The Sun.

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THE PLYMOUTH SCANDAL.

TILTON'S PROMISED STATEMENT ANXIOUSLY LOOKED FOR.

Theodore Hard at Work in his Study—The Dam has Broken and the Flood Must Come—Views of Members of the Committee Mr. Beecher and the Committee.

Theodore Tilton diligently wrote in his library in Brooklyn all of yesterday and refused to see visitors. Until a late hour the night before he sat under a gas light driving his pen over pages of legal cap. Through the half-open shutters the passers by saw the ex editor earnestly preparing his "full and detailed statement." The investigating committee are waiting for it, and Christians and sinners of the City of Two Hundred and Fifty Churches are thirsting for it. Many are trembling and say "Tilton's desperate," but there is little pretence at any knowledge of new facts that the promised document is expected to contain.

The investigating committee patiently consider Mr. Tilton's pleasure. "If he comes promptly to time on next Monday," said one of its members yesterday, "I see no reason why we should not close our proceedings at once. We cannot tell what Mr. Tilton is going to reveal. Mr. Beecher's friends don't show any signs of fear, but whatever his statement is, if it injures Beecher or helps Tilton, the committee, if they believe it, will fearlessly render a verdict in accordance."

The committee consult daily, although it is understood that no witnesses have been called since Mr. Moulton's appearance before them. Mrs. Tilton was the first, as she seems to have been the most important witness. Mr. Tilton followed her, and then Mr. Moulton in rank of importance. If Mr. Tilton's revelations can be corroborated by Mr. Moulton, that gentleman will be pressed to testify early next week. But the witnesses are to be few.

ONE VIEW OF IT.

A member said yesterday that Mrs. Woodhull would not be called upon to testify, but that if she offered her testimony it would not be rejected; also that no one of the committee expected Dr. Budington to testify; also that Mr. Henry Bowen was not to be called upon. Mr. Beecher's letter asking for the investigation speaks of the rumors, insinuations, or charges made respecting his conduct as compromised by the late publication made by Mr. Tilton. It does not speak of charges made by either Mr. Bowen or Mrs. Woodhull. Mr. Tilton's friends think this is significant, and say that if Mr. Tilton's "full and detailed statement" contains, as he promises, all the facts within his knowledge, it will contain much that the public have read as coming from Mr. Bowen and Mr. Woodhull. The committee will eliminate all this part of it, and act upon Mr. Tilton's individual grievances. But Mr. Beecher's letter asks them "to do that which truth and justice may require," and concludes: "I desire you, when you have satisfied yourselves by an impartial and thorough examination of all sources of evidence, to communicate to the examining committee or to the church such action as may then seem to you just and wise." Mrs. Tilton's testimony on Tuesday night seems to have vitiated a deal with the committee, and they seem in a good humor as to what is coming.

MRS. TILTON.

Mrs. Tilton is still at Mr. Ovington's in Hicks street, and receives many visits from her lady friends, and every afternoon drives down the Coney Island road. She is not a beautiful woman, but her face is pleasing in expression. She is petite and has dark hair and eyes. Her step is light and energetic. She has three children. Her eldest daughter Florence is with Mr. Tilton. She is very much loved by a large circle of friends in Brooklyn.

Mrs. Tilton will remain at Mr. Ovington's until the investigating committee have closed their labors.

A member of the investigating committee was asked yesterday if he considered the theory established of the origin of the scandal was due to Mrs. Tilton's soliciting advice from Mr. Beecher concerning Mr. Tilton's actions, which advice Mr. Beecher gave, resulting in Mrs. Tilton to leave her husband, and for which interference Mr. Tilton demanded an apology, and received the well-known letter. His significantly was that his opinion would be so strongly against the conclusion that he had taken part in that he would not be warranted before his conclusion to say definitely what the estimate of the case was, as it is made by those best acquainted with it. Other gentlemen who know the circumstances of the case say that the true house of it is no worse than this view of it.

A CONSULTATION LAST EVENING.

Messrs. Henry W. Sage, Horace B. Claflin, District Attorney Winslow, and others of the investigating committee, met last evening at Mr. Augustus Storrs's residence, in Monroe place, Brooklyn, and continued in session until nine o'clock.

Soon after they met, a messenger boy rang the door bell. Mr. Augustus Storrs of the committee went to the door and received a note from Henry Ward Beecher, which had been sent from Plymouth church, Orange, 124 Columbia Heights. Mr. Storrs looked at the superscription and dismissed the boy without an answer.

At the same time the children of Tilton was sitting in his study in a dressing gown with quilted cap, with trimmings, copying letters into the "full and detailed statement" which he is to hand to the committee.

A gentleman of the highest repute in Brooklyn, who is in fact throughout New York State, and relatively last evening that Theodore Tilton's statement would implicate two ladies prominently in the scandal.

After the note from Mr. Beecher was taken before the committee the gentlemen discussed the formal session, and their host offered free cream for them. They left the house in a quarter of an hour taken any testimony.

