MRS. S. A. DORSEY'S BEQUEST.

A CONTEST ONLY DELAYED BY A PRESENT LACK OF NECESSARY FUNDS.

Text of the Will—The Property Given to Jefferson Davis as "in My Eyes, the Highest and Noblest Man in Existence"—Gen. Chas. D. Dahlgren's Reminiscences of the Youth of Mrs. Dorsey, his Stepdaughter.

The will of Mrs. Sarah A. Dorsey of Beauvoir, Mississippi, bequeathing all her large estate to Jefferson Davis is as follows:

EXECUTIVE MANSION, CORNER NINTH AND CHESTNUT STREETS, PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 4, 1878.

I, Sarah Anne Dorsey of Tensas Parish, La., being sound in the mind and body, do make this my last will and testament, which I write, sign, and seal with my own hand, in the presence of three competent witnesses, as I please to dispose of my property in the States of Louisiana, Mississippi, and Alabama. I owe no debts that any act whatever may release to my own. I have done all I could for those dear to me, and I now give and bequeath all my property, real, personal, and mixed, wherever located and situated, wholly and entirely, without hindrance or qualification, to my most honored and esteemed friend, Jefferson Davis, ex-President of the Confederate States, for his own sole use and benefit, in severalty, forever, and I hereby constitute him my sole heir, executor, and administrator. If Jefferson Davis should not survive me, I give all that I have to my other friend, the noble, honest Christian, Tom Ochiltree, hoping he may be the instrument of my country to do a man who is, in my eyes, the highest and purest in existence.

In testimony whereof I sign this will, written with my own hand, in the presence of W. L. Walthall, F. S. Thomas, and John C. Crane, subscribing witnesses, residents in Harrison County, Miss. SARAH ANNE DORSEY.

The will was probated in the Second District Court of New Orleans, on July 15, and as Jefferson Davis presented it for probate, that act is deemed to be a notice that he intends to accept the bequest, to the exclusion of the natural heirs. Mr. Davis has accordingly entered into possession of Beauvoir, Mrs. Dorsey's beautiful home on the shore of the Gulf of Mexico, of the plantations at Elk Ridge and Ellston, in Louisiana, and of her other property, the whole representing a fortune of a quarter of million of dollars. Under the laws of the State of Louisiana (and the laws of Mississippi are similar), the beneficiaries under a will enter upon the property bequeathed as soon as the will is proved to be the last will of the dead person. If a contest follows, the cause must be tried at a Circuit Court before a jury, and if the will is set aside in favor of other heirs, those who have had the benefit of the property in the mean time must account for its rents and profits.

Col. S. Percy Ellis of 1,058 Lafayette avenue, Brooklyn, the brother of Mrs. Sarah A. Dorsey, has received a copy of the above will, sent to him by Jefferson Davis, with an accompanying letter, which does not contain any intimation that Mr. Davis does not intend to fully enjoy all of the property, which the various neglected relatives of Mrs. Dorsey confidently expected would be divided among them. Col. Ellis has fully determined upon a contest of the will, which will be begun so as to get the case before the fall Circuit of the Louisiana Supreme Court if possible. Mr. Ellis, his sister Mrs. Inez Peckham, his sister-in-law, Mrs. Appoline Ellis of Philadelphia, and his brother Daniel Ellis, are poor as contestants, are unable to meet the expenses of a contest, as they have all suffered a reverse of fortune because of the war; but it is expected that they will be able to secure some lawyer who will take the case on a contingent fee. So that the contest will go on. Mr. Ellis is engaged in the preliminary work of the contest, and says that he has no further information which it would be to his interest to make public. He is determined to prevent Jefferson Davis from obtaining the bequeathed possession of the inheritance, to a share of which he believes his children are entitled, as they had been selected by Mr. Dorsey before his death to receive some of the property from Mrs. Dorsey's hands.

