COX RECEIVES SENTENCE.

TO BE HANGED ON AUGUST 29 FOR THE MURDER OF MRS. HULL.

His Levity in Court While the Jury were Out—The Jury Unanimous as to the Verdict of Guilty from the Moment they Entered their Room—Judge Cowing's Rebuke to Him.

The defence in Cox's trial was begun early yesterday. Out of his large stock of summer neckties the prisoner had chosen a lawn and brownish plaid in which to make his appearance at the bar. He was newly shaved, and his hair and moustache had been carefully brushed. He seemed entirely unconcerned. After the roll of the jurors was called, Cox's senior lawyer said:

"My associates and I, your Honor, have deemed it prudent to renew the motion that I made yesterday—that your Honor direct the jury to acquit the prisoner upon each and every count of the indictment, upon the ground that the cause of death has not been proved. In order that there may be no misapprehension, I respectfully read to your Honor from the third of Greenleaf on Evidence, 131st section: 'The cause of death must be proved beyond peradventure, to show that death arose from the cause alleged, and this must be proved from direct evidence. It cannot be inferred from the circumstances.' In view of this and other eminent authorities that I now submit, I respectfully urge that it will be error if your Honor permits the jury to infer the cause of death."

"The corpus delicti," Judge Cowing answered, "the fact that death ensued, has been established."

"Yes, your Honor," the lawyer replied; "but the cause of death has not been shown beyond doubt."

Judge Cowing denied the motion.

Dr. Peter H. Van Der Weyde was the first witness called. He testified that he was a physician of an experience of twenty-five years. He was graduated as a Doctor of Philosophy in Europe, and of medicine in the University of New York. He had made a specialty of cases of sudden death and of suspended animation, and had had many such cases in his practice.

"Suppose," Cox's lawyer said to him, "that a lady, about 60 years of age, and of plethoric habit, weighing about 200 pounds, retired to bed in full health; that she was roused some hours later by the intrusion of a colored man into the room; that he seized her, pinioned her elbows and wrists with strips of sheeting, gagged her, wrapped a black cloth poultice about her neck, knelt upon her breast, put his hand over her mouth to prevent an outcry, tied a gag over her mouth, and then went away, hearing her sich deeply as he quitted the room; suppose that four or five hours afterward a servant found this lady dead, cold, stiff, everything else cold, the back of the hands discolored, and the lips compressed; that there were no indications of strangulation or of any other unnatural death; that at about 3 o'clock in the afternoon an autopsy was made, a drop of liquid blood was found upon the surface of Scarpa's sac within the body, the blood in the body in a fluid state, and a calcareous deposit in the left aortic valve; and that no evidence was given to show the condition of any of the vital organs—would you swear that, in view of this state of facts, a physician could with certainty declare the cause of death?"

"No, sir," the witness answered, positively.

"Would such a state of facts be consistent with death from apoplexy?"

"Yes, sir."

"Or heart disease?"

"Yes, sir. The calcareous deposit might be sufficient to cause death."

"Or pulmonary congestion?"

"Yes, sir."

"Or a clot on the brain?"

"Yes, sir."

"Would you say that the lady was dead before the attorney was made?"

"I would not, sir. I say that true death, notwithstanding current opinion, does not ensue as soon as the heart ceases to beat. I have seen persons, I told that true death does not occur until mortification or putrefaction sets in. Consequently the lady described in your hypothetical question should have had the benefit of voluntary means of restoration. Death is not instantaneous. Life may be prolonged, and after the lingering spark of vitality is quenched be restored by application of ice to the body. I saw here when I saw the circular of Cox's house, asking physicians to testify in behalf of Cox. I then had experience in cases of suspended animation. I desire to protest against the inhuman practice of putting persons into ice as soon as they appear to be dead. I have experiments by Prof. Richardson, of London, have developed extraordinary success in restoring life by artificial respiration."

Judge Cowing interrupted Mr. Rollins to say that, in the cross-examination, "that such a bandage as the following—the strip of sheeting that was found tied about Mrs. Hull's neck) was tied lightly over the mouth of a lady who had fainted, would be sufficient to revive her."

"Respiration and circulation would cease, and resuscitation would be suspended."

"Would not the chance of suspended animation be increased if a woman Myers, "become mad and fight?"

"Yes, sir," the witness replied.

Dr. John F. Garrish testified that he was a member of the Pathological Society of this city, and had been in practice for thirty years. He had attended many cases of suspended animation, resuscitating by tobacco, noxious gases, and bleeding. A person could be restored to consciousness in all probability, the cause of death in the case of the lady described in the hypothetical question, in view of the hint given by the calcareous deposit in the aortic valve, but not in view of the deposit in the sac of Scarpa. The deposit in the sac might have resulted from suffocation or many observations. Suffocation does not leave any positive evidence. There was no indication of strangulation.

"What cause of death, Doctor," Mr. Rollins asked, "did the autopsy reveal?"

