The Sun.

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INTERVIEWING THE JUDGE.

A JUDGE WHO IS A GENTLEMAN, AND A LAW REPORTER.

Justice Dowling at Home—He says what he Means, and Means what he says—Enter the City Judge—He is a Gentleman by Birth and Education—He Admires The Sun, the Greatest Journal in the World—He Uses the Word Damned.

On Saturday afternoon we met the genial Wm. F. Howe, Esq., at the intersection of Leonard street and Centre. By our request, Mr. Howe conducted us to the City Prison. On entering its portals, we followed Mr. Howe up a winding flight of wooden stairs, and were ushered into a large room, furnished with a circular table. This room was directly back of the Tombs Police Court. The doors to the court room were open, and the Court was in session. Mr. Howe beckoned to Justice Dowling, who came out smiling, and after Mr. Howe's introduction, shook us warmly by the hand. The Justice is a stout, well-knit, ruddy-complexioned gentleman. He wears a neatly-trimmed jet black moustache, and has a large, expressive pair of eyes.

JUSTICE DOWLING'S OPINION OF THE SUN.

"Let us walk in here, sir," said the Justice, as he led us into a small room adjoining the outer apartment. It was coslily furnished with chairs and a sofa, and was nicely carpeted. After a few preliminary remarks, the Justice said:

"I value THE SUN very highly as a newspaper, though I think you did me some injustice in the McClellan affair."

"How so, Judge?" we asked.

JUSTICE DOWLING.—If you only knew the class of lawyers with whom I deal you would hardly ask that question. For years my Court has been afflicted with the most depraved set of scoundrels that ever have argued a case. They would bleed a thief or a felon of the last cent he had in the world under the promise of getting him clear, and then not even put in an appearance when his trial came off. Why, sir, said the Judge, warming up, only a day or two ago, one of these ruffians even demanded pawn tickets from a prisoner for his services. Such men are worse than the thieves themselves, and I have determined to rid my Court of such scoundrels.

THE M'CLELLAN CASE.

"But were you not mistaken in the McClellan case, Judge?"

JUSTICE DOWLING.—I might have been mistaken, though the woman's affidavit was very clear. I knew nothing of the case beyond the complaint that was made to me by the prisoner. I try to act square and shoveboard with every honorable lawyer. It is true that at times I may appear rough or even overbearing in the Court. I have never had a collegiate education, nor have I passed through a law school, but I do pretend to have a decent share of practical common sense; and when a lawyer attempts to browbeat me or hoodwink me with a legal technicality, I generally throw myself on the broad platform of justice, and shut him up very quickly. Since Judge Cardozo's decision, I am sure that Mr. McClellan can have no complaint to make concerning his treatment in my Court.

"Have you many young lawyers practising in your Court, Judge."

JUSTICE DOWLING.—I always treat young lawyers with the greatest consideration. I know their failings, and strive to aid them instead of to terrify them.

EVERYTHING SQUARE AND ABOVE BOARD.

"It is intimated, Judge, that you are more favorably disposed toward some lawyers than others."

JUSTICE DOWLING—I try to do my duty in a straightforward and conscientious manner. No man has ever dared to approach me with the offer of a bribe. My whole official record in this respect is without a stain. Ask my comrades upon the bench—ask the leading lawyers who have had dealings in my Court, and you will need to inquire no further. I am ever willing to stand by their judgment.

FACING THE MUSIC—CAPT. PETTY.

"Well, Judge, you faced the music in the McClellan case."

Here the Justice's eyes dilated. "Yes, I did," said he. "I sat for two hours in the Oyer and Terminer, and took the worst dose of personal and filthy abuse that was ever given without flinching. John Graham, Judge Cardozo, and other warm friends have complimented me since for my forbearance and patience. It was only at my personal request that Mr. McClellan was not interrupted in his gross attacks. 'Let him do his worst,' said I; 'I am conscious of innocence and am sure that he will injure himself more than he can me.' "

"How about Capt. Petty, Judge?"

"You fellows up in THE SUN office didn't use me right in that case. Capt. Petty had no business with that man in my Court without a warrant. But that don't make no difference. THE SUN abused my Court—called it 'Joe's Court,' and said 'Joe said,' and so on. I don't complain of THE SUN for publishing anything about me that's true; but such expressions as 'Joe did this' and 'Joe did that' tend to degrade my Court, when I am trying to elevate it. Now, I don't know anything about the man that reported that Petty case, but, from the way it reads, I'll bet a hundred dollars that Petty himself was at the bottom of it. I tell you I like THE SUN; but I don't like, and you wouldn't like, to read such reports as that."

"So you are always ready to give THE SUN information, Judge?"

JUSTICE DOWLING—Any time you want it. Your reporters always get gentlemanly treatment from me, and I conceal nothing from them, for I have nothing to conceal. I want the people to know everything that is going on in my Court, and if THE SUN makes fair reports, as it generally does, the people will know it.

