The Sun.

THIRTY-EIGHTH YEAR. NEW YORK, FRIDAY, MAY 26, 1871. PRICE TWO CENTS.

THE CITY OF THE DEAD.

The Streets of Paris Strewn with Corpses.

ARCHBISHOP DARBOY MURDERED.

Fifty Priests Massacred in Cold Blood.

TEN OTHER HOSTAGES SLAUGHTERED

THE COMMUNIST LEADERS SHOT.

NO QUARTER TO THE INSURGENTS.

PARIS, May 24.—The Communists do not attempt to occupy the houses and fire therefrom on the advancing Versaillists. They are content with utilizing the barricades and such cover as the streets afford. On the other hand, the Versaillists enter the houses, and expose themselves very little. They never venture on hand-to-hand fighting. A handful of resolute Communists held the Boulevard Haussmann, but were gradually turned yesterday in flank and rear, and, after gallant resistance, stole away by the new Opera House. Twenty-five insurgents block a boulevard. The Versaillists, afraid to rush on them, push from house to house, firing from the windows, while their artillery and mitrailleuses sweep the streets. There has been heavy fighting around the Opera House, in the Rue Halevy and neighboring streets. The Versaillists carried the barracks in the Boulevard Bonne, Nouvelle, and the Rue Poissonière. The Communists held with surprising courage the Boulevard Haussmann and a barricade in the Rue Halevy. At 5 o'clock in the afternoon the Versaillists carried the Opera House.

JOYOUS RECEPTION OF THE TROOPS.

The people rush out clapping their hands and give wine and money to the troops. The women embrace them amid shouts of *Vive la ligne.* The soldiers fraternized warmly, but preserved admirable discipline. The Versaillists pressed down the Chaussee d'Antin and crossed the great boulevards, but with considerable loss, the Communists gallantly contesting every inch. This morning the insurgents, unable to hold the Tuileries, set fire to it with petroleum. The flames burst through the wing facing the Tuileries garden in eight different places, and extend to the Louvre and other public buildings.

Night.—The insurgents fight desperately for the Hotel de Ville; and, while the Versaillists, afraid to rush upon the barricades, are mining, circumventing, and burrowing, the insurgents deal death and destruction over Paris. The sun's heat is dominated by the heat of the conflagration, and its rays by the smoke. The Versaillists are not savage, but seem childishly glad to be in Paris.

THE DEAD AND DYING.

From the Globe.

The sights in the streets where fighting has been going on are pitiable and heartrending. Thousands of dead are scattered around, while hosts of wounded are lying unsuccored and dying.

ONE-THIRD OF THE CITY BURNED.

The ravages of the flames have been terrible. One-third of the city has been destroyed, and the fires continue unbated.

THE FIRE AT THE TUILERIES.

From the Evening Telegram.

The fire which consumed the Tuileries originated in the Pavilion Marsan, facing the Rue Rivoli. It began suddenly, and spread so rapidly that there had been any fire engines on the spot. When it reached the roof a strong breeze carried it across the facade to the Pavilion de Flore, opposite the Seine. The palace, wrapped in a sheet of fire, made a spectacle as I viewed it from the Place de la Concorde, which can never be forgotten. The gallery of paintings on the third floor of the Louvre, south front, was saved by the heroic efforts of the Cuirassiers Vincennes.

The Roman sculpture gallery suffered most. The west front of the Tuileries has not alleged, as is reported. The fire has expended itself. An attempt to set fire to the Palace of Notre Dame, but failed. The relics have been stolen.

LOCALITY OF THE HEAVY FIGHTING.

The fighting along the Rue de Rivoli was very sanguinary, and over a thousand dead bodies must be lying on the street. It was carried on from doorway to doorway, and in and out between the archways that extend over the sidewalk.

The struggle in the Place du Havre was most deadly. The Versaillists suffered area fully from the houses. Cols. Simon and Gevin were killed. The Versailles troops have covered themselves with glory. The Communes are without any leaders worth the name, and are in possession of only a single narrow street at Montmartre, and the main road leading into and out of Belleville.

WEDNESDAY NIGHT'S WORK.

OUTSIDE OF PARIS, May 25—Morning.—There was furious cannonading and firing of musketry during the whole of last night. The insurgent batteries in the Arrondissement des Buttes Chaumont still hold out. The conflagrations are decreasing, notwithstanding that the engines—many of which are arriving from the Provinces—have accomplished but little.

THE FLAMES SPREADING.

Afternoon.—Since noon a strong southeasterly wind has prevailed, which blows the flames toward the Place de la Bastile, threatening the entire city with destruction. The Government batteries are bombarding the Belleville quarter. Communication with the interior of the city is still closed.

NO QUARTER GIVEN.

ST. DENIS, May 25—Evening.—Fighting has ceased. The Versaillists have complete possession of the city. The Gendarmes are nearly all of them extinguished. They in all cases were caused by the shells of the Versaillists, and not by the Communists. A portion of the Louvre was saved. Most of the precious works are safe in the vaults. Last night and to-day the troops refused to give quarter and killed all who fell into their hands.