"No positive cause," Dr. Finnell answered. "The trustworthy test: 'This woman died from some cause.' I wish to say that Mrs. Hull did die of apoplexy, heart disease, or any other known cause. She might have died of almost any cause. Suffocation, struggling fight. I would not be willing to assign any cause."

"But," continued Mr. Rollins, "would not the failure to find a positive cause suggest an inquiry as to the circumstances preceding the death of a woman who retired to her bed some hours previously, in perfect health? Would such an inquiry prompt you to the true cause of death?"

A lawyer objected to this question, and Judge Cowing excluded it. Cox's lawyer then said that the defence was closed.

In the middle afternoon Cox was supplied with lunch and a bottle of ginger beer. He ate with appetite, and laughed when the cork of the bottle shot out loudly. Immediately after his repast, Cox's lawyer began his summing up. "The case rests at the bar," he said. "Before the unusual relations to the jury of a man who had confessed unreservedly. He had confessed that he entered the Hull house with the intention of stealing Mrs. Hull's jewelry, not of taking life. He and Mrs. Hull, that she murdered, make a story, and he might escape with his plunder. He was led by her stillness to believe that he had done her unintentional harm, and he made haste to apply the restoratives that were within his reach, carrying out his original intention to plunder, but not to take life. His anxiety was shown by the lighting of the candles and the raising of the window, his surprise and terror by his sudden flight. Hours afterward Mrs. Hull was found, apparently dead, and the appearance was at once suspicious. This was probably not the first murder in the Hull undertaker's coffin and ice box. Cox's utter absence of intention to harm to Mrs. Hull was shown by his unreserved confession at the very moment of his arrest. Divesting the case of all the prejudice that arises from the fact that a lady was the victim, ought the jury, on the evidence alone, to doom this man, utterly without intention to do Mrs. Hull any other injury than the taking of a part of her property, to be strangled on the gallows? Ought a man's life to be taken for an accident that he had no purpose to cause? Was there, in the evidence, any positive proof, as the law requires, that he did cause Mrs. Hull's death? Was there not, on the other hand, in the testimony of Dr. Finnell, the main witness for the State, an absolute averment that no cause for her death could be positively assigned? He as a lawyer of twenty-five years' experience, could conscientiously say that he had not known of a trial for murder in a court in this city in which the cause of death was not positively proved. Why Deputy Coroner MacMahon was not called was shown by the doubt that Dr. Finnell's testimony gave. Dr. MacMahon was an officer of the city and county, and in every case of killing, excepting this which he had ever been concerned, he had performed the autopsy. Why was not Dr. MacMahon called? Because, if he had been called, he would have stated that he had found the cause of death. The District Attorney knew, however, that Dr. MacMahon, in this case, could not testify that, according to his knowledge, Mrs. Hull died a sudden and probably a violent death. Was a man's life to be taken upon a probability?

In his summing up for the prosecution, District Attorney Phelps said that the jury were impanelled to consider the gravest crime known to the law—a crime that startled the community as probably no other incident, in his experience, ever did. The sense of security within the house of God, of the law, and the home was destroyed. It was a most brutal crime, utterly unpremeditated by any provocation whatsoever. The poor woman who was cruelly done to death that night never, by thought, word or deed, gave offence to her assailant. She did him only good, giving him employment and rewarding him for his toil. The only motive for the crime was the vilest known to humanity—greed. There was only one question for the jury to decide: Would Mrs. Hull have died on the night of the 11th of June if Chastine Cox, in the commission of a felony, had not entered her room? If the evidence shows that she would have died, then Cox was guiltless; if it showed that she would not have died, then Cox was guilty, and his life would have to be the forfeit. Such was the law, and the jury were sworn to decide according to the law. Much had been said of a lack of intention on Cox's part to kill Mrs. Hull. The circumstances of the crime were eloquent to the contrary.

The summing up for both sides occupied three hours, and at 4¾ o'clock Judge Cowing began his charge. He said:

