The Sun.

VOL. XLI ----NO. 37. NEW YORK, MONDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1873. PRICE TWO CENTS.

THE DAY OF LEAVE TAKING

LAST WORDS OF EVANGELISM'S REPRESENTATIVES.

Religious Fervor Within and Without the Academy of Music—The Lord's Prayer as never before Spoken in the Western Hemisphere—A Memorable Farewell.

At the closing session of the Evangelical Alliance on Saturday morning at Association Hall, there was no diminution of the interest. Addresses were delivered by the Rev. Professor J. Harris Jones, a delegate from Trevecca College, South Wales; the Rev. W. F. Stevenson of Dublin; the Hon. W. H. Allen, LL. D., of Girard College, and others. At the second section in St. Paul's M. E. Church the general subject of discussion was "The Lord's Supper as the Central Ground of Christian Union," which was treated at some length by the Rev. Dr. Stoltenberg. The Rev. Mr. Fleidner spoke briefly on the "Work of Deaconesses."

In the Fourth Avenue Presbyterian Church the third section was addressed by the Rev. Dr. Henry A. Nelson, the Rev. Dr. E. C. Wines, and the Rev. Dr. E. Robins. The Hon. Henry Berch also spoke for ten minutes on "Cruelty to Animals," against the prevention of which, he said, the greater part of the community appeared to have set its face. He complained that the clergy were not sufficiently interested in the great work in which he was engaged. It was important to protect dumb creatures, for although the animal kingdom could exist without man, man could by no means exist without the animals. Gems of poetry had been produced with the aid of the quill and feathers made the soft pillows. Christ was born in a manger between an ox and an ass, and He subsequently rode into Jerusalem on the back of the latter animal; therefore, by a parity of reasoning it was the duty of every minister to preach at least one sermon a year on the prevention of cruelty to animals.

At the close of the whole Conference met in Association Hall, where the Hon. Mr. Stuart announced that President Grant would receive the delegates in the White House at three o'clock on Tuesday afternoon. Addresses were delivered by the Rev. Dr. Adams, Rev. Alfred Churchill, after which the Rev. Dr. Fisch of Paris, on behalf of the French, Swiss, and German delegates, expressed his thanks for the hospitality with which he and his associates had been treated in New York. The Rev. Dr. Dorner of Berlin returned thanks for the German delegates, and the Rev. Dr. Krummacher and Rev. Dr. Grant for the Scotch. Brief speeches were also made by the Rev. Dr. Arnot of Edinburgh and the Rev. Dr. Joseph Hall of New York. The Rev. Dr. Harris and the Rev. Pastor Larroux of Paris expressed the thanks of the Alliance to the Christian families of New York who had entertained the delegates during the prolonged conference. After a few remarks by the Rev. Dr. Andrew, the Rev. President Jones of South Wales moved a vote of thanks to the Y. M. C. A., which was responded to by Mr. Morris K. Jessup, President of the Association in New York. The Rev. Dr. Budington moved a vote of thanks to President Woolsey, which was elequently responded to by the venerable Chancellor. After a few words by the Rev. Dr. Adams, the Rev. Dr. Cook of Amherst, Mass., and the Rev. Dr. Hall, and an address by the Rev. Dr. Nash, the Rev. Dr. Stone, Bishop Cumming, the Rev. Dr. John Hall, and others.

THE CLOSING SERVICES.

The manner in which the closing services in the Academy last night were ushered was a fitting prelude to the crowded services of the Conference. The theory of there being always room for more was almost verified in fact, for long after every available inch of room was occupied the multitude still urged in until the vast and brilliantly lighted structure was packed almost to suffocation. Outside, the street was completely blocked, and not one-third of the persons desirous of seeing the services were able to obtain admission.

Mayor Hoffman presided, and read an address congratulating the delegates on the success of the Conference, and expressing a hope that after they had returned to their homes in all parts of the world, they would not entirely forsaken their visit to the city institutions, nor think lightly of the noble charities of New York. Chaplain Chase offered the opening invocation. In his fervent and eloquent prayer he likened the great gathering of Christians of so many denominations to that other great assemblage which should one day meet before the Throne, when creeds and dogmas should be forgotten, and things made clear which are enshrouded in mystery.

The entire assembly then united in singing the favorite hymn of the Conference:

Come thou Almighty King,
Help us Thy name to sing,
Help us to praise.
Father all glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come and reign over us,
Ancient of days.

Out in the passages, on the gallery stairs, and as far as the front door, the assembled multitude joined in the hymn, and swelled the volume of the hall throughout the evening, sang the hymn, producing an effect of grandeur.