Mrs. Dorsey's stepfather was the well-known retired merchant Charles G. Dahlgren, to whom she was indebted for her excellent education, as Gen. Dahlgren took an intense pride in her career up to the time of her marriage, and bestowed money freely upon her. Gen. Charles G. Dahlgren, who is the brother of the late Rear Admiral Dahlgren, famous as the inventor of the gun, is also a resident of Brooklyn. He was a General in command of the Confederate army in Mississippi, and had charge of the fortification of Vicksburg, but as he differed with Jefferson Davis about the conduct of the war, he was removed from his command. He afterward joined the army of the Tennessee under Gen. Bragg. Gen. Dahlgren was found yesterday in his office at 117 Broadway, where he is now a lawyer, having in his time been sailor, soldier, banker, planter, civil engineer, and railroad builder. His hair is quite gray, and although now nearly 70 years of age, possessed a powerful frame, a steady step, and a clear eye. Perhaps no man in New York is more rich in reminiscences and can at the same time make the story of war, he has seen and experienced more interesting. Gen. Dahlgren fought duels, using sometimes the sword, left hand, where in fighting a duel with bowie knives, he clasped the keen edge of his antagonist's weapon to prevent a thrust into his bowels, and held it so hard that the blade cut through his hand and severed his little finger. He carries two pistol balls, received in duels, in his body, one lodging against his ribs. Two other balls, fired to kill him, have been removed by surgeons. On top of his head, to surround self-defence, is a scar made by a bowie knife, and on his left side, beneath the scalp, is the mark of a Spanish knife, which is fastened into the skull bone, and was left there in a desperate duel. When the memories of the girlhood of Mrs. Sarah Dorsey crowded upon him, as he told of her life, Gen. Dahlgren's eyes filled with tears, and he stopped at times in his story to stay his emotion.

"The Ellis family," said Gen. Dahlgren, "comes down from Capt. Percy, an English captain, who came over to Quebec early in the history of this country, and while there took advantage of the grants of land this country was making, and settled in the Sorel. He was of the famous English family of Percys, and Mrs. Dorsey's mother is the direct descendant of this Capt. Percy. There is something unclaimed about the family, and there have been seven cases of mental derangement in its history in this country. There is a creek in Mississippi named after Capt. Percy, and one day he was found in it with a weight of iron about his neck. James Brown, who was his descendant, was once a United States Senator from Louisiana, and was Minister to France under Franklin Pierce. He committed suicide by opening an artery in his foot. Another descendant was a victim of misery. Mrs. Dorsey's grandmother died insane in my house, and there are three other instances I could name. The family has been marked at times by persons of high and noble character, with mind. My wife was one of these, and was her daughter. Inez Peckham, Mrs. Dorsey and the family characteristic which was impulsiveness. Once started, there was no holding her. Her mind was marked by that want of steady balance which is needed in a safe, sane and prudent person.

"Mrs. Dorsey's grandfather was Col. John L. Ellis, who was a rich planter near Natchez, and was Colonel of the regiment that was raised when there was a difference threatened between the Spaniards and Americans after the cession of Louisiana by Napoleon to this country. He died in 1812, and his widow had two children, one of them being Thomas L. Ellis, who was the father of Mrs. Dorsey, and a daughter who married De La Roche of Philadelphia, a West India merchant. Mrs. Ellis then married Major W. A. Winter, a Scotch gentleman, and afterward had two daughters, one of whom became the wife of Elisha Warfield, a Kentucky planter, and the other the wife of Harry Lee, who now lives in Washington County, Miss. Mrs. Warfield was an authoress, and I think she wrote a book called 'The Journey,' from which the plantations were named.

"Mrs. Dorsey's father, Thomas L. Ellis, married Mary M. Routh of the Percy blood. Her brother, John Routh, was one of the largest planters in the South. He died in 1836 on Lake St. John, where he had gone for his health. He left four children, one son, Thomas, and Inez—who were all small. When, in 1840, I married their mother, I was born in Philadelphia, and when I was a boy I went to the navy with my brother John, and I afterward was our commander, but my mother and sister objected to my being left with John, adopted Admiral Dahlgren, at sea, and came home. I was raised up in the United States Bank, and was sent to take charge of the Vicksburg branch of the bank, and there I was when Lincoln and Andrew Ellis. She bore me seven children. Two died young, Charles Mercer and Charles. Two perished in the rebellion.

"Mrs. Dorsey was, I think, one of the most remarkable women of her time. She was a little girl when I took charge of the family, and I discovered that she had a wonderful intellect, which I determined to develop. I spent a fortune on it, but I felt I was repaid in the result. She took in every study and every accomplishment. I have never listened to such a sweet musician off the stage. I had Boehm, the great harp player, teach her on the harp, and I purchased the instrument that he played on. Her teacher, the celebrated dancing master's skill, she learned so rapidly, and when she had encompassed almost everything in the range of an ordinary education, I put her through a course of law and bookkeeping, with happy results. When she left my house she was a fine lady in the South. She was not a beautiful woman, but she had pleasant features, a fine figure, and those peculiar feminine ways that go so far in making a woman attractive. She was impulsive, and it took but only a strong arm, but a steady one, to hold her. With her tendency to sudden impulses, added to her energy and her intellect, when once she was started in pursuit of an object, it was like trying to rein in a wild steed to stop her.