Gentlemen of the jury, public clamor is excluded from this court. We are here to administer justice only by the law of this state, and I would remind you that the law is most solicitous as to human life. It will not permit a man charged with murder to approach this bar, confess his crime, and take to himself the penalty of his crime. It ordains that he shall have the safeguard of a trial, and that a jury shall carefully scrutinize his confession and the circumstances surrounding it. Before the law, I urge upon you, all men are alike. This unfortunate man at the bar is as deserving of your scrupulous attention as the most eminent man in the State. The law of the State, I charge you, is that the man who kills another while engaged in the commission of a felony, is guilty of murder in the first degree. This definition, I should tell you, is necessarily made up of two elements—the killing and the felony. The crime of grand larceny, alleged in the indictment as that which the prisoner at the bar was engaged in when, as alleged, he killed Mrs. Hull, is defined by the statute as the stealing, taking, and carrying away, with wicked intent, of the personal property of another of the value of $25. Did the prisoner at the bar steal, take, and carry away the personal property of the deceased of the value of $25? If the evidence satisfies you that he did, then, and a reasonable doubt, then the crime of grand larceny alleged in the indictment is made out. This disposes of one element of the legal definition of murder in the first degree. If the prisoner at the bar came or contributed to the death of Mrs. Jane L. De Forrest Hull, if the evidence satisfies you, beyond a reasonable doubt—I charge you specially that every doubt arising from the evidence is for the benefit of the prisoner—that he did then be guilty of the crime charged in the indictment—murder in the first degree. But it is in your power, either by overlooking the evidence, to find the prisoner not guilty of murder in the second degree, or manslaughter in the first, second, third, or fourth degree. Contribute to the death of a human being is a crime, and the criminal is not permitted by the law to measure the degree of his contribution. Even if the wounded man should die through a reluctance to receive medical attention, even though the immediate cause of death be a surgical operation, the law holds that the first cause of death is the murderous blow. A man is entitled to every moment of his life, and he who deprives the meanest of his fellows of a single atom of life is held in just as guilty as he who strikes down a man in the full vigor of manhood. I charge you again, therefore, gentlemen, that if you find that the prisoner at the bar contributed to the death of Mrs. Hull, and that she would not have died had he not contributed to her death, you must, under the law, find him guilty of murder in the first degree.

The jury retired at 5¼. Cox's lawyers gathered about him, and one of them gave him a fan. He plied it vigorously and chatted. He was full of pleasantry, and greeted any witticism from those about him with laughter. Mrs. Wilbur, ex-President of Sorosis, Eleanor Kirk, the poetess, and other members of Sorosis sat within the bar, richly attired, and when Cox laughed they looked intensely at him, and he put up his fan to shield his face from their view. The pastor of a colored church near by came in and shook hands with the prisoner. Sorosis and the pastor turned his eyes respectfully toward Cox when the latter's laughter reached his ears.

At 6:20 there was a noisy rush into the court room from the corridor, and word was passed "The jury is coming. Cox heard it, and the hand with the fan in it was flitting to fan himself still. His face became as fixed as that of a bronze statue, and he grew all attention to catch the footsteps of the coming jury. But he did not turn his head or stir in his cosy. The jurors filed into the box. Men stood up within the bar and all over the court-room, and the officers did not reprove them.

Gentlemen of the jury," Chief Clerk Sparks asked, "have you agreed upon a verdict?"

"We have," Foreman Myers responded.

"If, we, gentlemen, and look upon the prisoner, Rise, this man, and face upon the jury. (The jurors rose, and Cox stood up, erect and firm, owing the foreman steadily, almost sternly.) How say you, gentlemen? Do you find the prisoner at the bar guilty or not guilty?"

"Guilty," Foreman Myers said in a low voice.

"Guilty of what, gentlemen?" asked the clerk.

"Murder in the first degree," answered the foreman.

Cox's face paled, and his eyes worked for an instant. Then they were fixed again upon the foreman's face.

"I ask that the jury be polled," Cox's senior lawyer said.

The jury was polled, and each juror answered that the verdict was his.

"I move for judgment upon the prisoner," said Mr. Phelps.

"Chastine Cox," the Clerk said, "what have you now to say why the judgment of death should not be pronounced against you?"

"Nothing," was Cox's curt answer.

"Nothing," his lawyer interposed. "The verdict has been rendered, and your Honor has no alternative. You must sentence the prisoner to death. We have no remedy but that which may come from the exceptions that were taken during the trial. If these we surpose your Honor will grant us time to avail ourselves of an appellate tribunal."

"Chastine Cox," Judge Cowing said, and Cox raised his eyes until they met the Judge's, "I would believe that your long years of service in this city would have led you to avoid putting this trial, and that your conduct in its way indicates your inward feeling. A jury of your own selection has given you a careful and considerate trial, and has found you guilty of an offence that the law visits with a most ignominious death. As I look back upon the trial, I can find no error. You were surrounded with all the safeguards of the law, and a fair and impartial trial was accorded to you. Let me urge you, then, Cox, not to hang your hopes on the slender chance of even a temporary escape from your doom. Employ the brief period allotted to you between this moment and your execution for the end that inevitably must come. You committed a horrible crime. You disgarded your victim, when she pleaded for her life, and your life must now be the forfeit. The sentence of the Court is that you be carried back to the prison whence you came, and there be confined until the 29th of August next, when, between the hours of 9 in the morning and 4 in the afternoon you be taken to the prison yard and there hanged by the neck until you are dead. May God have mercy upon your soul, and grant to you, in the next world, the pardon that the safety and well being of society require that you be denied in this."