It was stated in good authority that Mr. H. W. Beecher was to testify before the committee, since the note received by Mr. Storrs was presented by to revoke the appointment and to defer the taking of his testimony until after

MR. TILTON'S TESTIMONY ON MONDAY.

But few persons knew of Mr. Beecher's intention to testify. The committee are reported to have urged it upon him, their intention being to receive his testimony and then Mr. Tilton's, as Mr. Moulton suggested in his statement to the committee on Monday night. Then he said to them emphatically:

If the present issue is to be settled it must be, in my opinion, by the parties themselves, either together or separately, before your committee, each taking the responsibility of his own statement. As I am fully conversant with the facts and evidence I shall, as between those parties, if necessary, deem it my duty to state the truth, in order to final settlement, and that I would have a well informed before pronouncing it judgment with reference to either. I therefore suggest to you that the parties first be heard; that if then you deem it necessary that I should appear before you I will also, to speak the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth.

On Mr. Moulton's suggestion that Mr. Beecher and Mr. Tilton should settle it between themselves, the committee at once determined that it was better by far than a compromise, and would not entertain it. After Mr. Beecher and Mr. Tilton both testify, then Mr. Moulton will be called on to produce the letter of apology and the information which, as a previous arbiter between Mr. Beecher and Mr. Tilton, he obtained.

Mr. Halliday said last evening that Mr. Shearman was not the lawyer with whom Mrs. Tilton consulted before she testified before the committee, and that the committee have a counsel of their own, who examines their witnesses.

Mr. Moulton left the city last evening to be gone a week.

The Terrible Scandal—The Worst of it.

From the Golden Age.

One painful topic continues to excite the public mind. It depresses whoever thinks. It has whoever feels with unmanable sorrow. The curiosity it would feed on prurient details has given way to an anxiety that gnaws at the heart strings, and a sadness that overshadows the world's humanity with gloom. It is impossible to avoid allusion to what is in everybody's mind and on everybody's lips.

The policy of silence was pursued too long. Concealment is no longer possible. The worst is now known. This matter does not concern two prominent and obscure individuals. The name and fame of one of them belong to the American people; thousands had invested their interest and hope in the other as a man of brilliant promise whose future would be an honor to the country. Both of them lived in a blaze of publicity, seen of all eyes. A matter which concerns the innocence of one and the honor of the other reflects the whole community. For three years this terrible scandal has been in circulation, growing by the efforts to suppress it, becoming more serious the more it was pursued, until we find that it has assumed proportions that put it beyond individual control. No bargain that can now be struck up by interested friends will satisfy the public, nor save the character of the parties involved. The dam has broken, and the flood must come. To talk of compromise now is as wild as to try to stop Niagara with compliments. And the sooner the worst is known the better for everybody.

Plymouth Church has chosen a committee of honorable men to act as jurors. Of the gentlemen thus selected there is but one opinion. But there can be only one opinion as to his selecting the judges who are to decide a case that involves the character and standing of others as well as his own. Were a father to refer the complaint of a neighbor to his own sons for arbitration they might feel compelled by this choice, but the community would regard his conduct as a confession. Innocent men do not pack juries. In justice to himself, his opponent and a nation full of friends who cherish his honor as their own, Mr. Beecher should have given Mr. Tilton the choice of half the committee. The policy that has been pursued is admirably calculated to make people believe that the worst is true. A brave and manly confession in the first place, if there was anything to confess, might have saved three reputations from irretrievable blight, and one home, if not more, from ruin. Nobody cares for details, but everybody demands that the essential truth and the whole of it shall be made known. The American people are the judges, and their verdict will be just, provided they have the facts to judge from.

An Important Variation to Mrs. Tilton's Story.

Special Despatch to the Chicago Tribune.

NEW YORK, July 13.—The result of Tilton's long conference with Moulton on Saturday was made public to-day, in the form of a letter. It is a positive and threatening acceptance of the defiance thrown down in Beecher's letter to Tilton to do his worst, and, while many doubt still that Tilton can prove anything greatly to Beecher's dishonor, everybody believes that Tilton will tell the whole disgraceful scandal from beginning to end. That there is something very disgusting behind, nobody doubts.

The story of Mrs. Tilton having made a statement that the trouble had arisen from Beecher's advice to her to leave her husband is scouted as wholly insufficient to explain why Beecher should have written the apologetic letter already published. This story of Mrs. Tilton's has been current in Plymouth Church for a year and a half, with one important variation. According to the Plymouth version Beecher advised her not to leave her husband, but to go home, do her duty as a wife, and trust to time and her prayers to bring her husband back to her. This version, like the new one, is discarded, not so much because it is improbable, but as insufficient to explain Beecher's silence and his apology. Many are of the opinion that after all the direct charge will be made, even though it may not be sustained, that Mr. Beecher insulted Mrs. Tilton, and with this will be coupled the statements supposed to have been made by Bowen regarding Mr. Beecher's conduct toward the lady members of his (Bowen's) family. At any rate the bottom will be reached this time, though nothing may be found there.

