The Sun.

THIRTY-NINTH YEAR. NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, JULY 17, 1872. PRICE TWO CENTS.

HONEST HORACE GREELEY.

THE WHITE HOUSE TO HAVE AN OCCUPANT WITH BRAINS.

The Movements of the Next President—Beginning the Campaign in North Carolina—The Nation's best Ability Employed—Work at the Glenham House.

Dr. Horace Greeley was at the Lincoln Club a short time yesterday. After writing several letters he started for Chappaqua, to be absent until to-morrow. To-day his eldest daughter, Miss Ida Greeley, who is styled the heroine of the campaign, will come to the city. It is understood that she will sit for her portrait this morning, and then pass the day at her aunt's, Mrs. Cleveland's, 12 Cottage place.

At the headquarters of the Liberal Republican Committee, Glenham Hotel, everything is excitement and bustle. The first struggle of the campaign will be in North Carolina, where both parties are making strenuous efforts to carry the State. It is said that Senator Wilson, Secretaries Boutwell and Delano and others will take the stump in the old Pine State for Grant. On the other hand, Gen. R. W. Henry, A. W. Rollins, G. W. Roberts, and many other influential Republicans have abandoned the enemies' camp and identified themselves with the Liberal Republican party. The Hon. Samuel F. Cary, of Cincinnati, has already taken the stump in North Carolina for Greeley and Brown, and is to be assisted in his labors by some of the most powerful speakers in the country.

Letters from Newbern, N. C., speak of meetings being held in all parts of the State in the interest of the Cincinnati and Baltimore candidates. The indications are said to be much more flattering than were at first anticipated. The prospects are good on account of large numbers of Grant's former supporters declaring for Greeley and Brown. This is particularly the case among the negroes.

The Hon. William C. Hamlin has been appointed a member of the National Committee of Liberal Republicans from Rhode Island. The selection gives universal satisfaction in Little Rhody.

Information was received by Col. Jasper W. Johnson, Secretary of the Committee, yesterday, that it is contemplated to hold a grand Greeley and Brown ratification meeting in Boston next Wednesday night. Speakers representing the Democratic and Liberal Republican parties will address the meeting in both English and German.

Rumor of a conference between Col. Ethan Allen, Gov. B. Gratz Brown, and Ex-Gov. George W. Anderson were rife yesterday, but could not be traced to any trustworthy source. Gov. Brown took a walk with his friend Dr. T. Steele, but it is not known that he absented himself sufficiently long to have a political conversation with anybody. Col. Allen was out at his headquarters last evening. This seemed to give color to the rumor, but Dr. Steele informed the SUN reporter that Gov. Brown had been advised by him to abstain from all cares or exciting topics until his complete recovery from the severe attack which prostrated him last Friday.

A handsome blue and white banner with the words "Greeley and Brown" floats from the flagstaff on the roof of the Manhattan Club, Fifteenth street and Fifth avenue.

Among the visitors at the headquarters yesterday were: John Pope Hodnett of Chicago, Ill.; Gen. W. Caruth of Fort Smith, Ark.; Matthias Martin of Ohio, Thomas A. Simons of Charleston, S. C.; James F. Izlar of Orangeburg, S. C.; Col. J. C. Maccabe of Helena, Ark.; Col. James Thomas of New Orleans, Col. John Henry of Cincinnati, Ezra D. Carpenter of Putnam, Conn.; John A. McKinney of Rogersville, Tenn.; Charles M. Ellis of St. Louis, E. M. Rucker and James M. Evay of Georgia, D. H. Armstrong, Chairman Democratic State Committee, St. Louis; the Hon. A. D. Banks, Mississippi; Col. Charles W. Baker, New York; William Rhodes of St. Louis; William B. Maxson of Elizabeth, N. J.; the Hon. B. Jeffers, of Mississippi; Walter Trumbull of Illinois; H. H. Hubbard of Knoxville, Tenn.; John A. McCaull, editor of the *Keokuk Times*, Salem, Ohio; the Hon. Wm. Lowenstein of the Virginia House of Delegates, Richmond; John W. Reynolds, Pittsville, Pa.; Col. Shorter of Eufaula, Ala.; Gov. Thomas H. Herndon of Alabama; Mayer S. Rich of Alabama; John Cummins of Idaho, and C. P. Sykes of *Pomeroy's Democrat*.

The Vanderbilt of the West for Greeley—A Talk with Mayor Brown of St. Louis.

Mayor Brown of St. Louis talked with a SUN reporter yesterday. Mayor Brown, who is no relation of Gov. Brown of Missouri, is the Vanderbilt of the West, being President of both the Atlantic and Pacific and the Missouri Pacific Railroads. He is one of the most highly respected citizens of St. Louis, his family ranking as one of the first in that aristocratic city. Mayor Brown is a man of fine appearance, short, but well built, and with a fine large head.

Reporter—Is it true, Mr. Brown, that you repudiate the nominees of the Cincinnati Convention? I read an article to that effect in the *Missouri Democrat*.