Justice Dowling, when speaking, looks his listener straight in the eye, and evidently means what he says. We are informed that if he runs for Police Justice this fall he will be reelected, as he is very popular with the Democracy.

ENTER THE CITY JUDGE.

At this point in the conversation Capt. Jourdan entered the room, accompanied by the City Judge. The Captain spoke to Justice Dowling concerning the antecedents of some prisoner, and retired. Justice Dowling then introduced the City Judge to us, and we sat down upon the Justice's sofa. The City Judge is a small gentlemen, but little over five feet in height. He has a high forehead, and a clear, gray eye. He wore a high silk hat; a sparkling solitaire glistened upon his bosom, and his dress was of the most faultless fashion. His motions are quick, and his voice is singularly pleasant, though at times his words are accompanied by a slight rasp or hoarseness of tone.

"I am glad to meet you, sir," said the City Judge, placing his elbow upon the back of the sofa, and dropping his head with his hand. "You are not unknown to me by reputation. I reckon among my friends several of the editors of THE SUN. I believe that my father and Mr. Dana are warm friends. The last time I met Mr. Dana was in Oakey Hall's private office. He shook me warmly by the hand and asked after my father, as I thought, with affectionate solicitude."

"I have understood, Judge, that you had expressed yourself against THE SUN—that you were much annoyed by the SUN's reports of the Court of General Sessions."

A CITY JUDGE'S STORY OF A LAW REPORTER.

THE CITY JUDGE—That is a mistake. I have never spoken save in praise of THE SUN. I am a gentleman by birth and education. I am a young man, as you can see—young in politics, and young in the affections of the people—but my record since 1865 has been pure and unspotted; I may say that it has been brilliant beyond comparison—without stain or blemish. That record is before the people. But I feel as if my friends on THE SUN are being imposed upon in these reports. The person who writes them has a spite against me. His character as compared with mine is nowhere. He lacks education and refinement. He has not the true spirit of a gentleman. I am a gentleman by birth and education. I know him well. He came to me in the General Sessions, backed by Algernon S. Sullivan and Caulfield, of the Croton Aqueduct Department. He was a bright-looking young fellow, and I always take an interest in young lawyers. I assigned him case after case. But (warming up) he has sent more men to the State Prison through his damned ignorance than any man in the city. I stood it as long as I could. But Judge Hackett, and Sparks, and Vanderpoel, my clerks, and District Attorney Garvin, and others, came to me a half dozen times, and repeatedly urged me to assign him to no more cases, because innocent men were spitefully being sent to State Prison through his damned stupidity. And so I dropped him. And then he came to me, and wanted a letter of recommendation for honesty and ability. I didn't give it to him. How could I? I didn't know anything about him. He went off mad, and pitched into my Court like an infamous scoundrel. He made a bear garden of my Court; he filled it with the direliest thieves and bummers. One would fancy, from the reports, that I squatted upon my haunches and amused myself by spitting into the crowd below me. Let me tell you, my dear sir, that the General Sessions will compare with any Court in this city in point of honesty and respectability. I pride myself on this point. I am a gentleman, myself, by birth and education, and it is natural that I should feel a pride in my Court.

THE CALENDARS.

"But, Judge, about the calendars?"

THE CITY JUDGE—Those calendars are put into as compact form as possible. I have always had them printed to facilitate the business of the Court. I have one before me for my own use. Mr. Hutchings' wife's cousin, my clerks use them, they are just what the members of the bar require, and the idea of finding fault with those calendars is supremely ridiculous. You have seen them, of course, and know what they are. They are just exactly what is necessary in a Court like the General Sessions.

WAITING FOR THE JUDGE.

"About keeping the jury waiting, Judge? I believe that complaint was made to THE SUN by one of the unimpanelled jurymen."

THE CITY JUDGE—Well, that jury business is easily explained. The dirty loafer said that I left the jury waiting over an hour. That's a lie. I wasn't away over fifteen minutes. You see, my dear sir, that I am a very small man, you can see that for yourself. My constitution is weak, and my physicians have told me that my brain is too active for my body. Five hours continual brain work upon the bench exhausts me completely, and my physicians have repeatedly cautioned me against overtaxing my system by such studious application. On that day I was completely worn out. While the jury was out, I went to Delmonico's for a little lunch. When I came back I found the jury waiting. They had probably waited five minutes. I am sure that no man can object to this. You certainly do not?

THE SUN THE GREATEST PAPER IN THE CITY.

"But I have been informed, Judge, that you have spoken of THE SUN in terms of disrespect; that you have said that Judge Barnard's popularity was owing to the abuse that had been heaped upon him by the *Tribune* and other journals, and that you wanted a fight with THE SUN; that you didn't care a d—n for THE SUN; that three editorial columns a day might be written against you, and the whole civilized world would laugh at them."