M. THIERS'S ACCOUNT.

VERSAILLES, May 25.—M. Thiers has to-day issued a circular of information to the Provinces, as follows: "We are masters of Paris, except a small portion which will be occupied to-day. The Louvre has been saved. The Hotel of the Minister of Finance has been partially burned, and the Tuileries and the Palais du Quai d'Orsay (in which the Council of State holds its sessions) are wholly destroyed. We have already twelve thousand prisoners, and shall have twenty thousand. The soil of Paris is strewn with insurgent corpses. Our loss is small. The army has behaved admirably. Justice will soon be satisfied, and France be happy in the midst of her own misfortunes."

FIERCE WOMEN AND SOFT GIRLS.

May 24.—A number of prisoners, among them many fierce women and soft girls, all barefooted and begrimed, marched through here to-day with arms linked in conscious pride. The Cuirassers d'Afrique struck some of them with the flats of their swords. Over Paris hang pillars of dense smoke, so many that they cannot be counted. Now and then a sudden sharp crack followed by a dull thud is heard. A cone-like shaped volume of smoke rises as from Vesuvius in eruption, and Paris rocks to its centre.

THE FATE OF THE HOSTAGES.

May 25.—M. Picard read an official despatch in the Assembly to-day, announcing that Fort Montrouge the redoubt of Hautes Bruyeres, the Panthéon, and the wine market had been taken by the forces of the Government. Nothing is known as to the fate of the hostages still in the hands of the insurgents, and the most gloomy apprehensions are entertained in regard to them. It is rumored that the Versaillists have occupied the Bustes de Chaumont, whence the insurgents had been bombarding the city with petroleum shells.

FRESH CONFLAGRATIONS FEARED.

Afternoon.—The Government troops have occupied Fort Bicetre. Raoul and Rigault, two prominent leaders of the Commune, have been shot. A cloud of smoke covers Paris and fresh conflagrations are feared.

THE ARCHBISHOP OF PARIS AND FIFTY PRIESTS MURDERED.

Night.—Archbishop Darboy, ten hostages, and nearly fifty priests were murdered in cold blood at the Mazas prison on Tuesday night. The conflagrations in Paris continued on Wednesday in various places. Several leaders of the Commune were shot to-day, after being tried by a drum head court martial.

COMMUNISTS REFUGEES.

BRUSSELS, May 25.—Baron d'Anethan declared in the Chamber of Representatives to-day that he should not consider or treat as political refugees the villains of the Commune who escape from Paris into Belgian Territory.

THE INSURGENTS STILL FIGHTING.

LONDON, May 25.—A special despatch to the *Daily News* says Gen. Vinoy telegraphs to Versailles that the Hotel de Ville has been occupied by his troops. M. Delescluz has been arrested. The insurgents in the Rue St. Antoine and Boulevard Montrouge, and also at Belleville, though fighting without leaders, still resist the advance of the Versaillists.

NOT IMPROBABLE.

In the House of Commons to-night Mr. Gladstone opposed any immediate expression of sympathy with France for the outrages in Paris. The Government had as yet received no official information of the acts, and the accounts in the public prints were doubtless exaggerated.

DESPATCH FROM MR. WASHBURNE.

WASHINGTON, May 24.—The following cable despatch was received at the State Department this afternoon:

"The Tuileries is entirely consumed. The Louvre is threatened. The ministers of the Ministry, Finance, Etat Major, Legion of Honor, and other buildings are on fire. The fighting continues. (Signed) "WASHBURNE,

"at Versailles."

Alsace and Lorraine.

BERLIN, May 25.—In the German Parliament to-day, in the debate on the bill incorporating Alsace and Lorraine with the German empire, Prince Bismarck said the task he undertook when he became Minister, to establish the empire, was nearly accomplished. His health was bad, and his personal wish was to retire from active duty. He remained only as an advocate for the complete restoration of the provinces of Alsace and Lorraine to the Fatherland. He complained of the lack of confidence shown by Parliament. Unless the amendments it had made to the bill now before it were expunged, he would withdraw the measure, and let the Emperor appoint a responsible minister in his place.

A vote was taken and the bill was sent back to the Committee for revision.

YACHT SWEEPSTAKE RACE.

Landsmen on the Briny Deep—A Series of Lubberly Disasters—One Yacht Capsized, One Ashore and One Losing her Bal mst.

The steamer Fort Lee left Harlem Bridge at 130th street and Third avenue yesterday, at noon, with a goodly company of ladies and gentlemen, to witness the yacht sweepstake race announced to take place on the Sound. The following yachts were entered for the race:

Mary Emma.....Capt. Brinkerhoff.
Marie Louise.....Capt. Ransom.
Quiz.....Capt. Barnett.
Josie J.....Capt. Lockey.
Gertrude.....Capt. Lomaire.