Mayor Brown—I saw that, but there's not a word of truth in it. I am for Greeley and for Brown, and I shall work for them in the approaching campaign as much as I can.

Here a heavy, thick-set gentleman with a big, broad face beaming with good nature and intelligence accosted Mayor Brown.

"Mr. Hyde, let me make you acquainted with the representative of THE SUN," Mayor Brown said. And, turning to the reporter, "This is Mr. William Hyde, the editor of the St. Louis *Republican*, the man who advised the Democrats to adopt the passive policy."

Mr. Hyde took a part in the conversation.

Reporter—Mr. Hyde, what do you think of the situation?

Mr. Hyde—I think there is not the least doubt about our ultimate victory. In Missouri we have 20,000 or 30,000 votes to spare.

Reporter—What is the feeling of the Democrats in St. Louis in regard to Mr. Greeley's nomination in Baltimore?

Mr. Hyde—They would have voted for Mr. Greeley even if the Convention had adjourned without making a nomination.

Mayor Brown—I was originally for Trumbull, but now that Greeley has been nominated I am going to vote for him.

Reporter—What is the general opinion in the West in regard to the Sage of Chappaqua?

Mayor Brown—Well, as to his fitness, his capability?

Reporter—Yes.

Mayor Brown—Well, he is universally regarded as a very able and eminently gifted man, and a man who would do honor to his country. There is another point about him in which everybody agrees. He is regarded as an honest man. Everybody has faith in his honesty.

Reporter—Was the course of the Cincinnati generally approved by the Democrats in the West?

Mayor Brown—Why, no. There is probably not one man in a hundred who sees the *Woods*, and the West does not take its political opinions from New York, any how. The worst that I heard Western Democrats say against Greeley is that he allowed us Democrats a little time pretty badly. Well, that is undoubtedly true, but I think it is also true that in some respects, at least, we deserved it.

Mr. Hyde—You see Mr. Greeley's attitude toward the Democratic party is entirely different. He supports Hendricks in Indiana and Buckalew in Pennsylvania. The defeat of these Democratic candidates would mean the defeat of the Greeley ticket in those two States.

Here Carl Schurz and the Hon. Joseph Pulitzer approached the party.

"Senator Schurz, I believe?" Mayor Brown said, jocosely.

"This is Mayor Brown," Mr. Pulitzer said, introducing the two intimate friends to one another. They laughed and chatted together until 5 P. M. about the glorious prospects of the Greeley ticket. At 6 o'clock Senator Schurz, the Hon. Joseph Pulitzer, and Col. Grosvenor left for St. Louis, where the German Senator will deliver his first great speech for Greeley.

The White-Headed Lanky Boy who Set Type for Mr. Redfield.

To the Editor of The Sun.

SIR: From 1831 to 1834 I was carrying on the business of stereotyping at 216 William street, and most of the time was employing a great many compositors, not a few of whom have since earned a large share of fame in the world. From the days of Franklin even to those of Greeley the composing room has graduated its full quota of the men who have distinguished themselves in the history of the country. Why shouldn't the institution be incorporated, have a Faculty, and the authority to confer degrees? Why shouldn't it make LL.D.'s as well as Old Harvard?

It was in 1832 or '33, I think, that being at one time much in need of more compositors, I asked those in the office to let the fact be known at their respective boarding houses. Among others who applied for work in response to this call was a queer-looking chap brought in by one of the hands in the office. He was of rather more than medium height; his hair was almost white, his face quite so and entirely beardless, and he walked with a shuffling and uncertain gait. He wore a very old white hat and fustian pantaloons which did not come down to his boots, and these completed a personality which I had never before met with in a compositor, and turning to Seymour, who brought him in, I inquired if that fellow was a compositor. He replied, "He's a queer-looking fellow, but they say he's a good workman." Being too much in want of help to be very particular about the personal appearance of a compositor, I gave him a case and copy, and you may judge of my surprise when I tell you that his weekly bills exceeded by from 30 to 50 per cent those of the other compositors by his side who were on the same work. And what was equally remarkable, no matter how rapidly he picked up the type with his fingers, the stream of talk that rolled off his tongue was never interrupted. He talked incessantly. When he made out his first bill I learned that his name was Horace Greeley.

In those days he was a compositor, and he was a good one. He set type rapidly and made a clean proof. When he was a young man he did his work well, and now that he is an old one, and there is a big "take" ahead to give out, I propose that we give it to him. J. S. REDFIELD.

NEW YORK, July 16, 1872.

On a Bull-Pup.

A bull-pup sat
On a costly mat,
In the White House down in Washington;
This bull-pup growled,
This bull-pup howled,
In the White House down in Washington.

This pup was fed,
And put to bed,
In the White House down in Washington;
It costs a pile,
To feed this vile—
This vile bull-pup in Washington.

This vile bull-pup,
His time is up,
His time is up in Washington;
No more he'll bark,
And snap like a shark,
At the people down in Washington.

