The Sun.

THIRTY-NINTH YEAR. NEW YORK, TUESDAY, JUNE 25, 1872. PRICE TWO CENTS.

UP, GUARDS, AND AT THEM!

THREE CHEERS FOR "GALLANT HORRY OF THE EAST!"

Movements of the Next President—Work of the National Committee—A Warning to the Country from Arkansas.

Dr. Horace Greeley was at the rooms of the Liberal Republican National Committee nearly all day yesterday. During the morning a delegation of prominent German Democrats called on him. They were Dr. Gercke, Theodore Mierson, and Dr. Moritz Ellenger. They informed Dr. Greeley that a Convention of German Democrats, representing every State in the Union, would meet in Baltimore July 7, two days before the National Democratic Convention meets. They are as a unit for Dr. Greeley, and will protest against any opposition to the Cincinnati nominees on the part of the German Democrats. There will be about five hundred delegates to the Convention, and all of them are enthusiastic for the honest old woodchopper of Chappaqua.

To-day, accompanied by his wife and eldest daughter, Dr. Greeley will remove to Chappaqua. For the next two weeks he will pass most of his time on his farm, occasionally, however, visiting his sister and his sick daughter, who is too unwell to be removed.

The usual routine business was transacted at the National Headquarters yesterday. Col. Ethan Allen was assisted in his labors by Mr. Daniel R. Goodloe of North Carolina, Secretary of the National Committee, who superintended sending off several thousand campaign documents. The usual influx of visitors kept the committee rooms full all day. Among the visitors were F. W. Bird of Boston, T. C. Evarts of Montana, Moses Harrington of Vermont, the Hon. H. W. Hilliard of Georgia, Col. John Burt of Ohio, Col. A. B. Corwine of North Carolina, Charles A. Clark, Col. George Van Brunt, and S. J. Glassey of New York; H. Clay Cockley of Philadelphia, J. O. Johnson of New York, and W. P. Southworth of Cleveland, Ohio. The usual number of letters from all parts of the country were received by Col. Allen yesterday. Among them was one from Gen. J. R. Black of Pocahontas, Randolph county, Arkansas, as follows:

Let me call your attention to the election machinery of Arkansas. Her laws, since reconstruction, give the Governor of the State power to appoint and remove registrars of election at will. He can set any registration aside after having been made. He can refuse to accept the result of the election in any county where the judges of election, appointed by himself, declare that in their belief it was fraudulent. His registers are responsible to no tribunal, save himself, for wrong doing. These registers appoint the judges and clerks of election. The Governor appoints all county judges and they district their counties as they please. His registers can act or not act as suits them; that is they may wholly refuse to register a county. They register at discretion, refusing whom they please.

If a citizen feel aggrieved he has the gracious privilege of appealing to the Supreme Court of the State, which holds two sessions a year at the seat of government, where his case might be reached in twenty-one years. After the registers' rolls are taken, the registers can privately and without notice strike any name from it they choose, and there is none to molest them or make them afraid.

If they would only disfranchise those that the law as it shows on its face intended to be disfranchised, the State would still give Greeley and Brown twenty-five thousand majority.

The Liberal State Committee's Headquarters.

The Liberal State Committee rooms in the Astor House were visited yesterday by the Hon. F. W. Bird of Boston, Daniel R. Goodloe of Warrenton, N. C., Secretary of the National Liberal Republican Executive Committee; J. C. Mould, of Norfolk, N. Y.; J. L. Crowell of Rahway, N. J.; M. D. Wickersham of Mobile; Prof. F. Jackson of Tarrytown; F. V. D. Voorhees of Rocky Hill, N. J.; E. G. Sutherland, of White Plains, N. Y.; and Edward Fieldhouse of Elkhart, Ind. Among the letters received was one from a prominent conservative of Lynchburg, Va., saying that at least four-fifths of the Conservative party of that city are enthusiastic supporters of the platform and nominees of the Cincinnati Convention. An Influential Republican of Chattanooga, Tenn., says that many of the leading Republicans and nearly all the Democrats are warm supporters of the Liberal ticket.

A Lesson for Useless Grant—Martin Van Buren's Administration.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer.

There are many points of resemblance between the campaign that was made in 1840 against Martin Van Buren, then a candidate for reelection for President, and that which is now being made against Gen. Grant. Mr. Van Buren had his son over in Europe "doing" the continent. He was particular in his attendant upon the British Queen, who was then unmarried. He had the honor of dancing with her, it was said, at a public ball; and the scandal went so far as to put him as an aspirant for her hand. He acquired the sobriquet of "Prince John," which ever afterward maintained. All this was not to Mr. Van Buren's political credit at home. The American people didn't exactly like his ambitious desire to put his son in social communion with the Princes of Europe. The lampoons and caricatures which were made on every hand did him immense harm. Yet there was little in the matter compared to the pilgrimages of Grant's children in Europe. In the first place, John Van Buren went to Europe as a private gentleman, at his father's expense. Grant's son Frederick is abroad at the Government expense, and is travelling as an official personage. John Van Buren didn't crawl upon his hands and knees and humbly beg a private interview with the Queen, as Grant's daughter Nellie did on a late occasion. The attempt for royal recognition was, therefore, as decent and respectable on the part of Mr. Van Buren as it is humiliating in the instance of Grant.

