The Sun.

THIRTY-EIGHTH YEAR. NEW YORK, MONDAY, JUNE 12, 1871. PRICE TWO CENTS.

AN HOUR WITH A BIGAMIST

THE CLERICAL CONVICT IN THE INDIANA STATE PRISON.

Three Wives in Indiana—One Wife in New York—One Wife in Baltimore—And Uncounted Wives Elsewhere.

Correspondence of The Sun.

INDIANAPOLIS, June 3.—Passing through the Southern Prison the other evening, my attention was called to a convict who seemed to have a sort of supervision of the hospital. It was my second visit to this delectable institution, and I felt some interest in asking after the welfare of the innocents. Without exception, every one who talked to me was an innocent man—the victim of circumstances. In this particular case my sympathies were enlisted for a convict by the name of Green, a Baptist preacher by profession, according to the record of the prison, incarcerated "for obtaining signature under false pretence." "He is," said the warden, Col. Sinder, to me, "one of the most intelligent men in the prison. He delivered a lecture to the prisoners the other evening which was really remarkable. He is a natural orator, and can handle a subject with ease and power."

My man Green was seated by the stove, and as I was introduced he arose and offered me his chair. I took another near by and sat down. In this time I observed that he was over fifty years of age, short set, with a very intellectual head. The forehead was broad and high, reaching higher at the temples, and hedged about by a two-inch crop of heavy iron-gray hair. The eyebrows were daintily arched over large, beaming, and expressive black eyes. A fair and comely nose formed the centre of well shaped cheeks, which belied the fair outward seeming of the man. A cruller, colder, more sensual, and

DECEITFUL AND TREACHEROUS MOUTH

never graced a rascal. The chin too was bad, and in keeping with the ribald three.

He talked to me in a pleasant tone for some time, alluding finally to his "present difficulties."

Correspondent—How did they come about?

Convict—You see I had a charge in Greensburg.

Correspondent—What kind of a "charge"?

Convict—Charge of the Baptist church. You see I got into a little difficulty. I had a note in bank for $500, and when it came due I could not pay it, and one of my creditors went back on me.

Correspondent—That was very cruel.

Convict—Yes it was hard to bear. You see I was building a fence around my house and improving my sidewalk, and I could not raise the money.

Correspondent—Did not your church give you a sufficient support?

Convict—A very nice support indeed. I had a beautiful church, a lovely charge. My endorser went back on my notes.

Correspondent—Was he a member of your charge?

Convict—No; but he was a Baptist.

Correspondent—That was sad.

Convict—It was very, very sad.

Correspondent—How did it happen?

Convict—You see I wanted some money, and to get it I put off on my notes. I relied upon him. I represented to him that I had some property, when you see I made out worth more than it was. I owed up to that. When I failed to pay my note, he I quired into it, and came to me and charged me with having deceived him. You see I did deceive him, and I owned up to him. He had me arrested. I owned up to that.

Correspondent—That owning up was very foolish of you. Why did you not say you never did it, and

DARE HIM TO PROVE IT?

I had proceeded thus far when he turned his head swimmingly. He had been watching me out of the corner of his eye all the time he was telling me the plausible story, the substance only of which is given above. Finding I did not believe him, he relapsed into a kind of inscrutable sullenness impossible to describe. "What became of your family all this time?" I asked at length.

"I don't all my family but a wife," he replied, "and she has been to see me several times since my imprisonment. She is a lovely woman. Her home is in Baltimore."

Those who knew her in Greensburg say that she is a most amiable woman, and her appearance is very prepossessing. What one of the many wives of the man in sheep's clothing she claims to be, I am unable to say.

Since my return I have been shown a letter from a respectable citizen of a neighboring State, which has briefly sketches the convict's career:

"I noticed in the New York papers of October 1870, the arrest of the Rev. J. S. Greene, alias M. W. Cadison, at Middleville, Conn., by detectives of Boston, where he was taken on the requisition of the Governor of the State of Indiana upon charges of forgeries to the amount of $20,000.

"Now, I know this man Greene very well. He has

THREE WIVES IN THIS STATE,

one in Baltimore, one in New York, and I believe two elsewhere. He has served in three different penitentiaries—Moyamensing fifteen months, in Auburn six months, and in Sing Sing but one month. There are ten indictments against him in New York district."

For the benefit of the public, it is well to add that this rascal's term in the Southern Prison is for two years, beginning November 23, 1870. He is between 55 and 60 years of age; has with his splendid health and fine constitution, he has fair to stand the shock of three-score and ten, and twice the number of indictments.

With more than ordinary talent and well-trained habits of speaking and writing, the tendency to crime seems to be a perversity of nature which he cannot correct. He is for the time being the old Adam of original sin. There does not, at any rate, seem any way of reach his conversion of sin. He is not repentant. He is only half. At this writing, if not engaged in some subtle analysis of science or ethics, he is no doubt revolving in his mind how, when he is free, he will raise the wind, vulgarly speaking, or sock and another wife. It is to be presumed that he is about wear, of the present faithful spouse. The history of the ownership of seven wives, more or less might be profitable were it not so disgusting. It is another chapter in the old, old story begun in the garden of Eden. "The serpent beguiled me, and I did eat."