THE CITY JUDGE.—Whoever says that I have used such language against the SUN, tells a lie—a d—d lie! I am a gentleman by birth and education; my public record since 1865 is as clear as noonday, and I am not afraid to have any journal in New York city lift it up to the gaze of the public. I have never abused the SUN. I believe the SUN to be the smartest and best paper ever published in this city. I read it every morning. Its editors are all gentlemen, and I count the most of them among my personal friends. They get out the best two-cent journal published in the world. That's my candid opinion.

"So, Judge, you never used those words?"

THE CITY JUDGE—The infamous scoundrel who reports so lies. I have none but the kindliest feelings toward THE SUN.

"The gentleman to whom you refer is in the other room, Judge. If you will permit, I should like to confront him with you. I hope you have no objection?"

THE CITY JUDGE—I am a gentleman. I have no objection to hear what he has to say, though it is beneath my dignity.

ENTER THE LAW REPORTER.

At this moment the reporter of the Court of General Sessions entered, and took an arm chair facing the City Judge, who was still seated upon the sofa. We said to the reporter:

"The City Judge denies that he ever said anything against THE SUN."

REPORTER—He did say it, and I can relate the conversation, word for word as it occurred.

THE CITY JUDGE (interrupting)—You are a liar. When did I say so?

SOME TROUBLE.

REPORTER—About two months ago, when we were speaking about the press. You said that you didn't care a damn for THE SUN—that I might patch in as much abuse of you as I pleased—that it couldn't hurt you at all—that you didn't care for the whole press of the city—mentioning the *Times*, *World*, and *Tribune*.

THE CITY JUDGE—You are a d—d liar!

REPORTER—You are a liar!

THE CITY JUDGE—Where was this conversation?

REPORTER—In your office.

THE CITY JUDGE (turning about)—I never used such language in my life. The whole thing is a lie—a wilful lie. I am a gentleman by birth and education, and cannot stoop to bandy words with such an ignorant fellow.

REPORTER—If you were not so small and diminutive I would chastise you.

THE GLORIOUS SUN.

THE CITY JUDGE (turning about again)—I have always entertained the highest opinion of THE SUN and its editors. It is the best newspaper in the city, and deserves its great reputation. I am ready to favor it any way in my power to obtain the news from my Court.

More bitter words followed, and the lie was repeatedly bandied between the General Sessions reporter and the City Judge. Suddenly Justice Dowling, who had returned from his Court, drew a long breath, and said:

"Well, it is perfectly evident that no settlement of this thing can be effected here to-day."

The party arose and dispersed.

OBITUARY.

The Bishop of Exeter.

Henry Phillpotts, D. D., died on Saturday, aged 91 years. He was the son of a hotel keeper of Gloucester, Eng., and was born in that city in May, 1778. He was educated in Corpus Curisti College, Oxford, and took his degree of B. A. in 1796, and his degree of M. A., in due course, in Magdalen College. In 1804 he married Miss Surtees, a neice of Lady Eldon, and became one of the chaplains of the late Dr. Barrington, Bishop of Durham, in 1806. Three years afterward he was made Pubendary of Durham Cathedral, and held the cure of one of the larger parishes in that city ten years, when he was preferred to Stanhope. In 1829 he took his degree of D. D., and in 1825 entered into his famous controversy with Dr. Butler. In 1828 he was appointed to the deanery of Chester, and in the following year, at the instance of the Duke of Wellington, was made Bishop of Exeter, in which position he continued until his death.

Remarkable Death of a Judge.

The Hon. Edward R. Olcott died near Baltimore of brain disease. He was a student and brother-in-law of the Hon. Rufus Choate. He proved himself a worthy disciple of that eminent jurist, and for several years was considered one of the best lawyers of Louisiana. For some time he sat on the bench in that State, but on the breaking out of the rebellion he quit the South, leaving all behind him, and without money returned to Boston. A few months ago he was called to the bench in Virginia, but he occupied the station only a brief time; his removal, no doubt, being occasioned by a manifestation of those fatal symptoms that so speedily ended his career. Soon after his removal he was found dead by the roadside, near Baltimore, having wandered away from his friends during a moment of aberration of mind.

The Master of the British Mint.

Dr. Thomas Graham, D. C. L., P. R. S., died in London on Saturday. He was born in Glasgow Dec. 21, 1805, and took the degree of M. A. from the Glasgow University, after which he established a laboratory in his native place. He was elected Andersonian Professor at Glasgow, and held that office until 1837. In that year he was appointed to the Professorship of Chemistry in the London University, and removed to the British metropolis. In 1855, on the retirement of Sir John Herschel, he received the important appointment of Master of the Mint, a position he had occupied to the time of his death. He is widely known in Europe and this country as author of "Elements of Chemistry."

Other Notabilities.

Thomas John Penn, the last descendant of the William Penn family, died in London on Saturday.

Townsend M. Vail, one of the most prominent and respected citizens of Troy, died at his residence in Troy on Saturday, of neuralgia of the heart.