Mr. Van Buren was opposed by Gen. Harrison, who was a farmer. Gen. Harrison had assumed a sort of independent position, the same as Greeley does now. As it was expected by many that Charles Francis Adams would be nominated instead of Greeley, so it was believed that Henry Clay would be selected instead of Gen. Harrison. Harrison turned out to be a much stronger candidate than Clay before the people, just as Greeley will in preference to Adams. There was a tightness of the times in 1840 very much like that of present. They were hard; men were in for a change; thought they couldn't be worsted by it, and most likely would be bettered. It is even so at present. What is desired is a new Administration. There was a widespread impression, such as is now, that there was corruption in the administration of affairs; that Mr. Van Buren rolled in luxury, and imitated in his living a royal sovereign. Of course all know this too true in regard to Grant. Then, as now, people were decidedly for a one-term President; thought that was enough for one man, and that the honor should go round, and that there was too much ability in the country to have it restricted to one man or one family. Harrison received about four-fifths of the electoral vote under these circumstances, and we reckon that will be about the proportion of electoral strength between Greeley and Grant.

The Hon. R. B. Roosevelt's Reasons for Supporting Horace Greeley.

The Hon. Robert B. Roosevelt, member of Congress from this city, has addressed a letter to the New York delegates to the Baltimore Convention, giving his reasons for supporting Horace Greeley as the only Presidential candidate who can possibly defeat Gen. Grant. After referring to the almost unanimous endorsement of Mr. Greeley by Democrats throughout the country, Mr. Roosevelt says:

The explanation of this expression of public opinion is to be found in changed relations of parties. The Democrats said to the Liberal Republicans in the spring of their [illegible] "we have accepted the expressed will of the people [illegible] universally agreed to abide by the late amendments to the Constitution, and to give the blacks equal rights with the white men. We will put forward no candidate of our own, but will confer with the Liberal Republicans in the spirit of [illegible] who has always been as prominent as any man in the country in urging universal amnesty as he has been a resolute and [illegible] opponent of corruption and peculation in official life, and who, moreover, was conspicuous in the usual course of the present Administration of the danger to our institutions in the concentration of power in a centralized, unscrupulous, and irresponsible government. These mutual concessions left but a single point of difference between Mr. Greeley and the Democrats, the latter being a protectionist, while they were supposed to be free-traders. I use the words "supposed to be" advisedly, for to judge by the votes of Democratic members of Congress there was little party unity in favor of a tariff for revenue only. All this question, many of them being decided and prominent protectionists, and voting invariably with the extreme tariff advocates of the other side. But this difficulty, such as it is, is obviously entirely removed and disposed of in the best possible manner by the Cincinnati platform, in being relegated to the Congressional districts, as a matter purely for the representatives of the people in legislating for the interests of their constituents, questions of revenue being expressly confided to the Congress of the Government by the Constitution. At present, however, these two necessities, being a fiscal necessity and a moral necessity, have been tempted into unnatural channels by the legislation—and not to be immediately removed without heavy loss, the doctrine of free trade is hardly a practical issue, although it is sure to revive in a few years if the Democratic party is not destroyed.

There are three prominent matters of dispute at present affecting the country; the first is the great question of corruption in office; the second is centralization of power in opposition to the independence of the States, and the third is the demand of the colored people for negro supremacy under special laws placing the whites at a disadvantage with them. Upon these essential doctrines Horace Greeley is a Democrat, while upon the tariff both parties have a loose hold on their members. If he can be accepted he offers us an almost absolute certainty of triumph, as he will not only relieve our party from the unjust insinuations made by our enemies in reference to our good faith in accepting the results of the civil war, but will bring to our support a large body of dissatisfied Republicans. His strength among the latter, although apparent already, will not be fully manifested until he is nominated at Baltimore, for without that endorsement he has not the elements of success, and individuals are loath to join a hopeless cause.

There are signs of a great uprising of the people to express the disapproval so generally felt with the present administration, but without that, his election, after such endorsement, is as near a certainty as a future event can be. Already his probable nomination has secured us the great States of New York and Pennsylvania, and brought about a valuable and powerful combination in Indiana, while it makes every Southern State, with one possible exception, absolutely certain in his favor. Of Mr. Greeley's integrity and devotion to the cause of an honest government it is unnecessary to speak between us who know him and among whom he has lived the better part of his life. On the other questions involved his opinions are equally well known, and accord perfectly with the acknowledged views of the Democratic party. On essential issues he is, therefore, entirely in accord with us, so that we make no sacrifice of duty or of honor in accepting the advances of the party which has nominated him, and asks for our support and assistance.