THE NATIONAL FINANCES.

Probable Failure of the New Loan—The Treasury Receipts $20,000,000 Less than Last Year—The Income Tax.

WASHINGTON, June 11.—On Friday no five per cents were sold, and on Saturday only $15,000 were taken by a national bank for exchange. This cessation of the subscriptions renders it necessary that something new should be tried or the loan withdrawn; for there is no reason to believe that any will be taken in Europe. The Secretary is now considering what is best to be done, but will probably await advices from Judge Richardson, now en route to Europe, before any new programme is concluded upon.

The customs receipts so far are near $7,000,000 in excess of last year, and the internal revenue receipts are about $2,000,000 behind last year, leaving the Treasury less than twenty millions short of last year's receipts from these sources, and the four nearly half gone. It will be recollected that the Administration opposed the repeal of the income tax on the plea that it would leave a deficiency if it was withdrawn. That tax is now being collected, but it will not amount to near one-half what it did last year. The surplus collections this year but fair to show a reduction of the debt of seventy or eighty millions of dollars. In Washington it is said the tax will not realize $100,000, against $800,000 in 1870.

The Bankrupt Insurance Offices.

The leading stockholders of the Commonwealth Fire Insurance Company have learned that the remaining assets of the organization are sufficient to pay five cents on the dollar. The Hon. Wm. M. Tweed, Jr., the receiver, is making out a schedule of claims. In the case of the Great Western Life Insurance Company, the stockholders are said to have been deceived, as the Company has no assets. The cases of the Eagle and Mechanics' Life Insurance Company, when an investigation of its affairs was made, is said to have been less than $5. The stockholders of all these companies contemplate meeting for the purpose of ascertaining from the Hon. George W. Miller, Superintendent of Insurance, how all this came about.

Outrages by British Soldiers.

ST. PAUL, Minn., June 11.—A gentleman arriving from Manitoba reports that on May 24 the American Consul, J. W. Taylor, was assaulted by a Canadian soldier, who struck at Taylor with a club, but fortunately missed him. Taylor escaped to the consulate, and immediately pulled down the American flag, which was flying in honor of the Queen's birthday. No action has been taken by the authorities. Other acts of lawlessness have been committed by the soldiers, who are fast instituting a reign of terror.

The Post Office Department Defalcation.

WASHINGTON, June 11.—The defalcation of McCartney, of the Post Office Department, is not likely to exceed $30,000. His bondsmen are good for $100,000 and he has turned over all his property, so that the loss to the Government may not be very great. It appears he has been plotting with Government funds for over a year, though he was not suspected or detected till June 2.

Whose Job?

WASHINGTON, June 11.—Speculators residing here have prevailed upon the Commissioners of Internal Revenue to require all gaugers to buy their patent gauge, at a cost of $20 each. The cost of the article to the manufacturers is trifling.

THE TYPOGRAPHERS AFLOAT.

Boss Burton Hobnobbing with Boss Tweed on the Summer Hunting Grounds of the North American Indians—The Reception of the Illuminati of the Case.

The delegates to the International Typographical Union returned on Saturday, and yesterday an elaborate excursion down the Sound was given them by the Social Types' Club. For this purpose the swift side-wheel steamer J. S. Underhill was chartered. The party cast off from Peck slip at 10½ o'clock yesterday morning, the start having been delayed a half hour awaiting the arrival of Mr. C. B. Smith, ex-President of No. 6, and the Hon. Hugh Dalton, but neither of those gentlemen put in an appearance, and, much to the regret of every one, the party proceeded without them. About two hundred members of No. 6 were on the boat, and with them Messrs. Walsh, Bassett, and McManus, delegates to the International Union. Many delegates to the Baltimore Convention from various sections of the country were also there, among them John Collins of Cincinnati, Secretary and Treasurer of the International Union; H. F. Reese of Macon, James Wilson of No. 97, Montreal; Charles Richardson of Milwaukee, C. W. McRath of Cambridge, Mass.; W. A. Carroll of Albany, E. A. Withington of Savannah, and Messrs. W. H. Nelson, John O'Donnell, Major G. W. Bigelow, and P. Hayes of Boston.

Boss Burton was there in his full summer suit, and was unremitting in his attentions to the visiting delegates. The Boss said he was very much pleased with the action of the Baltimore Convention on the negro question. He heartily thanked THE SUN for spurring the International Union up to its duty.

Dr. T. Thomas Sutliff wore in the buttonhole of his coat a beautiful nosegay, which had been sent to him by the lady delegates to the International Union. Among the other influential members of No. 6 who were on the boat were Gilbert Vail, President, who pronounced a welcoming oration to the returning delegates; T. A. Sidney of London, England, who had been very sick, and at one time reported dead; Theo. Conklin, Chas. MacPherson, the venerable J. H. Bradley, the Methuselah of the business, and many others.