One of the committee, to whom Tilton's letter was shown this afternoon, was dumbfounded by its positive tone, and declared he had not seen nor anticipated it.

OCEAN GROVE CAMP MEETING.

The Seashore Assemblage of the Society for the Promotion of Holiness.

At 8½ o'clock yesterday morning prayer was begun in the large tent which Dr. J. M. Ward has given to the Ocean Grove Association. It seats two hundred persons and is filled at every prayer meeting. A young sister yesterday related her experience, saying that she had received the blessing of perfect holiness, her pretty countenance expressing serene satisfaction. Many faces were full of emotion, and tears flowed freely. Dr Ward read a request for prayer for the lost little Charley Ross, four years old, abducted from Germantown, Pa., two weeks ago, whose parents have worshipped under these trees, and the mother was here blessed with complete sanctification. For the granting of this mother's sorrow-laden request the meeting spent a moment in silent prayer, from which it was adjourned to the park settees around the stand, their only roof being the green leaves of the oaks. The request for the restoration of the stolen boy was repeated before the public services, which were conducted by the pastor of the Wickliff Presbyterian Church, Newark. He prayed God to convict the wicked men who stole the child.

The beach at Ocean Grove are charming. Between the 6 P. M. tea and the 8 P. M. meeting, twos, threes, and throngs go to the Ocean side. They who live five hundred yards off and near the tabernacle can take a boat at the foot of Pilgrim's Battery and have a delightful row on the ocean. Close to the bathing place and the summer sheds; or they can walk down the maid-made broad Ocean pathway that leads straight from the tabernacle to the beach. Some sit in the summer house on the high bluff of sand. Circles of girls drop themselves on the moist sand nearest the waves; the boys dig deep holes; a cluster of mothers and maids take seats on a flight of steps thrown loosely half way down the bank, and the chat is begun.

Near 8 o'clock they turn toward the grove, facing the new moon and the evening star. The meeting place is furnished with park settees, a great improvement upon the planks without backs, which have been the usual seats in camp meeting grounds.

More ministers and laymen arrive by every train, among them Miss Smiley, the Quaker preacher, among laymen, Mr. Russell Sturgis of Boston, a wealthy Episcopalian. The tents are grouped near the stand, but are also in every part of the ground, many families preferring them to cottages for the whole summer. The gates are closed, and there is no going out or coming in from Saturday night until Monday morning, except by permit.

THE LITTLE ITALIAN SERFS.

Capt. Moreno's Protest against Their Delivery to the Italian Consul.

Capt. Cesar Celso Moreno, whose bill for the abolition of the inhuman traffic in Italian children passed both houses of Congress without opposition, learned yesterday that Francis and Lucy Damiani, Italian children, aged respectively 16 and 17, had been wrested from patrons in Brooklyn. Accordingly, with a SUN reporter, Capt. Moreno visited Inspector Walling. The Inspector said that the bedroom and the children had been sent to Signor De Luca, Italy's representative in New York; whereupon Capt. Moreno said:

"Mr. Inspector, you should not have done this. The law which I, single-handed, caused to be enacted by the last Congress, says that it is the duty of every civil, military and private citizen to bring the children and their wretched little slaves before the nearest magistrate. There is no mention of the Italian Consul in any part of it, and I insist that hereafter you and all the force under your orders shall comply with this American law."

Subsequently THE SUN'S reporter ascertained that the Damiani children and their enslavers had been arraigned before Sig. De Luca, who gave the former to Giovanni Fanzio and Maria Giuseppe Damiani, on the strength of their oaths that they were their parents, and discharged the latter.

Capt. Moreno, the last three years of whose life have been consecrated to the emancipation of the wretched little Italian serfs in America, leaves this city on Monday for San Francisco. There he will assume the presidency of the American and Asiatic Sub-Pacific Cable Company, of which he was the promoter.

A GOOD WOMAN'S WORK.

A Romp for a Thousand Working Girls and Women on Rockaway Beach.

At the free training schools of the Women's Educational and Industrial Society, 47 East Tenth street, last evening, scarlet ribbons with "Free Training Schools" stamped on them in black letters were distributed among the girls, and these pinned to their dresses will constitute their passports to the steamer Twilight from foot of West Twenty-fourth street for Rockaway on Monday morning at 9 o'clock. A number of women of high social standing will accompany the excursion, which is to be under the management of Messrs. Henry Young, Giles Bisgue, Thurlow Weed, Dr. Alexander B. Mott, Samuel G. Courtney, and William Butler Duncan.