The Rev. Dr. Fisch of Paris then offered a prayer, appealing for the welfare of America, her people, and her institutions, after which all united in the Lord's Prayer, every one repeating it in his native tongue, and the fervent petition arose from the lips and hearts, the singular admixture of French, Spanish, German, Italian, English, and almost every known tongue formed a Babel altogether indescribable.

Howard Crosby, D. D., LL.D., was elected by the Mayor to introduce the speakers, and after a brief address called upon the Rev. Dr. Cook of Quebec, who, on behalf of his associates from Canada, thanked the citizens of New York for their munificence in the entertainment of himself and his fellow delegates. They had come to this city exceeding much, but all their anticipations had been immeasurably surpassed.

A VOICE FROM SWITZERLAND.

Prof. Astie of Lausanne, Switzerland, was next introduced. He spoke very imperfect English, and found some difficulty in expressing himself intelligibly. Despite the immense multitude before him he felt it to be a mere family gathering. The republicans of Switzerland looked upon the republicans of America almost as colleagues. In consideration of the kindly feeling entertained towards his countrymen toward the United States the speaker cited the case of a pastor in Switzerland who appealed to his people to buy women slaves and restore them to their husbands. He assessed them at the sum of a dollar a week each, and after many years of toil and good, which he refunded to America, the sum of $9,000 was raised. We are earnestly striving to become Americans; it would be well for the Americans not to become Europeans in all events, not in all things. They imported from Switzerland their watches, their lives, their fancy articles; let them take care they do not also import their morals.

Mr. Amiage announced that the succeeding speakers could be allowed only five minutes each.

The Rev. Dr. Cooke of Paris spoke, he said, on behalf of the French Republic—a younger sister of America, but one most anxious to follow in the footsteps of her elder. France looked to America as her guiding star; and since he and his fellow countrymen had visited this land they were more than ever anxious to emulate her great example. Everything he saw in America had a powerful attraction for him; and had he but his own inclination to consult, he would gladly remain here; but that could not be; his greatest field of labor lay in his own country, and he would go back cheered and strengthened by the intercourse of the past twelve days. In conclusion, the speaker read a letter from an Evangelical minister in Switzerland, reminding him that at the last general conference in Geneva, Jerusalem and

ROME

had both been mentioned as fitting places for the conference following in New York. It was hoped, it was probable that Rome would be the place selected.

"Behold mountains are their feet
Who stand on Zion's hill!"

was sung, after which the Rev. M. Prochet, of Italy, was introduced. He spoke with all the fervor and eloquence for which he is distinguished, interspersed the highest praise of America, her institutions and her religious condition. He had been less surprised by the great extent of this country, her lofty mountains, and her vast rivers, than by the perfect freedom of her people.

The Rev. Dr. Arnot, of Scotland, had been many times surprised during the conference at hearing himself called a foreign delegate. He was accustomed to consider himself a foreigner who never English was spoken.

The Rev. Narayan Sheshadri dwelt gratefully on the warm reception that had been accorded to him in New York, which in many instances had made the problems lead how he was to escape from the church in which he had preached. There were so many desirous of shaking hands with him, who had had brothers, uncles, or other relatives in India, that he had visited the Sunday schools in the Five Points, and had been gratified beyond expression by what he had seen.

A HYMN,

composed for the occasion by the Rev. H. D. Ganse, was sung. The first verse ran:

By a thousand ways we come,
A thousand ways we go,
These to India save their home,
And these is at Alpine snow,
Dweller on the western main,
Men of British and of Greece,
Of Gallia and of Spain.

Prof. Christilieb of Germany was next introduced. This gentleman's great scholarly attainments and masterly eloquence have made him a favorite with the Conference, as well as with all who have heard him. He was, therefore, hailed with a slight manifestation of applause, immediately suppressed. He said that though the sparkles of wit which occasionally flashed out during the evening were a fair excuse for the laughter which had followed them, for his own part his heart was more inclined to sorrow than to mirth. All he had seen and heard during his sojourn in America had only created in him a desire to hear and to see more; but the iron yoke of duty must be bowed to, and the time had arrived when he must return to his own land.

The Rev. Mr. Berkeley of Ireland followed in the same strain, after which the Dean of Canterbury was introduced. He said that among the many good results which might be expected to accrue from the conference just closed was the strengthening of the bands which bound together England and America.

FAREWELL.