Geo. Arensberg, the velocipede type-setter and winner of the first prize in the late contest, exhibited his prize, a solid silver composing stick, beautifully engraved.

No stop was made until the party reached Greenwich, where they went ashore and spent about half an hour strolling through the beautiful grounds of the American Club and admiring their magnificent club house. Although the season is not open at Greenwich the few representatives of Boss Tweed there were very anxious that the excursion party should prolong their stay; but Boss Burton having promised that the party should be back in New York by 8 o'clock in the evening it was impossible to gratify them, and at 3 o'clock the party took their departure amid salvos of artillery and waving of handkerchiefs from the club house.

A bountiful collation was spread on the Underhill, and several baskets of champagne were very neatly disposed of, after which several gentlemen made speeches and some fine singing was done by the Nonpareil Glee Club. The whole occasion was very enjoyable, and reflects much credit on the Committee and officers of the Typos' Social Club, of which Mr. John Myerhoff is President, John Gatter Treasurer, and E. B. Coggeswell Secretary.

FROM OUR REPORTERS' NOTE BOOKS.

Cyrille Dion and Melvin Foster Preparing for the Great Billiard Match.

The championship billiard contest for the diamond cue, announced for the 19th in the Hippotheatron, promises to be a most interesting and exciting event. Mr. Cyrille Dion is recognized as a player of consummate skill, which was thoroughly tested and emphatically proved by his late victory over Rudolphe. He may be seen daily in practice, preparing for the contest, in O'Connor's Fourteenth street rooms. Mr Melvin Foster, his opponent, is one of the most affable and popular young men of the billiard world. He is practising in Norwich, Conn., with young Maurice Daley of this city, a skillful player, and nephew of Dudley Kavanagh. It is said that he is in finer play than ever, and goes away up among the hundreds in his practice games. The "knowing ones" say there is not the toss of a copper on the game, and are willing to wager 1 to 2, and give the taker choice of men.

Who Drew Sandford Murray's $500?

A good many little jobs were hidden in the Supply bill passed by the last Legislature, but probably the smallest was $500 voted to Sandford Murray for his services as doorkeeper. Sandford Murray is a near relative of Assemblyman Weinwright of Brooklyn, and during that honorable gentleman's absence in Albany took charge of his restaurant in Williamsburgh. The original Sandford is a highly respectable bachelor. He says he was not in Albany during the session, and never received a dollar of the $500. There was a gentleman at the capitol occasionally during the session who called himself Sandford Murray. He was a lobbyist. Since the Legislature adjourned he has only once been heard of, and that was when, accompanied by quite a stylish-looking woman, he stopped at one of the Albany hotels, and thence visited the Comptroller's office and drew the $500. Now no one who knows the Williamsburgh Sandford Murray believes he would be a party to such a job. Besides, he solemnly declares his innocence. The question then is, who drew the $500? Can Assemblyman Weinwright answer?

Slauson's Nuptial Shackles.

On Wednesday night William Slauson, a dry goods merchant in Port Jervis, invited Mary Kirk, daughter of John Kirk, who keeps a coffee and cake saloon at the depot, to take a walk with him. She consented. While strolling down town they met Justice Clausen. The Justice said he guessed he would marry them, as they had been keeping company about long enough. The couple professed to be willing, and the Justice read the marriage ceremony and pronounced them husband and wife. The only witness was Oscar Kidd, a well known produce merchant. Slauson looked upon the ceremony as a joke, but the latter intends to hold him to the contract; and as he showed a disposition to back out she procured a warrant for his arrest. Kidd, the only witness to the ceremony, has absconded.

Thomas Finn's New Life.

Three months ago Justice Voorhies of Williamsburgh sentenced Thomas Finn, a common drunkard, to the Penitentiary for ninety days. Yesterday his time was up. On the opening of the Court Thomas was the first visitor. Advancing to the Justice, he exhibited a paper which he requested Justice Voorhies to place on file.

"What is it?" said the Judge.

"It's a pledge, signed, sealed, and resealed, that a drop of liquor never hereafter will cross my lips," said Thomas, with a smile.

"Thomas," said the Justice, "may you have strength to live up to this good resolution."

"I will, yer honor," replied Thomas; and taking the arm of his wife, he started for his home.

Sergeant McLean's Funeral.

Sergt. Alexander W. McLean, long an active member of Company E, Seventh Regiment, was buried yesterday from the Bedford street M. E. Church. The sermon was preached by the Rev. Dr. Cookman. The body reposed in a fine rosewood casket, which was literally covered with flowers. The remains are to be taken to White Plains to day for interment. Sergt. McLean joined the Seventh in 1863, and accompanied the regiment to Baltimore, serving three months. In 1865 he was unanimously elected second sergeant, and this post on he held until his death. He was everywhere beloved.

The Supreme Pontiff's 25th Anniversary.