William S. Church, a cadet at West Point, died at the residence of his father, Dr. S. P. Church, in Newburgh, N. Y., on Friday. He had completed his second year.

The Rev. Dr. Benjamin Darr, rector of Christ Church in Philadelphia, died on Saturday in Germantown of congestion of the brain. He was aged seventy-three.

John Adams, a descendant of President Adams, was found dead in his bed on the morning of the 14th inst. in Boston. Disease of the heart is said to have been the cause of his death. He was widely known to the citizens of Massachusetts as business manager of an insurance company.

The National Howadji as a Mason.

Gen. Grant and his attendant train accepted an invitation on Saturday to lay the corner stone of the Town Hall in Washington, Pa. After the President had deposited the box containing the usual trinkets, he repaired to the court room and received the town people. He was supported on one side by Mr. Ewing, ex-Member of Congress, a Republican, and on the other by Mayor Hopkins, a Democrat. The President will remain in Washington, Pa., until next Wednesday morning. Mrs. Grant attended church yesterday; but Mr. Grant did not.

The Narragansett Park Association.

PROVIDENCE, Sept. 19.—The entries for the October races at Narragansett Park have closed with about ninety nominations. The Association announce an extra purse of $2,000 for double teams, to be trotted for the first day of the meeting, $1,300 to the first, $500 to the second, and $200 to the third horse; entries to close on the night of the 20th.

New York and the Freedmen's Bureau.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 19.—Benevolent societies in New York city have assured Gen. Runkle, in charge of the Freedmen's Bureau in Kentucky, of their active coöperation in support of the colored schools in that State the coming year. Of the 200 schools, about one half will be thus cared for.

LIFE IN THE METROPOLIS.

DASHES HERE AND THERE BY THE SUN'S REPORTERS.

Novel Feature at the Book Trade Sale—Publications from the Pacific Coast—The Book that Seward Bought—The One the President Needs.

The sale on Saturday night in Clinton Hall was so remunerative to the publishers that the Western purchasers said it had not paid them to come on; yet they bought largely. Byron's works were sold in large numbers, and commanded the highest price. It was arranged to close the sale on Thursday, but it will have to be continued until Friday night ere all the invoices can be disposed of. Among them is one from a San Francisco publishing house, which embraces the first book printed from stereotype plates in California, entitled "Confucius and the Chinese Classics; or, Readings in Chinese Literature;" another, "Chinese and English Phrase Book," with the pronunciation, by the Chinese, of their idiom indicated in English; and still another, a "Russian and English Phrase Book." The latter Mr. Seward provided himself with before leaving for Alaska. Among the juveniles is one "Going to Jericho," recommended to the President.

A So called Spiritualistic Exhibition—What Happened in Cooper Institute.

A lady styling herself Clair R. De Evere gave a second seance last evening, at the Cooper Institute. Mr. Charles Partridge, a noted spiritualist, was in the chair, and introduced the lady. She is about 25 years of age, and wears he dark hair short. She was dressed in black silk, with a large white neck ribbon. She prefaced her performances with a lengthy address, in a most unusual accent. It seemed that of a Frenchified Hibernian. A committee from the audience were invited on the stage, and while they were taking seats, she retired. She soon returned and, without any change in aspect or manner, addressed the committee by turns, in the baby talk of a little German girl of five, spiced frequently with her Franco-Irish vernacular.

"I tink I see two littel girlse and boyse. You got littel girlse and boyse in ze spoorit world, aint you?"

In this style she made all her revelations, confining herself entirely to describing relatives and acquaintances of the committee, and sometimes touching upon scenes they had passed through in this life. Each committeeman would rise as she ceased addressing him, and state to the audience what he recognized as true or false in her statements. Some said there was not an individual spoken of that they recalled; others, that she had faithfully described their departed friends, and the audience left the Hall with minds variously impressed. Certain persons among those present attempted cheap wit, but were promptly suppressed by the lady, with much self-possession. On these occasions she would immediately resume her natural tone, and, as suddenly, return to her "abnormal" state when again addressing the committee.

Duties of the Superintendent of Police.

In the days when Jim Nye and J. S. T. Stranahan were Metropolitan Police Commissioners, the late F. A. Tallmage was appointed "General Superintendent" of the force. Frank Spinola was commissioned, with other State Senators—says the *Brooklyn Eagle*—to investigate the workings of the new and already corrupt "Metropolitan Department." Among the witnesses was one whose testimony was reported to the Senate thus: Q. "Mr. ——, what is your position in the Department?" A. "I am detailed for attendance on the General Superintendent." Q. "What are the duties of the General Superintendent?" A. "Do you mean the duties prescribed for him, or what he performs?" Q. "We mean, what does he do?" A. "Well, he sets around in the office a while, and then goes out to take a drink." Q.—"And what are your own duties?" A.—"Why, I stay around the office while the General Superintendent is there, and then I escort him out across the road to take a drink."

The Resignation of Gen. Aspinwall.