"I love Thy kingdom, Lord," was sung, and the Rev. Dr. Noah Hunt Schenck delivered the farewell address. He could almost feel that on the assembly, made up as it was of frail human beings, the eyes of angels might look down almost tearlessly, so great was their desire, so pronounced their determination to give God all praise, and use their utmost exertions to aid their fellow men. The great gathering of Christians from all parts of the earth, forgetting sects and creeds, assembled only for the honor of Christ. They met not for the defence of Protestantism; for that there was no occasion, for it was enthroned, thank God, in a position unassailable, and had its seat in the best hearts and mightiest minds of Christendom. The object of this great gathering was the forwarding, not of any one sect or creed, but of the great cause of Christ. Accustomed as Americans were to startling incidents in their national and social affairs, this great meeting had amazed them. Never before had a strictly moral movement drawn such masses around it, and awakened such an interest in the breasts of our citizens. The service done by the public press throughout could hardly be overestimated. Every man with the cause of the Master at heart must acknowledge his indebtedness to this great power. It would be strange indeed if all the interest and enthusiasm which had been manifested were to be unproductive of fruit, and it was not unreasonable to expect that numbers who had long hardened their hearts against the gospel would be arrested in their career.

The great powers of the earth had sent their salutations to the conference. The head of the English Church, the venerable Archbishop of Canterbury, had sent them a message replete with sympathy and love; the great head of the Church in Germany had recognized them; in fact, the Conference had become a power that none could afford to ignore it. Nowhere on earth could be found a more glorious picture of that heavenly land, where all men who served God and loved Christ, no matter what their creeds or doctrines, should be united in one bond of everlasting love and adoration, as was to be found in the Evangelical Alliance.

A travel was offered by the Rev. Dr. Adams, after which the assembly sang:

To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Be honor, praise, and glory given,
By all on earth and all in heaven.

Bishop Janes pronounced the benediction, and the last meeting of the delegates closed.

A SPECTACLE IN TAMMANY HALL.

Tammany Hall has been packed and jammed many a night, and all, but no place for with so intelligent a gathering as crowded within its walls last night. The chair was occupied by George H. Stuart, of Philadelphia, who introduced the speaker and made several short speeches. The Rev. Hayne Miller, after singing "Pass Me Not, O Gracious Father," made a few remarks that were attentively followed by the whole audience.

Mr. Miller's description of the last scene in Clement Vallandigham's life was very graphic and touching, said the speaker: "The great man on the threshold of death, anxious to part with all that he loved and prized, turned his dying eyes upon his children, and the widow bear, and to him spoke his last words. He did not say 'Seek fame and fortune.' He did not say 'Strive to be great and honored;' but taking him by the hand, and looking for the last time upon the loved features of the boy, he said, 'Be good, Harry, be good,' and passed away forever.

Mr. Miller then sang "It is the same old story," the audience joining in the chorus with grand effect.

The Rev. Loway Beverly, an Irish clergyman, delivered an address of great length, in which he set forth some of the benefits that must result from the labors of the Alliance.

He was followed by the Hon. Carl Schurz, a speaker of much eloquence and fine oratorical powers. The General recalled the terrible crisis that succeeded the suspension of the Ohio Life and Trust Company, and told the story of the singularly earnest revival of religion that marked the early days of that financial crisis from one end of the land to the other. He hoped that the panic just alluded might be marked in history as having ushered in another revival far more important in its effects than any that have preceded it.

After more speaking and singing the delegates held an impromptu reception, and the leave takings and expressions of good will were numerous and hearty. At a few minutes past 10 the hall was deserted.

This morning the delegates will become the guests of the Pennsylvania Railroad which will take them to Pennsylvania.

Spirits in Jail.

From the World.

Joseph Walz, who is now confined in the jail at Albany for the alleged murder last spring of Hulsinger, first of Troy, grinder of knives, has been at various times, as he says, under the influence of "spells," during which the spirits control his actions. A few nights ago he caused great confusion in the jail by setting fire to straw, paper, &c., in his cell, and at the same time making fearful noises, ejaculating "Murder!" and other ejaculations. The fire was extinguished and Walz was handcuffed; but being left alone, he was enabled (probably by the aid of the spirits) to break his handcuffs. Shackles were then put on his feet, and he was chained to the floor. He had again nearly succeeded in releasing himself from these impediments, and the keeper, fearing he would kill him, which operation reduced him to submission. He was very penitent when he recovered from the "spell" that bound him.

The Death of Kate Newton.

Mrs. Charles Backus, known on the stage as Kate Newton, died yesterday at her residence, 213 West Twelfth street. Her remains are to be interred in Greenwood Cemetery on Wednesday. Mrs. Backus was twenty-eight years old, was born in Rochester, and made her first appearance on the stage in the Old Bowery Theatre when a child. She afterward supported here brother-in-law, Geo. C. Boniface, on a starring tour. Supplied in most of the New York theatres, and in Wallack's made a hit in Boucicault's drama, "The Long Strike." She joined Mr. Daly's company in the opening of the Fifth Avenue Theatre, there several seasons, meeting with success in several characters of the domestic sort; one was in the play of "From Frou," in support of Miss Agnes Ellen, who has made her first appearance in this city in "Frou Frou."