For his master, he,
As we all shall see,
Will see little more of Washington;
He may keep his ranch
Down at Long Branch,
And bid farewell to Washington

He may tan his hides,
And take his rides,
But he need not ride in Washington;
His pup may growl,
His pup may howl,
But he'll howl in vain in Washington.

John W. Forney on the Situation in Pennsylvania.

From the Philadelphia Press.

Of all the Democratic journals in Pennsylvania not one remains to do reverence to its party. Of all the editors of that faith who have been abusing Greeley for thirty years, and who for the last three months have been clamoring for a straight out nomination, like a criminal on the way to the Splash, to hide his crimes begging for mercy, not one lifts up his voice against the surrender of his party. Even the rural Democracy of Berks, which has been wont to consider itself of divine origin, bows to the decree of fate and through its organs talks glibly of "clasping hands across the bloody chasm."

The unanimity with which the Democratic journals of Pennsylvania have hoisted the names of Greeley and Brown is as emphatic as their nomination at Baltimore. We have yet to see a single one that opposes Greeley. His flag has been unfurled and unfurled all over the State while the great organs at Philadelphia, Harrisburg and Pittsburg have broken out with the extremest laudations of his career. The epidemic of Liberalism, as it has been called, has developed as strongly here as in New York or Indiana.

We confess to a decided feeling of surprise as we read the Democratic papers of Pennsylvania; at the Philadelphia *Age* and *Herald* and Pittsburg *Post* accepting the nomination of Greeley without qualification, and promising him a hearty support; at the Westchester *Jeffersonian* and Bellefonte *Watchman*, the first a high-toned, old-fashioned Democratic organ, and the second a pro-slavery rebel sheet—declaring that they will not revolt; and at the Harrisburg *Patriot* and Lancaster *Intelligencer* jubilating over the event.

The Seventh Ward Greeley and Brown Central Campaign Club.

The citizens of the Fourth Assembly District met at East Broadway and Gouverneur street, last night, in large numbers. Alderman McLaren moved that a permanent organization be formed, and the club thereupon elected George Bartholomew, President; Samuel T. McKinney and M. Quinn, Vice-Presidents; Wm. O. Davis and James O'Connor, Secretaries; John Ryan, Treasurer. The club organized temporarily three weeks ago. Since that time 362 names have been enrolled on the books. The committee sit every night, from 7 to 9 o'clock, to receive names.

Senator Thurman for Greeley.

CLEVELAND, July 15.—The *Plain Dealer* to-day publishes a letter from the Hon. A. G. Thurman, in which he says that though he would prefer that the Democrats had resolved on a straight Democratic ticket, he will work earnestly for the election of Greeley and Brown, as it is the will of the party, and he believes that the welfare of the country requires the defeat of the present Administration.

The nomination of Greeley and Brown at Baltimore, he says, was the work of the people, politicians having nothing to do with it one way or other.

The Democratic party does not abandon its principles, but believing as it does that the course of the Radical leaders threaten to destroy all constitutional and republican ideas, it is sound by its principles to seek to overthrow those leaders; and if it cannot do it by the mode it would prefer, it is but common sense to take the next best mode.

The Nineteenth Ward Woodchopper's Club.

At a meeting of citizens of the Nineteenth Ward on Monday night at 137 East Fifty-seventh street a new Greeley Club was organized. It will be known as the Nineteenth Ward Woodchopper's Club. The officers are: President, J. G. Doxy; Vice-Presidents, Joseph Schwab and Celestial Lussier; Corresponding Secretary, John Bradley; Treasurer, J. Nehmann. Addresses were delivered by Nathan Sesbitt, the Demosthenes of the Yorkville Police Court, J. C. Carr, and others. The meeting was closed with three rousing cheers for Greeley and Brown.

Another Great Rally for Greeley.

Martin H. Kearney and other prominent citizens of the Fourth Ward organized a Greeley Club last night, which promises, both from the number of its members and their ardor and uncompromising principles, to be the giant Greeley Club of the pioneer Fourth Ward. They will hold their next meeting on Tuesday, the 23d. Martin H. Kearney was President *pro tem.*, Eugene J. Murpy, Secretary *pro tem.*; J. B. O'Reilly, Treasurer *pro tem.*

The German Democrats Endorsing Greeley.

The German Democratic Union General Committee met last evening in Teutonia Hall, Third avenue, President Wm. Schirmer in the chair, and enthusiastically adopted resolutions ratifying the Baltimore platform and nominees. They also resolved to use every effort in the several districts of this city to enroll and bring out the German voters in favor of Greeley and Brown.

The Jacksonians for Greeley.

A large and enthusiastic meeting of the taxpayers of the Thirteenth Assembly District was held at 216 Eighth avenue last evening. Mr. James Waring presided, and Mr. T. Hendricks was chosen temporary secretary. After addresses by several influential citizens of the district, and some forty additional names being added to the roll—which now numbers over 200 names—the meeting adjourned until Friday evening.

Another Greeley Club.