Cox sat down, and his lawyer bent over him and whispered encouragement as to the results of the report to the appellate courts. Cox looked up brightly at his lawyer and smiled. Then he turned himself as Clerk Sparks came up to him, and he shook hands with the jolly of Sheriff Kelly. When Judge Cowing had left and the examiners of Clerk Sparks resumed its quiet phrases impressively, but Cox was untroubled. Then Under Sheriff Cumming stepped up to Clerk Sparks's desk and took the commitment. He turned and made a sign to officers about Cox. One of them touched Cox on the shoulder, and he rose promptly and held out his hands to receive the shackles. Fifteen officers massed themselves about Cox, and moved toward the door within the bar. Instantly there was an uproar, and men stood on chairs and pushed to follow. But officers lined the bar, and kept back most of those who would have forced their way over it. But some of the spectators eluded them, and got through the central gate. They rushed after Cox, but as the last of the officers guarding him passed through the door, it was banged to and locked. All the doors of the court room were locked, and the chafing spectators were kept in until Cox was far on his way to the City Prison. He was locked in a cell in "Murder Row," the cells at the southeast end of the ground tier, and a substantial supper was given to him. He ate heartily, exchanging pleasantries with the keeper who supplied him, and then, taking off his coat, white vest, collar, and cuffs, he lay down upon his cot. He was seen quietly to sleep, though he had been acquitted and was only awaiting daylight to regain his liberty.

Mr. Baleh, the Boston reporter, has not yet received any part of the $500 offered as a reward for the capture of Mrs. Hull's murderer.

The jury were locked up in a room adjoining the court room, and never said from the moment that they entered the jury room until they quitted it. They consulted for an hour only because they desired to sift the evidence.

Col. Buford's Trial.

OWENTON, Ky., July 17.—In the Buford trial to-day, Mrs. G. W. Meriwether of Louisville testified that she believed Buford was insane. Dr. W. S. Chinley, as an expert, testified that from the testimony presented he did not believe Buford was insane at the time of the murder. The defence was less confident today.

On the reassembling of the court this afternoon, Dr. Chinley was recalled. The witness went on to explain the difference between sanity and insanity. He was frequently interrupted by the Judge, who said the jury could not understand the subject, and he did not think the parties engaged in the examination knew anything about it. The Doctor continued his testimony for nearly two hours. When he closed instructions were given to the jury. Argument was opened by Mr. Settle of this place, who spoke for three hours. The case will probably be given to the jury on Saturday.

Nearly Killed by Tramps.

BANGOR, Me., July 17.—A woman was found yesterday afternoon in an unoccupied mill in Upper Stillwater, gagged, bound, and unconscious. She proved to be Mrs. Adeline Sherman, a servant in the family of Arthur Sawyer. She had left home the night before at 7 o'clock, and is supposed to have taken refuge in the mill during a heavy shower, when she was assaulted by tramps. She was almost dead when found, and has not yet been restored to consciousness. Great excitement prevails, and the authorities will use every endeavor to discover the perpetrators.

Capital Punishment in New Hampshire.

CONCORD, N. H., July 17.—The House to-day, by a very large majority, indefinitely postponed the bill for the abolition of capital punishment.

SHOT DEAD IN BROOKLYN.

A TRAGEDY THAT WAS FOLLOWED BY THREATS OF LYNCHING.

Patrick McDermott Killed by a German whose Wife the Dead Man had, on the Night Before, Protected from her Husband's Fury—An Angry Crowd's Threats.

Patrick McDermott, a grocer of 34 Hudson avenue, Brooklyn, was shot and killed yesterday by Nicholas Meyners, a German cabinet maker, whose shop is in the cellar of the building, beneath McDermott's store. McDermott was 32 years of age, and was sober, inoffensive, and industrious. He and his wife kept the little grocery and lived in the apartments in the rear of the store. McDermott frequently left the store in charge of his wife, and went off and worked by the day to increase their earnings, as they were ambitious to get enough ahead to get a larger store and stock. Meyners is dissipated. He lived with his wife in rooms in the third story. He had been a tenant in the house for three months, and during that time had been drunk two or three times a week, and when in liquor he habitually quarrelled with his wife.

On Wednesday afternoon McDermott was in his room trying to get some sleep, as he had been at work all of the night before and most of the day, but he was disturbed by Meyners, who was quarrelling with his (Meyners's) wife in the hallway. Mrs. McDermott first spoke to Meyners, asking him to be quiet. The couple continued to quarrel, and at length Meyners became violent and chased his wife with a stick into McDermott's kitchen, and was beating her when McDermott entered the room. Mrs. Meyners appealed to McDermott for protection, and McDermott took the stick from Meyners's hands, saying:

"It's a shame to be beating an old woman like that."

Mrs. Meyners says that McDermott struck her husband and gave him a black eye. The Meyneres went to their own room, but continued their quarrelling, and Mrs. Meyners finally went to the room of Mrs. Catharine Donovan for protection. Meyners continued to roam about the tenement, and said in threatening Mrs. Bridget Costello's door in the evening: "I will settle some one for this."