Upward of eight hundred girls are going from the free training schools, and in addition, Mrs. Hodges says, that any girl who earns her own living, or who needs rest and recreation, can obtain permission to accompany the excursion by applying at 47 West Tenth street. All can bathe who desire to do so. The hotels have promised to lend bathing dresses and to provide chowder gratis for every excursionist. The owners of the steamer Twilight have given the use of the boat, but there are, nevertheless, certain contingent expenses to be met for which subscriptions are needed. Mr. William Butler Duncan has sent his check for $50, and others have subscribed liberally. Messrs. Samuel G. Courtney, 41 Park row, and Dr. Alexander B. Mott, 62 Madison avenue, will receive subscriptions, and money may also be sent to the schools.

Wonderful Time again on the Fast Track at Saginaw.

SAGINAW, Mich., July 16.—The race at the East Saginaw Driving Park to-day was for a special purse of $5,000, divided as follows: $2,500 to the first, $1,500 to the second, and $1,000 to the horse which beat the fastest time on record.

Goldsmith Maid won three straight heats in 2:19¾, 2:20¼, and 2:16. She was the only contestant being Judge Fullerton. Both horses displayed splendid trotting.

The only break in the three heats was by Goldsmith Maid in the first quarter of the first heat, when she lost three or four lengths. Judge Fullerton leading to the home stretch, when he was passed by Goldsmith Maid, who won the heat by a length.

Judge Fullerton was beaten two lengths in the second heat and four in the third. Fullerton was driven by Ian Mace, and the Maid by Budd Doble.

Fullerton's time at Saratoga yesterday was 2:20½, 2:18, 2:18. The track was in splendid condition it is one mile and three feet in length. Eight thousand people were present.

Grasshoppers Moving East.

OMAHA, Neb., July 16.—Immense clouds of grasshoppers are reported as having alighted yesterday near Columbus, Nebraska, and are doing some damage. They are rapidly moving eastward.

ST. PAUL, Minn., July 16.—Gov. Davis to-day received a draft for $1,000 from Gerrit Smith for the relief of the grasshopper sufferers, one half to go to the relief of those who suffered. A grateful letter of thanks was returned.

Try the cool luxury of a Russian bath at 25 East Fourth street.—Adv.

THE REGATTA POSTPONED.

AN ILL WIND THAT BLEW NO ONE IN SARATOGA ANY GOOD.

Thirty Thousand Disappointed Spectators on the Shores of the Lake—The Town Filled to Overflowing—The Water too Rough.

SARATOGA, July 16.—That esteemed and venerable individual, the oldest inhabitant, is the only one who can properly describe the situation to-day in this noted watering place. He says that for forty years such a gathering has not been witnessed here. To say the town is crowded only gives a faint idea of the vast assemblage. Saratoga is crammed, rammed, and jammed full to overflowing. Last night the United States Hotel, after lodging the late arrivals in boarding and private houses adjacent, had to turn away over 200 would-be guests. To-day they have continued to arrive by thousands, and the question has been where can they all find places to see the race. The ladies in ravishing toilets, wearing their favorite college colors, thronged the hotel balconies and verandahs encircling the lawns, in the centre of which the different bands breathed forth sweet strains. All the prominent professors and amateur boating men of the country are here. The countenances of the Ward brothers, the Biglins, Ed. Smith of the Argonautas, H. G. Meeker, President of the Harlem Rowing Association, and representatives from fifty other clubs may be seen in the streets. But the predominating element is the collegian—jolly, good looking, and sprucely dressed, with his favorite colors in the buttonhole of his coat and around his straw hat. Saratoga for the nonce is resolved into a vast college campus. The blue and white of Columbia, magenta, Harvard of lavender of Wesleyan, orange of Princeton, dark blue of Yale, royal purple of Williams, green of Dartmouth, cornelian of Cornell, green and white of Trinity, and the ribbon of Brown are everywhere to be seen.

PREMONITIONS OF POSTPONEMENT.

The day opened beautifully, but the breeze in town argued unfavorably for smooth water, and rumors early flitted in from the lake that the water was a little rough.

Toward noon the movement toward the lake began, and by 2 o'clock the road thither was one long and continuous line of elegant private carriages, public hacks, omnibuses, light wagons, and vehicles of every conceivable description. In the dusty procession might be seen H. Delafield, S. H. Rokenborough, W. R. Travers, L. Edgar, R. T. Wilson Slaughter, L. G. Tillotson, J. H. Brosnan, G. C. Charles, A. Roody, Commodore B. F. Brady, J. P. Kernochan, Joseph Harker, J. T. Farish Isaac N. Phelps, Sanford, and Dr. Dowling, all of New York and all with spanking teams. Israel Spencer, Jr., Syracuse; J. S. T. Stranahan, J. H. Lounsberry, and Isaac Van Anden of Brooklyn, and P. V. Fort, Charles E. Leland, and D. S. Lathrop of Albany, also with good steppers, and a host of others.

If the throng at the lake was great yesterday, to-day it could be said there was a jam. Uncle Moon's there was a constant stream of vehicles wheeling beside the porch, and it required the constant attention of several countrymen designated by a yellow ribbon as policemen, to keep things in order.

SCENES AT THE GRAND STAND.