The racing ground selected was from the stake-boat at the Middle Ground, around Can buoy back to College Point buoy, around Three Point buoy, and back to stake-boat. At half-past twelve the wind began to freshen, and the Fort Lee sounded her whistle as a signal for the start. As if to have everything favorable for a good race the breeze became quite fresh from the east-south-east.

The Quiz was the first to get off, quickly followed by the Josie J., with the Marie Louise close on her heels, the Mary Emma and Gertrude side by side bringing up the wake. The Quiz led around Can buoy, followed at a short distance by the other yacts. As she neared College Point buoy she lost her balmst, and in consequence was compelled to give up the race and return. The Mary Emma a few minutes after, while attempting to set her topsail, capsized, and was towed ashore. The Gertrude was disabled early in the race, and went ashore. The race was then between the Marie Louise and Josie J.

As the two remaining yachts rounded Throgs Point Buoy, the Mary Louise showed in advance with the Josie J. close on her heels, literally covered with canvas. As they neared the stake boat, the breeze which had lulled freshened again, and sent the Marie Louise dashing over the line with the Josie J. about two cable lengths in her rear.

TALE OF TIME.

Mary Louise, Capt. Ransom, 3 hours 35 minutes.
Josie J., Capt. Lockey, 3 hours 47 minutes.
Mary Emma, Capt. Brinkerhoff capsized.
Quiz, Capt. Barnett, lost on mast and returned.
Gertrude, Capt. Lomaire, disabled.

MATRIMONIAL.

Married at Last—Significant Music from the Organist of Grace Church, Jamaica—A Wedding that was Once Postponed.

Grace Church, Jamaica, was filled with the *élite* of the town, who had gathered yesterday morning to witness the marriage of Mr. José Gonzales, of Porto Rico, W. I., to Miss Frances Root, daughter of Joseph Root, Esq., of Washington street.

The marriage had been the theme of conversation for several weeks, as for some unexplained reason it had once been postponed. The ceremony was to have been performed yesterday morning at 11:30, but owing to the groom's non-arrival did not take place until 11:30. The hour that the audience waited seemed a week, and as many persons began to fear another postponement, the organist played, "Oh, dear, what can the matter be?" He was about to play, "Auld Lang Syne," when the bridal party entered, and the nuptials were at once solemnized by the Rector, the Rev. Mr. Cook. The bride was attired in a rich silk dress of pearl colored poplin, with bonnet to match. The groom wore a suit of black, and black kid gloves.

Mr. Colfax Slowly Recovering.

WASHINGTON, May 25.—Mr. Colfax passed a rather easier night, and this morning ate a little chicken broth, which he seemed to relish. He did not improve any this afternoon, and there was a rumor this morning, which proved unfounded, that he was dead. He is decidedly better than he was yesterday, though still in a very precarious condition. His recovery is likely to be tedious. Dr. Gray has called in Dr. Cox, who will visit regularly with him hereafter.

The Hon. Tim Campbell's Effort.

Oriental square, formed by the junction of Grand, Scammell, and Willet streets and East Broadway, is to be enclosed with a beautiful iron fence, and made quite a garden spot, equal in size and beauty to the park in front of Cooper Institute, under the direction of the Department of Public Parks. Tim Campbell of the Thirteenth Ward is to be credited with this effort to beautify the East side.

The Senate's Jug-Handled Vote on the Jug-Handled Treaty.

WASHINGTON, May 25.—The following is the correct vote on the ratification of the Treaty of Washington:

AYES—Messrs. Ames, Anthony, Bayard, Boreman, Buckingham, Caldwell, Cameron, Chandler, Clayton, Conkling, Conness, Cragin, Creswell, Dennis, Ferry (Mich.), Flanagan, Frelinghuysen, Gilbert, Hamlin (Me.), Hamilton (Texas), Hamlin, Harlan, Hill, Hitchcock, Kellogg, Lewis, Logan, Morrill (Me.), Morton, Nye, Osborn, Patterson, Pomeroy, Pool, Pratt, Ramsey, Rice, Robertson, Sawyer, Schurz, Scott, Sherman, Spencer, Sumner, Tipton, Trumbull, Wilson, Windom, Wright—52.

NAYS—Messrs. Carpenter, Casserly, Davis, Kelly, Sansbury, Sprague, Stevenson, Stockton, Thurman, Vickers, West—11.

ABSENT—Messrs. Brownlow, Cooper, Johnston, Blair, Ferry (Conn.), and Morrill (Vt.).

NOT VOTING—Messrs. Howe and Corbett.

The Stonington Murderer Convicted.

BOSTON, May 25.—John Morsan, who has been on trial in Dedham for the murder of Officer Peck and of Stonington, was convicted of murder in the second degree. The jury did not disagree, as erroneously stated.

A Jockey's Fee.

LONDON, May 25.—The Derby Stakes, amounting to $30,000, were after the race presented by Baron Rothschild to Wells, the jockey who rode the winner.

BROOKLYN.

The Fire Commissioners want $576,489 for 1872.

Thomas Doubins, aged 16, was sent to jail for six months yesterday by Justice Voorhies, for robbing his father of $38.