The Sixteenth Assembly District Greeley and Brown Campaign Club was organized last evening in Franklin Hall, by the election of Wm. Atkinson, President; Wm. Bell and Samuel Brower, Vice-Presidents; Samuel Murray, Recording Secretary; William Wheeler, Corresponding Secretary; Alexander Clinch, Treasurer, and John W. Dunn, Sergeant-at-Arms.

The Campaign in North Carolina.

RALEIGH, July 16.—The Conservative ratification mass meeting here to-day was largely attended. Speeches were made by Senators Doolittle and Tipton, Gov. Walker, ex-Senator Miller of Georgia, Gov. Graham, Col. Joseph J. Davis, Judge Fowler, Col. Master, and others. Much enthusiasm was manifested.

The Second Ward for Greeley.

The Second Ward Democratic Republican Greeley Club was organized last night, and elected Henry W. Felton President, E. M. Du Bois, Secretary, and George Von Velde, Treasurer. They resolved to "do everything in their power, singly and unitedly, to insure the election of Greeley and Brown."

A Greeley Rally in the Nineteenth Ward.

A grand rally of the friends of Greeley and Brown in the Twentieth Assembly District, at 889 Third avenue to-night, is to be addressed by Col. B. A. Willis, Major Quincy, Prof. Glaubensklee, and Morris Ellinger, Esq.

A $40,000 Defalcation.

BOSTON, July 16.—Hiram A. Daniells, late Treasurer of the Wilton Manufacturing Company, whose mills at East Wilton, N. H., were recently destroyed by fire, is alleged to be a defaulter to the amount of $40,000. By his defalcation numerous persons who have trusted him with their property, among whom are widows and orphans, are sufferers, to what extent is not publicly known.

A Fortune for Somebody.

Mr. H. A. Mattox of Homerville, Ga., has written to Mayor Hall, saying that there is a large amount of real estate in that neighborhood belonging to the heirs of Thomas Taylor, who died in this city some years ago. It is believed that there are three heirs to this property residing in New York.

LONGFELLOW AND BASSETT

A RACE WITHOUT A PARALLEL IN MODERN TIMES.

The Great Contest for the Saratoga Cup—The Horses Running Side by Side the First Mile—Longfellow Suddenly Falters—Bassett's Splendid Victory.

SARATOGA, July 16.—With the sole exception of the race when Longfellow defeated Harry Bassett at Monmouth Park, there has been no turf event of modern times to compare with the race for the Saratoga Cup which was decided to-day. Not only were the tables turned, and the horse whom every one had been deriding returned the winner, but he ran the distance in the shortest time ever made in America. The crushing defeat which the friends of Harry Bassett met with at Long Branch had dampened their spirits considerably, and a week ago it was very doubtful whether John Harper's horse would have a competitor; but Harry Bassett did so well in his work and looked so much better in bodily health than when he was at Long Branch, that Col. McDaniels decided to run him. As he justly remarked, "Harry Bassett could never beat Longfellow by staying in the stable," and he was determined to have another trial at the big horse, as he felt certain that Harry was not beaten on his merits at Long Branch.

THE ODDS ON LONGFELLOW.

Still the public could not forget the seemingly miserable exhibition he made in his race for the Monmouth Cup, and on Monday night persons who were willing to intrust McDaniels's horse with their money were few and far between. Indeed, many of those who had backed him heavily for the Monmouth Cup were now investing their money on Longfellow, and, of course, those who won on that race did not desert the horse that had pulled them through so gallantly. In the morning the betting was still one-sided, the majority of the pools selling at the rate of 3 to 1.

The morning broke dull and cloudy, but by 11 o'clock it cleared up, and the road to the track was soon covered with a long line of carriages and pedestrians. Inside the stands filled up rapidly, so that when the bell rang there was present one of the old-time assemblages. The track was in splendid order and very fast.

THE RACE FOR THE SARATOGA STAKES.

The first item on the bill of fare was the Saratoga Stakes for two-year-olds, three-quarters of a mile, but it was looked upon by the crowd as merely an appetizer for the grand dish which was to follow, and it consequently excited but little interest. There were eleven starters, viz: Satilla, The Nurse, Count D'Orsay, Electra, colt by Eclipse out of Mollie Jackson, Minnie W., Fellowcraft, colt by Australian out of Weatherwitch, Cora Linn, Springbok, and Catesby. In the pools Springbok was the favorite, Saturn being second choice, and Belmont's stable third; but the race was won by Catesby, the veriest outsider in the race, who was bought so little of that he sold for $90 in pools of over $1,000. The time was 1 17¾—very fast, considering how easyily it was won.

Catesby is a fine-looking bay colt by Eclipse out of Katie by Two Bits, and belongs to ex-Gov. Bowie of Maryland. He was sent to the post in tip-top condition by Eph. Snediker, and both owner and trainer were warmly congratulated on having at last broken the spell of ill luck which has so long clung to the stable. Springbok ran very badly, being outpaced before they had gone hundred yards, and several of those who were beaten in to-day's race will be heard of to advantage at some future time. One of these, Mr. Leonard Jerome's chestnut colt, by Australian out of Weatherwitch, who ran very fast for two-thirds of the distance.