On the other hand, if he is not accepted the dissolution of the Democratic party would seem inevitable. No straight-out Democrat has a probability of election, while no Liberal Republican could now be chosen so as to bring in the supporters of the Cincinnati movement, even if one could be found as popular as Mr. Greeley. We have, therefore, to consider the comparative advantages of moderate concessions, which can afterward, at the proper time, be again presented for the consideration of the public, or we must prepare to meet a crushing and overwhelming defeat with its concomitants of disorganization and disintegration. The movement in favor of Horace Greeley has gone too far to be stopped; the Liberal Republicans are formally committed to him, and his selection has taken so firm a hold of the Democracy as to insure its destruction should he be repudiated, this dissatisfaction even, perhaps, going so far as to assume the form of a bolt from the Convention if a less popular candidate should be chosen at Baltimore. These are the reflections which have influenced me in the stand I have taken, and I think it only just to myself to submit them to you for your consideration. The present crisis is a serious one, involving nothing less than the permanency of the great principles under which our country has flourished for so many years, and which can only be preserved and restored through this movement. The responsibility of the occasion rests with the delegates to the National Convention soon to meet at Baltimore, and at so grave a time you will not regard the presentation of the part of any public man to express his views of national and party necessities.

Grant—An Ode.

BY R. J. C.

Lifted by luck and the fortunes of war
To the President's chair, he smokes his cigar,
And gazes around
To see if there's found
A new office, in which to place
Another relation. What a disgrace
Is this model for all of the human race!

Jesse,
Casey,
Dent, Davis, Robeson, Clark,
Kemble, Creswell, Chorpenning, Cramer.
What a galaxy of frauds and leeches!
What a lesson their example teaches
The youth of our land.
They will understand
How 'tis that fraud, when protected by power,
Is safe; and that "gifts" are Fraud's right bower.

Lyman Trumbull's Great Speech in Chautauqua County.

JAMESTOWN, June 22.—It was the good fortune of Senator Fenton that he engaged Mr. Trumbull to speak before the citizens of this village, of about 8,000, on his way to the Far West, where he will again and again be heard from, earnestly enlisted in the cause of a national man, Horace Greeley, nominated by popular applause for next President. It is a thousand pities that a short-hand reporter was not present to take down what Mr. Trumbull said line upon line, precept upon precept. He made no flourishes in his oratory, but held from 800 to 1,000 people with upturned faces for two hours in an argument that was eloquent for its truth. His concluding sentence was one that afforded text which will be lost for want of reporting.

We watched Mr. Trumbull critically throughout, to see if he tripped upon facts, and could discover but two blunders. He blundered in the Cincinnati Convention in an allusion to the Philadelphia Convention, and Gov. Fenton had to correct him for the misnomer, when his audience gave a good-natured, hearty laugh over the accident. The other was the Athens corpse acts of King John. When Mr. Trumbull mentioned Horace Greeley there was an uproar of applause. It was some minutes before the speaker could again proceed. If such men as Senator Trumbull could or would take Western New York in hand, what a majority would she give? Four ten years ago I had met Mr. Trumbull from the stump in Illinois. He seemed to me then a boy, then. To-day I look his senior. He has not changed; I have. Has he, like Mr. Greeley, drank only cold water to preserve his second youth?

Are you aware, reader, that Mr. Trumbull, like Mr. Lincoln, was head of the Illinois bar when he came into political life?

Parade and Banner-Raising of the Tenth District Greeley Club.

The Tenth Assembly District Greeley and Brown Campaign Club met last night at 385 Bowery, Mr. W. T. Ashman presiding, to complete the arrangements for a grand parade on Thursday night. The room was crowded to suffocation, and 200 names were enrolled on the club list.

It was resolved that the parade, in which over five hundred men attired in Greeley hats and bearing torches will join, shall form at 385 Bowery at half-past seven o'clock, and proceed through the Tenth Assembly District to the headquarters of the Liberal Republican German Association, at Allen and Houston streets. There they will erect a magnificent transparent banner, bearing portraits of Greeley and Brown. It was moved that thirty-two members should accompany the procession, arrayed in Greeley wigs and whiskers, and an elderly gentleman was requested by the Chairman to don these articles, to enable the meeting to observe the effect. Having done so, he presented an appearance sufficiently suggestive of Horace Greeley to elicit a burst of applause, and the motion was carried unanimously.

Should the weather be unfavorable on Thursday evening, the parade will take place on the first fine night following.

The Jersey City and Hoboken Democracy Solid for Greeley.

The Democratic primaries for the election of delegates to the State Convention were held in Jersey City and Hoboken last evening. In Hoboken the following persons were elected. They are all Greeley men:

First Ward—Wm. H. Childs, A. O. Evans, Jos. Russell, E. V. S. Besson.

Second Ward—Thos. B. Decker, H. Kimball, Fred. W. Heyn.

Third Ward—John W. McDermott, R. F. Rabe, John Kennedy, M. H. Murphy.

Fourth Ward—John C. O'Sullivan, John Moltze, John Lee.

