No. 5 in the eight. It is now too late to fill their places with any chance of success. This makes the chances in the contested shell race in Saturday's regatta uncertain with the chances rather in favor of the Atalantas, if they race. All the other races have filled up pretty well and some exciting contests are expected.

Among the most prominent of the oarsmen out yesterday on the Harlem River were Page and Morse of the Nassaus and Stevens and Van Zandt of the Unions in double-scull shells. The usual number of singles were out. The Metropolitans tried off a stve-oared shell with which they expect to win the race Saturday. The Friendship and Wyanoke's eight-oared barges also stve-oared shell took the usual trip to College Point, and the Metropolitan eight-oared barge went to Oak Point. All the other clubs were well represented with large craft.

The days of the Knickerbocker Yacht Club were full yesterday, the new "Corsair" being laid up, stripped and the following boats being put on for the Harlem Yacht Club Regatta, which takes place to-day. Over forty boats of the different clubs were entered for the race, and the number includes all the "cracks" of the Knickerbockers, Hudson, Bridge and East River yacht clubs, and some few entries from Newark Bay. The course will be from Oak Point to and around the gangway buoy and return. The most interesting races will be between the Fleetwing, Sarah, Henry Ward Beecher and the Jessie, all of which have been put in thorough trim for the race, and between the Grace and Nettie Thorp. The admirers of the different boats do not hesitate to back their opinion of their speed with money.

The Corsair yachtsmen have got their new quarters at the foot of East One Hundred and Twenty-third-st. handsomely fitted up, and assert now that they have the handsomest club rooms of any of the river yacht clubs.

A STRANGE CASE OF INSANITY.

A DRUG CLERK'S QUESTIONABLE KINDNESS—CHARGES MADE BY A MOTHER.

Emma Timmermann, a German girl, about twenty years old, was engaged last March as a servant in the family of George Thum, druggist, at No. 402 Broome-st. She there met Gustave Boehm, who is employed as a clerk in Thum's shop. Boehm found the young woman's company agreeable and frequently made her the companion of his holiday excursions to Staten Island or Manhattan Beach. In July she was attacked with acute rheumatism, and Boehm obtained her admission to St. Luke's Hospital. On leaving the hospital she was still too weak to continue her former work. He accordingly sent her for ten days to Fordham to recuperate, and afterward secured lodgings for her in a respectable family in East Twenty-seventh-st., saying that she was his sister and that their family lived in Pittsburg. Here the girl stayed until the 31 of the month, learning the dress-making trade. On that day she left with Boehm, saying that she was going to her family in Pennsylvania. In reality, however, Boehm engaged for her another room in East Thirty-seventh-st., which was nearer to the dress-making establishment in which she was employed. She stayed but one night in her new lodgings and while there acted in a most excited and peculiar manner. The day after her arrival she left her room in Thirty-seventh-st. saying to the landlady that she was going to visit friends in Newark, she returned to her old quarters in Twenty-seventh-st. There she developed unmistakable signs of insanity, calling repeatedly for "Gustave." She admitted to the family that Boehm was not her brother, but only a kind friend. Boehm was sent for and found her in a state of great excitement. He ordered ice to be applied to her head and gave her a little bromide of potassium as a sedative.

Two weeks ago yesterday, the girl asked that her mother be sent for, giving the address. The mother came at once, removed her daughter to her own lodgings and the next day brought her before the Essex Police Court, where she was declared insane and sent to Bellevue Hospital. She was afterward transferred to Blackwell's Island.

Mrs. Timmermann makes serious charges against young Boehm. She was seen yesterday at 307 East Fourth-st. and said that in March last she intended to eternally leave the Boehms as servant in Thum's family. While away she had letters from her daughter, but on returning she found that she had left her situation, and that there was no clue to her whereabouts. She heard no more of Emma and made no further attempts to find her, until she was called to see her in Twenty-seventh-st. She found her insane, and having heard that Boehm had administered some drug, she called upon him at once with her daughter to ask for an explanation. Not satisfied with what she heard from him, she took her daughter before the magistrate, disregarding Boehm's advice that she should be placed in some hospital where she would have quiet and be well cared for. Mrs. Timmermann attributes her daughter's insanity to the bromide of potassium which Boehm gave her. Boehm says that he knew nothing of the girl's family at first, and simply thought that he was doing a kind action in helping a young woman who might otherwise fall into bad hands. He says that he can prove that the drug which he gave her was simply bromide of potassium.