Mrs. Backus quit the Fifth Avenue Theatre two seasons ago and joined Mr. Booth's company. In supporting Mr. Boucicault in his new play of "Kerry," she made her last appearance, but her last appearance was in November, 1872. A few weeks afterward she was afflicted with hemorrhages, which recurred until her death. She was married to Geo. C. Davenport in 1865, and in 1868 was married from him, and married Chas. Backus, the Ethiopian comedian.

Arrest of a Notorious Criminal.

HARTFORD, Oct. 12.—A young man giving the name of Allard was arrested in this city about a week ago for stealing a trunk from the depot and several hundred dollars worth of goods belonging to a Boston drummer. On Saturday a Massachusetts constable identified him as a well-known professional criminal, who has travelled under the aliases of Wm. Graham, W. C. Rosential and Cyrilie Dyer, and has committed three burglaries and stolen three or four horses, for which he has never been held to account. His operations have been confined to Boston, Lancaster, Fitchburg, Dolton, and other places in Massachusetts. He is in jail here awaiting trial before the Superior Court, and unless he is good enough to confess, cannot be taken to the scene of his greater crime.

The President and the Chief Justiceship.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 12.—The President having been asked a question in relation to the Chief Justiceship replied he had consulted with no one as to the selection, and he repeated what he heretofore said, namely, that in making a choice he would look to the interests of the country at large, and therefore endeavor to make a choice which would be generally acceptable; and further, on the meeting of Congress, he would nominate to the Senate a successor to the late Chief Justice, who would not take his seat until after confirmation. The comment on first one name and then another by the newspapers was mere speculation.

Wreck of the Steamship Missouri.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 11.—A despatch from Cape Pierson, dated Nassau the 6th inst., says that the steamer Missouri was wrecked Oct. 1 off the Bahamas. The ship broke in two. The passengers and crew were all saved, and landed at Bimini. The Missouri belonged to the Mississippi and Dominion Line. She was an iron propeller, and was bound to Galveston from Liverpool. The Missouri had just undergone repairs to the extent of $15,000. She left Liverpool Sept. 11 for New Orleans with an assorted cargo. The loss is from $300,000 to $500,000.

The Weather To-Day.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 12.—The Signal Office predicts for the Middle States rising barometer, northerly winds, backing to west, lower temperature and clear or clearing weather. For New England, rising barometer, cloudy and possibly rainy weather, low temperature and northeasterly winds, increasing possibly to brisk. For the lower lakes northwest winds, backing to southwest and southeast, with rising temperature and cloudy or partly cloudy weather.

THE GREAT OCEAN RACE.

A TEST OF THE SEA-GOING QUALITIES OF OUR YACHTS.

A Lively Dash Over the Waves—Beautiful Moonlight Scenes—A Fine Run to Cape May Lightship—Dead Beat Back to Windward—The Last Beat Back.

The great ocean race which commenced on Thursday afternoon, and was concluded yesterday by the arrival of the last of the contestants, brilliantly terminated the yachting season of '73. The weather was magnificent throughout, the racers ploughing their way through white caps glittering in the sun's rays by day, and through moonlit seas by night. The fleet had a splendid run down to Cape May Lightship with a free wind and a dead beat to windward returning. For two days it blew fresh, with high seas, and in fact from start to finish no element was wanting to make the race a satisfactory test of the sea-going qualities of the various craft engaged in the contest.

The run down to the point of Sandy Hook was without any special incident. Off the Hook the accompanying steamers left the fleet and turned their prows homeward. Off the Highlands the wind freshened, coming from the eastward about two points abaft the beam. At this time the Clio and Enchantress were leading the fleet, closely followed by the Alarm and Dreadnaught. A short distance astern were the Eva, A. Van Name, Mary E. Fish, and Widgeon. The Thos. S. Negus, Reindeer, Elwell, Edmund Blunt, and smack Wallace Blackford brought up the rear. At 5:15 P. M. the Widgeon, yacht rigged throughout, set jib topsail, and commenced to overhaul the Mary Fish. Off the Highland Lights the Negus and Reindeer also began to make play to the front. About 5:30 the fleet encountered considerable sea, into which bowsprits were pitched in a lively manner. All had every inch of muslin aloft, on which they could carry it, and for about dark stay sails, jib topsails, and flying jibs began to come in. A rolling sea at supper time made the crockery jingle and sent the landsmen aboard the various craft on deck, too sick to nibble a biscuit, and the seas shipped sent them below again, drenched in spray, to seek consolation if possible in the pipes of the Dutch.