Of the delegates chosen in Jersey City a little over half are instructed to vote for delegates to the National Democratic Convention who are favorable to Greeley and Brown. In the Eighth Ward the old line Democrats held no election.

First Gun from Connecticut.

A large and enthusiastic meeting of the friends of Greeley and Brown was held in the town of Sharon on Saturday evening last. The Hon. ex-Senator Ralph Deming was called to the chair, and the Hon. George Goodwin was appointed secretary. The following resolution was adopted unanimously:

Resolved, That the Cincinnati platform, together with the letters of acceptance of the distinguished nominees, furnish a declaration of political principles broad, liberal, and sound enough to form a bond of union for all patriotic citizens who earnestly desire a change of administration, believing such a change vitally important for the future well-being of our great republic.

Mr. H. Crozier of Brooklyn made an able and eloquent speech, and was followed by the Hon. R. D. Livingston, formerly Clerk of the Superior Court of New York, who enchained the attention of the people for an hour in presenting and denouncing in a masterly manner the frauds and corruptions of Grant's administration.

The Greeley Fever Along the Hudson River.

HUDSON, N. Y., June 24.—The Democrats here are united and the Republicans divided on Greeley. I know of no Democrat that will not support Greeley if he is nominated at Baltimore. I know of many of the oldest and most prominent Republicans who now declare for Greeley. I will name a few of the many: The Hon. John Stanton Gould; the Hon. Josiah W. Fairfield, President of the savings bank; the Hon. Ezra Waterbury, Sheriff; the Hon. Samuel Backman, Mayor; J. W. Miller of Hunt & Miller; Wm. H. Terry, Alderman; Dr. H. Smith; Mark Sylvester, merchant; Geo. B. Fairfield, Alderman; and many more who are the old stock that were great and foremost in the organization of the party in '55 and '56. My opinion is, if Greeley is adopted in Baltimore, the Republican vote will be about equally divided in this city as between Grant and Greeley, and the entire Democratic vote added to Greeley.

HUDSON.

Sticking Type for the Old White Hat.

On Monday two of the compositors employed on the *New York Albion* agreed to set one thousand ems of type (solid brevier, 28½ ems wide) for the purpose of deciding which candidate they would support in the coming Presidential campaign. One of them, Harry B. Hoare, is a staunch supporter of the present incumbent, while the other, W. J. Thompson, is a supporter of Grant. The conditions were that the man who lost should become a supporter of the other's candidate. The contest commenced at one o'clock. Hoare set his thousand ems in forty-six minutes, Thompson coming to the mark two minutes later. Thompson says that the old white hat is always in luck.

A German Greeley Club in Morrisania.

A German Greeley and Brown club has been organized in Morrisania, with the following officers: Col. Rud. Rosa, President; Henry Langenbach and Dr. G. A. Kretschmar, Vice-Presidents; Otto Leenger and Herman Dohm, Secretaries; Caspar Hartmeyer, Treasurer. A committee of five, consisting of Messrs. Eilers, Langenbach, Bunsinger, Hartmeyer, and Dr. Daumy, was appointed to draw up rules and by-laws for the association, to report at the next regular meeting on Friday evening, June 28.

Greeley's Endorsement at Baltimore Assured.

WASHINGTON, June 24.—The Democratic County Conventions in Virginia are uniformly resulting in the selection of Greeley men. The Hon. John D. Defrees, who has charge of the Greeley Campaign Committee here, has just returned from West Virginia and Maryland, and reports the indications unerring in favor of a unanimous endorsement of Greeley at Baltimore amid the most enthusiastic applause that has ever greeted a ticket.

Groesbeck Silent.

CINCINNATI, June 24.—There has been no public declaration yet from Mr. Groesbeck with reference to his recent nomination at New York, and there probably will not be until after Judge Stallo's return on Wednesday. Mr. Groesbeck's friends have no idea that he will allow himself to be used in any way to embarrass the Baltimore Convention.

Shine on, Bright Sun!

Shine on, bright SUN
On Freedom's champion;
Weave a victorious crown,
Morn, night, and noon,
For his noble brow!
He fought the battle of the brave;
He conquered the enemy of the slave,
He raised Liberty from her grave;
And gave her what none other gave—
The crown she wears now.

Shine on, bright SUN
On our glorious Union;
Rid of slavery and its gloom,
Its tyranny and its doom,
By the champion of the free.
Crown his deeds of giant strength,
Heaven-sent to man, at length,
To slay slavery, foul serpent.
Hail to our next President,
Freedom's champion, good Greeley!

A Labor Reform Conference.

BOSTON, June 24.—It is understood that Mr. Chamberlain, the President of the Columbus Convention, has officially notified Judge Davis and Joel Parker of their nomination for President and Vice-President of the United States, and that he is to recall the Columbus Convention to meet in New York, in July, for a conference.

A German Greeley Club in Brooklyn.