TWO MAMMOTH FROM QUEDAH.

ALLEGED REPRESENTATIVES OF AN EXTINCT SPECIES—RESEMBLANCE TO ELEPHANT.

A large crowd witnessed the unloading on Saturday, from the steamer Werra, of two strange animals, imported by Charles Reiche & Brother, and supposed to be elasmantha, technically known as *elephas primigenius*, and generally considered an extinct species. Years ago, Mr. Reiche was informed by scattering men who had visited the Malay Peninsula, that the inhabitants had told them of a peculiar species of pachyderm, with near Quedah, an inland town. Their brains, known at Attred, Germany, was instructed to secure a specimen of this animal, if possible, and after a tedious hunt in the mountain near Quedah, these two animals were captured by the natives. They were transferred to Mr. Reiche's agent at Singapore, and placed in charge of John Peach, who accompanied them here. They were on a gala day, a TRIBUNE reporter, in a small stall in the hold of the Werra. They kept up a constant moving movement of the body until they were placed in a cage, and removed from the ship. They are two females, four and a half feet two and a half feet in height. Their weight equals their height.

The animals bear a general but not detailed resemblance to an elephant. Their trunks have an upward curve, the elephant's trunk curves downward. Their ears are flapping, but run parallel with the body, while the elephant's hang more like a hound's. A protuberance on the neck resembles the hump of a camel. The larger animal, excepting the trunk and legs, is nearly covered with a coat of short brown hair, from three to eight inches long. The smaller animal is covered with a coat of short hair, which is not thick enough to be called wool. The smaller animal is covered with a dark brown down. The size of the larger specimen is put down at 7,000 pounds, and the smaller at ten pounds less. When excited they emit a peculiar noise from their throat, and when fed they curl their trunks around the food and place it in their mouths. The larger animal is very gentle, but the smaller one is quite the reverse. The keeper pulled the larger one by the ear, and it did not even shake its head. The smaller one kicked and tried to bite the keeper, who was compelled to use a whip to make it behave. The animals were fed with bananas, sugar cane, and bran, mixed with boiled rice.

A Tribune reporter asked what he thought the animals were called, mammoths. "Mammoths, no mistake," was the reply, "mammoths in name and also for many centuries and the first mammoth was found in Siberia in 1799, by a Lieutenant, who was killed shortly afterward in a gunpowder explosion in the siege of Lake Ontario. He was promoted in 1803, and that we have to thank for the mammoth."

THE CONEY ISLAND SEASON ENDED.

GUESTS AND MUSICIANS DEPART—GOOD BY EFFERSON TO THE BOATS.

The season of Coney Island hotels are almost run out for the season, and today the few remaining guests of the large hotels at Manhattan Beach, Brighton Beach and West Brighton will take their last breakfasts there and depart for their homes. Considering that yesterday was the last day of the season, the [illegible] who visited the island was large. A fresh sea breeze was blowing, and although the sun was bright, it was uncomfortably cool for those who had not yet donned wintry vestments. Overcoats and wraps were frequently to be seen. At Manhattan Beach the last concert of the season in the evening attracted a small audience, which found it comfy sitting on the opposite out doors, and voted that Neptune's and Pat Gilmore's German musicians airs were alike too tonic. After the concert Mr. Gilmore and his band started for Louisville where they are to play at the Kentucky State Fair. Jacksonville's bank left off the Brighton Beach Hotel early in the week and Arlington departed from Rauer's on Saturday night so that there was no music available either yesterday. The shop-keepers were preparing to close up and Punnell's "curiosities" were packing their trunks preparatory to their departure to-day for New-Haven.

The season just brought to a close, which was regarded as a most unpromising one in its early days, on account of the cool weather that prevailed, has turned out much better than was expected for the hotel-keepers, to whom the hot days of the early part of September were an unmixed blessing. The management of the Oriental and Manhattan Beach hotels declares that it has been the best season since 1879, which was an exceptionally good one. The proprietor of the Brighton Beach Hotel says that his first season there has been so good that he "can't complain." The summer pavilions at the west end of the island has also been highly successful and the railroad and steamboat companies rejoice in the retrospective view of their receipts. The iron steamboats made their last trips yesterday and after to-day the other transportation companies generally will reduce travelling facilities. Only to the winter hunting ground, Paul Boyton's club-house, will remain open all winter and the voice of the [illegible] will continue to be heard in the island for some time to come.