At 6:30 the wind was east by south, and the Enchantress was leading the fleet, having passed the little Clio, which, however, struggled manfully for precedence with the big yachts Alarm and Dreadnaught. Off the weather bow of the Mary Fish were the Eva, Widgeon, and Van Name, and a short distance astern were the Negus and Reindeer. Dark the vessels of the fleet began to string out, the Enchantress being five or six miles ahead of the one bringing up the rear. About 9 the Mary Fish parted head rope of staysail and took it in. At 9:15, Barnegat light bearing west by half south, saw the Negus to leeward and the Reindeer to windward, a little astern. The Eva and Widgeon were on weather bow. Wind from the eastward, two points abaft the beam.

THE SCENE BY MOONLIGHT.

As the moon rose high in the heavens the scene was gloriously beautiful. The Mary Fish dashed through the waves, gally sending showers of spray aloft, which flashed in the moonlight like diamonds, and left a glittering wake of foam far behind her. Every and anon she plunged into a sea which swept her decks and washed in torrents out of the lee scuppers. Vast hills of water approached to overwhelm the little craft, but as they overhung her she would ever mount the waves and dash through the sea like a duck. At 10:30 P. M. Little Egg Harbor light bore west by north. Wind east northeast and puffy, with light fleecy clouds obscuring the moon. At 12:30 A. M., Finally, Absecom light bore west. Wind northeast. About this time the Mary Fish shipped a heavy sea, and the jibboom was rigged in. Things began to look squally, and Capt. Brown called Pilots Watson, Hussey, Germond, and Maxwell on deck for a consultation. No harm was done except wetting the watch forward, and "freshening the nip" made everything serene.

At 1:30 rockets were seen, an indication that a yacht was nearing the lightship. At this time winged out foresail. Wind northeast. At 2:30 sighted the lightship from aloft. Took reef in foresail and bonnet out of jib. Rockets began to go up in all directions to the astonishment of an old sailor aboard a coaster, who hailed the Mary Fish, and wanted to know what tows we was up. Blue lights and red lights burning showed that some of the fleet were rounding the lightship, and rockets off to the southward showed that two or three vessels had gone too far in that direction. At 3 sent up two rockets. Viewed through a night glass the

SCENE AT THE LIGHTSHIP

was a brilliant one. As the craft successively passed blue and red lights lit up the sea, and flashed in the lightship enveloped in a shower of spray and foam. The Mary Fish dashed through the waves and came up rapidly. At 3:45 got ready to jibe, a dangerous manœuvre in a heavy sea. Single-reefed mainsail and lowered the peak. At 4 jibed ship and came on wind on the starboard tack, passing the lightship at 4:35. Hailing the lightship found only five vessels had passed, a small yacht being the last one. The wind was stiff from the northeast, a heavy sea running, and the barometer 30.38, and rising. At 4:45 shook out reef in foresail and hoisted jibs. At this time we supposed to be the Elwell, passing lightship. The morning broke damp and chilly, and the stay flying over the deck of the Mary Fish brought out sou'westers, peajackets, and India rubber boots. At 6 A. M. off Hereford passed to windward of the working schooner Van Name, a short distance astern, but it was too foggy to make them out. The wind about this time came out due north, and the long dead beat to windward up the Jersey coast had fairly commenced. On the wind, with plenty of it, is the Mary Fish's best point of sailing. As she came in sight of three or four of the vessels ahead she raised a grim smile broke over the face of Capt. Dick Brown, and the recollection of fifty yachting triumphs, from the time he won the Queen's cup in the America to the present day, illumined his countenance. Says he to the SUN reporter: "Sonny, we are the smallest boat in the fleet, but the harder it blows down the coast, and the heavier the sea, the better we shall show up." The vessels ahead the yachts Alarm and Clio or Eva astern, and the Elwell and Blunt. At 7:15 made out the Widgeon, Negus, and Dreadnaught ahead. A minute later the lookout aloft sighted the Enchantress on the weather bow.