A German Greeley and Brown Campaign Club was organized in the Twenty-first Ward, Brooklyn, yesterday afternoon. Mr. Adam Haupt is President; William Hendrickson, Vice-President; Fred. Wagner, Secretary; and Frederick Lann, Treasurer. The club will meet in Turner Hall, Sumter street.

Paterson's Central Liberal Republican Club.

The Central Liberal Republican Club was organized in Paterson last evening. The officers are: T. N. Dale, President; John Ryle, J. C. Hamilton, J. H. Borden, Vice-Presidents; George Christie, Treasurer; N. R. Hart, Secretary.

The First Endorsement of the New Party.

CHICAGO, June 24.—The Chicago *Times*, in an editorial this morning, reads the Baltimore delegates out of the Democratic party, and endorses the platform of the Fifth Avenue Hotel meeting.

PRINCETON'S 125TH ANNIVERSARY.

The Exercises of the Graduating Class—Planting the Class Ivy and Distributing the Pipes and Tobacco.

The one hundred and twenty-fifth commencement of Princeton begun yesterday. At 2 o'clock the graduating class of 187[illegible] marched in procession, headed by President McCosh, from the College Chapel to the First Presbyterian Church. John D. Davies of Missouri delivered the class oration. Davison Decker of New Jersey read the class poem.

The class history, consisting of the relevant, irrelevant, and irreverent sayings and doings of the members of the class during their four years in Princeton was read by Karl Kase of Newark. An ode, composed by Mr. Kase, was sung by the class. After benediction, the class marched to the Library Building to witness the ceremony of planting the Class Ivy.

The presentation oration was to be made on the campus. The rain beginning to fall, the exercises were concluded in the church. The ceremony began with the distribution of pipes, tobacco, and matches to each graduate. When every pipe was lighted Mr. James A. Wilson delivered the presentation address. The aim of the presentation address seemed to be to show that the character which is most unlike his own and the virtues and vices which are farthest from his belongings.

The following are the honors and the men chosen to fill them: Our Mute, J. C. Boyd, Baltimore; the Fool, W. H. Thackeray, Elkton; the Fiddler, W. H. Pearson, New Orleans; the Despiser of Grade, C. C. Scott, Lexington, Ky.; the Admirer of the Faculty, W. R. Martin; Pekin, China; the Abstenious Man, A. H. McClintock, Wilksbarre, Pa.; Our Profligate, S. W. Curtiss, Cambridge, N. Y.; Our Innocent, L. W. Bowly, Bensylvania; the Affected Man, Richmond Pearson, Richmond Hill, N. C.; and Our Brace of Beauties, Messrs. Smith and Oliver, which last the orator presented the one as a specimen of natural and the other of artificial beauty.

Considerable merriment was caused by calling up Mr. Addison Abbott, and announcing him as the Fat Boy, and then after a long harangue, which brought smiles on the candidate, it was announced that he was not the Fat Boy, and the real representative Joe of Dickens was brought forward, doubling the already great discomfort of Mr. Abbott. The exercises were concluded by a general smoking of pipes and the singing of class songs.

During the evening the campus was brilliantly lighted and a promenade concert given by the band of the Seventy-first Regiment of New York.

The Victims of the Liberty-street Explosion.

James H. Monroe, district engineer in the fire department, who was burned in the explosion at 18 Liberty street, last Saturday, is attended at his residence, 157 Franklin street by Dr. Amabile. Besides his burns, which are very serious, his body has bruises of an alarming nature. He is kept under the influence of ether.

Franz Winters, proprietor of the basement dining saloon, who is cared for by his family at 50 Bond street, was much easier last night. He will get well.

The sick men in the Bellevue Hospital are in a comfortable condition. They are quartered in the pavilion, and attendants are in constant waiting. Warden Brennan sees that they want for nothing.

The New Deal in the New Court House.

In the Board of Supervisors, yesterday, the committee to examine candidates for places in the new Court House reported in favor of Philip E. Herlick, janitor, at $1,500 per annum; James Monaghan, deputy, $1,500; Thomas Higgins, do., $1,500; Peter Reynolds, assistant, $1,200; Edward Murtha, do., $1,200; S. Johnson, $1,200; M. Murray, engineer, $1,500; Thomas A. Galvin, assistant engineer, $1,200; Henry H. Murry, $1,000. They were all appointed on the committee's recommendation.

A communication was received from Comptroller Green stating that $21,178.64 has been paid by him for repairs to county offices, printing, salaries, &c., up to June 22.

The Blackwell's Island Bridge.

The newly elected Board of Directors of the New York and Long Island Bridge Company met yesterday afternoon, at 25 Chambers street, and elected John L. Brown, President; A. M. Bliss, Secretary; Herman T. Livingston, Treasurer; John T. Conover, A. W. Winans, Jacob M. Long, D. L. Pettee, and S. F. Knapp, Executive Committee; Herman T. Livingstone, George Wilkins, and C. L. Trafford, Auditing Committee; and Stephen C. Walker, William C. Conner, Henry Vandewater, and Isaac D. Coleman, Financial Committee.

It was resolved to forthwith obtain possession of the required property and construct the bridge.