The hills back of the grand stand were soon packed with people, while far away on either side of the lake scores were standing ready for using the signal. The band discoursed music, and the students passed the time betting on their favorites or flirting with the belles. Among those on the stand were many whose faces were familiar in metropolitan society. There was the widow Leonard, with her charming Wood sophomoric to the queer-shaped head of the Hon. M. Norton. Mr. Wood was accompanied by his pretty daughter, Miss Annie, who was a belle in Washington last winter. Beside them was the beautiful Mrs. Benj. F. Brady, attired in an exquisite dress. After night was the widow of Jas. Harper, the turfman; to the left Geo. Francis Train, with his head uncovered and his silver gray locks flowing in the breeze. At his feet was the wife of the Hon. John Morrissey. The 10 m. Alderman Lyons chatted with his friend, Nick Murray, a Gissey House boy, and Mr. Van Anden of Brooklyn. The Hon. J. S. T. Stranahan, the politician, and Mr. Boody, a railroad president, exchanged opinions on the race. Henry Delafield and his amiable wife were among the visitors, chatting with ex-Mayor Coles. These and hundreds of others patiently awaited the race and watched the judges boat as it started off to arrange the crews in their positions.

THE COURSE.

Saratoga Lake is one of the most beautiful bits of water in the world. Situated nearly due north and south, the main portion is about six miles long by two and a half wide. At each end it gradually narrows down. The course for rowing is from a point near Snake Hill to the finish, a short distance from the bridge to the northern end. A better place for a regatta could not be selected. Fifty crews might row over the course without interfering with each other's movements. The shores of the lake adjacent to the course are a natural grand stand, capable of accommodating one hundred thousand spectators, which, in fact, it did on Saturday as well as from an artificial structure of planks.

As the hour for the start approached, the grand stand and stand reserved for collegians filled; but about 3 the high officials who managed the regatta met and decided to postpone the race until 6 o'clock. This decision, that was received with good humor by the twenty thousand persons on the grand stand and in its vicinity, but as time wore on and the condition of the water did not improve, long faces were seen. Thousands who had come from adjacent towns, intending to return the same day, and who had no lodging places at the Springs, the prospect of a day's delay was decidedly disagreeable, and it was equally so to those from afar, whose quarters were of a limited description.

POSTPONED.

About 5:30 the wind and sea, which had been so violent through the day as to carry away most of the stake boats, went down a little, and the commodore's press boats steamed toward the starting point to examine. The referee, Mr. Wood, went ashore at the Columbia's quarters and ascertained that at a meeting of the captains of crews at the starting point, at which three were present, the water having been too rough for the rest to get there, it was decided to postpone the race until Friday afternoon at 5 o'clock.

The steamers then returned to the grand stand and communicated the news, upon hearing which a grand stampede for the town was made.

The scene that ensued baffles description. In five minutes the road was a dense mass of vehicles and pedestrians that raised such clouds of dust that it was at times difficult for drivers to see their horses' ears.

Considerable dissatisfaction is expressed at the postponement till five o'clock to-morrow, and boating men generally agree that the race should be called for an early hour in the morning, and that if the water be rough then it should be subject to call at any hour thereafter. This would give a whole day in which to pick out smooth water instead of an hour in the afternoon.

Mr. C. H. Ferry of Yale, one of the Regatta Committee, yesterday received a check for a thousand dollars from Robert Bonner to go toward building a boat house for the Yale navy.

FIGHTING IN CUBA.

Insurgent Victories Admitted by the Spanish Official Reports.

HAVANA, July 16.—The following are extracts from the semi-monthly official report of the campaign:

"In the Eastern Department a small column of Spanish troops operating in the hills near Manzanillo discovered a camp of the enemy and attacked them, killing six insurgents."

"A band of insurgents, numbering 600, was discovered near Baires, and a column of infantry, artillery, and flying guerillas went from Holguin in pursuit."

"In the Central Department a small force of Spanish guerillas encountered the insurgents near San Miguel, in Nuevitas. A battalion was sent out to help the guerillas, but failed to encounter the enemy."

A convoy from Puerto Principe, bound for San Antonio Camugero, was attacked by the insurgents in force. The convoy lost 4 officers and 77 men killed and wounded. The loss of the insurgents was also considerable.

Robbed in a Greenwich Street Hotel.

David R. Jones came to the city yesterday from Luzerne county, Pa., on his way to Wales. He carried a valise, in which were some clothes and $1,110, the savings of five years' hard work in the coal mines. In Barclay street he was accosted by an expressman and a hotel runner, and they took him to a Greenwich street hotel. There he handed his valise to the clerk and barged per. He soon learned that he was not in the Jones House, to which he had asked the men to take him, and went out to find it. He was successful, and returned to the hotel with three of his countrymen. Mr Jones asked for his valise. The clerk gave it up only after some persuasion. Mr. Jones's money was missing. The clerk said he knew nothing about it. Mr. Jones and his friends informed Capt. Jourdy of the Church street police. The clerk and another man were arrested, but the third escaped with the money.