In all the Roman Catholic churches of this diocese yesterday the Archbishop's letter was read, congratulating the clergy and laity on the recurrence of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the accession of Pius IX to the Pontificate, and ordering a solemn mass of thanksgiving on Friday next.

Car Horses Instantly Killed.

The horses of car 48, of the Eighth avenue line, startled by a German band, took fright at Thirtieth street yesterday. The driver disconnected them, and they rushed off at full speed. One came in contact with a car and the other with a telegraph pole, and both were killed.

A Brooklyn Sunday Tragedy.

Charles Wannack, aged twelve years, and Emanuel Moller aged sixteen, got into a dispute on Atlantic avenue, Brooklyn, yesterday. Moller struck Wannack a stunning blow in the left breast, wounding him, it may be, fatally.

Newark's Sunday Night Diversions.

Last evening a prize fight was in progress in Thirteenth avenue, Newark, but Officer J. Baum broke into the ring and arrested Patrick Coyle, one of the principals.

The Mace-Coburn Stakes.

Mr. James Mace yesterday afternoon said to a SUN reporter: "What has Harry Hill to do with the stakes? They are mine and I'm going to have them according to the decision of the referee."

One of our Guardians Visiting.

James McDonald, a New York policeman, was arrested last night in Brooklyn by Roundsman Cadden, for being drunk and fighting in the streets. He had his shield on.

FRANCE UNDER M. THIERS.

THE COUNTRY INSTINCTIVELY REVERTS TO A REPUBLIC.

The Government to be Removed from Versailles to Paris—Reorganization of the Army—Resignation of the Orleans Princes—The Bonapartists' Intrigues.

VERSAILLES, June 11.—The seat of government of France will shortly be removed from Versailles to Paris. The idea of burying the bodies of the victims of the civil war in Paris has been abandoned, and they will, instead, be exhumed from their present burial places, the Park of Monceaux and Garden of the Luxembourg, and transferred to a new cemetery beyond the village and fort of Vanvres. M. Pyat is known to be concealed in Paris.

REORGANIZATION OF THE ARMY.

The Committee of the Assembly upon the subject of the reorganization of the army favor an obligatory service. The Prince de Joinville and Duke d'Aumale paid visits yesterday to President Thiers; to the President of the Assembly, M. Grévy; to the Minister of War, Gen. Cissey, and to the other members of the Cabinet. They were received with the utmost courtesy, and M. Theirs subsequently returned the visit.

RESIGNATION OF THE ORLEANS PRINCES.

At their interviews with MM. Theirs and Grévy the two Princes resigned their seats in the Assembly, and disclaimed any intention of intriguing against the Republic. The Orleanists are preparing a banquet to the Duke d'Aumale. The reported arrival of the Count de Chambord at Boulogne is contradicted.

M. THIERS AND THE PARIS PRESS.

The Paris papers continue to uphold the administration and policy of M. Thiers, and affirm that monarchy is the synonym for revolution. They also appear to think that the supplementary elections may possibly change the majority in the Assembly.

BONAPARTIST INTRIGUES.

PARIS, June 11.—The press expect that a strong effort will be made by the Bonapartists for the success of their party in the coming supplementary elections. The *Journal of Paris* says the Prince Imperial (*sic*) not Prince Napoleon, will be put forward as a candidate for the Assembly (?) The *Cloche* thinks the result of the election in the cities will check the tendency to monarchism.

The restoration of public buildings has commenced. Gen. Douay has issued an order that all civilians found with arms in their possession after a certain day shall be tried by court martial. M. Picard has resigned the Governorship of the Bank of France. The Orleans Princes are still at Versailles. M.M. Besley and Theisiz, who acted by the authority of the Commune as delegate Superintendents of the Bank of France and the Postal Department, respectively, have been released from prison at the intercession of the Bank authorities, and furnished with safe conducts to leave France.

CHURCH SPOILS RECOVERED.

All the sacred vessels and valuable ornaments taken from the churches by the Communists have, with a few exceptions, been discovered in the Mint and other places. The French prisoners are rapidly returning from Germany. Alexander Dumas writes to the Paris press denouncing the blind clashing of private ambition at Versailles. He praises President Thiers, and advocates the continuance of the republic, to which, he says, France always instinctively reverts.

The steamer Interstitional, which is to lay the telegraph cable between Marseilles and Algiers, has arrived at the former port. The trains over the Lyons and Mediterranean Railway via the Mount Cenis tunnel have commenced running again.

THE NEW GERMAN REPRESENTATIVE IN FRANCE.

BERLIN, June 11.—Count Waldersee, who has been appointed Chargé d'Affaires at Paris, will leave for his post on the 30th instant.

THE CENTRAL OIL WORKS ON FIRE.

Twenty-seven Thousand Barrels of Oil in Flames—Loss $30,000.