Over Two Tons of Copper Stolen by Thieves.

From Pier 6 East River a hogshead of pig copper was stolen by river thieves a few nights ago worth $1,250. It contained two and a half tons, worth twenty-five cents a pound. A half a dozen private night watchmen are employed on this pier to guard the valuable property. The thieves got under the dock, sawed a large hole through, and then forced open the hogshead. The copper was then taken out piece by piece and lowered into boats.

Destructive Thunder Storm in England.

LONDON, June 24.—A severe storm, accompanied by heavy thunder and remarkably vivid lightning, was experienced in London and various other portions of England this afternoon. A cotton mill at Bolton, near Manchester, was struck by lightning, and some of the operatives were stunned, though none were seriously injured. The "Lord Nelson" tavern at Dover was also struck and, taking fire, was burned. Many of the inmates were injured.

Frank Forrester's Homestead Burned.

An old mansion known as the "Cedars," at Woodside, formerly owned by William Henry Herbert, was destroyed by fire at about two o'clock yesterday morning. The property, which was owned by Mr. E. Sanchez, was insured for $16,800, an amount that will fully cover the loss. In the house Herbert wrote all his best works.

The Cart Rung Murder.

John Perry, who was struck with a cart rung in Fifty-sixth street, on Sunday night, by Christopher Walsh, was sinking rapidly last night. His ante-mortem deposition was taken yesterday afternoon by Deputy Coroner Chapman. Walsh is in custody awaiting the result of Perry's injuries.

Thrown Ten Feet High by a Cow-Catcher.

At 6 o'clock last evening, a boy of 10 or 12 years, on the railroad track in Jersey City, between Monmouth and Colgate streets, was caught by the cow-catcher of a locomotive, thrown into the air and over a wall, some eight or ten feet high, and was thought to be fatally injured.

MISS GARRABRANT'S LOVER

A VISIT TO THE CONDEMNED YOUNG MURDERESS.

Van Winkle Bogert Arraigned for the Murder of Burroughs—His Trial Postponed to September—Libbie Indifferent to her Fate.

The trial of Van Winkle Bogert, the lover of Libbie Garabrant, for the murder of Ransom F. Burroughs, was begun in Paterson yesterday. The court room was filled with men at 10 o'clock, and the absence of youngsters was particularly noticeable. Only one young woman ventured into the room.

Judge Bedle, the presiding justice, was the first to take his seat. He was quickly followed by lay Judges Daggars, Sanford, Barkalow, and Terhune. Twelve constables, carrying their staves of office, were scattered about the room. A few minutes past ten Judge Bedle ordered the crier to announce the opening of the Court.

The panel of jurors was then called, and the presiding Judge called upon all those having common business to transact to come forward. After the lapse of three-quarters of an hour, Judge Bedle asked the public prosecutor, John Hopper, if he had any motion to make. Mr. Hopper opened a formidable document, and moved that the trial of Van Winkle Bogert for the murder of Ransom F. Burroughs be proceeded with. Judge Bedle ordered that the prisoner be placed at the bar.

ENTER VAN WINKLE BOGERT.

At this time the street at the side of the Court House and in front of the prison adjoining was blocked up with men, women, and children. Farmers' wagons and other vehicles had formed a line near the entrance to the prison, and the occupants and the throng on the sidewalk waited patiently to see Bogert, who with Deputy Sheriff Townsend and Constable Van Allen, walked through the yard to the Court House. As Bogert entered the room all eyes were turned upon him and his every movement was closely watched. He walked up the aisle with a firm step, looking straight toward the Judges, and took a seat within a few feet of the reporters' table.

He is about 21 years of age, of medium height, slender, smooth face, and has a frank, open countenance. His dark hair was brushed neatly, and his attire, a plain black suit, white shirt, and black neck tie, fitted him well, and gave him a very respectable appearance. After wiping the perspiration from his brow, he folded his hands across his lap, and intently eyed Judge Bedle.

THE TRIAL POSTPONED.

Col. Woodruff, Bogert's counsel, rose and said that in consequence of illness he would be unable to proceed with the trial, and asked the Court to postpone it until the next term. Prosecuting Attorney Hopper said he was aware of the sickness of the counsel for the defence, and felt it his duty to acquiesce in the request. Bogert watched the Judge with the greatest anxiety. Judge Bedle, in a firm voice, said he was anxious to dispose of the case at once. Here Bogert's eyes filled with tears, but as the Judge proceeded to say that it would be injudicious, in view of the counsel's illness, to try the case at this time he gradually resumed his self-possessed air. "Let the prisoner be remanded," said the Judge, "I shall set the case down for the September term." Bogert instantly arose and with Deputy Sheriff Townsend and Constable Van Allen, hastily went from the room to his cell. The vast crowd followed in his wake and watched him while he disappeared within the prison.

A VISIT TO THE PRISON.