THE BUGLE SOUNDING FOR THE GREAT RACE.

After this race was over the bugle sounded for the horses to be saddled for the Saratoga Cup. The starters were Longfellow, Harry Bassett, and Defender. Harry Bassett was the first to show, and as he cantered slowly by the stand the occupants greeted him with a cheer. The horse was in grand order, and not the most fastidious connoisseur in horseflesh could find a fault with him. He moved along, too, with more life and vim than he seemed to have at Long Branch. Although Harry Bassett was warmly greeted, it was nothing to the reception that was accorded Longfellow. As he swept by the stand a ringing cheer that might have been heard to the Green Mountains, burst forth from the male portion of the spectators, while the waving of handkerchiefs and fans by the fair sex showed where the sympathies of the majority lay. Defender's chance was known to be such a poor one that no one noticed him at all.

THE START.

At length the preliminaries were arranged, and the horses took their positions at the head of the stretch. They were started at once and came flying down the stretch, Harry Bassett was a length in front of Longfellow as they passed the stand, both horses going well within themselves, but the pace was terrific, and Defender soon dropped away to the rear. Going round the turn Longfellow closed up on Harry, and as they ran by the quarter pole his head was at his opponent's girth, and as they made a stretch they flew in the same positions, Harry Bassett having the inside track, and as neither horse showed any signs of quitting, the excitement became fearful. Men shouted and screamed with excess of delight, and when the horses came up the stretch side by side the stand was simply a mass of crazy people.

LONGFELLOW'S BACKERS DESPONDENT.

Some of those who had invested on Longfellow grew white with anxiety, for they never expected to see Harry Bassett hold his own so long, while those who were supporting the latter were correspondingly elated.

When the young man found the poison taking effect upon him, he called loudly upon God for forgiveness. He beseeched the reverend gentleman to intercede for him, and, if not too late, to save him from the horrible uncertainty of eternal damnation. While earnestly in prayer, the terrible cramps and convulsions inseparable from the death he had chosen began to seize him. His breath began to rattle, his eyes became wild and started from their sockets, and in just 40 minutes from the time he took the poison he died.

He was very fanatical in his ideas, and had spent some time at a new-fangled water-curing vegetarian institution in New Jersey or New York. He would not use meat or coffee, and disbelieved in God and the Bible until the hour of his death. He maintained a notion, which was also incorporated in a letter to his sister at Columbus, Ohio, that he was intended for a higher position in life, was a person of more than ordinary intellectual powers, which were cramped by his inability to educate himself, or by lack of opportunity to advance; or, as he expressed himself to his sister, "I have a stronger intellectual power and ideas than I have strength to force through to successful development, hence I am a failure."

Will the Bowling Green Ever Pay?

To the Editor of The Sun.

SIR: Can you inform me when the affairs of the defunct and bankrupt "Bowling Green Savings Bank" will be so arranged and settled that a full or part payment may be made of the moneys deposited therein to the poor men and women whose hard earned pennies have been intrusted to the rascals who had charge of this institution in its seemingly palmiest days?

The summer has more than half gone, and yet not a dividend has been made, and these poor sufferers are in many instances craving the necessities of life which their money could satisfy. CLERICUS.

Vindicating his Wife's Honor.

WASHINGTON, July 16.—In Green Spring, near Georgetown, late last night, a quarrel arose between Officer O'Brien and Samuel J. Cunningham, over an alleged insult to Cunningham's wife by the policeman. Mrs. Cunningham resented the indignity by aspersing the reputation of O'Brien's wife in which her husband joined. O'Brien says he felt compelled to vindicate his wife's honor, and therefore knocked Cunningham down and then shot him. Death resulted soon after. O'Brien was committed to await the action of the Criminal Court.

A Trenton Runaway.

A horse, driven by Mr. Chas. Lyon, ran away yesterday afternoon on Broad street, Trenton, and dashed along the White Horse road to the canal. The bridge was turned to admit of the passage of a boat and the horse ran directly through the open draw into the canal. Mr. Lyon was rescued in an insensible condition, but he soon returned to consciousness. The horse was drowned and the wagon completely wrecked.

The People of Whitestone Waking Up.

The citizens of Whitestone, L. I., held a meeting at Freyzang's Hall on the 12th inst. Judge Provost presided, and C. A. Kelsey, Esq., was appointed Secretary. The Judge said that a vast tidal wave of public opinion would roll over the country. That wave would sweep corruption from the White House and carry Honest Horace into the Presidential chair. The meeting adjourned amid great enthusiasm, with a resolution that the proceedings be sent to THE SUN.

The Knife on Shipboard.