AN ALLEGED CASE OF FAITH CURE.

Lizzie Mayer, who lives with her parents in East Orange, N. J., claims to have been cured by faith of a long standing illness, which many physicians had pronounced hopelessly incurable. Her statements are corroborated by her family and friends. Four years ago Miss Mayer contracted a disease which her physician said was malaria. More than a dozen doctors attended her without improving her condition. Hemiglobin was refined, she had excruciating pains, and prayed for death. A friend advised Miss Mayer to try the "Faith Cure." Miss Mayer consented, and a fortnight ago Mrs. Baldwin visited the house and prayed with her, at the same time laying her hands on the patient's body. She then bade Miss Mayer throw her crutches aside and the woman mechanically obeyed. Miss Mayer was [illegible] to find that her pain was gone and that her health had apparently returned. Since Mrs. Baldwin's visit Miss Mayer has had a good appetite and apparently possesses good health.

FUNERAL OF "JERRY" M'AULEY.

Comparatively few funerals have attracted a larger crowd of people that that of Jerry McAuley, founder of the Water Street and Cremorne Missions, yesterday at the Broadway Tabernacle. Before 2 o'clock the church was filled, and at 2:30 the sidewalks and streets at Broadway and Thirty-fourth-st. were mocked. The crowd was a mixed one. Wealthy women who took an interest in McAuley after his reformation sat side by side with women of a very different class. Professional thieves and pickpockets forgot their calling for a time and knelt with bowed heads. As the remains, inclosed in a black cloth covered coffin, were carried up the aisle by the assistants at the Mission, the death march from Saul was rendered. Then the choir sang, "What a Friend We Have in Jesus." Short addresses were made by the Rev. William M. Taylor, D. D., A. S. Hatch, of Wall Street; Mr. White, a director of the Cremorne Mission; the Rev. Mr. Murphy and the Rev. S. H. Cobb.

The Rev. Mr. Taylor said that no matter how bad a man may be, there is still some good in him, and it is worth while to try and convert him. He called upon the men who had associated with the deceased in his younger days to follow his example, and become, not only better citizens, but Christian workers. The hymn, "I will sing of my Redeemer," was sung by Mr. and Mrs. Wilson, and prayer was offered by the Rev. Dr. Watkins. The dead man's widow occupied a front pew in the centre aisle. The body will be taken to Woodlawn this afternoon for burial.

ARRESTING A SPIRITUALIST EDITOR.

Awarrant was put in the hands of Detective Zundt of Brooklyn yesterday for the arrest of Jonathan M. Roberts, editor of *Mind and Matter*, a Spiritualist paper, who was convicted of libelling Thomas B. Tice, of No. 311 Fulton-st., Brooklyn, two years ago, damages being assessed at $10,000. Roberts was put in "jail limits," as he had no property, but recently moved from Brooklyn to Burlington, N. J. As he had left the county, a warrant was secured for his arrest. Roberts was found last evening at a Spiritualistic meeting in this city and taken to Brooklyn, where he was locked up in the Washington Street Police Station.

GETTING INTO HIS FRIEND'S SCRAPE.

Walter Campbell, of Grand-ave., Brooklyn, entered the Jefferson Market Court yesterday so intoxicated that he was unable to stand. He said that a friend of his had been arrested, and he wanted to speak to Justice Patterson in his behalf. Court Officer Nixon endeavored to induce him to leave, but he became indignant, and was finally placed at the bar. As he was fined $10, he turned peacefully to the officer and murmured: "Be Harries! I've walked into the lion's din this time. I hope you'll put me wh[illegible] me friend Tim, so's we kin have the comfort of each other's society while we're here." The promise was given, and he was led away satisfied.

TO WAIT FOUR MONTHS FOR A FRIEND.

Timothy O'Gorman is a gentleman who declines to be confined to the narrow limits of a permanent abode, and spends a good deal of his time lying around on trucks. The