Meyners was up early yesterday morning, and he took a gun into the basement with him. He opened up his shop, and then stood in the front door at the foot of the stairs, with his gun behind his back. Several of the tenants passed and nodded to him, and he nodded back. They were attracted by his strange look, but did not think that he was meditating murder. At 6 o'clock, Patrick McDermott opened his grocery, took down the shutters, and carried them over to the awning post, to which he was about to tie them with a stout cord, as Meyners, still standing in his shop door, raised the gun and fired. McDermott clapped his hand upon his left side, where the charge had entered, sank upon the sidewalk, and then rolled over into the street. Several women saw the shot fired, and they began to scream. In a minute there was a score of persons around McDermott, and when the men learned what had happened they were for punishing him then and there. Meyners in the mean time had retreated into his shop and locked the door. Officer James Ryan of the York street police, who, hearing the report of the gun, had hurried to the spot, ordered the man within to open the door. The door was started for McDermott's store. The officer broke open the shop door, and found Meyners, pale and trembling standing in the room, yet clutching his gun.

"I don't mean to do it," Meyners said, as he surrendered the weapon and submitted to arrest. The officer started to leave the basement with his prisoner, but the stairway and sidewalk were blocked by an angry crowd of men and women, some armed with sticks, ready to attack the prisoner. They were infuriated almost beyond control, and only attempted to hang Meyners to the first lamp post. The officer considered not to tempt the fury of the crowd, and locked himself in the shop with the prisoner and waited for assistance. The men who had gone for the door early had curses at Meyners, and repeated the threats of hanging him.

Capt. Crafts of the York street police, hearing of the murder, hurried to Hudson avenue with all the officers at his command, and clearing a way for the dead Meyners, on a stretcher, and forming a cordon of police about him started at a quick step for the police station. The crowd followed, swelled by hundreds at every block, who joined in the cries of "Kill him," "Lynch him," and "Hang him." Meyners was pale and weak with fright, and shuddered as he looked upon the infuriated throng following him. He was hurried into the police station, and the policemen formed a line at the door with drawn clubs, to keep the crowd back. Meyners's wife came and fainted at the sight. She was 32 years old, but as he looks old and ugly, he probably, in his fright, mistook her for his victim.

McDermott was removed to the City Hospital in an ambulance. The physicians found that the Minie ball with which the gun had been loaded had entered the left side of the chest, in large enough to admit three fingers. It was regarded as without doubt fatal, and Coroner Simms was sent for to take the ante-mortem deposition. Meyners was taken to the hospital in the carriage, and McDermott said that although he was in great pain, he felt easy, for he had seen Meyners moving about. In his ante-mortem deposition McDermott said:

This morning, about 6 o'clock, I was taking down the shutters of my store, when I saw Meyners stealthily creeping in the door of his shop, and I thought he was going to hold up some customer, when I heard the discharge of a gun, and felt my side. I put my hand to it, and found I was shot. I did not see Meyners fire the gun, but I saw Meyners in the shop. I did not see my wife, but I heard her scream. I did not see him again until I reached the sidewalk. He was then on the cellar door of Hudson avenue. I did not see Meyners after I was shot, but I believe he was the man who shot me. I have no ill feeling against Meyners. I was in the habit of speaking to him yesterday when I took the store from him at the request of his wife, and he always seemed to be a good man. I have never had any trouble with Meyners, who has lived in Hudson avenue for about three months, and used the cellar part as a workshop. I occupied the same as a grocery, and lived in the rear of the shop. Meyners's wife came to the store for a pint of milk. I recognize Meyners now standing by my side.

McDermott lingered until 11 o'clock and then died, leaving his wife's hand.

Meyners made the following statement to Capt. Crafts, which the latter wrote down:

I was in my shop this morning and I saw Mr. McDermott in the store when I went to do my work. I went out to take some air, so as to load a screen. I opened the door to discharge it into the air, but while the door was open I saw Mr. McDermott in the store, and I thought he was going to hold up some one, and I did not see the person who was in the store, and I did not see the person who was in the store, and I have not had any trouble with Mr. McDermott. I have not had any trouble with his family, and I have not had any trouble between us. The shooting was purely accidental. I have not had any trouble with my wife or her husband, and I have not had any trouble with my wife or not. I don't know whether McDermott spoke to me or not after my leaving my wife.

Statements were taken by Capt. Crafts from all the witnesses of the shooting. The prisoner's wife and husband left the building when the morning from their room to the basement. The other witnesses agreed upon the story of the prisoner's leaving his wife the day before, and of McDermott's interference in behalf of Mrs. Meyners. The latter said that McDermott struck her husband, Mrs. Bridget Costello said that in the evening Mrs. Meyners asked her to come into her room, as her husband had a gun to shoot her. He had taken down his gun at that time.

Meyners has long, inkempt brown hair and beard, a pale, haggard face, and bloodshot eyes. He was taken before Justice Walsh, who committed him to Raymond street jail. He has no children. McDermott leaves two children.

Police Cases.

Before the Police Commissioners yesterday Joseph Murray, builder, accused Policeman Yorkish of leaving down a sign that Murray had nailed to a tree in 119th street.

Pawnbroker Harlan of Hudson street wanted to withdraw a charge he had made against Policeman Moore of threatening him. He told a vague story, and Commissioner Matsell said severely: "I question the right in any power to punish you for the unnecessary trouble you have given us."