Lombard, Ayres & Co.'s oil works, at the foot of West Sixty-sixth street, took fire at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon. While the workingmen were stencling to the stills and working off the charges, a loud report was heard, and flames shot out from the largest still, in which were over 12,000 barrels of petroleum. Before an alarm could be given the fire leaped into the other four stills, in which were over 15,000 barrels of crude oil, and to the iron petroleum tanks sunk in the yard. The oil, bubbling up, flowed over the tanks and from the stills, covering the vast area with a sheet of flame, and enveloping the wharf for a distance of over 200 feet in a crackling, seething mass. Fortunately, the wind was blowing off the river, or the shipping and wharves would inevitably have been consumed.

Sergt. Blake and a platoon of patrolmen kept back the multitude. The firemen directed their efforts to keeping the fire back from the agitator, and succeeded by the greatest exertion in so doing. Seven oil cars were removed up the river to a place of safety.

The fire originated in the large oil still. This fell, on account of the cracking of the wall which encased it, breaking one of the pipes, and letting the oil from the still flow on the fire beneath.

The loss will foot up over $30,000. The tanks and stills, the costliest part of the works, were insured for $15,000. The water boxes were saved, and the wharves and sheds, were fully insured.

A Plucky Woman who Helped to Catch a Thief.

Last Friday a quantity of lead pipe was stolen from William Thompson, of 457 West Thirty-seventh street. A description of the thieves was furnished to Capt. McDermott at the time. On Saturday night Officer Thomas O'Brien arrested Peter Burke and Jacob Maimes for drunkenness. When taken to the police station they were recognized by Capt. McDermott as the thieves who had robbed Mr. Thompson. Yesterday morning they were sent to Jefferson Market in charge of Officer O'Brien, and for greater security were handcuffed together. When the officer with his prisoners had reached Seventh avenue and Nineteenth street, Maimes slipped his wrist from the handcuff and started off at a pace hence a speed down the avenue. Officer McCabill, who was taking a woman to court, started in pursuit, leaving Officer O'Brien in charge of Burke. At Seventeenth street and Seventh avenue the fugitive was brought to a stand by Mrs. Henderson, of Fifteenth street, who at a glance took in the situation, and seizing Maimes, securely held him until the officer came up.

Things Fixed in New Hampshire.

CONCORD, June 11.—The legislature in joint convention yesterday filled the vacancies in the Senate by electing Daniel Marcy (Dem.) and Aivah Smith (Rep.) The convention then balloted for Governor with the following result:

James A. Weston, Dem., 167; James Pike, Rep., 159

The announcement was received with terrific cheering and yelling. A Democratic Councillor was elected to fill the vacancy. The legislature then adjourned until Tuesday, by which time, the Democrats' work having been done, the sick Republican member of the House will make his appearance, and the Democracy will inaugurate Gov. Weston.

Anthracite Coal Beds in Montana.

WASHINGTON, June 11.—Col. Wheeler, United States Marshal of Montana, has sent on specimens of coal found at Mullen's Pass, within fifteen miles of Helena, on the route of the Northern Pacific Railroad, which more nearly resembles anthracite than any ever found outside of Pennsylvania. It is hard and glossy, but is not so heavy, and burns with a flame. Near where it was found are fine specimens of iron ore, which very closely resembles that of Iron Mountain in Missouri. The same coal has also been found on Dearborn river in Montana.

NEW JERSEY.

Every Sunday was first published in Newark yesterday by Mr. Edward N. Fuller, editor of *Every Day*.

The Rev. W. W. Halloway, Jr., was installed pastor of the First Reformed Church, Jersey City, last evening.

Mr. W. B. Borrows, the late well known landlord of the Everett House in this city, has opened the Continental Hotel, Long Branch.

The Rev. Dr. Seton, of Seton Hall College, South Orange, laid the corner stone of St. Michael's new Roman Catholic Church, in Elizabeth, yesterday.

An imposing procession in honor of the Feast of Corpus Christi was witnessed yesterday afternoon at St. Michael's Passionist Monastery, West Hoboken.

In a row in Orange street, Newark, yesterday afternoon, a blacksmith was severely cut and bruised with stones and brickbats. In retaliation, he singled out one of his assailants and broke his head with a sledge-hammer.

INFORMATION FOR MR. GREELEY.

What is Raised in Suffolk County—The Great Produce Section—Land Under Cultivation—The Yield and the Profits.

There are 132,970 acres of improved land in Suffolk county and 160,556 acres of woodland. The cash value of the farms under cultivation is $16,463,370. The farm implements and machinery in the county are valued at $633,350. The total amount of wages paid last year, including value of board, was $529,764. The number of horses owned in the county is 7,163; of mules and asses, 132; of milch cows, 9,835; of working oxen, 573; of other cattle, 9,153; of sheep, 14,412; of swine, 12,706. The total value of all live stock is $1,841,213.