GOING LIKE A RACE HORSE,

with topmasts housed. She soon went out of sight and was not seen afterwards. At 7:30 the Mary Fish was gaining fast on the Widgeon, Negus, and Dreadnaught. Standing off shore at this time on the port tack, the Mary Fish met the Alarm and Elwell standing in on the starboard tack. The two latter tacked in her wake, but were soon far astern. Near the Alarm and Elwell was the working schooner Van Name. No other boats were in sight. Great Egg Harbor bore northwest at 8 A. M., at which time the Molly Fish had the fifth place in the race, with a chance of something better if the wind held. By the time breakfast was over the sun came out bright and warm. Everybody came on deck and things were made snug for a twenty-four hours dead beat to windward. The veteran darkey cook poked his head up out of the forecastle, and as he tossed a lot of potato peelings to leeward exclaimed, "Golly, Capt., de wind heave it to her. Dis is de breeze de Molly wants." At 9:20 the Dreadnaught took in her jib, having evidently torn it badly. Soon after she took a reef in her mainsail, and gradually dropped to leeward. At 10 A. M. the wind was north northeast and the barometer 30.42 and rising. Absecom light bore north by east about eight miles off. The Alarm, Van Name, and Elwell were six miles off on the lee quarter of the Mary Fish and nearly out of sight. The Negus and Widgeon were ahead on the lee bow, and the Dreadnaught placed at a disadvantage by the accident to her jib, was gradually dropping astern.

A GLORIOUS SCENE.

As the sun rose high in the heavens a more glorious subject for painter's brush or poet's pen than the scene presented could not be imagined. The vast hills of water which were following the Molly Fish the night previous were now ahead, and she dashed into and over them with an ease and buoyancy perfectly delightful. The sickening rolling seas of the night before had vanished, and in their stead was the inspiriting motion of a vessel by the wind. As far as the eye could reach white caps crowned the billows. Around the Mary Fish the gallant yachts were ploughing along with lee rails buried in foam, throwing the spray in showers over the decks and far to leeward. At one moment the bowsprits would point toward the zenith, and at another would plunge into the waves as if never to emerge therefrom. Over all was a clear, blue sky and an October sun. About 11:30 the Mary Fish, which had been rapidly gaining on the Negus and Widgeon, was unfortunately headed by the wind a couple of points, and the shift of wind of course gave the two latter a corresponding advantage. At this time the Negus was under whole sails, and the Widgeon had set her flying jib. The shift of wind placed them some distance to windward of the Mary Fish. At 11:50 the Fish tacked off Atlantic City. At 1 P. M. the Elwell was ahead of the Dreadnaught on her lee bow. All day long later a heavy sea and light wind held. By the time breakfast was over the sun came out bright and warm. Everybody came on deck and things were made snug for a twenty-four hours dead beat to windward. The veteran darkey cook poked his head up out of the forecastle, and as he tossed a lot of potato peelings to leeward exclaimed, "Golly, Capt., de wind heave it to her. Dis is de breeze de Molly wants." At 9:20 the Dreadnaught took in her jib, having evidently torn it badly. Soon after she took a reef in her mainsail, and gradually dropped to leeward. At 10 A. M. the wind was north northeast and the barometer 30.42 and rising. Absecom light bore north by east about eight miles off. The Alarm, Van Name, and Elwell were six miles off on the lee quarter of the Mary Fish and nearly out of sight. The Negus and Widgeon were ahead on the lee bow, and the Dreadnaught placed at a disadvantage by the accident to her jib, was gradually dropping astern.

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Barnegat was passed at 10:45, at which time the wind shifted to the northwest, and the Mary Fish rigged out her flying jibboom and set balloon flying jib and main-staysail. It soon veered back again to the northeast, and the momentary advantage was lost. At 1 A. M. wind hauled to the westward again for a few minutes, and the flying jib was again set but taken in again, as the wind veered around once more to the northeast. From this time out had light and baffling breezes. At 6:30 A. M., Saturday, Tom's River bore due west; wind nor' nor'west, and variable.

IN THE DOLDRUMS.

The Widgeon and Elwell were seen ahead. None of the other vessels of the fleet were in sight. At 11 A. M. continued in the doldrums, and the sails flapped idly against the masts. The Widgeon and Elwell were also lying becalmed a short distance to the westward, the Widgeon being nearest the Sandy Hook lightship. An unknown yacht and pilot boat Edmund Blunt were seen coming up the coast. At 11:30 the Mary Fish and Elwell anchored just north of the taverns at Long Branch. At 1:45 P. M. the wind came out light from the southeast, and the Mary Fish and Elwell hauled up their mud hooks and made sail for the lightship, which the Widgeon had passed a few minutes previous. The Clio and Blunt were seen astern about 2 P. M., bringing up a light breeze from the southward. After drifting about for several hours the Mary E. Fish finally passed the lightship, and was told by Capt. Cosgrove that she was the fourth vessel to arrive. The Enchantress passed the lightship at 6:12 A. M., Thomas S. Negus at 8:40:30, Widgeon at 12:55:30 P. M., Mary E. Fish at 7:40 P. M., James N. Elwell at 8:31 P. M., Dreadnaught, Clio, Edmund Blunt, and smack Wallace Blackford, a few minutes apart in the order named. The working schooner William H. Van Name arrived at 10:40. The Alarm up helm and started sheets and ran down the coast again about noon on Saturday, and the Eva and Reindeer were reported off Sandy Hook yesterday. The Enchantress takes the $1,000 cup for schooner yachts, the Thomas S. Negus takes the $1,000 purse, the William H. Van Name pockets one $250 purse, and the Blackford, the only vessel in in her class, of course, "mug-hunted" the other $250.