Patrick Flanagan accused Policeman Brewer of clubbing him without looking at him on the night of June 21. George Washington Campbell said that Brewer concerted to him after clubbing Flanagan: "I've sent a friend of yours to the hospital." Brewer said he did not. Campbell inquired: "I don't care a damn where I hit him, said Brewer, never minded having been within twenty yards of Flanagan at the time he struck the man on the head, and felt no sympathy in knocking a man's ear off, and he was more "broken" if he was hanging a colored woman on a meat hook.

Policeman Nicholas Meyers on trial for assaulting Undertaker Lane and taking $4 from him. A boy named Schwartz testified that Lane had sold him 25, which he threw at Meyers, who tried to take it from him, and called the policeman to assist him in neither the money back. A sergeant and another policeman testified that he said he was committed by McKenna. No decision was given.

Nan the Newsboy Wanted by a Constable.

TROY, July 17.—Nan the Newsboy and a companion named Lavin were announced to enter the Hudson River at Waterford, four miles above this place, at 6 o'clock this evening, to paddle to New York in the swimming suits. About eight thousand persons gathered on the bridges and river banks, and a large flotilla of boats also waited two hours to see the fair pass down the river. All were disappointed.

At noon today Constable Noble of Lansingburgh received a warrant to arrest the above parties. The officer searched for them, but could not discover their whereabouts.

Selling Liquor to a Seven-Year-Old.

Stephen Schreck, a rum seller of First avenue and 116th street, was arraigned yesterday in the Harlem Police Court to violate the Excise law by selling liquor to Elizabeth Marshall, aged 7 years. Robert Marshall, the child's father, testified that he had repeatedly told Schreck not to sell liquor to his children, and that Schreck had sent his daughter to his place. Schreck continued in spite of the admonition, and Marshall had him arrested. Justice Wheeler held Schreck in $500 bail to answer in the General Sessions.

THE LAKE GEORGE REGATTA.

Lumpy Water, but the Oarsmen do not Disappoint the Spectators.

LAKE GEORGE, July 17.—A strong east wind this morning rendered the water of the lake rough at the start, though it was comparatively smooth at the finish. The four-oared race postponed from yesterday was started at 11 o'clock; the contesting crews being the Cohoes of Cohoes, the Hudsons of Jersey City, the Argonauts of Binghamton, and the Saugerties of Saugerties. The last-named crew took the lead at the start and held it throughout. The first half mile was rowed in 2:48, the Cohoes crew being two lengths behind the leading crew and an equal distance in advance of the Argonauts. The Hudsons were entirely out of the race at this point. The positions of the crews remained the same to the finish. The mile was made in 6:35. The Binghamton crew spurted near the finish, but could not overtake the others. Time—Saugerties, 9:03; Cohoes, 9:16; Argonauts, 9:18. The time of the Hudsons was not taken.

The double-scull race called out A. W. Harrington and J. B. Potter of the Watervliet Club of West Troy, Martin and Thomas Monahan of the Olympic Club of Albany, N. Y., and G. P. Beisel and Thomas Hoilde of Hartford, Conn. The race from the start belonged to the Olympics. The contest between the two other crews was close. The Watervliets led for one mile and a quarter, but the Hartfords gained second position near the finish. Time—Olympics, 9:04¾ (only 1¾ seconds slower than the time made in the four-oared race); Hartford, 9:45; Watervliets, 9:47.

A strong northwest wind roughened the water, and the lake was unfit for shellboat racing, but as the oarsmen offered no protests the races were pulled as advertised. At 4:30 o'clock the final heat in the junior singles was called. S. R. Seyfert of Reading, Pa., and Charles Ackerman of Hoboken were the contestants. Ackerman secured the lead at the start, and at the half-mile point headed his antagonist by nearly two and a half lengths. Seyfert, by a fine spurt, reduced the gap to half a length, but Ackerman succeeded in maintaining the lead to the finish, which was made in 11:33, thus winning his maiden race. Seyfert's time was 11:37.

Two purses in a three-mile sailing canoe race, with six starters, were then won in their respective classes by Judge F. Smith of the New York Canoe Club in 46:01, and L. F. Doremeiny in 54 minutes.

The senior singles' final heat between R. G. Musgrove of New Orleans, P. C. Ackerman of Hoboken, John Crotty of Galveston, and T. Higgins, Jr., of Cohoes, was then called. All got away well together at the start, but Musgrove led at the half mile, and won, hands down, in 10:31; Crotty, 10:48; Higgins, 10:50; and Ackerman, 11:01.

GRANT IN THE ORIENT.