On Saturday, in an affray on board the steamship Denmark, between some French and Italian emigrants, Valentine and Vicente Tominke, Italians and brothers, stabbed Louis Bona, a Frenchman, in the stomach. On the arrival of the steamer yesterday the Italians were arrested by officer Brew, and Bona was cared for by Surgeon Hallock, attached to Castle Garden.

Most of the money won was scooped in by Harry Bassett's own party, who, for reasons best known to themselves, invested much more heavily on their horse to-day than they did on the 3d July. A good many of the swells win heavily, and also those who instinctively take the odds, no matter what horses are running.

ANOTHER EXCITING RACE.

It never rains but it pours, and the spectators were treated to another exciting race in the mile and a half dash which followed, although the quality of the competitors was of course not so good. There were four starters, Gray Planet, Buckden, Piedmont, and Jury. The betting between the first two was very heavy, Buckden having the call, they started on even terms; but Gray Planet behaved very badly, and rolling on to Piedmont, nearly knocked him down. This lost the gray horse a good deal of ground, and, passing the stand, he was fully six lengths behind the other three, who were running abreast. Gray Planet closed up the gap considerably on the back stretch, but he never got fairly within striking distance till reaching the head of the stretch. There Piedmont and Jury were beaten and Gradwell, who was riding Gray Planet, sat down in earnest to ride. He gained on Buckden inch by inch and reached his head a hundred yards from the string. From there they ran a splitting race, Gray having a slight advantage twenty strides from the string, but then he began to tire and Buckden caught him literally in the last jump, making a dead heat. Time 2:42¾. The owners distributed the purse in preference to running off. This brought to a close the best day's racing ever held at Saratoga.

TO-DAY'S RACES.

There will be three races to-morrow. For the mile dash for all ages, Kin glasher sold for $500; Alarm, $250; Fadladeen, $25. For the selling race, one mile and a half, Buckden sold for $210; Sanford, $100; Mary Louise, $60; Allie Hunt, $50; Cadence, $55. For the dash of two miles, Tuhman sold for $100; Lochiel, $300; John Merryman, $45; and Susan Ann, $60.

Trotting at Glen Mitchell.

Purse and stake $500. Mile heats, 3 in 5.

Alden Goldsmith's b. m. Huntress	1	1	2	1
M. W. Bacon's ch. s. W. H. Allen	2	2	1	2

Time, 2:30¼, 2:32, 2:30, 2:27¾.

Purse and stake $300. Mile and repeat.

Tom	1	2	1	
Young Thorn	2	1	2	

Time, 2:30¾, 2:29¾, 2:44¼.

JERSEY CITY'S ANOMALY.

The Convicted Police Commissioners of Jersey City Showing their Ears—A Plucky Officer Removed from the Force.

Since the publication of Attorney-General Gilchrist's opinion declaring the convicted Police Commissioners of Jersey City disqualified from holding office, the disfranchised Commissioners have become fearfully uneasy. The appointment of a new board by Gov. Parker is daily expected, but the Commissioners have avowed their purpose in advance not to surrender without a struggle.

On Monday afternoon the entire force of the city was paraded at headquarters. Commissioner Marinus, formerly Chief of Police, and the only member of the board against whom no indictment has been found, lectured the men very severely as to the impropriety of their holding any opinion as to the right of the convicted members of the board to continue to serve as such. He concluded by inviting any disaffected officer to step out and make any statement he chose.

Upon this Officer Baldwin, one of the oldest and best men on the force, having served under several administrations, stepped forward, removed his hat, and said: "I am not dissatisfied with the Police Commissioners. What has been drawn out of me was done by my Sergeant."

Commissioner Marinus asked Baldwin what had been drawn out of him.

Officer Baldwin—When in ranks before the drug store, I said I had told Sergt. Moore my opinion of the Commissioners as they had been convicted in court and sentenced. I added I did not think they would go on very far. He wanted to bet they would; I am not a betting man, but I told him I would bet a hat that the Commissioners would be out of office by the 1st of August; also, I said all Police Commissioner Edmondson lacked to make him a jackass were the ears.

Baldwin, after he had thus relieved himself, retired politely to his position in the ranks. Commissioner Marinus then arose and delivered himself as follows:

I am one who will see that every man on this force who shows disrespect to his superiors be dismissed in disgrace. You should all be gentlemen; if you are not, it shows the contrary of their superiors.

Police Commissioner Edmondson, who is a Britisher, was present. He became frantic with anger, and swore that he would have Baldwin off the force within twenty-four hours. Last night the convicted Commissioners met and dismissed the candid patrolman from the force.

The Suicide of a Discouraged Vegetarian Boy.

From the Kansas City Times, June 30.

At 12:30 on Friday night the Rev. Thompson Peery, who resides a short distance out on the Independence road, was aroused by a knocking at his bedroom door. On getting up he found a hired man in his employ, who said that his mother, or fellow-workman, one George N. Kilbourne, had taken a dose of poison, and was then dying. Mr. Peery dressed himself very hurriedly and went to the bedroom of the young men, which was a wing of a small one-story house, where he found young Kilbourne seated on the bed. Mr. Peery asked him what he had done, and he replied:

"I have taken a dose of strychnine, and shall soon be dead."