The Western Union Telegraph Company's steamer William Orton was launched from Pollion's ship yard yesterday.

Yesterday afternoon William Leithesier, of 316 North Second street, fell from a frame building in North Thirteenth street, Williamsburgh, and was killed.

NOT A FIZZLE THIS TIME.

NINETY-FIVE ROUNDS IN TWO HOURS AND FOURTEEN MINUTES.

The Mysterious Traveller who went to a Strawberry Party, Winking with his Left Eye as he Went—A Gathering of New York Politicians near Cypress Hills.

Yesterday afternoon a short, good humored Cockney man, dressed in a genteel corduroy suit, and seated in a neat buggy behind a fast nag, crossed the Peck Slip ferry. His face wore an air of expectancy not unmingled with nervousness, and he regarded the solitary policeman stationed outside the ferry house with evident suspicion. On the Brooklyn side he encountered an acquaintance who hailed him familiarly:

"Where are you off to now, Harry? Anything up?"

"Nothing particular," responded Harry. "I'm going to see the big base-ball match up to the Capitoline Ground."

"Oh, that's it," said the other. "I guess you'll see some sport."

The man in the buggy passed on up Broadway. He didn't pull up at the Capitoline Ground, however; the game of base-ball had evidently no attractions for him. Half a mile further on he met a tall gentleman smoking, who tenderly inquired about his health, and wanted to know whither he was bound.

"Say, Harry, what brings you up here?"

"GOING TO A STRAWBERRY PARTY

at Capt. Sealey's," was the response.

"Honest?"

"Honest," said Harry with an almost imperceptible wink of the left eye.

"You go to hell," returned his friend, "you're a playin' me, you are."

The mysterious traveller continued on his journey. The road was very dusty and he stopped at several wayside saloons to wet his whistle. From time to time he broke out into little snatches of song in which he declared he wanted to be an angel, and expressed a desire that some one should put him in his little bed.

East New York was reached, but that was not the traveller's bourne. He bowled along the uneven road until he arrived at Closs's lager beer garden at Cypress Hills, where he came to a full stop.

CLOSS'S ESTABLISHMENT

is a large frame building, surrounded by extensive grounds, in which are swings, arbors, benches, tables, and other fixtures usually found in a summer garden. In summer it is chiefly patronized by the peace-loving German citizens of Brooklyn, who resort there to drink lager, sing patriotic songs, and talk of Fatherland. Yesterday its patrons were not peace-loving Germans.

Around the stoop of the house and in the barroom were about a hundred of the hardest and most desperate sports. Villanous visages scowled out from beneath glossy hats; huge watch chains dangled from every vest, and mock diamonds and valued gifts were to be seen on all sides. The Hon. William Valley was there in a light linen wrapper, which covered a suit of fine blue cloth. On his head sat a linen cap, and the renowned politician looked a shade less ferocious than usual. Billy Clark bustled about smoothing a rugrant Havana. Tom Tracey, the king budger, showed on the balcony bob-nobbing with the Big Bailey, and cutting about the grounds were Owney Geoghegan, Bull Riley, George Leedham, Bob Smith, George Lees, Tom McAlpine, and a host of others. As the man in the buggy drove up he was

HAILED AS HARRY HILL,

and was warmly welcomed to their midst.

It then turned out that William Edwards and a Mr. Timothy Collins had a little engagement there. "A hundred and twenty men to catch Dooney Harris," said an old sport. "Well, if Kelso can't get any better use for his men, he'd better reduce the force, and save the city money."

It was the prevailing opinion that Tuesday's raid was badly managed, and that Inspector Walling possessed not a whisper of a chance to have bagged Collins and Edwards, with all their seconds and backers.

Billy Edwards, who has trained throughout at the Cypress Hills, was in an upper room awaiting the time for action. Collins had not put in an appearance, and Edwards's friends began to grow uneasy lest the length of the spikes in Edwards's shoes end in their being filed down. Everything now being ready, the referee called time, and at exactly 9 minutes to 6 the men stepped forward and shook hands preparatory to

THE FIGHT.

ROUND 1.—There was a marked difference in the style of the two men as they toed the scratch. Collins had his hands down very low, the left arm being nearly straight, while Edwards held his guard high. Both men sparred some minutes for an opening, until at length Collins got in the first blow on the shoulder. Edwards countering heavily on the side of the head. Some short, sharp exchanges ensued, when finally Edwards sent in a terrific blow on Collins's left shoulder, knocking him clean off his pins. The first knock down for Edwards.

ROUND 2.—The severe work of the previous round made both men very cautious, and neither made a move for a minute. Both then rushed in, and they fought a desperate battle, lasting 3½ long most of the agonizing and drawing blood from Collins's ear. (First blood for Edwards.) In the struggle that ensued Edwards was thrown.

ROUND 3.—Directly Edwards began to spar it was seen that something was wrong with his left hand, which was swollen up. This was the result of the blow in the last round. He made good use of his right hand, however, and some heavy given and taken, finishing neck and neck with Collins clinched, and they fell together.