Re Converses on Two Occasions with Chang, Not One of the Siamese Twins.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 17.—The steamer City of Peking brings news from Hong Kong, dated June 29. Gen. Grant, on his arrival in Tientsin, was greeted by an address from the foreign residents, delivered by the Chairman of the Municipal Council. On May 30 a banquet was given by the Chinese authorities in honor of the visitor in the principal native temple. The Viceroy of Chihli, the Commander-in-Chief and Grand Secretary, Li Hung Chang, presided. No such attentions were ever before bestowed upon any foreigner in Pekin. Gen. Grant, during his stay, occupied the American Legation. Talks were exchanged between him and Prince Kung, a conference which took place at Kung's Yamen, in which many public questions were discussed. He was also largely entertained by the highest native officials and by distinguished foreigners. The General left Pekin on June 10 for Tientsin, where he held a second conference of unknown with Li Hung Chang, who is considered the foremost subject in the empire.

Gen. Grant arrived at Nagasaki June 21 in the Richmond, accompanied by the Ashuelot, the latter bringing Judge Denny, the United States consul at Pekin, and other friends from China. No formal demonstration was made by foreign residents further than an address of welcome by a committee of thirteen, chosen to represent all alien nationalities there. Frequent receptions have been given by the Japanese. Owing to the prevalence of cholera at Hiogo and vicinity the original arrangements were changed. The party will go direct to Yokohama and Tokio. They are expected there on the 4th of July. Extensive preparations have been made for the reception of Gen. Grant, and, although the guest of the nation, separate complimentary demonstrations are proposed. By imperial decree his reception is to be in all respects identical with what would be accorded to the retiring monarch of any European country.

"The British Admiral, Coates," says this letter, "led Hong Kong immediately before Gen. Grant's arrival there, did the same thing at Shanghai, and now suddenly starts on a pleasure cruise. Of course, nothing is to be understood to be in consequence of an unwilling mess to give a salute of twenty-one guns. The British Minister endorses his action by accompanying him on the present cruise."

NAVAL AMBITION QUENCHED.

Ill Luck Still Attends the Ancient Mariner's Southern Expedition.

NEW ORLEANS, July 17.—The United States war vessel Wachusett arrived at this port on Monday from her attempted trip to St. Louis, which came to a stop on a ten-foot sand bar near Lake Providence, Louisiana, 800 miles short of her destination.

The enlistment of marine lads at this point has been fairly lively up to to-day, when a damaging circumstance occurred which deterred candidates from presenting themselves. A crowd of candidates for the navy, with their fathers, sisters, &c., were waiting at 10 o'clock on the foot of Canal street for the launch of the vessel to take them on board. The section of the wharf whereon the candidates stood suddenly gave way, precipitating the crowd of more than one hundred persons, among whom were several ladies, into fifteen feet of water. Many could not swim, and several of the ladies saved themselves by clinging on to the timbers and débris of the wharf. Three of the ladies' lives were saved by good swimmers among the men. James Wilkinson, grandson of Gen. Wilkinson of the revolutionary army, first Lieut. Brent, of the U. S. Naval School of Florida and Alabama, succeeded in saving the lives of two ladies and one gentleman. The Wachusett's launch picked up several more who were struggling in the water. Several candidates for the marine service were hurriedly arranged and were carried home with all their ambition for naval honors dead. It is fortunate that this accident did not result in the loss of life. It was only prevented from so resulting by the presence of mind of about twenty gentlemen who got the ladies safely on shore. The only damage so far reported is the loss of slippers and hats, and a few slight bruises and contusions among the gentlemen. The day's enlistments were, however, checked, and an immense amount of naval ardor was quenched by the accidental plunge in fresh water.

PICKED UP IN THE BAY.

The Overturned Whaleboat of the Sandy Hook Lightship—Two Men Missing.

At about 7 o'clock yesterday morning the fishing sloop Wild Pigeon, Capt. Thomas Pendleton, picked up about two miles northeastward of the Highland lights, the red-painted whaleboat of the Sandy Hook Lightship. The boat was bottom upward. On being righted all her oars, which were found to be set, sheets made fast and hitched. This shows that she must have been capsized in one of the sudden squalls on Wednesday evening. Capt. Conroyer, master of the lightship, accompanied by two seamen, started for Coney Island at about 5 o'clock on Wednesday, and made the run in less than two hours. The Captain landed, and directed the men to return with the boat to the lightship, they having a leading wind at the time. The returning seamen were sighted from the lighthouse about half way back. Then they were shut in by the darkness of the rising storm. That they perished when their boat was upset seems hardly doubtful. The names of the two seamen were Leander Ericson, a native of Finland, 42 years of age, and Peter Olsen, a Swede, about 22 years old. Of both Capt. Conroyer speaks in high terms. When out of employment they usually stopped at 5 Pack slip.

Twenty Coaches in Line.

The E. D. Farrell Coaching Club made a remarkable parade on Wednesday, turning out twenty four-horse coaches. Many conspicuous gentlemen participated in the festivities, and the cards of invitation were handsome specimens of steel engraving. The club drove to Brighton Beach, and there a dinner was served at the Hotel Brighton. On their return to the city a reception was given at the Bachelors' Club.

Died While Whipping a Pupil.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 17.—James C. Robinson, a teacher in the Industrial School, who was attacked by a gang of boys last Sunday, one of whom, George Bergin, struck him on the head with a club, died yesterday afternoon in that institution while punishing one of the inmates.