The reporter having expressed a desire to see Libbie Garrabrant and Van Winkle Bogert in their cells, Deputy Sheriff Townsend introduced him to Harmon B. Goodridge, Warden of the prison. The warden, who is exceedingly affable, said he doubted whether Libbie would talk to a representative of the press. Yesterday being the regular visiting day, many men and women visited the prison to see their relatives and friends. After a delegation of four unhappy persons had had an opportunity of seeing the objects of their visits, Mr. Goodridge, carrying a huge key, requested the reporter to follow him. Opening a massive oak door he unlocked an iron-barred door and entered the corridor of that part of the prison set apart for the women. Stopping at cell No. 2 the reporter was told that that was

LIBBIE GARRABRANT'S CELL.

Peering through the bars he saw a neatly fitted up enclosure, containing a well-made bed and other articles of furniture. Sitting on a low stool close to the cell door was Libbie Garrabrant, who, should the sentence of the Court be carried out, is to die on the scaffold on the 19th of July. She wore a dark calico dress with a fine white stripe, and appeared very neat. Her dark hair, which she wore hanging down her back, was kept from her forehead by a blue ribbon. Her complexion was sallow, and there were traces of the effects of her confinement in prison. She was intently reading a book and did not turn her head when the Warden and the reporter. The Warden said in a low voice, "A reporter of THE SUN has come to see you, Libbie." She did not move, but gazed upon the printed page. The reporter watched her a few moments and then stooping so that he might the more easily converse with her, said:

AN INTERVIEW WITH LIBBY.

"Miss Garrabrant, I came from New York to-day to attend the trial of Van Winkle Bogert, but as it has been postponed until September, I concluded, as I had an opportunity, to call on you. How do you do?"

She glanced sidelong at the reporter, smiled, and then poring over the book again, replied in a faint voice:

"Well, I don't know; I guess I'm all right."

"You have suffered much from your confinement here, have you not?" asked the reporter.

"Well, no—I don't know," she replied, still maintaining a sullen, dogged air.

"What do you think of the efforts being made to have your sentence commuted to imprisonment for life?" asked the reporter, hoping to arouse her.

The Warden and his wife both spoke up, saying "She don't know anything about that."

"No," said Libbie, "I don't know anything about it."

The reporter essayed to ask her two or three questions, but she remained unmoved, and appeared as if her life depended on her reading the book, which had been sent to her by the prison chaplain.

INDIFFERENT TO HER FATE.

Mr. Goodridge said that she treated the majority of her visitors in the same way. Sometimes, he said, when she was alone with him and his wife she was very agreeable, laughing and chatting, without any concern as to her imprisonment or the carrying out of the law's sentence. She is entirely indifferent, and has no fault to find with any one; and, as Mrs. Goodridge said, she is just like a child, taking no heed of anything. Her father, mother, and sisters frequently call upon her and take her delicacies, and at such times she is much affected. At times when Mrs. Goodridge has referred to the short time prescribed for her to live, she has childishly said:

"Yes, yes, but I'd like to live with you—you have been so good to me."

Mrs. Goodridge says that she and her husband, the warden, have become very much attached to Libbie, who has never given them any trouble. They have exerted themselves to the utmost to have her sentence commuted.

A rumor was current in Paterson during the day that the Court of Pardons had taken the matter under consideration and saved her from the gallows, but on inquiry it was learned that no official notification had been received. There is every probability, however, that such will be the case.

As the reporter walked through the corridor and passed Libbie's cell, she was standing at the door, looking through the bars. She opened wide her large, pretty eye, and, bowing, said, "Good-bye."

VAN WINKLE BOGERT.

The Warden next escorted the reporter to the male prison, and directed the turnkey to permit Van Winkle Bogert to leave his cell. Throwing down a copy of THE SUN, which he was endeavoring to read by the dim light, he stepped briskly from his cell and was introduced to the reporter, whom he shook warmly by the hand. His countenance was full of fun and jollity, and he seemed to be extremely glad to see some one from the outside world. He said he felt very well, and as he had the same opportunity as the other prisoners to walk in the corridors he managed to keep himself in trim. His parents and his brother visit him often.

"Well, Mr. Bogert, so your trial has been postponed until September. How do you like that?" asked the reporter.

"That's so; but how am I going to get out of it," said he, smiling. "I've got a good lawyer, and I think he will be able to get me out. By having the trial in the fall it will be better for me, I guess."

"You have some idea, no doubt, as to the result of the trial. Do you think you will be convicted?" asked the reporter.

Shaking his head and looking very confident he replied,

"No, no, I'll not be convicted. My prospects are very good. I think I shall be acquitted.

BOGERT MAINTAINS HIS INNOCENCE.

He maintains that he is innocent, and that a verdict of guilty cannot with justice be rendered against him. The reporter told him that he had seen Libbie in her cell, and spoke of her extreme reticence. He listened attentively and then said:

"I see by THE SUN that 4,000 signatures have been obtained to a petition praying for a commutation of her sentence?"

The reporter nodded, and said that it was probable it would be heard with favor.

"Well, I hope it will be," said he. "I sincerely hope they will not hang her."