Father Mathew's Statue.

The Father Mathew and Roman Catholic Societies have given Father McGlynn control of the movement for a monument to Father Mathew in Central Park.

A LIVELY DASH OVER THE WAVES.

The Contest of the Manhattan Yacht Club—A Wet Sheet and Doused Yachtsmen—Sixteen Miles on Long Island Sound.

A brisk breeze made the fifth annual regatta of the Manhattan Yacht Club yesterday the quickest as well as the most interesting yet recorded of this youthful organization.

The entries numbered eight, but only six yachts started. These were the T. J. Crombie (Alex. Thain), 26 feet 5 inches long; the Mary Gibson (N. Lockwood), 22 feet 6 inches; the Emma Sophia (Jacob Varian), 21 feet 10 inches; and the John N. Lanthier (A. I. Brush), 21 feet 4 inches, of the first class; and the Skip Jack (J. D. Brassington), 18 feet 4 inches, and the Zephyr (John Hyslop), 18 feet 1 inch, of the second class.

The Mary Gibson gave the Emma Sophia a time allowance of 46¾ seconds, the latter allowed 47⅞ seconds to the Lanthier, while the Skip Jack gave the Zephyr 28½ seconds.

There was a stiff breeze a trifle south of west at the start, and the little yachts had a fair send off. The tide was about the last of flood, and favored the sailors. The Zephyr got away first at 11:45, and as the fleet was lost to sight at Nigger's Point on West Island, it was 75 yards in advance—the rest of the fleet being closely bunched just outside of Hell Gate. Then the Skip Jack caught the full effect of the southerly wind, and in a few minutes had made up the gap.

The first class yachts were started at 11:57. But the length and greater spread of canvas of the other yachts soon began to tell, and at Riker's Island the Emma Sophia had the lead, the Mary Gibson being a little in her wake, with the Lanthier close to her stern. Passing the island the Mary Gibson tipped the Emma Sophia, and for a time led her, but the Gibson fought hard for first place, and was the leader at College Point, the other boats being in about the same relative positions as at Riker's Island. At this point the wind was very strong, and the Zephyr, which carries heavy canvas for an 18-foot boat, was dipping her nose every foot, and had to slack up a trifle.

Throgg's Neck buoy was reached by the whole fleet almost simultaneously, being turned between 12:44 and 12:45, the Skip Jack leading, and the Zephyr, Gibson, Lanthier, Sophia, and Crombie close behind. At this buoy the Gibson and Lanthier fouled, and the former was thrown to leeward of the buoy instead of to the windward, as the rules demanded. She was put about, however, and turned the buoy the second time.

On the home stretch the Zephyr took the lead, and was sailing well, when off East Chester creek she was seen to capsize. The Orion, the yacht of the Commodore of the club, which was placed at the service of members of the press and other guests, put about to rescue her crew, but before she had reached the spot an East river packet had rescued them. The accident lost the Zephyr the race, for she was making a splendid run on a head wind, and bade fair to beat in against the others of the fleet. No one was hurt, and the jolly yachtsmen looked upon the ducking as rather pleasant than otherwise.

The run down was beautifully made, and the little craft, which were compelled to make frequent tacks in a narrow channel, were handled with great skill. The following table shows the start, finish, actual time, and corrected time:

FIRST CLASS.

Yachts.	Start.	Finish.	Time.	Corrected time.
Mary Gibson	11:57:07	2:10:36	2:13:29	2:13:18⅝
Jno. N. Lanthier	11:57:07	2:10:47	2:13:40	2:13:08¼
T. J. Crombie	11:57:07	2:12:50	2:14:43	2:14:43
Emma Sophia	11:57:07	capsized.		

SECOND CLASS.

Yachts.	Start.	Time.	Corrected time.
Skip Jack	11:45:45	2:31:12	2:32:41
Zephyr	11:45:45	2:28:45	2:28:16⅝

The course was sixteen miles long, from the club house at the foot of East Eighty-ninth street, to the eastward and southward of Ward's Island, to the northward and westward of South Brother and Riker's Islands, to and around Throgg's Point buoy, leaving the island some from leeward to windward, and return over the same course. The time made was considered excellent.

The judges were Messrs. W. H. Fowler, J. B. Stansbury, A. A. Cook, and Squire. They awarded the prize for the first class to the Mary Gibson, and that for the second class to the Skip Jack.

THE HAND-BALL CHAMPIONS.

Brooklyn Beats Chicago at the Irish National Game $5,000 Lost and Won.

Yesterday afternoon the great game at hand ball between the champion players of Brooklyn and Chicago was played in the court belonging to Philip Casey in Brooklyn. There were representatives of the Irish national game from Philadelphia, Boston, and Chicago, besides a number of experts belonging to Brooklyn.