Walking Out of a Third Story Window.

NEWBURGH, July 17.—James Ratigan, 60 years old, while delirious with fever this morning, walked out of a third story window, sustaining injuries from which he died half an hour afterward.

A Murderer Reprieved.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., July 17.—Gov. Phelps to-day granted a reprieve of three weeks to Joseph Dwinnia, who was to have been hanged at Potosi to-morrow for the murder of Jules Polite, in 1877.

Murderous Red Men Lynched.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 17.—A Visalia despatch says that Arthur Townsend was murdered by Indians in Tulare County three days ago. The Indians were lynched by white settlers.

Delay may Prove Fatal!

If you are bilious don't delay, but regulate your bowels. Quick's Irish Tea will do it. Price 25 cents.—*Adv.*

Cocoaine promotes the growth and beauty of the hair, and renders it dark and glossy.—*Adv.*

ALDERMAN SAUER RETRACTS

TAKING BACK ALL HE SAID CONCERNING MR. HAUGHTON.

Nor Does he Know that any Alderman was Paid for his Vote on the Rapid Transit Report—That Little Caucus at Mr. Haughton's.

The investigation was begun yesterday of Alderman Sauer's charge, made at the Common Council's meeting on the 8th of July, that Alderman Haughton's motion to discharge the Committee on Streets from further consideration of the Rapid Transit Commissioners' report was made from corrupt motives, and for a consideration. The Committee, which is composed of Aldermen Roberts, Morris, Finck, Persley, and Keenan, assembled in the Common Council's chamber at noon. Aldermen Sauer and Haughton entered the room a few minutes afterward. Mr. Sauer sat behind Mr. Keenan, and Mr. Haughton took a seat from which he could look into the faces of the Committee. In the absence of Jacob M. Patterson, Jr., de jure clerk of the Common Council, Capt. Twomey, the de facto clerk, read that part of the minutes of the Board of Aldermen in which Mr. Sauer's accusation is recorded. Thereupon Alderman Sauer said that he wished to be heard, and, arising, was sworn to "tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth." Then, stepping in front of the Committee, he said:

"At a recent meeting of the Board of Aldermen, I said that I could prove that Alderman Haughton was induced by a consideration to call up the report of the Rapid Transit Commissioners, and that I was in possession of evidence to prove my assertion. I said, if I mistake not, that I had the proof in my pocket. I now desire to say that I used this language in the excitement of the moment, and that I did not have nor have I now any evidence whatever to show that Mr. Haughton acted from any corrupt motive. I feel bound in justice to my colleague to retract all that I said which in any way compromises him. I will say in extenuation of the charge that I made, that when Mr. Haughton made his motion to discharge the Committee on Streets from the further consideration of the rapid transit report, I felt as one of the members of that Committee that every member of it had been insulted. Mr. Haughton is not a member of the Committee on Streets, and I thought it exceedingly strange, to say the least, that he should interfere in a matter with which he had nothing to do. When this report was referred to the Committee an agreement was made by its members that they would not consider the subject until the latter part of August. I went out of town with that understanding. On the day the Board met I heard, to my surprise, that the subject was to be called up. I first question that seven Aldermen were in his hotel the Monument House) on the morning of the 8th of July. They were up bright early. Who gave us their names?" Col. Roberts asked.

They were Aldermen Kenney, Foster, Carroll, Robert Hall, Kiernan, Strack, and Jacobus," was Mr. Haughton's answer.

Col. Roberts winked knowingly at Alderman Morris, and asked sharply: "For what purpose were these Aldermen there?"

"They were there by my invitation," Mr. Haughton promptly replied. "I asked them to meet me in my house to talk over the possibility of persuading Mayor Cooper to nominate Sheridan Shook for Police Commissioner, and to see whether Mr. Shook would be confirmed if his name was sent in to the Board."

Col. Roberts was amused by this explanation. He paused a moment, and then, looking direct in the face of Alderman Foster, who, like himself, is one of John Kelly's Aldermen, he smiled. Then turning to Mr. Haughton, he said: "You seem very anxious to get a little weight by Tammany Aldermen vote for Mr. Shook?"

Mr. Haughton hesitated, smiled, and then answered: "Well, we wanted to try, any how."

At this point Alderman Morris inquired: "Do you know whether any consideration was paid to any Alderman for his vote on the rapid transit report?"

Mr. Haughton replied quickly: "I do not, either directly or indirectly."

This answer did not satisfy Col. Roberts. "Will you swear that no money was paid any Alderman for his vote?"

"I will not," Mr. Haughton replied. "I know nothing more about the matter than I have told you."

"Why did you move to discharge the Committee on Streets?" was the next question, and Mr. Haughton's answer was: "I thought it about time that something was done. I had had the subject under consideration for some time, but I did not speak to any Alderman about it until the meeting of the Board was in progress."

"Do you what did you mean by saying that delays are danger