The number of bushels of spring wheat raised was 416; of winter wheat, 185,714; of rye, 36,071; of Indian corn, 519,564; of oats, 325,479; of barley, 11,369; of buckwheat, 21,235; of tobacco, 17; pounds of wool, manufactured, 34,386; bushels of peas and beans, 2,826; of Irish potatoes, 554,347; of sweet potatoes, 2,828; of orchard products, 21,356; gallons of wine, 7,338; bushels of produce from market gardens, 38,112; of dairy products, 568,991 pounds of butter were manufactured; of cheese, 2,280; gallons of milk sold, 121,829. The number of tons of hay sold was 43,836; bushels of clover seed sold, 476; bushels of grass seed, 473; pounds of hops, 165; bushels of flaxseed, 9; gallons of molasses, 5,123; pounds of wax, 168; pounds of honey, 1,601; bushels of forest products, 128,671. Total value of home manufactures, $953. Value of animals slaughtered and sold to be slaughtered, $524,726. Total estimated value of all farm products, including betterments and additions to stock, $3,833,234.

ASTRONOMICAL OBSERVATIONS.

Poor but Honest.

To the Editor of The Sun.

SIR: I am at a loss to imagine the motive of THE SUN's attacks upon me. Cannot your editors, the avowed champions of the poor and unfortunate, find nobler quarry than my humble self?

The statements in your paper of Monday and Tuesday reflecting upon my honesty are unqualifiedly false.

For eighteen years I have been known to the New York public as an astronomer. In the cause of science I have sacrificed the best years of my life. To-day I am a poor man, and barely earn a livelihood. Were I an extortioner, as your correspondent asserts, my pecuniary condition would be very different.

Having so promptly afforded publicity to the accusations of my traducers, I am sure you will not refuse me this opportunity of refuting them.

A. E. THATCHER.

NEW YORK, June 6, 1871.

A Young Man from the Country and Professor Thatcher.

To the Editor of The Sun.

SIR: The account published in yesterday's SUN of Professor Thatcher and his Broadway telescope was peculiarly interesting to me. I think I know the Professor. I have looked through that telescope. It was about six years ago. Had a SUN reporter passed St. Paul's, at the head of Fulton street, at that time, he might have seen a verdant youth, with hay-seed in his hair, gazing long and earnestly at the celestial wonders, and listening eagerly to the instructive and oracular Professor. It was at that early period of a city life, when everything was new, that on my way home to Brooklyn I saw the Professor and his telescope, and I stopped to look at the thing. I supposed it would cost a fortune to look through it, and I wasn't rich—quite the other way.

"Take a look at the moon, sir," said a cheerful voice; "she is looking beautiful to-night; you can see all the mountains and those wonderful lunar volcanoes very distinctly; only twenty-five cents, sir."

I did not hesitate. I looked long and earnestly.

"Try another power," said the pleasant Professor.

I tried it, and then another. Then he unscrewed the thing and fixed it up.

"Now, if you please, sir."

It was really fine. I think I never saw the moon in so many positions. But I finished at last, and pulled out my purse and gave him a two-dollar bill to change—all I had.

"Fifty cents more, if you please."

"What?"

"Ten views, at twenty-five cents, two-fifty."

I saw I had been done, but it was of no use. I looked through my purse, but only found ten cents, which I gave him, with four pennies of "I—haven't any more change," I trembingly said, half expecting he would call a policeman and arrest me for fraud.

"Never mind," said he blandly; "hand it to me some time when you see me."

How fervently I thanked him! But I don't remember ever seeing him again.

LEWIS J. ADAMS.

31 FOTLAR STREET, BROOKLYN, June 6, 1871.

Poor but not Honest.

To the Editor of The Sun.

SIR: I am heartily glad to see you expose the infernal old swindler who operates with the telescope in front of St. Paul's. Has a confidence man of the first water, and ought to be arrested as such. He did me out of three dollars in the same way once. Very politely he pointed out to me under the sidewalk with his machine, and swindle people in that way, when some poor, honest apple woman would be hustled off, I cannot see. As he does not appear in the day time, he evidently fears the luminary, and I hope THE SUN will scorch this old swindling Peckskill. A VICTIM.

A GALA DAY AT JEROME PARK.

A Stream of Wealth and Fashion—Four Capital Races—The Names of the Winners.

The spring meeting at Jerome Park opened on Saturday with four capital races and an immense crowd. The favorite horses won in each race. The events were the Fordham Stakes for all ages, the Belmont Stakes for three-year-olds, a two-mile dash for all ages, and a steeple chase for a premium of $800.

The weather was fine, and the immense assemblage enjoyed the sport hugely.

THE FORDHAM STAKES—A handicap sweepstakes of $50 each p. p. for all ages; only $10 if declared, $500 added; the second horse to receive $200 out of the stakes; one mile and a quarter.