He has not seen Libbie since the trial, and was anxious to hear anything about her.

NO BOY LIKE WINK.

Bogert, or "Wink," as he has always been called by his friends, has ingratiated himself into the good graces of all the prisoners, and in the language of one of them, "There is no boy like Wink." He spoke of his living on his father's farm, and said he wished he was there, but could abide his time, as he would be free in September. During the conversation, in which many of the subjects agitating the public were discussed, he laughed heartily, and seemed to be in the best of spirits. He thought the course pursued in obtaining jurors in the Stokes case ridiculous. The Warden intimating that the interview should be brought to a close, Bogert bade the reporter adieu in the most friendly manner, and skipped back into his cell.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY SUN REPORTERS.

"Good-by, Boys; This is my Last Dip"—The Fate of Charlie Seymour.

On Saturday afternoon, Charles Seymour, a boy 10 years of age, residing with his parents at 209 West Fifty-first street, went to bathe in the North River at the foot of Seventy-ninth street, accompanied by Joseph Barnes, and another boy about his own age. At the spot selected for their bath dredging work has been in operation for some time, and seven or eight yards from the shore a hole has been sunk about twenty-five feet in depth. After remaining some time in the water the boys came out and had commenced dressing, when young Seymour said he would take another plunge. He proceeded further out than any of the boys had yet been, and turning his face to the shore, he said jocularly, "Good by, boys; this is my last dip," and throwing himself backward, he sank into the dredge hole. His young friends watched him sinking and rising several times without dreaming of any danger, until at length he sank and rose no more. They then became frightened, and ran away without giving any alarm, although several workmen were close at hand. Half an hour afterward, however, they returned and informed the men of what had taken place. Several of them at once went into the water and commenced diving, but without effect. Drags were procured, but the body had drifted out of the hole, and could not be recovered.

Young Seymour was a remarkably thin boy, with light complexion, and hair cropped close. He was about four feet in height, and was marked with a scar upon the left temple.

The Investigation into the Cause of the Liberty Street Explosion.

The Fire Marshal yesterday took testimony concerning the Liberty street explosion on Saturday, by which so many firemen were injured.

George A. Erkenbrach, a manufacturing chemist, testified: I was in Boston at the time of the fire. My brother, who is not a practical chemist, was in charge of the store. I do no manufacturing in Liberty street; that is my salesroom. Had four or five carboys of spirits of nitre standing against the partition in my store, at a point which would be about over the middle of the saloon below. This liquid is of a very volatile character, and the vapor is inflammable. It would become of a reddish color from coming in contact with wood. Have known carboys of this liquid to burst. Think the great heat of the past few days would tend to produce an expansion sufficient to burst a carboy. Had some of Hoffman's anodyne in bottles in the neighborhood of these carboys. There was about thirty pounds of sulphuric ether, which is considered more explosive than anything else, in the store; a quantity of acetic ether in half-gallon and pound bottles; also some ammonia and acetic acid, several carboys of each. Think we had three barrels of alcohol and two of bay rum in the store. It is all saved except one barrel of alcohol.

Wm. H. Erkenbach testified that the only person employed at the store besides himself was a boy. He received nothing but a barrel of alcohol and five empty casks on Saturday before the fire. There were two barrels of alcohol near the door, which were saved; another barrel in the back part of the store, partly filled, was destroyed; had two barrels of bay rum, which were saved; had nothing else in barrels; there were about 10 or 15 carboys piled along by the partition, filled with various liquids; ammonia, spirits of nitre, acetic acid; had in bottles sulphuric, nitric, and muriatic acids.

Two Boys Escaping from the Tombs—Crawling Through a Hole 28 by 6 Inches.

William Middleton, George Dowling, and Thomas McCarthy, three of the boys engaged in the riot in the House of Refuge, have been confined in cell 121 of the Tombs awaiting their trial in the General Sessions. The cell is in the upper tier on the corner of Leonard and Elm streets. Directly underneath the narrow window is a little brick house, built as a sitting room for the women confined in the prison. The top of this house is on a level with the wall.

From one end of the little loophole forming the window of cell 121 a small piece has been broken, making the opening larger than on the other side. The window is twenty-eight inches long, six and a half inches wide on the broken end, and five and a half inches on the other side.

On Sunday night at 12 o'clock the two smallest of the boys, Middleton and Dowling, crawled through the window and slid down the corner leading to the little brick house. Here they fastened a blanket, which they had torn into strips, to the skylight, and by that means reached the ground in safety. At 2 o'clock a gentleman passing saw one of the boys going through the window. He says he was perfectly naked, and was forced to squeeze hard.

The escape was not discovered and an alarm raised, but neither of the boys has yet been captured. Acting Warden Finley found a shirt and pair of pantaloons in the cell.

McCarthy was seemingly asleep when the cell was visited, but he afterward told the warden he was "too big to go through the hole," or he too would be among the list of "wanted."

**$5,000 Worth of Jewelry and Bonds Presented to Detective