A WOMAN'S FIRST SERMON.

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe in the Pulpit in which the First Woman Preacher Preached her First Sermon—The Sermon on the Mount.

Unity Chapel is a small but neat and comfortable house of worship, near 128th street and Fourth avenue. It belongs to a Unitarian congregation embracing some of the most intelligent and cultivated residents of Harlem. It was from the pulpit of Unity Chapel that Celia Burleigh preached her first sermon, and yesterday morning from the same stand Mrs. Julia Ward Howe of Boston held forth. Mrs. Howe has been for a long time before the public as a writer, and once or twice essayed the role of lecturer, but never until yesterday has she attempted a sermon. She is a comely matron of middle age, has a sweet expression of countenance, and a voice which, too weak for effective public speaking, is musical and sweet. She spoke her sermon, plain black yesterday, spoke deliberately, and with few gestures, and seemed to create a favorable impression upon her critical hearers.

Mrs. Howe's text was the 6th verse of the 25th chapter of St. Matthew: "And at midnight there was a cry made, Behold the bridegroom cometh; go ye out to meet him."

The speaker said she would try to lead the thoughts of her hearers in a simple way to consider the matters she would present, and succeeded admirably in holding herself to her promise. "It is a great misfortune," she said, "existing upon the discussion of her own subject, "that we are so familiar with the sound that we understand but little of the sense of many beautiful truths taught us in the Bible. Words and expressions from Holy Writ become dull like coins in constant use that after a while lose their weight and are no longer worth the labor spent upon their face. The pictures in Christ's mind were all real, and it is a pity that they are not always reproduced with closer attention paid to their purity of form and naturalness of coloring.

ON THE TEN VIRGINS

who took lamps and went out to meet the bridegroom one-half were wise. This proportion is larger than we should have the right to expect in our day. How very few of us have the oil of wisdom with us while we wait for the coming of the bridegroom! The oil of the parable was wanted just as our natural powers waste without nutriment, and the sudden call for the exercise of these powers comes to us how few of us are ready! Our trials nearly always come suddenly, and give us but little time for preparation. It behooves us, then, to be always ready, to have oil in our lamps, and to have them trimmed and lit for use."

Mrs. Howe then spoke eloquently and touchingly of the coming of the angel of death into the household, and the parting with the dearest of the flock. "This losing is death itself. It is the tearing away of the very heartstrings. But there will be an eternity of happiness when all the loved ones will meet at the side of the throne of God, and never more be separated. The speaker recalled her visit to Westminster Abbey. "There are the tombs of kings and queens, and great warriors and poets and statesmen; but I never think of it that I do not call to mind the rude but suggestive sculpture on a family tomb, representing father, mother, daughters, and one little boy, and the sculptor telling in a homely way of the never-ending march of the blest before the Almighty, when the cares and the trials of this life are over and the dear ones are all gathered together in heaven.

"Our great trials come to us sometimes in the form of terrible temptations, and what can be more sudden than the temptation? and what is there that demands more careful preparation to withstand? When we think of it, very little wrong is done by premeditation. If you are asked whether you will do a mean and cowardly act, or a brave and magnanimous one, you answer a brave one; and at the time you really mean what you say, and in your heart you intend to act bravely. But the temptation comes when you least expect it. It comes with the suddenness of a flash. You are unprepared. Your better nature is asleep, and you yield and are lost. Think how frightful are the results of some of these visitations. Look at the French Revolution, that terrible moral chaos which has not yet given place to order. Take

OUR OWN LATE WAR,

which was foretold years and years ago by De Tocqueville. We winked at the corruptions that were sapping the foundations of our liberties. Great and good men lifted up their voices and cried to us, 'Be prepared!' but we slumbered and slept, and then came the dreadful hour of slaughter. We had neglected our lamps, and this great foolish nation was taken and shaken and made to look God in the face. Then we were forced to learn that cotton was not king, that money was not king, that policy was not king, but that truth, justice, God demanded our allegiance. Then there was rushing to the market place to buy the wisdom that we had failed to lay away, but it was too late."