The match was between James Feron and Alderman James O'Brien of Chicago and James Casey and James Dunn of Brooklyn, for $500 aside. The agreement between the players was that the match should play eleven games of 21 points each, but that a toss should decide where the majority of the games should be played. Chicago won the toss, and it was settled that five games should be played in Brooklyn and the remaining six in Philadelphia.

At 2 o'clock the game was called for work. All were in splendid condition despite the hot weather. James Feron, 5 feet 8 inches in height, and weighing 195 pounds, with Alderman O'Brien, 5 feet 7, and weighing also 195, seemed a small team against Casey, 5 feet 10, and 175 pounds, and Dunn, 6 feet, and 185 pounds; but as in hand ball the battle is not to the heavy nor the victory to the tall, the friends of Chicago were not slow to back their favorites even at the odds of 100 to 80; while the Brooklynites not only took the odds, but wagered 100 to 50 that the record of the match played in Philadelphia would be in favor of Brooklyn.

The court, 67 by 23, had been newly floored for the occasion, and from the time that the ball was started it was felt that no fault could be found so far as the arrangements were concerned.

The game opened at 2 o'clock, and for a short time it was spiritless; but Dunn became lively and Casey became worried, and the sport waxed warm. In twenty minutes the first round was decided—Chicago 21 to Brooklyn's 12.

In the next bout Casey and Dunn, having become thoroughly alive to the importance of doing something, played a staving game, and vanquished Chicago by 21 to 11.

Time having been called the match was continued, Feron and O'Brien playing with spirit and skill, but were outdone by the Brooklyn champions, who in 24 minutes beat them by 21 to 4. This round changed somewhat the order of the betting, few of the sports being willing to go more than even on the result of the day's play.

The next bout was well contested, Chicago winning by 21 to 6 in 22 minutes.

The final tug, which was the closest of all, was won by Brooklyn in 25 minutes by 21 to 17.

At least $5,000 changed hands on the result. The remaining games will be played in Philadelphia on the 23d inst.

THE STEVENS BATTERY.

The Unfinished Vessel to be Sold by Order of the State of New Jersey.

Gov. Parker of New Jersey, Vice-Chancellor Amzi Dodd, W. W. Shippen, and S. B. Dodd, appointed a commission by the Legislature of New Jersey in March to sell the Stevens iron-clad steam battery, have offered the steamer for sale, and have published a pamphlet with engineer's description, maps, and diagrams. By a provision in the will of the late Edwin A. Stevens of Hoboken his executors were directed to complete the battery and present it to the State of New Jersey.

Should the State not receive the vessel, the executors were to sell the ship and retain the proceeds as part of the testator's estate. Under a special act of Congress, however, the State accepted the gift.

Mr Stevens's will directed that not more than $1,000,000 should be appropriated to complete the steamer. The plans of the engineers were changed, and the money was found insufficient to finish the vessel. Then suits arose as to the ownership of the vessel, and pending these suits the State Legislature directed a positive sale and the payment of the proceeds into court. The steamer is in dry dock at Hoboken.

Looking into Jay Cooke's Affairs.

PHILADELPHIA, July 16.—Before Register Mason to-day the examination of the affairs of Jay Cooke & Co., bankrupts, by counsel for the creditors was begun. Jay Cooke was first examined. He referred counsel to the books of the firm for most of the information they desired. Mr. Fahnestock, senior partner of the firm, resident in New York, said that at the time of the suspension of the firm Jay Cooke & Co. were indebted to Jay Cooke, McCulloch & Co. The latter firm had no collateral to secure this indebtedness. Jay Cooke & Co. were solvent on Sept. 17, and were insolvent on Sept. 18, caused by inability to raise funds to meet demands. The chief cause was the advances made to the Northern Pacific Railroad. All these advances were made by the advice of Jay Cooke. Witness frequently objected to this class of investments. No proposition was ever made by the firm to exchange Northern Pacific Railroad bonds for real estate. The Philadelphia house was largely indebted to the New York house. Witness also remonstrated against this. All the houses stopped simultaneously.

The Largest Engines ever Built.

The engines of the City of Peking, of the Pacific Mail Steamship Line, are to be tested to-day, preparatory to her voyage to San Francisco. These engines are the largest ever built, and cost $400,000.

Nineteen Hundred Lawsuits Settled.

Judge Blatchford has dissolved the injunction restraining the butchers of New York from using the Lyman Refrigerating and Ventilating Company's patent.

POOR CHARLIE ROSS'S FATE.

NEW PHASES OF THE PHILADELPHIA ABDUCTION CASE.

The Parents' Grief at the Loss of their Child—The Police Arousing from their Stupor—Several Arrests but no Identification.