"Why have you done so?"

"Just because I am tired of life. My life is a failure. I am not appreciated on this earth; I am going to rest."

Mr. Peery, assisted by his wife, endeavored by every available means to ease the poor boy's last hour. Wet and cold towels were placed upon him. Mr. Peery, being a minister, called upon the young man, who had hitherto declared himself as an infidel or atheist, to call upon God for pardon and comfort.

When the young man found the poison taking effect upon him, he called loudly upon God for forgiveness. He beseeched the reverend gentleman to intercede for him, and, if not too late, to save him from the horrible uncertainty of eternal damnation. While earnestly in prayer, the terrible cramps and convulsions inseparable from the death he had chosen began to seize him. His breath began to rattle, his eyes became wild and started from their sockets, and in just 40 minutes from the time he took the poison he died.

He was very fanatical in his ideas, and had spent some time at a new-fangled water-curing vegetarian institution in New Jersey or New York. He would not use meat or coffee, and disbelieved in God and the Bible until the hour of his death. He maintained a notion, which was also incorporated in a letter to his sister at Columbus, Ohio, that he was intended for a higher position in life, was a person of more than ordinary intellectual powers, which were cramped by his inability to educate himself, or by lack of opportunity to advance; or, as he expressed himself to his sister, "I have a stronger intellectual power and ideas than I have strength to force through to successful development, hence I am a failure."

Will the Bowling Green Ever Pay?

To the Editor of The Sun.

SIR: Can you inform me when the affairs of the defunct and bankrupt "Bowling Green Savings Bank" will be so arranged and settled that a full or part payment may be made of the moneys deposited therein to the poor men and women whose hard earned pennies have been intrusted to the rascals who had charge of this institution in its seemingly palmiest days?

The summer has more than half gone, and yet not a dividend has been made, and these poor sufferers are in many instances craving the necessities of life which their money could satisfy. CLERICUS.

Vindicating his Wife's Honor.

WASHINGTON, July 16.—In Green Spring, near Georgetown, late last night, a quarrel arose between Officer O'Brien and Samuel J. Cunningham, over an alleged insult to Cunningham's wife by the policeman. Mrs. Cunningham resented the indignity by aspersing the reputation of O'Brien's wife in which her husband joined. O'Brien says he felt compelled to vindicate his wife's honor, and therefore knocked Cunningham down and then shot him. Death resulted soon after. O'Brien was committed to await the action of the Criminal Court.

A Trenton Runaway.

A horse, driven by Mr. Chas. Lyon, ran away yesterday afternoon on Broad street, Trenton, and dashed along the White Horse road to the canal. The bridge was turned to admit of the passage of a boat and the horse ran directly through the open draw into the canal. Mr. Lyon was rescued in an insensible condition, but he soon returned to consciousness. The horse was drowned and the wagon completely wrecked.

The People of Whitestone Waking Up.

The citizens of Whitestone, L. I., held a meeting at Freyzang's Hall on the 12th inst. Judge Provost presided, and C. A. Kelsey, Esq., was appointed Secretary. The Judge said that a vast tidal wave of public opinion would roll over the country. That wave would sweep corruption from the White House and carry Honest Horace into the Presidential chair. The meeting adjourned amid great enthusiasm, with a resolution that the proceedings be sent to THE SUN.

The Knife on Shipboard.

On Saturday, in an affray on board the steamship Denmark, between some French and Italian emigrants, Valentine and Vicente Tominke, Italians and brothers, stabbed Louis Bona, a Frenchman, in the stomach. On the arrival of the steamer yesterday the Italians were arrested by officer Brew, and Bona was cared for by Surgeon Hallock, attached to Castle Garden.

HIRAM ULYSSES ALARMED.

A CONFERENCE WITH MORTON AND WILSON AT LONG BRANCH.

Wilson Speaks Out in Meeting—He Thinks a More Popular Man than Grant Might have been Nominated—Pennsylvania Thrown Away and the Negro Vote Lost.

LONG BRANCH, July 15.—One word about politics. Grant is evidently alarmed at the doings of the Democracy. He never believed that his often-expressed wish, that Greeley might be nominated at Baltimore, would become a reality. He liked to hear himself talk when he said so. Now that Dr. Greeley is the unanimous nominee of the Democracy Grant is stunned. He looks and acts like another man. Since he returned here the last time he has kept almost entirely out of sight, except to those who have been in his house. He first sent for Morton to come here to consult with him about Indiana and the West. The Senator came, and he was soon followed by two of his henchmen, one of whom is in the general-order business of the New York Custom House, and the other a Post Office stamp contractor. Money was wanted to scatter throughout Indiana and Illinois. Grant was not satisfied with Morton's view of the situation, and he requested him to go after Henry Wilson, who boasts that his predictions about campaigns have generally become true.

GRANT, WILSON, AND MORTON IN COUNCIL.