D. J. Crouse's b. h. Cullinstine, 4 years, 105 lbs..... 1
R. Shea's br. Climax, aged, 110 lbs..... 2
August Belmont's ch. f. Finesse, 4 years, 102 lbs..... 3
M. H. Sanford's b. m. Minerva, 5 years, 109 lbs..... 4
T. W. Walden's ch. f. Echo, 4 years old, 102 lbs..... 5
O. Bowie's ch. f. My Maryland, 4 years old, 102 lbs..... 6
August Belmont's ch. f. Nellie James, 4 years old, 102 lbs..... 7
J. W. Weldon's Chas. C. Leland, 4 years old, 102 lbs..... 8
Stringfield & Stanhope's b. c. Frogtown, 3 years old, 88 lbs..... 9
George H. Rice's ch. c. Gen. Von Moltke, 4 years old, 104 lbs..... 10
Hunter & Fraser's ch. c. Kalorama, 3 years old, 85 lbs 11
John F. Purdy's ch. m. Tamanita, 6 years old, 105 lbs. 12
R. W. Cameron's ch. f. Garitta, 5 years old, 94 lbs 13
Time—2:13¾.

THE BELMONT STAKES—For three-year-olds, one mile and five furlongs; $100 entrance, h. f. $1,500 added; the second horse to receive $500 out of the stakes.

D. McDaniels's ch. c. Harry Basse 1
D. Hickey's ch. c. Stonewood 2
A. Belmont's ch. c. By the Sea 3
Miles Keily's gr. f. Nellie Gray 4
M. H. Sanford's b. c. Monarchist 5
Rutherfurd & Kingsford's c. c. Lalmah 6
D. Lingert's ca. c. Wanderer 7
F. M. Hall's b. c. John Merriman 8
M. A. Lydig's gr. f. Mary Clark 9
O. Bowie's ch. c. Kilwinning 10
Geo. P. Welmore's b. c. 11
Time—2:56.

TWO MILES—For all ages; premium, $800; entrance money to second horse.

Taylor Page's b. h. Hamburg, 4 years old 1
John Morrissey's ch. h. Defender, 4 years old 2
W. H. Morris's ch. h. Judge Dwyer, 4 years old 3
D. J. Crouse's b. m. Leards, 4 years old 4
G. H. Rice's ch. c. John Rufus, 3 years old 5
Thomas Buford's b. m. 4 years old 6
T. W. Dowling's b. m. Mattie, 4 years old 7
A. Keene Richards's ch. h. Victory 8
Time—3:40.

STEEPLE CHASE—For all ages, weller weights, about two and a quarter miles; premium, $800, entrance money to go to second horse.

D. McDaniels's b. h. Oysterman, Jr., aged 1
J. Donohue's ch. g. Tipperary, 4 years old 2
James Thompson's ch. h. Athlone, 5 years old 3
W. H. Morris's b. g. Mitchell, 5 years old 0
Rigney & Green's ch. g. General Tweed, 4 years old 0
Time—5:12.

LOSSES BY FIRE.

Warner Rhodes's canning factory, in Bridgeton, N. J. Loss, $9,000.

The xinxt works at Trout Run, Pa., and adjoining buildings. Loss, $60,000.

Hurlburt & Dodge's planing mill in Cleveland was burned yesterday. Loss $18,000.

Yesterday morning, in Bliss & Co.'s sewing machine manufactory, John street, Brooklyn, a fire broke out spontaneously among oil and cotton waste. Damage slight.

LONG ISLAND.

The buoys at Fire Island and Rockaway Inlet have been swept away.

The citizens of Riverhead have invited Mr. Oliver Charlick, President of the L. I. Railroad, to a banquet.

The Supervisor of Jamaica has been ordered to pay over the $20,000, that the road to up-town New York may be finished.

In the divorce case pending between William and Sophia C. Davis of Stony Brook a receiver has been appointed, into whose hands Mr. Davis is to pay $3,000, to be invested at interest for the benefit of Sophia.

When the schooner Peerless was capsized off Stony Brook, the captain, wife, and child were in the cabin. There was air enough in the hold to keep the vessel buoyed up for half an hour, and during that time the voices of mother and child were plainly heard. The captain of the schooner Sarah, who took off the crew, proposed to cut a hole in the bottom of the Peerless. When this was done the vessel went down with its imprisoned victims.

A SPLENDID CEREMONIAL.

LAYING A CORNER-STONE OF A CATHOLIC HOUSE OF WORSHIP.

Archbishop McCloskey Using the Trowel for the Church of St. John the Baptist—An Immense Gathering Despite the Rain.

Archbishop McCloskey yesterday afternoon laid the corner-stone of the new St. John the Baptist Church, which is to be erected in Thirtieth street, near Seventh avenue. The new edifice is to be an imposing temple in the Gothic style. The front, on Thirtieth street, 64 feet in length, is to be of cut stone; the rest of the building of brick, 170 feet in depth. The house will seat 1,500, and cost probably $170,000.

The ceremony had attracted an immense multitude despite the rain, which was pouring. There were spectators on the ground, over the ground, on the roofs of the surrounding houses—everywhere. The whole ground was canopied with umbrellas. Every one of the spectators sought refuge under one, and there must have been, according to a close calculation, between eight and nine hundred umbrellas there. The societies which came parading in their gorgeous costumes came under umbrellas. The Most Rev. Archbishop McCloskey came under two, and every one of his suite had one. Wherever you could see a human shape, you could also see an umbrella.