Mrs Howe continued. My mind reverts to a short and simple sermon I once heard Henry Ward Beecher preach. One sentence found me where I sat, and nailed itself fast to my heart. "Do not think you can have the support and comfort of religion if you can order them like a suit of clothes from a tailor." Never has that noble man, so wickedly aspersed only a short time ago, spoken truer words. Sorrows have often come to me since then and found me without that suit of clothes, and I did not oil in my lamp. I was unprepared for the coming of the bridegroom. It seems cruel that the foolish virgins were not allowed to enter after they had purchased fresh oil and retrimmed their lamps; but it must be remembered that when they were needed they were not ready. What is done cannot be undone. We may repent and repent, but repentance cannot reverse facts that are recorded.

Mrs. Howe brought her sermon to a close with a fervid appeal to her hearers to keep their lamps trimmed and in order, and so to husband and cultivate their vital energies that when called upon suddenly to exercise them they may be found prepared to meet the coming trouble.

Saturday at Creedmoor.

The shooting was at 800 and 1,000 yards. The Canadian visitors were again victorious, carrying off the first, third and sixth prizes in the sharpshooters' match. First prize, James Adam, Thirteenth Canada, Rigby rifle, 8.0 yards, seven shots, 25; 1,000 yards, seven shots, 23; second, A. J. Roux, twenty-second regiment, Rigby, 8.0, 25; third, R. Dimond, Thirteenth Canada, Remington, 26, 12; fourth, Henry Fulton, Amateur Rifle Club, Remington sporting, 22, 15; fifth, L. E. Pourroy, Ilion, N. Y., Remington sporting, 22, 12; sixth, Lieutenant Campbell, Victoria Rifles, Montreal, 23, 11; seventh, C. W. Rice, Hartford, Conn., Sharpe, 24; eighth, Governor J. R. Hawley, Hartford, Conn., Sharpe, 19, 1; ninth, W. J. Carmichael, twenty-second regiment, 20, 8.

Dedication of a Chapel.

The corner-stone of a Catholic chapel was laid in Sherman avenue, Fordham, about 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon, with appropriate ceremonies. There were 5,000 people present. Bishop Corrigan of Newark officiated; Father Farrell of New York delivered the sermon; and Fathers McNulty, Cantwell, Hoaz, and Lennon of Paterson assisted.

THE POLITICAL WEDDING.

APOLLO HALL'S OVERTURE TO THE MAGNATES OF TAMMANY.

Preparing to Present a Solid Front in November—What the Leaders are Likely to do to Insure a Victory—The Men who Hope to Win in the Convention To-day.

The Tammany Hall Judiciary Convention on Saturday was largely attended. Among the magnates of the party who were there were the Hon. John Kelly, ex-Congressmen Chanler, Fox, and Morrissey, the Hon. Abram S. Hewitt, ex-County Clerk William C. Conner, the Hon. Augustus Schell, Judge Henry L. Clinton, Col. Thomas Dunlap, the Hon. Alfred T. Ackert, Assemblymen Hayes and Campbell, and Justices Shandley, Ledwith, Koch, and Kane.

The Hon. John Kelly, in calling the Convention to order, reminded its members they were bound to exercise great care in the selection of the nominees for the judicial positions. "Members," said he, "should not allow personal sympathies or affinities to mislead their judgment. Only men of character, respectability, and great intelligence should be placed before the people." [Applause.]

The Hon. John W. Chanler having been made Chairman, the roll of delegates was called, and a committee on credentials was appointed to decide whether Sheriff Brennan's or Mr. Thomas O'Callaghan's delegation should represent the Nineteenth Assembly District in the Convention.

Mr. Kelly moved that a committee of twenty-one be appointed to confer with the representatives of outside Democratic organizations. Mr. Kelly said that he offered the resolution because he knew that there was a desire on the part of Democrats, not only in the city, but throughout the State, for harmony and concert of action among the city Democratic organizations. [Applause.] He wished it understood, however, that he would not consent to any

BARTERING OR TRADING

for nominations. He would never advise the delegates to vote for men who were not entirely above reproach. [Applause.]

The following committee, viz., Messrs. John Fox, William Walsh, James Hayes, John J. Blair, Edwin R. Meade, Michael Healy, Peter B. Olney, Edward D. Gale, George W. Morton, William B. Maclay, James Harris, John W. Chanler, Thomas A. Ledwith, John T. McGowan, Thomas Ryan, John Kelly, William J. Marrin, James L. Miller, and Hugh H. Moore were appointed the committee.

On motion of Mr. Kelly the districts were called, and the chairman of each delegation named its candidates for the judicial positions. The Hon. Abraham R. Lawrence and Mr. Charles Donohue were named for the Supreme Court Justiceships by nearly every delegation. Judge Fancher, Judge Davies, Judge Sutherland, Algernon S. Sullivan, and Mr. Joseph J. Marrin were also named.