ROUND 4.—Edwards led off with a hot one on Collins's cheek, and a sharp fight followed in the body. The latter then forced the fighting, but Edwards was very active, and got away. Tim at last got an opening, and, rushing in, sent his opponent to grass by a body blow with the left.

ROUND 5.—After considerable feinting the men closed. Collins investing heavily on the body, and Edwards on the head. The latter slipped up and fell when trying to throw Collins upon the ropes, which, by Collins's party, for falling without a blow, but the referee did not allow it.

ROUND 6.—As they stood up for this round, Owney Geoghegan offered $50 to $25 on Collins, but it was not accepted. Both men got to work at once, and some sharp, rattling fighting ensued. Edwards got home a tremendous blow on the right cheek and another on the left ear. Tim countering on the ribs. The latter then clinched and they fell, Billy underneath.

ROUND 7.—This was a very short round, Collins having all the best of it, until Edwards went down to avoid a blow.

ROUND 8.—Collins's eye presented a very discolored appearance from the effects of the blow in the sixth round. He led off merrily, however, with a little one on the face, Billy returning the compliment on the nose. They then fought to a close, and some heavy fighting at half arms length ensued, neither man having much advantage until they clinched, when Edwards went down.

ROUND 9.—They fought all over the ring this time, Edwards paying his respects to Collins's head and Tim striking home several times on his opponent's ribs and chest. After a short, sharp bout at close quarters Edwards went down.

ROUND 10.—300 to 200 was now offered on Collins, with no takers. In a short round Edwards was fought on to the ropes, and went down to avoid punishment.

ROUND 11.—Edwards forced the pace on this round, and some heavy hitting ensued. After several exchanges Edwards got home warmly on the left cheek, and Collins on the chin. They then clinched, and Edwards was thrown.

ROUND 12.—Collins took the initiative this time, with a clever one-two on the chest, Billy being short in his exchange. Then came a brief tussle in which Edwards fell back over the ropes.

ROUND 13.—This was a very short round. Collins closing at once, and in the struggle both went down, Edwards being underneath.

ROUND 14.—A repetition of the previous one. Collins invested several times on the body, and Billy on the head, when the latter went down.

ROUND 15.—They fought to a close at once, and had a ding-dong battle for several minutes, when Collins clinched and threw Billy across the ropes.

ROUND 16.—Collins led off on the body and then rushed in and clinched. Both fell over sideways on the ropes, and some tremendous hitting ensued, each having one arm around the other's neck. Billy invested heavily on Collins's disabled eye, receiving in return some furious blows on the side of his head. In the fall, they were side by side.

ROUND 17.—Billy evidently meant mischief this time. He commenced with a heavy right-hander on the head, and Collins being short in countering, Edwards repeated the dose on the breast and ear. They then fought to a close, Collins having slightly the worst of it when they fell side by side.

ROUND 18.—Collins led out with his left, but Edwards was away like a cat. Tim tried again, however, with better success, getting home on the breast with both hands. Billy got in lightly on the shoulder, and they clinched and fell together.

ROUND 19.—Collins led off with a warm one on the neck, Edwards countering on the side and ribs. Tim then rushed in and clinched, and they fell across the ropes, Billy underneath. This did not stop the fighting, however, and very pretty sparring ensued, when Collins's left eye showed a decided puffing. Billy slipped down.

ROUND 20.—Edwards's hand was now almost useless, and Collins, seeing this, forced the fighting directly time was called. He got in several heavy body blows, Edwards returning on the cheek and head. Collins then clinched, and threw Billy across the ropes.

ROUND 21.—Collins began at once with two body blows, and then threw his man heavily.

ROUND 22.—Collins led off with a blow on the ribs, Edwards being short in his countering. They then clinched, and went down together.

ROUND 23.—Billy seemed nettled at the rough treatment he had received, and planted a neat blow on his opponent's cheek. Collins returned on the body, and then rushed in, throwing Billy over the ropes.

ROUND 24.—The men got to work without loss of time, Collins beginning with a hot one on the side, and Billy repeating his attacks on Collins's damaged peepers. Some heavy exchanges ensued, Collins investing on the body and Edwards on the face, when the latter went down.

ROUND 25.—Collins's left eye was now fast closing, while Edwards showed but little marks of punishment except on the shoulders. Some light exchanges took place, when they clinched, and Edwards was thrown.

ROUND 27.—Edwards was very shy this time, and backed all over the ring. Collins rushed in and forced him down in his own corner.

ROUND 28.—Collins led off on the head, Billy countering hard with his right. Tim, still forcing the fighting, rushed in and clinched, and they fell together over the ropes and out of the ring.

ROUND 29.—In a short round Edwards had a little the worst of it, and went down to avoid a blow.

ROUND 30.—This was a very short affair. Collins began with a light one on the ribs, but Billy then rushed in and planted a terrific blow on the left side. He repeated the dose on the head almost afterward, and then fought to a close, Collins getting the worst of it in the fall.