"I was opposed to her marriage with Samuel W. Dorsey. He was a fine man, and his father was Chief Justice Dorsey of Maryland, but he was inventive, and it was like wedding the living to the dead to marry such an animated creature to a man of phlegmatic temperament who was so many years her senior. When she asked me my opinion I gave her an honest one, and it offended her, perhaps, for after her marriage I did not see much of her, and I did not see her for twenty-five years before her death.

"It is a mistake that Jefferson Davis knew her father and mother, and that the families were linked by ties of old association. My wife did not know Jefferson Davis, and while Mrs. Dorsey may have made his acquaintance in England, or through correspondence during the war, my belief is that she did not make his acquaintance until after the war, and very likely not until she invited him to Beauvoir to live. It is doubtless her impulses that led her to offer him her residence for his home, and the same impulses that led her to bestow upon him all her fortune.

Gen. Dahlgren declined to speak for publication upon the merits of the proposed contest, owing to his personal hostility to Jefferson Davis, which he said would make indelicate any words characterizing Mr. Davis's conduct in making his home at Beauvoir and in accepting the fortune of his hostess. He said, however, that Jefferson Davis possessed infinite tact and cunning; that he was polished and persuasive in his speech, but always knew when to stop talking.

"Do you believe there will be a contest of the will?" Gen. Dahlgren was asked.

"I have no doubt of it," he said. "I suppose that will be upon the ground of undue influence. The heirs who would receive the property and who will enter into the contest are Mrs. Dorsey's brother, Stephen P. Ellis of Brooklyn, her sister, Mrs. Inez Peckham, and her brother, the daughter of Thomas La Roche Ellis, who died in Confederate service, leaving a wife, Mrs. Appoline Ellis, a niece of Gen. Meade, now in the Philadelphia Post Office. Then, under the laws of Louisiana, my sons Mortimer and Charles are heirs, as half brothers, and will join in the contest."

"Where will the suit be begun?"

"In New Orleans, as the bulk of the property is in Louisiana, and the will has been offered for probate there. If the will is set aside there, the judgment will be followed in Mississippi, where the Beauvoir plantation is."

"Do you anticipate that Jefferson Davis will hold on to the property?"

"If Wade Hampton was the one concerned," said Gen. Dahlgren, "he would destroy the will and divide the property among the heirs. He is the soul of honor, as was his father before him."

Mortimer Dahlgren, who now lives in St. Louis, Mo., a half brother of Mrs. Dorsey, lived at Beauvoir for two years while Jefferson Davis was a resident there, and had charge of Mrs. Dorsey's business. He left the place some time ago, because of a disputed lie is said to have had with Mr. Jefferson Davis in regard to a reservoir, while his Davis's family lived in Memphis, and about the control Mr. Davis, in the later period of his stay there, began to exercise over the place. Mrs. Dorsey received only two visits from Mrs. Jefferson Davis during the stay of the ex-President of the Confederacy at Beauvoir. While there is not in the minds of her relatives the slightest suspicion of impropriety in connection with Jefferson Davis's prolonged presence in her home, it was characteristic of her, they say, that she felt good enough to encourage his residence there, regardless of the opinion of her friends as to the wisdom of such a course. Mortimer Dahlgren will be an important witness in the contest.

DESERTED IN ENGLAND.

An Abandoned Wife Finding Her Husband Married Again in America.