Brig.-Gen. Lloyd Aspinwall, commanding the Fourth Brigade, First Division, N. G. S. N. Y., has resigned. Gen. Aspinwall entered the National Guard in the fall of 1861, as Lieutenant-Colonel of the Twenty-second Regiment, when that command was organized. On the death of Col. James Monroe, at Harper's Ferry, in July, 1862, Lieut.-Col. Aspinwall was promoted to the command of the regiment. He served with it in Pennsylvania in the following year. In 1864 he was elected Brigadier-General of the Fourth Brigade. In 1865, Major-Gen. Charles Sanford having resigned, Gen. Aspinwall being the senior Brigadier, succeeded to the command of the First Division, and retained the position until the appointment of Gen. Shaler by Gov. Fenton, when he resumed the command of the Fourth Brigade.

New Episcopal Church Edifice in Brooklyn.

The new St. Paul's Episcopal Church, at Clinton and Carroll streets, Brooklyn, was dedicated yesterday morning in the presence of about 1,500 persons. After the preliminary services, the Right-Rev. Bishop Littlejohn delivered an address. He also administered the Sacrament of Confirmation to twenty-five persons, assisted by the Rev. Dr. Browne, Rector of the Church, and several other clergymen. The ceremonies were imposing. The singing was under the direction of Mr. Caldwell, the organist. The building was begun in 1866, and has cost $200,000. It is of Gothic architecture, 145 feet in length, 73 feet in width, and 60 feet in height. The material used is Greenwich blue stone, trimmed with Ohio and Jersey stone.

Mechanics and their Families at the Fair.

The managers of the American Institute arranged at their last meeting to sell tickets for shops and manufactories to enable workmen and their families to attend the great exhibition at the Rink, in packages of twenty-five, at thirty cents each, a reduction of nearly one half on the regular price. Several large establishments have already purchased tickets for their workmen, and others have indicated their intention to do so. These packages will be sold to shops, printing offices, and manufactories of all kinds everywhere, on application in proper form to the Secretary of the Board, John W. Chambers, Esq., at the office of the Exhibition.

Two Fine Entertainments.

Herman enters upon the second week of a highly successful engagement. His repertoire of tricks is inexhaustible. He keeps his audience spellbound with his wonderful feats of magic. Last week he performed to crowded houses. Mr. Herman will perform on Monday, Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, of this week.

Things will be lively at the Waverley Theatre this week. A fresh array of artists will be brought out, and a complete change of programme. The performances at this theatre hit the mark.

The Lecture that was Expected.

The Morning Star Sunday-school, after its summer vacation, met yesterday in Apollo Hall, West Twenty-eighth street. A large audience had been attracted by the report that the Hon. Horace Greeley would lecture upon the sin of profanity. But he didn't. His address was a grand eulogy of cold water as a beverage. He had found it superior to any other. The Rev. J. H. Vincent and the Rev. Saml. H. Hilliman also delivered addresses.

Fight at a Wedding.

At a wedding party in 478 Madison street, on Saturday evening, a number of young men were annoying the wedding guests, when one of the latter, Michael Reynolds by name, and a resident of Hudson City, threw a pitcher and fractured the skull of Thomas Flaherty, a printer of 48 Hamilton street.

Suffocation in a Well.

The Jamaica well accident had scarcely been recorded when a like accident was reported in Glen Cove. John Taylor, a gas fitter, while repairing the pipes in the Kennard Mansion, went to the bottom of the gas well to remove obstructions. He thrust a stick up into one of the pipes, and immediately he was knocked senseless by the liberated carbonic gas. After an interval of 20 minutes, an associate named O'Brien went down, and he too was overpowered. But after a little while they were both drawn up by ropes, and resuscitated by medical stimulants.

Cincinnati Imitating the Empire City.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 19.—Richard Clark and Henry Ross were arrested yesterday on suspicion of robbing the pork house of Briggs & Swift on Monday night. Forty-six thousand dollars in bonds and a large amount of jewelry and silver ware were found in their lodgings. Bills receivable to the amount of about $100,000 were also recovered, but not the $2,000 in money taken at the same time.

Rolled Out of Prison in a Barrel.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, Sept. 18.—Richard Roe, one of the Cadiz Bank robbers, escaped from the Penitentiary last night. He was headed up in a barrel and rolled out by a son of the foreman of the work-shop. Confederates met him with a team and he was driven away.

Grant's Winter Residence.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 19.—President Grant will return to Washington on Thursday night. All the members of the Cabinet are in Washington.

REDDY'S RUFFIAN BROTHER ASSAULTING MRS. VARLEY.

A Sunday Morning Scene in Reddy's Barroom—Reddy's Brother in the Tombs—But out on the Bowery Last Evening—Who May, and who May Not Commit a Murderous Assault.