Morton went to New York and brought the Grant candidate for Vice-President down on Friday night. The trio went into council. I will not undertake to say that I know exactly what Wilson said, but it is natural to infer that in a free talk with a man as much concerned in the result of the election as Wilson is himself, he did not mince matters, but talked right out in meeting, as he has to others since he has been here. And his talk is plain. He thinks that a more popular man than Grant might have been nominated at Philadelphia to secure Mr. Sumner's assistance; that if something is not done to prevent Mr. Sumner from declaring for Greeley, the negro vote will be lost to Grant and Wilson. He says the Administration threw Pennsylvania away when it forced the nomination of Hartranft for Governor; that Cameron would have rendered the party more service if he had hanged himself with the same halter that Hartranft employed to execute Mrs. Surratt; that that fact alone will lose Hartranft every Catholic vote in Pennsylvania.

WHAT WILSON THINKS OF THE SITUATION.

Wilson thinks that Forney's overtures to Cameron to harmonize matters and nominate Curtin for Governor were fair and would have secured the State to the Administration party in the October election; Cameron's refusal has incurred the concentrated opposition of Curtin, Forney, McClure, and all their friends against the Administration State ticket, and will secure the State to the Greeley party in October. Wilson is of opinion that money and work must be put into North Carolina at once, and that advance steps must be taken to secure the colored vote of the whole South before Sumner speaks or makes his contemplated Southern tour. Wilson says that Greeley and his supporters will silence the Ku-Klux throughout the South, and Southern Democrats will acquiesce in it, as a matter of policy, that the Greeley men will be able to carry a large number of Grant supporters in the South that they can afford, as a matter of sound business policy, to make friends with the blacks because the two classes are of the utmost importance to each other; and that they (the Southern whites) can afford to make it more to the interest of the negro throughout all the South to be friends than enemies with them.

WILSON DOUBTFUL ABOUT NEW ENGLAND.

Wilson tries to be plucky in his statements about New England, but the figures do not back him. He cannot figure Maine, New Hampshire, Connecticut or Rhode Island for Grant. He is evidently at sea about Massachusetts, because many of his old friends and supporters are going against the Grant ticket who have not yet lost the faith of their fathers in Greeley's enthusiastic reception at Boston by the people of the whole Commonwealth, who packed the city to see him when he was there, worries Wilson for his own safety. Wilson and Morton left here on Saturday night for Washington, where directions—about upon which they agreed upon—are to be given the disbursing committee.

WILSON'S PILGRIMAGE TO NORTH CAROLINA.

Senator Wilson will go at once to North Carolina and do what he can to fix the colored vote. The President has authorized him to assume full power with reference to the patronage. The recent *exposé* of Representative Beck of Kentucky about the disbursements making by the United States Marshal of North Carolina, with money withdrawn from the Treasury, embarrasses Grant's interference in the election affairs of that State.

Grant leaves for Washington to-day. He is in trouble. Tom Murphy and the Lect and Stocking general order and Post Office stamp, and Custom House cutting jobs are frequently in consultation here. The latter seem to be much grieved at the heavy drafts making upon their unlawful profits, and the bad prospect for them in the future.

PREPARATIONS TO RECEIVE DR. GREELEY.

The expectation, for the second time, to see Dr. Greeley here on Saturday attracted a large number of people to the Ocean Hotel that evening, where great preparations had been made for a serenade. Cannon and rockets were in readiness with which to do him honor. A brilliant hop contributed somewhat to satisfy many of the ladies, which lasted until nearly midnight. Dr. Greeley has partially promised to come to the Branch one day this week. He will have a cordial welcome when he does come.

One of the New York Saturday evening papers, a Custom-House organ, in speaking of Dr. Greeley's acceptance of the Baltimore nomination, says, "He accepts anything. There is no doubt that the writer of that sentence was thinking about Grant. Be that as it may, as Grant's organ invites the remark, it is within my knowledge that in 1869 Secretary Boutwell telegraphed to Horace Greeley to come to Washington; that President Grant desired to see him personally. Dr. Greeley went to Washington the next day, and first called upon Mr. Boutwell and said to him: "Mr. Secretary, I have but a few words to say to the President and if you will go over with me I will say them in your presence, and that will save the necessity of my repeating them afterward."

GREELEY'S INTERVIEW WITH GRANT.

Secretary Boutwell walked over to the White House with Mr. Greeley and found the President in his office. The courtesies of the day were passed between the gentlemen. Then the President informed Dr. Greeley that he had invited him to a consultation about the Collectorship of the New York Custom House. Dr. Greeley replied:

"Mr. President, I want nothing for myself, nor can I accept anything. There is but one man for whom I have any favor to ask, which I do in response to your invitation on the subject. It is that you will appoint Hiram Walbridge to be Collector of the Port of New York."

The President replied, "Mr. Greeley, you embarrass me."

Dr. Greeley withdrew, lunched, and took the evening train for New York.

Mr. Grinnell was appointed Collector. Thus Leet, Grant's staff officer, who