PROVIDENCE, July 26.—A sad case of desertion, resulting in suffering and misery, has just come to light here. The name of the deserted wife is Mrs. Bridget Clough, an English woman, apparently 50 years of age, very intelligent and ladylike in appearance. She gave her maiden name as Bridget Kelly and said that she was married to Joseph Clough on the 11th of May, 1851, in St. Mary's Roman Catholic Church in Dukenfield, Lancashire County, England, by the Right Rev. Dr. John Hall of Makelsfield. They lived in Ashton previous to their union, and worked side by side in the mill in the weaving department. At the time they were married he was about 22 years of age and she had attained her 23d year. They began housekeeping under very favorable auspices, both working in the mill during the day and living very happily together. The husband was industrious and affectionate. Two children were born to them previous to his departure for America. After seven years of wedded life Clough expressed a desire to try his fortune in America. The wife made no objections to his departure. He promised to send her money at frequent intervals, and she was content to await the summons. When she bade him farewell she little dreamed that a lapse of 21 years would pass by ere she again saw his face. Shortly after his departure the elder boy was crushed to death while on his way home from school, and a few months afterward her remaining son was taken from her by brain fever. She patiently awaited letters from her husband, but she received no intelligence from him, and knew nothing of his whereabouts. She was finally compelled to ask aid of the parish. The parish doctor took measures to secure Clough's arrest for neglect to provide for his family, but, as he was in America, there could be no service of the writ. Mrs. Clough having heard indirectly that Clough was in Rhode Island, resolved to seek him out. She sailed from England in March last. Soon after her arrival here she learned that her husband had been married to a woman fifteen years, and was the father of three children. She made complaint against Clough, who was in Woonsocket. The authorities there refused to aid her in the detention of Clough, who was an influential man, and she was unable to bring him to justice. Finally Constable Craddock arrested him and conducted him before Judge Blackwood. He was arraigned on charge of bigamy. He pleaded not guilty and was held in $500 bail. Clough says that he does not know the woman, but the prosecution will show that he has visited others besides his wife.

Mrs. Clough has learned that Clough's second wife, whose maiden name was Alice Andrews, knew of his previous marriage. She has a daughter by Clough about 16 years old, another of 14, and a third younger.

THE MILKY WAY.

An Old Acquaintance as Seen Through an Amateur Astronomer's Telescope.

The Milky Way is at this season one of the most conspicuous and beautiful objects in the sky. It streams across the eastern heavens, the centre rising toward the zenith as the hours go by. An attentive observation with the unassisted eye will reveal many interesting features, and help to dissipate the notion that nobody can study the great phenomena of the universe who does not live in an observatory. Let the observer select a commanding standpoint a little after moon-setting on any bright night. He will see the Milky Way winding across the sky from northeast to south. Looking toward the northerly end he will see five bright stars shaped somewhat like the letter W standing on end. This is Cassiopea. A little below appears a patch of light, no bigger than a man's hand, but perceptibly brighter than other portions of the Milky Way. That is the celebrated Sword Hand of Perseus. Turn a telescope magnifying not over fifty diameters on this spot of light, and a glorious multitude of minute stars, clustered like golden bees, about two miles, almost dazzle the eyes. Professor Mitchell says no telescope has yet revealed the full glories of Chi Persei, which is the astronomical name of this congregation of suns.

Threading its way upward through the bright stars in Cassiopea the Milky Way appears very brilliant, and the telescope catches many beautiful clusters, and broad fields of "star dust." But when it reaches the constellation of the Northern Cross, which is readily recognized, the stream broadens and glows with a milky light that seems to illumine that whole region of the sky. Right in the midst of this bright portion appears a great black gap, like a rent in a curtain, where hardly a star is to be seen. This is called the "Coal Sack."

A little above the stream of the Milky Way, and almost directly overhead, is a star that at this point invariably attracts the eye. It is Vega, a queenly star, to which some astronomers concede the fourth rank among the leaders of the firmament, although the Hersenes regarded her as outranked by the brilliant Arcturus, which may be seen shining toward the west. Farther toward the south the Milky Way again grows very bright in the Constellation Aquila, which is recognized by the bright star Altair, closely attended on either side by a smaller star. Near the horizon it spreads out and breaks up into broad flakes of light as it crosses the constellations Sagittarius and Scorpio, giving a wonderful brilliancy to the southern heavens. Here some of the finest clusters are found, and hours may be spent in sweeping one after another with the telescope, each revealing some new and beautiful feature.

Just before it disappears behind the southern horizon the Milky Way envelops Antares, the "Sirius of Red Stars," with his train of attendants. In this neighborhood the Way shines very brilliantly, and not far south of the point of disappearance it attains its greatest splendor.

Hanged to Mississippi.

VICKSBURG, July 26.—Henry Miller, colored, was hanged yesterday at Greenwood, Sunflower County, for the murder of Henry Murphy, colored.

Jews Excluded.

Although the Jews have been excluded from Manhattan Beach they are not prohibited on account or their religion from entering Prescott House, Long Branch, Lake Hopatcong, or Mount Pocono. They are for sale only at Humphreys' Jewelry store, 819 Broadway, corner 12th st., New York. Price list sent free. No Rs to agents.—Adv.

THE FLYERS IN SARATOGA.