About 1½ o'clock yesterday morning Officer Watson, of the Fourth Ward Police, heard the screams of a woman in the basement of 7 Chatham square, better known as the drinking saloon which was kept by Reddy the Blacksmith. Watson, knowing well the character of the place, drew his revolver, sprang down the steps and found Mrs. Emma Varley, wife of William Varley, alias "Reddy the Blacksmith," lying on the floor, struggling and screaming, and Michael Varley, alias Charles Anderson, the reputed brother of the notorious Reddy, standing over her with a wood-axe in his hand, seemingly intending to put an end to the life of the partner of Reddy's joys and sorrows. The officer's duty was one of difficulty, and perhaps of danger; but without hesitation he sprang upon the excited and murderously inclined Michael, and seizing the axe, rescued the woman. He then learned that the two had quarrelled about a matter which neither felt inclined to make public, and that in the course of the altercation Michael had knocked her down and kicked her in the bowels, wounding her seriously. The officers took the murderous Michael to the Oak street Police Station, and locked him up for the remainder of the night. Yesterday forenoon Michael Varley was taken to the Tombs, where Mrs. Varley preferred a complaint. He was committed to take his trial at the Special Sessions, but Michael Varley was seen walking along the Bowery last evening, in all the glory of a free American citizen. If he had been a witness, he would have spent the Sunday in the Tombs, but being a Fourth Ward politician, he is at large. He *may* be out on bail, but who are his bondsmen? Perhaps he may be wanted as a witness for the trial of Reddy to-morrow.

THE LATEST LABOR NEWS.

The Final Action of the Carpenters' National Union—The Paper-Stainers' Strike—Another Strike by the Tailors.

The Carpenters' National Union adjourned on Saturday, after adopting a resolution recommending all new Unions to engraft into their constitutions articles in favor of coöperation. Prizes were awarded Union No. 69, of Poughkeepsie, for promptness and general prosperity, and to J. McHoes, State Deputy of Pennsylvania, for organizing the greatest number of Unions during the year. The following-named delegates were elected as State Deputies for the year ensuing: For Albany, Patrick Colliman; for New Jersey, Thomas Manly; for Connecticut, Mr. Lorimer; for Massachusetts, Charles Crane. Pennsylvania asked for time to appoint theirs, which was granted. The next Convention will meet in New Haven on the second Tuesday of September, 1870.

At a special meeting on Saturday evening the Paper Stainers' Union resolved to order all the shops in the city on strike on and after this date, until they get the advance of 15 per cent. which they ask. Non-society men striking are to be supported as society men. The assessment is taken up for the men who are on strike amounted to $149.

The custom tailors met on Saturday evening and adopted preliminary measures for entering upon another strike.

At the Labor Bureau, Plimpton Building, 694 persons applied for work last week, and 945 were given employment.

All the mills of Paterson, N. J., will resume work to-day.

Labor Items.

The weekly meeting of the Excelsior Colony on Saturday evening was rendered interesting to workingmen by an address from the President, and by the reading of a pamphlet which the Society has prepared for publication, containing a description of the natural productions and advantages of the State of Kansas.

A regular meeting of the New York Mutual B. and P. Society of Operative Painters will be held at Demilt Hall, corner of Twenty-third street and Second avenue, this evening.

THE POLITICAL CIRCUS.

The Big Indians of Tammany Preparing for Battle.

Among the delegates elected on Saturday night to the Tammany Convention to select delegates to the Syracuse Convention are: the Hons. Wm. Walsh and Richard Enright from the First Ward, the Hon. Thomas Coman from the Fourth Ward, the Hon. M. C. Murphy from the Fifth Ward, the Hons. Joseph Dowling, Morgan Jones, Denis Burns, Edward Cuddy, and Walter Roche from the Sixth Ward; the Hons. Wm. M. Tweed, Edward J. Shandley, and John Galvin from the Seventh Ward; the Hons. Michael Norton, Peter Mitchell, and John Widley from the Eighth Ward; the Hons. William Dodge, and John Houghtaling from the Ninth; the Hon. William C. Gover from the Tenth; the Hons. Charles E. Loew, Henry Waltman, Harvey C. Colcin, and Magnus Gross from the Eleventh; the Hons. Henry W. Genet, Thomas C. Fields, and Shepherd F. Knapp from the Twelfth; the Hons. Alex. H. Stewart and Patrick J. McAlear from the Thirteenth; the Hons. Joseph Shannon, Owen Cavanagh, and James Hayes, from the Fourteenth; the Hons. Douglas Taylor, Frank A. Ransom, Geo. W. Blunt, William Schirmer, and George H. Purser, from the Fifteenth; the Hons. Emanuel B. Hart, Patrick Campbell, and Patrick Gibney, from the Sixteenth; the Hons. Thomas J. Creamer, Anthony Hartman, and Charles G. Cornell from the Seventeenth; the Hons. John Nesbitt, Wm. T. McGrath, James Irving, Isaac Bell, and James B. Nicholson from the Eighteenth; the Hons. Albert Cardozo, Terence Farley, A. Oakey Hall, Wm. Hitchman, Wm. C. Conner, and Frank McCabe from the Nineteenth; the Hons. Peter B. Sweeney, Alex. Frear, Samuel B. Garwin, Thomas J. Barr, Peter Trainer, John Brice, and John Hardy, from the Twentieth; the Hons. James O'Brien, John M. Tracy, Richard B. Connolly, and Thomas A. Bancker, from the Twenty-first; the Hons. Michael Connolly and John S. Masterson, from the Twenty-second.