ROUND 31.—Billy got home twice on the head and body, Collins returning with a hot one on the face.

ROUND 32.—Collins began with a clever blow on the right side, Edwards countering in the neck, after which he was thrown.

ROUND 33.—A very short round. After a few short exchanges Collins clinched and threw his man.

ROUND 34.—No great execution done; Edwards underneath at the fall.

ROUND 35.—They began at once, Collins on the body, Edwards on the shoulder. The latter then closed, and some heavy half-arm hitting ensued, till Billy got in one a terrific shiver on the breast, and Collins went down.

ROUND 36.—Collins still forced the fighting, and clinched as once. They fell across the ropes, and some sharp rattling ensued, Collins investing heavily on the body, and Edwards on the chest, until they went down side by side.

ROUND 37.—Billy led off with his right on the cheek and a sharp rattling on the body, and they fell in close to the ropes. Edwards uppermost.

ROUND 38.—Some light exchanges at once and clinched. Collins got Edward's neck across the ropes, but Billy kept on fighting, and got home several heavy blows on the ribs and the disputed cheek.

ROUND 39.—The pace at which they had been fighting began to tell, and both men sparred some time for wind. Collins was the first to begin, landing on the neck. Edwards then closed, and in the fall Collins clinched, and Edwards was thrown.

ROUND 40.—Although Edwards did not show much sign of punishment about his head and body, both of his hands were very much swollen. The left was utterly worthless, while the right was very swollen and sore. He stood up bravely, however, and gave and received several half arms hitches going down.

ROUND 41.—Some heavy right and left hitting characterized this round, the advantage being slightly on Collins's side.

ROUND 42.—After sparring for some minutes Edwards closed, and some heavy work followed, in which Collins then began to force Billy back, and touch him down in a short, sharp rally.

ROUND 43.—They fought at once and fell over the ropes, Collins getting in several warm body blows before Edwards fell. A foul was here claimed for Edwards, but not allowed. His seconds alleged that Collins had struck with his knee, which was denied.

ROUND 47.—Collins forced the fighting at a tremendous pace, and in a close tussle some heavy exchanges took place, Collins having the upward hand until Edwards went down.

ROUND 48.—They fought give and take, Edwards on the body and Collins on the ribs, until the latter clinched, and they fell across the ropes.

ROUND 49.—After sparring around the ring twice, Collins led off on the chin. Edwards returned on the shoulder, and Tim countered on the left ribs, and then rushed in, and they fell together.

ROUND 50.—In some heavy half arm exchanges Billy invested on the head and cheek, and Tim on the body. Collins rushed in and in fell throwing Billy heavily.

ROUND 51.—This was a lasting round. Both men standing up and hitting out viciously. Billy's blows were principally on the face, and those of his opponent on the ribs. After about seven minutes, Edwards was thrown across the ropes.

ROUND 52.—Some light exchanges commenced this round, Edwards investing on the cheek and Collins on the body. Billy down to avoid punishment.

ROUND 53.—Collins opened the round with a slight hammer blow on the ribs, repeating the dose soon after, but Billy managed to get in a little one on the chest, before he was bowled down over the ropes.

ROUND 54.—This round began with some warm, close fighting. Collins getting in some body blows on the old place. Edwards then administered a sharp one-two on the cheek and ribs, and they fell together on the ropes.

ROUND 55.—Edwards led off with a gentle tap on the face. Collins then closed and brought his opponent down.

ROUND 56.—A short but sharp round. Edwards getting punished severely on the body, but he had the best of the fall.

ROUND 57.—Both fought to a close at once and fell together.

ROUND 58.—Exactly similar to the previous round.

ROUND 59.—Collins led in with a hot one on the face, Billy countering on the chest. They then closed and some heavy fighting ensued, which was ended by Collins kneeling towards clean on his knees, by a stunning blow on the jaw.

ROUND 60.—Collins clinched and threw his man almost heavily.

ROUNDS 61 to 66.—Collins forced the fighting all the time, hitting to a close directly time was called, and this round, and the next, Billy got heavily on the ropes.

ROUND 67.—It was evident now that Collins held the winning hand, but darkness was fast coming on, and his only chance of winning was to knock Edwards out of time. In this round Billy was wary and sly, and though he could not do much execution, managed to escape heavy punishment, going down to avoid a blow.

ROUNDS 68 to 72.—Collins invested heavily on the body, and Edwards went down to escape punishment.

ROUND 73.—After a heavy blow on the face, Collins clinched, and threw Billy across the ropes.

They had now been fighting nearly two hours, and it was getting so dark that the referee could hardly see the watch. The men still fought on, however.

ROUNDS 74 to 81.—Nothing of any account. Collins forcing the fighting and getting the best of the struggle when they clinched.

ROUNDS 82 to 84.—Edwards was very lively now, and led his opponent a merry dance about the ring. He got in several warm blows during these rounds, but was always under in the falls.