FOUR VERY LIVELY RACES YESTERDAY ON A MUDDY TRACK.

Won by Bramble, Checkmate, Charley Gorham, and Disturbance—An Exciting Hurdle Race, and a Horse and Rider's Heavy Fall.

SARATOGA, July 26.—A large attendance gathered at the racecourse on the fourth regular day of the meeting. The course was heavy and muddy from the rain that fell on Friday night, but the air was clear, and a pleasant odor floated through the grand stand in zephyrs from the pine grove back of the stand, where the carriage horses rejoice in the shade during the races. Although there were no prominent stakes on the programme, the interest in the events continued to the finish, and many greenbacks changed hands. The New York turfmen were out in force on the quarter-stretch, about the only familiar face conspicuous by its absence being the ruddy countenance of the owner of Parole. He has not appeared at the meeting, his stable not being a winning one this season. There is nothing pleasant in a man's backing his horses heavily and seeing them beaten before his face, as he did at Monmouth Park. The two luckiest men on the stretch are Jim Bell, the tailor, and Frank Smith, the American novelist. The first draws money out of the pools by the yard, and the latter places his horses like his heroes, so they come out right every time. If a photograph of the boys, taken just before the races, was sent to their friends it would gladden their hearts. A photograph taken immediately after the races would make many of them look as if they had a dangerous fever.

The sport began with a race of one mile and a furlong for a purse of $400, of which $50 and entrance money ($15) went to the second horse. There appeared at the post G. B. Morris's b. h. Mintzer, 3 years, carrying 121 lbs.; T. W. Dosher's b. f. Dairy Maid, 3 years, 96 lbs.; Dwyer Brothers' Bramble, 4 years, 118; and J. R. Keene's b. c. Dan Sparling, 102.

The Washington Market butchers' horse, Bramble, was a very strong favorite. Dwyer Brothers never invested in finer meat than when they purchased Bramble at a cause price. Bramble sold in a need just before the race at $1,000; Mintzer, $205; Dan Sparling, $100; and Dairy Maid, $75.

Mr. Keene's colors on Dan Sparling led the way at the send-off. Bramble taking the nearest look at them and then giving Dairy Maid a chance to pass him and follow Sparling. Mintzer falling to the rear. At the stand Dairy Maid had placed her head alongside of Dan's neck, Bramble galloping strongly two lengths behind the pair, while Attinson, on Mintzer, was running a waiting race six lengths behind. A grand struggle took place for a mile after the furlong had been passed. At the quarter Dairy Maid and Dan were racing head and head, one length from Bramble, Mintzer having sunk off four lengths of daylight and run up to within two of Bramble. In running the next quarter Bramble passed the Dairy Maid and Dan, leading the latter by a head. Before reaching the three-quarter pole a length of daylight was seen between Bramble and Dan, while Mintzer had worked to third place, two lengths behind Dan. Dairy Maid was six lengths off, and out of the race, and so were Dan and Mintzer virtually. Bramble splashed up through the home turf, and Dwyer Brothers's jockey hit and until he galloped past the post a winner by three lengths, in just two minutes. Mintzer had worked to second place in the last furlong, coming in one length ahead of Dan Sparling, while the Dairy Maid was one length behind the colt. Time, 1:49¾. French lives on Bramble paid $6.60.

The second race was a free handicap sweepstakes of $20 each, with $500 added, of which $100 to second horse. One mile and a half. The bell brought out for this contest Rochester, Belle, Chesapeake, Kalorama, who is his pupil in music, and ascertain what lies at the bottom of her refusal to marry the butcher, who, thereupon, produces a five-dollar gold piece as the schoolmaster's reward. The coin is appropriated by the good-hearted Yankee to the relief of *Dora Jones* and *Emma*, who are suffering from hunger. *Ichabod* sacrificing his own wants to those of others, although he is in reality a glutton, as the following speech, spoken in the first act, will show.

"Oh, what a blessed haven of rest this farm might be for a contented and popular! My pores open and my bowels yearn for the substantials I range upon every where around. You youthful hog I see through the eye of my mind running about with an apple in his belly. Those pigeons cooing there so lovingly under the eaves, I can almost see them in the form of fricassee and tickled in with a coverlet of crust. Those geese in the pond, swimming in their own gravy! That strutting ignoramus of a turkey! I can see him already trussed, with his gizzard under his wing and a string of savory sausages round his neck for a cravat. Oh, Katrina Van Tassel, be all these dainties, Oh, *Katrina Van Tassel*, are not so dainty as thy blooming self! Oh, ye gods! that I might be 'Thyne to,' what d'ye call it, 'sale' something or other 'fair.'"