In the back part of the lot was a small tent for the accommodation of the Archbishop, the other priests, and the reporters. It rained freely through the canvas, and the Archbishop had, while offering the prayer—and, indeed, during the whole ceremony—to be protected by two umbrellas, which were held by the Rev. Subdeacon Rossnbauer and the Rev. Deacon Weirich. He dressed for the ceremony in the house of the Capuchins, which stands in the rear of the lot, and from which he came forth decked in the gold of the mitre and the cope.

THE GREAT PROCESSION.

But first there came the great parade. The numerous German Catholic societies appeared, all their banners flying, and their bands playing the strains of the Fatherland. First ten or twelve came on horseback, splendid with their gay red and white scarfs, paving the way for the great procession which followed. The German singing society "Concordia" came first and the others followed, marching past Thirtieth street through the rain, and passing the canopy under which the Archbishop was going to sit—the societies of St. Francis Xavier in Thirty-first street, of St. Michael's in Thirty-first street, of St. Colomba's in Twenty-ninth street, of the Holy Innocents in Thirty-seventh street, of the Assumption in Forty-ninth street, of St. Ann's Bohemian in Thompson street, Our Lady of Sorrows in Fifty-first street, the Josephs in Manhattanville, St. John the Baptist in Thirtieth street (the last five of the Order of Hibernians), the St. Peter's, St. Francis, St. Antonius, St. Nicholas, T. A. B. Society, etc. The

LITTLE CADETS OF ST. COLOMBA'S,

dressed in their picturesque sailor uniform, and the 100 young girls in white, wreaths on their heads and flowers in their hands, as they marched among the solemnly clad procession, added to the grand sight of near 3,000 men marching by in festive parade.

At 4 o'clock the entire procession had passed by the canopy. The Archbishop then came forth. In the midst of many of the highest members of the Catholic clergy of the city he took seat under the canopy. A prayer was recited, and then the Archbishop, surrounded by the Rev. Father Buonsventura, Father Andrew, and his whole suite, stepped down from the platform to the spot where lay the marble slab that was to be the corner-stone of the new church edifice. It was the culminating point of the ceremony, and every one tried to get near the place, although the rain fell fast, thanks to Sergt. McCullough, excellent order. Here also the Archbishop, the reverend fathers, and the marble slab itself had to be protected against the rain by umbrellas.

DEPOSITING THE STONE.

The prayer having been said by the Archbishop, and responded to by the other reverend fathers, the upper or smaller part of the slab was raised by means of a large crane, and a crowd of boys filled with memories of the present year dropped into the stone. While the upper stone—for the slab consisted really of two distinct stones—was being held up, cement was put on the lower, so that when the first mentioned part of the slab was let down it had indeed become one stone. The Archbishop finally touched the slab with a trowel, and sprinkled holy water over it. The corner-stone was laid.

The Archbishop returned to his seat, and the Rev. Father Krauss addressed the spectators in German. He reverted to the glories of

THE FIRST TEMPLE IN JERUSALEM,

recounted the charities and benefactors of the Roman Catholic Church, and wished that those who did not believe in a personal God was certainly bad. It his rascality did not appear in criminal offences, it was merely owing to lack of opportunity. During his oration the rain poured harder and harder, and the Archbishop sent, therefore, one of the reverend fathers to request the speaker to be brief. He spoke three-quarters of an hour in the rain.

The Archbishop gave his blessing, and the ceremony was ended. Some of the societies marched back in gay parade, while the Archbishop and the reverend fathers returned to the home of the Capuchins, where a sumptuous dinner was spread.

The house of worship in which work has already been begun, is to be finished and dedicated next winter. It is to be called the New Church of St. John the Baptist.

The Devotion of Forty Hours.

At half past ten o'clock on Saturday morning the beautiful and commodious temple of the Paulist Fathers, Fifty-ninth street, near Ninth avenue, was filled to overflowing by worshippers who had gathered to witness the gorgeous ceremonies incident to the closing of the Devotion of the Forty Hours' Exposition of the Blessed Sacrament. The house of worship was profusely decorated with flowers, and the altar had become an immense bouquet, glittering with wax tapers and surrounded by a magnificent canopy called the "baldichina." The ceremonies consisted of a solemn high mass of "reposition," a procession through the church and a benediction of the Blessed Sacrament. The Rev. W. J. Dwyer was celebrant, assisted by the Rev. Francis Spencer as deacon, and the Rev. A. M. Searle as sub-deacon. The vestments were rich and elaborate. After the mass had ended a procession of the Blessed Sacrament was formed, consisting of the clergy and students of the order of St. Paul and the societies of the parish. As they moved through the aisles twelve young missies in white scattered flowers in their pathway, and the choir chanted the "Pangue Lingua" and the "Ave Verum." The benediction of the Blessed Sacrament followed.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

The Hon. Edwards Pierrepont will deliver the annual address at the Commencement of the law department of Columbia College on Monday evening.

Secretary Boutwell has revoked