ROUNDS 85 to 87.—Collins forced the fighting, in the vain hope of finishing the fight, but Edwards was too active, and when they stood up, at 4 minutes past 8, for the

87TH AND LAST ROUND, it was almost too dark to see what was going on. They had a sharp, merry rattle, and Edwards went down.

The referee then ordered the men to leave the ring, orders given to fight on Friday, amidst deafening applause from Edwards's party and derisive howlings from the opposite side.

AFTER THE FIGHT.

The instant the announcement was made the scene became one of wild confusion. The referee was surrounded by the friends of both parties. Collins's backer insisted that the fight should go on, while the adherents of Edwards declared, emphatically that their man should not move out of his corner. Collins advanced in the fighting attitude to Edward's, who was sitting on his corner. At this hostile demonstration, Edwards slipped to the ground and remained there until after the lapse of a few minutes. Harry Hill succeeded in quelling the disturbance. During the whole fight the feeling was strong against Edwards. Charges of cowardice were made against him, and Owney Geoghegan repeatedly taunted him from Collins's corner with his want of success.

"I'll send you back to boiler making," said this gentleman. "I'll show you how to teach boxing to gentlemen on Fifth avenue at $5 a lesson."

He continually offered to lay odds on Collins, and made himself nearly noisy and obnoxious. When Edwards was weakest, he enjoined Collins to go in and eat him, and encouraged him by assuring him that Edwards had strained his wrist in the second round. This statement turned out to be a fact; and when the fight was over it was found that Edwards had fought for two rounds with only one hand.

Throughout the Blacksmith behaved admirably throughout. There was not a drunken man on the ground, and when it had been settled that the fight should be postponed all returned to New York in good order.

COLLINS UNDER ARREST.

Last evening the police arrested Timothy Collins and took him to the Police Central Office, where he was locked up for the night, preparatory to being taken to the Tombs Police Court this morning. He was arrested by Detectives Dunn and Kelso while at Billy Clark's in Houston street.

EDWARDS ALSO ARRESTED.

Detectives Dunn, Kelso, and Quinn, after having lodged Collins in the cells of Police Headquarters, went to Reddy the Blacksmith's new place in Hudson street, near Dominick, and arrested Billy Edwards, who was at once put in a carriage and taken to Police Headquarters, where he was locked up in a cell near his antagonist.

The meeting between Edwards and Collins in the corridor of the cells was fraternal.

Collins—Halloo, Billy.

Edwards—That you, Tim (shaking hands).

Collins—How are you, Billy; how do you feel?

Edwards—All right. But my knuckles gave way at the second round.

Collins—Did they, Billy?

Edwards—You know they did. I saw you eyeing them.

Collins—Well, you can't blame me for trying to win the fight.

Edwards—All right, Tim. Good night.

Collins—Good night.

The men were then parted.

The excitement among "the sports" was intense, and a large number flocked around the Central Office. They had to be kept away by the police, who guarded the carriage, and formed a double line to the principal steps of the building until the prisoners were safely lodged inside.

THE LAFAYETTE HOMICIDE.

The Trial of Dennis McGrotty for the Killing of Robert Hartmann—The Prosecution Abandoning the Charge of Murder.

In the Oyer and Terminer of Hudson county yesterday, Dennis McGrotty was placed on trial for the killing of Robert Hartmann, in Lafayette, N. J., on the 24 of May, 1870. The case, as presented by the defence, shows that a long standing feud existed between the deceased man and the prisoner, which culminated in the latter's striking the former with his fist on the right side of the head.

This occurred at Keyser's Hotel on the evening above mentioned. The prisoner claims that no malice was intended. He adds that and he not stuck Hartman, Hartman would have killed him with a pair of iron knuckles with which he threatened to assault the prisoner.

The case is on its second trial, the jury failing to agree at the last May term, standing ten for acquittal and two for manslaughter.

Yesterday, District Attorney Garretson dropped the charge of murder in the first degree, and asked only for a conviction of manslaughter. Three witnesses were examined for the prosecution.

The testimony of both Libby and Hilton showed considerable feeling on the part of the accused man, as he helped the deceased to the room of the saloon, calling loudly for water to bathe the wound. The testimony of the surgeon clearly showed neglect on the part of the previous examining surgeon, and this the defence held was the cause of death.

The Two Cities' Finest Regiments.

The Seventh Regiment, Col. Emmons Clark, formed in Lafayette place at 2:30 yesterday afternoon, and proceeded by a section of police under Sergeant Sanders, the regiment, headed by Grafulla's band, marched through Fourth street, Broadway, and Wall street to the ferry, where the Twenty-third Regiment of Brooklyn, under Col. Ward, was received. The soldiers then marched through Wall street, Broadway, and Park row to the City Hall, where they were reviewed by the Mayor and Common Council, after which the Twenty third was escorted to the South ferry, and the Seventh marched off up town. Many members had to drop from the ranks on account of the heat. The regiments were everywhere received with expressions of pleasure and pride.

A Showing of Hands.