The Composition of the Dent Convention.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 19.—Advices from Mississippi show that the majority of the delegates to the Dent Convention were collected in the three counties adjoining to the place where it was held.

Political Notes.

The Democrats of Philadelphia are displeased with the new city ticket.

The Democrats of Cincinnati are not pleased with the fusion ticket, while the Republicans think it can do no harm. The loss of Hamilton county, however, will give the Legislature to the Democrats.

The Fifteenth Ward Matthew T. Brennan Association organized last Friday evening. Object—The promotion of feelings of harmony and the nomination of Michael Wilson for Assistant Alderman. Another meeting will be held Wednesday at 20 West Thirteenth street.

The Sun Relief Fund.

Subscriptions for the Avondale fund received at the office of THE SUN:

Amount previously acknowledged	$629 10
A. G.	2 00
Memphis	3 00
Cash	75
Total	$634 85

DEE LAROO WILSON, for THE SUN.

ADDITIONAL SUBSCRIPTIONS FOR THE AVONDALE SUFFERERS.

From the employees of Allen & Close, 339 Washington street	$7 85
Employees of Central Park and N. and E. River Railroad, Thirty-sixth st. and First av.	160 25
Railroad collections at Astor House	700 00
Previously collected there	1,800 00
Collections at the Mayor's office	367 00
Total at the Mayor's office	2,358 58
Total collections in Brooklyn	5,540 00
Collections at the Mayor's office, Newark	743 05
Employees of New Jersey R. R. Co.	1,139 44
St. Paul's M. E. Church, yesterday	219 00

BROOKLYN.

Corporation Counsel De Witt is recovering from a violent attack of fever.

The Sewerage Board have ordered that work on the Third avenue sewer be suspended.

John Glass, of Greenpoint, was stabbed in Broadway, Williamsburgh, late on Saturday night, by John Burk.

St. Paul's P. E. Church, Clinton and Carroll, was opened for divine services yesterday morning. The Rev. Dr. Drowne is the pastor.

Yesterday afternoon, Bishop Loughlin, assisted by Fathers Turner, Gardner, and McSherry, confirmed 102 boys and 105 girls, in St. James's Cathedral.

Mary Graham, aged 45 years, was arrested yesterday on the charge of receiving a quantity of wearing apparel which had been stolen from Lehman's store, 274 Myrtle avenue.

James Hanley was attacked last night by a gang of rowdies in Fifth street, near Smith. He was beaten in a brutal manner about the head and body. His assailants escaped of course.

The Rev. Dr. R. S. Storrs, pastor of the Church of the Pilgrims, preached to his congregation last evening in the Academy of Music, and will continue to do so every Sunday morning and evening until the repairs to the church edifice are completed.

Mrs. Beckhardt, of Franklin street, Greenpoint, complained on Saturday of Lyman B. Hannaford, Principal of Public School No. 21, Java street, for cruelly beating her little son Theodore, for slightly offending the teacher of his class. The boy's back bore several blood marks from a rattan.

Louis Webel, hatter, shot himself through the head on Saturday night in the rear yard of 336 Broadway, Williamsburgh. When discovered, he was unconscious. Disappointment in love is said to have driven him to the act. Webel lived with his parents, at 316 Broadway, Williamsburgh. He was 26 years of age.

AFTER THE GREAT BATTLE.

THE IMMOLATION OF THE CUBAN PRISONERS IN LAS TUNAS.

The Wholesale Assassination between Bayamo and Santa Rita—The Exploits of the Butcher Escobedo Eclipsed—The Spanish Funeral Pyre—The Spaniards True to their Traditions.

Correspondence of The Sun.

HAVANA, Sept. 12.—One hundred and thirty Cubans were placed on the funeral pyre of the battle of Las Tunas, and their bodies were burned until they mingled in the ashes of the old quarter of that city. This is in keeping with Spain's long black record of monstrosities. The first grand passage of arms in this Cuban struggle has its own far more infamous history in the assassination of twenty sons of Cuba on the national highway between Bayamo and Santa Rita.

When the first detailed news of the battle of Las Tunas reached the press here, the *Diario de la Marina* said that the Cuban commanders had burned one hundred and thirty of their killed soldiers during the forenoon of the 16th ultimo, while the Spanish force were hemmed within the Grand Plaza. They did it, said the *Diario*, to prevent a more hideous disposition, an actual feast for vultures. This was all so unnatural that one hesitated to send the story abroad. Since then news more tangible has been received, and I think I can give you the correct version of the most monstrous crime perpetrated in war since the butcher Escobedo assassinated one hundred and one Belgian and French troops and threw their mangled bodies into the San Jacinto well.