PHILADELPHIA, July 16.—THE SUN'S account to-day of the spiriting away of little Charlie Ross from the neighborhood of his home in Germantown has aroused many Philadelphians to action, and the police are unusually wide awake. Chief of Police Jones has instructed his subordinates to give no information to newspaper representatives, and Capt. Hines of the detective force says that he knows nothing about the abduction. The astonishing reticence of the police is noted by everybody, but it is said that they are working under the instructions of the notorious Bill Mann, the District Attorney. Whether or not the Ring is interested in the subject is a conundrum. It is, however, certain that the pecuniary inducement for the return of the boy does not seem large enough in the eyes of the police. A number of well-known citizens, having no confidence in the management of the police department, and feeling anxious to have the little fellow restored to his father, have banded together and employed Private Detective John Taggart to search for the boy and to endeavor to bring his abductors to justice. Some of the police and their allies have been busy circulating stories that Mr. Ross knows the whereabouts of his little son; that he had him taken away for a purpose—that purpose being to gain sympathy from his creditors and to obtain money from them ostensibly to be used in the search for the boy. Those who know Mr. Ross pronounce such stories false.

THE PARENTS' GRIEF.

The fact is patent to all that he and his wife have suffered terribly in the loss of their child. The father has worked almost incessantly to discover the little fellow's whereabouts, and it is but fair to assume that the story of his attempt to gather money from his acquaintances was started by those who were unable to extort money from him. To-day's *Inquirer* prints a communication from one who says that every parent's heart must have been made to bleed by the published accounts of the abduction of Charlie Ross. The writer suggests that the amount demanded by the scoundrels, $20,000, for the return of the boy be raised by a public contribution of from one to five dollars. He asks that two hundred responsible persons be appointed by the Mayor to go from house to house soliciting money for the purpose. The *Inquirer* says:

We advocate it because we believe it to be the only way by which the stolen child can be restored to its sorely stricken parents. The machinery of the law, which was thought sufficient to have effected the rescue of the child long before now, has proved itself to be absolutely worthless, and it is folly to place reliance upon it any longer. Nothing can be more humiliating to justice and the community, or more disgraceful to the agents of the law, than that so enormous a felony as this should be consummated. The sorrow for the restoration of his child is greater than any abstract idea of justice, and every parent will sympathize with him in his grief. But if we allow the precedent of stealing a felony of this sort once begun, no one can tell where it will end, and a subscription raised in July for the recovery of a child stolen in June will have to be supplemented by another subscription in August for the recovery of a child stolen in July, and so on indefinitely. A better plan, we think, would be for citizens to raise a subscription and offer a reward for any person or persons who hunt down the stealers of the child. It should be made large enough to induce men of intelligence and discretion to play the part of detective. A wholesome precedent should be established that kidnapping and child-stealing is a crime which this community will not tolerate.

ARRESTS.

Seven or eight arrests have been made, but it was found necessary to discharge the prisoners, as there was no evidence against them. Inspector Detective Joshua Taggart arrested one Christian Wooster, an old offender. The detective would not give his reasons for the arrest, but said that he was almost satisfied that Wooster was one of the two men who enticed Charlie Ross away. Mr. Ross and his son Walter, who rode in the carriage with Charlie and the men, were sent for. They sent to the residence of Gen. C. H. T. Collis, the City Solicitor. The prisoner was in the parlor with several other men. Walter pranced around the room and looked at the men. When he came out he was asked whether he had seen any one he knew. He answered "No." Then he was told why he was sent into the room, and he returned to it and carefully looked at the men. He could not tell whether the person in the room with the carriage with him and Charlie. Detective Taggart was not convinced, and he asked that the prisoner might be held. The detective said he had good reason for making the arrest, and Wooster was sent to jail. All kinds of rumors are afloat to-night, and the people of this badly-managed city wonder what next may happen to bring Philadelphia into still further disgrace.

Mayor Stokely, realizing the importance of the matter, has returned from Long Branch, and will to-morrow personally superintend the investigation.

THE JEFFERSON MARKET DEN.

The Escape of Prisoners who had been Confined for Drunkenness.

John Deacon of East Fortieth street, Henry Evans, Albany street; James Williams, Minetta lane; William Kevin, 254 West Thirtieth street; John McCue, 8 West Sixteenth street; and David Jones, 429 East Fourteenth street, escaped from Jefferson Market prison early yesterday morning. With several others, they were committed on Monday to the ten-day prison for drunkenness. It is a low, dark cage on the ground story, with a corridor opening into a hall along the north and east sides of the building. The doors are mere traps. Little windows, 5x16 inches, are high in the south wall. When the cage is full of drunken prisoners, newcomers are allowed to sleep in the hall. Here a tall man cannot stand, and the prisoners are compelled to sit down or lie on the stone floor. On Wednesday night there were several in the outside hall besides the prisoners who escaped. At the east end of the hall, outside of a railing, is a heat register. The prisoners broke a crossbar, pried up the front of the register, and descended into the furnace in the cellar. The six prisoners walked through their way through the coal hole into the street. The others refused to go. Had the runaways remained five hours longer they would have been discharged by Justice Murray. Now they are liable to two years in State prison for breaking jail.

A Young Woman Dashed to Pieces in Watkin's Glen.

ELMIRA, N. Y., July 16.—Ruth Van Etten, a young l