Michael Kelley is a veteran pickpocket, in reduced circumstances. He wore dilapidated clothes and a rueful face in the Special Sessions yesterday. It was shown that he picked the pocket of Herman Raphael so skillfully as to prove him a professional; yet he averred that he was a blacksmith.

"Let's see your hands," commanded Justice Dowling.

Kelley reluctantly held out a pair of hands as soft as those of a Murray Hill belle.

"You can't pass off those for blacksmith's hands," said the Justice. "Go to the Penitentiary for five months."

The Viaduct.

The first Directors of the New York Railway Company, elected at a meeting in the Governor's Room in the City Hall, are: Alexander T. Stewart, William M. Tweed, August Belmont, John Taylor Johnston, James F. D. Lanier, Franklin A. Osgood, William Butler Duncan, John J. Bradley, Charles L. Tiffany, William R. Travers, John Q. Jones, Richard B. Connolly, A. Oakey Hall, John Jacob Astor, Peter B. Sweeny, Levi P. Morton, Hugh Smith, William T. Blodgett, Richard O'Gorman, Jose F. Navarro, Henry Smith, Edward B. Wesley, Wilson G. Hunt, Charles A. Lamont, Henry Hilton.

LONG ISLAND.

The hay crop of Long Island is destroyed beyond all hope.

S. B. French of Suffolk county, and Assemblyman Prince of Queens, decline to be candidates for the Senate from the First District.

Gov. Hoffmann has pardoned Thomas Brennan, of Flushing, who was sentenced about a year ago to six years imprisonment for robbery on the highway.

Two tramps called at Mr. Williams's house in North Hempstead on Saturday and asked for some food, which was given them. After they had eaten they sprang upon Mr. and Mrs. Williams, tied and gagged them, and then compelled them to show where their valuables were kept. While they were searching up stairs Mrs. Williams released herself, and, running to a neighbor's gave the alarm. The thieves escaped.

CURIOSITIES OF CRIME.

The Grande Duchesse tiaraic was broken up last evening by the police, one of the women having been stabbed by another.

The jury in the case of Moran, accused of killing Officer Packard in Stoughton, Mass., failed to agree and have been discharged.

James P. St. John, the youth who has been swindling merchants with spurious telegrams, was yesterday sent to the House of Refuge.

Edward Dickson, the son of a Chinese cigar dealer by an Irish girl, was sent to the reformatory for picking pockets in the streets.

A parcel containing a diamond ring, valued at $1,500, a gold watch and chain, and other articles, valued in all at $3,000, were stolen from the family of Stephen Whitney, Esq., of Morristown, N. J.

John Hatfield's horse in Douglas county, Mo., was surrounded on the 5th by outlaws, who fired several shots into it. Hatfield shot and wounded two of his assailants and subsequently gave himself up. With an officer was taking him to the county seat he was overtaken by several men and killed his body being riddled with bullets.

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

The report that Mr. James Gordon Bennett, Jr., has purchased an estate at Newport for $100,000 is contradicted.

Robert Steele, Esq., of Williamsburgh, late boss carpenter of the Navy Yard, has been appointed Assistant Naval Constructor. He is a first-class mechanic.

The Hon. Thomas Murphy, on his return from Washington here for off to Long Branch, and is still there overseeing the repairs to President Grant's cottage.

The Hon. R. P. Spalding of Cleveland, Ohio, one of the ablest public men in the country, being an independent Republican, declares himself opposed to the renomination of Gen. Grant.

The Rev. James L. Pierce, a Methodist preacher of Cartersburgh Ga., was recently tried on a charge of making "bestial propositions" to the wife of Col. Jones. He was acquitted on the ground that the church cannot require his testimony against a fellow church member. The testimony of more than one witness to destroy the character of a minister.

The Hon. Horace Greeley and party, *en route* to Austin, accompanied by Mr. Cass of the Reception Committee, arrived at Hempstead, Tex., yesterday, all in the best of spirits. A handsome collation was served to the party. Ex-Govs. Hamilton and Pease accompany the party on their return to Austin.

NEW JERSEY.

Laborers are tunnelling Bergen Heights.

Erie has applied Olmstead's new car brake.

Aaron C. Ackerman of Allendale, N. J., is dead.

The Hackensack and New York Extension Railroad is to be opened to-day.

The Salem county Freeholders are free from politically, and both parties refuse to transact business.

The Paterson and Hackensack colored people yesterday celebrated the Fifteenth Amendment.

Gov. Randolph will lay the corner-stone of the new Geological Hall, Princeton, on the 20th of June.

The new reservoir on Jersey City Heights, 1,650 feet long, 450 feet wide, and 60 feet high, has been begun.

Richard Williamson, who was run over on the Morris and Essex railroad in Hoboken, on Wednesday evening, died yesterday.

The examination of John Mahoney accused by his brother Michael of killing his brother Thomas Mahoney, was resumed before Justice Davis, yesterday, in Jersey City.

A grindstone exploded in John Charlton's factory in Newark, yesterday afternoon. A portion of it struck the engineer, Peteter