CUBAN PRISONERS IN THE SLAVE PENS.

The old quartel of Las Tunas was changed into a hospital when this war was begun. Only the large open courts were still used for holding prisoners. All the Cubans taken prisoners by the Spaniards in the eastern departments for the last three months prior to the battle had been taken to that city and placed in the quartrel there. They numbered one hundred and thirty. This quartel is outside the city, and surrounded by several wooden buildings, a class of slave pens.

THE IMMOLATION OF THE PRISONERS.

When the Spaniards found, on the morning of the battle, that they must abandon the battle, they barred the ponderous gates from the outside, and fired the buildings. Then one hundred and thirty prisoners perished in the flames, not one escaping to tell the hideous tale. Some of them were soldiers, but the greater number were wealthy citizens. No record or list of their names perfectly correct can ever be found.

AFTER THE HOLOCAUST.

The fire had raged full two hours when the Cuban columns pushed the Spaniards back from the neighbourhood of the fire. There all hope of saving one single inmate of that charnel-house was abandoned. The *Diario*, of the 7th inst., as you will see, contains the first intimation of the black and blackening crime. What Spain was in her inquisitorial days she still remains—a retrogressive, half civilized people, notorious for unnatural crimes and deeds of semi-barbarism.

PREPARATIONS FOR REVOLT.

What I wrote you this morning concerning the growing unpopularity of De Rodas, and the rapidly increasing legions of the *Camarillas*, or Spanish Ku-Kluxes, I find is the popular or general theme of conversation. Revolt is breathed in the very air. The guns of Cabanas and the Morro all so silent now, as the Spanish regular paces back and forth their ramparts, are likely to be turned into the thunder of battle at a moment's notice. When will De Rodas return? passes from man to man, and none are so anxious as are the volunteers. They do not like him. It is not love nor regard for him that makes them want him back, but they fear he is about to negotiate the island into Cuban hands.

THE SUGAR CROP

of the island of Cuba of 1869 will not be gathered. With one half the slaves of the island free, and hundreds more decamping daily, little hope is entertained that any considerable part of it can be gathered. Planters are desponding. Merchants who are able to are holding all the sugar they can carry. The effect of this upon the sugar market can best be realized by those who are engaged in the trade. Fortunes are to be made by holding sugar. No money can be lost.

DETONATIONS FROM CUBAN GUNS.

Señor Manuel Bravo sails in a few days for the capital of Venezuela, having been appointed Cuban Envoy to that government.

Marshal Barlow will take note that there are several thousand letters in the *Cronista* publication office in this city, which implicate prominent southerners and Spanish officials in a conspiracy against our Government.

The Spanish spies—those belonging to a private detective company—hung their heads for a few days after THE SUN's rays exposed them. On Saturday they appeared around Junia headquarters. One of them asked for Gen. Spear. He was speared out of those rooms instanter.

Cuban bonds are selling in Philadelphia. $7,000 worth were taken by a banker there on Saturday, and were paid for. They bear seven per cent. gold interest, with accrued interest from the 1st of last June. They can be had for one fourth their par value up to Oct. 1. $4,000,000 of these bonds were printed. $20,000,000 is the amount of the loan.

At the Cuban concert in Appollo Hall, last night, the great Cuban Cocophalic, dedicated to President Carlos Manuel de Cespedes, and composed by Señorita Josefita Philomeno, was received with wild enthusiasm. Señor Salcedo, cornet player, was encored and deservedly applauded. Mrs. T. Buhler, soprano, and Miss Newman, contralto, were encored, repeating the *Guarda che Fiance Luna*. Señorita Josefita Philomeno gives another concert in the same hall on the 30th inst.

A Wife Stabbed by a Mistress.

At about 8 o'clock last night, as Moses Bietta, an Italian, of 97 Houston street, New York, was enjoying himself with his wife and friends in a saloon in West Hoboken, a girl darted from a secluded place, and stabbed his wife in the face, cutting a gash from the forehead through the nose, cleaving it in two, and slitting the cheek. The girl was recognized as the former paramour of the Italian (Bietta.) After the assault, she ran and escaped.

Murder in Jersey City.

At 11:15 last night Samuel Sharp, a negro was arrested in Jersey City on a charge of stabbing Jas. McGivney, a butcher. McGivney was slaughtering calves in the slaughter house on Newark avenue near the foot of Bergen Hill. Sharp was in the place, with a butcher knife in his hand, and said: "You son of a ——, I'll give it to you." McGivney raised up to defend himself, when the negro plunged the knife into his side, wounding him mortally.

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

Senator Cole has started for California.

Gen. Escobedo has arrived in the city of Mexico.

"Dolly" Davenport has married Miss Frankie McClellan.

Napoleon presided at a Council of Ministers in Paris on