Katrina is so artful as to put her father and her middle-aged mother off the scent by feigning a passion for *Ichabod*, who is overcome with joy; their interview is exceedingly spirited, and is interrupted by running the scales, and such bursts of song as:

"I laugh to vanquish mighty love,
Bid fortune smile and fate to prove
Forever more, alas I prove
The conquer'd conquered.
By this I look my rivals in scan,
Not alone as men, but as man,
Slights, tears, complaints, increase my pain,
That she is not of my love require."

The plotters are no wiser for their pains, and the end approaches with the report that *Dolph Haverstraw* has fallen in a conflict at Valparaiso. In the next act, however, news of his safety is brought by a sailor, who is really *Dolph* in disguise. During the festivities of All Hallow Even, the night the Headless Hessian takes his ride, *Dolph* Haverstraw is married again to *Katrina*, who finally consents to be his. They are overwhelmed by *Brom*, who has at his fortunate rival, who disappears unhurt, not before, however, he has played a prank on *Ichabod*, who has been sent out into the cold to chip a lot of marble off the tombstones in the Sleepy Hollow graveyard, and who has been entrapped, through *Katrina's* connivance, into a declaration of marriage to her intimate sister-in-law, who is secretly in love with the sanctified schoolmaster from Connecticut. *Dolph*, arming himself with a pumpkin to represent the decapitated head, appears before *Ichabod* as the affrighted Hessian wraith, frightening him so that he tumbles into the well, whence he is drawn up in the bucket, more dead than alive—when water is needed to quench the flames that are rapidly licking up the ancient effigy of Wouter's Post. *Brom* has hired a negro to set fire to the place, and thus further revenge himself upon the hated *Haverstraw*. He is spared less punishment for his crime and for the attempted assassination of *Dolph* on condition that he will marry the Coroner's daughter, a giantess, of whom he has long been enamored of him, and who may be safely trusted to fully avenge, under the immunity of the conjugal yoke, all the wrongs that the bad, bad *Brom Jones* has inflicted upon others. *Katrina* bestows her hand upon the gallant schoolmaster, and the curtain falls upon the well has led to the recovery of the treasure concealed there years before, is formally accepted as the author of the little wonder, whose ancestor's ghost he has been troubled through this provoking accident to repeatedly pay.

"Well, Ichabod, I'll make Katrina, who is altogether too good for you," was said of Mr. Raymond.

"Yes; Col. *Sellers* is pretty well squeezed so far as this country is concerned. I have great hopes of it for London in case I can get an opening, but that is easier said than done. Only one manager has made me anything like a reasonable offer, and I expect nothing from Hollingshead of the Gaiety Theatre. John Clarke heard an audience screaming with laughter over *Sellers*, and yet he told me he was afraid the piece wouldn't do in England. As though the people were trying to do with it—it's the character! It is character! Character is universal—cosmopolitan. The type exists in France, England, Germany, all over the world. Why, there are speculators in Vienna who have thousands of American notes on paper that have never seen a dollar of the old story of endless in Europe. Don't you think people understand it in England? Idiot. It would be a greater success than either *Rip Van Winkle*, which is romantic and not of every-day life, or *Dundreary*, which is a caricature of an English lord. Why, when I acted *Sellers* at *Wallack's* in London the *Telegraph* said that if I had played it when the piece was originally brought out there, the character would have eclipsed *Dundreary* altogether."

The Arions' All Night Festival.

The summer festival of the Arion Society is to begin at the West Brighton Hotel, Coney Island, on Thursday afternoon next, and continue all night. Choruses will be rendered by the Symphony and Philharmonic societies and by the Arion Society. Among the features of the festival will be a representation of Apollo's Grotto, with Apollo himself in the character. Although he is to be seen outside his dolphin accompanied by the muses of Music, Poetry, and Art. The grounds will be lighted with over forty electric lights and the Moorish interior. Fireworks will be let off from a fleet anchored in the ocean, and four bands of music will be engaged. Among which is Scholer's and Dodworth's. Spouting trains and steamboats will be run all night.

How Fat can a Person Become?

Miracle no difficulty to a very corpulent person, said: "He has only been created to show to what extent the human skin would stretch without bursting. Then corpulency was believed to be a natural condition; now it is known to be a disease. Hundreds who had considered themselves useless for life, by reason of too much fat, have by the use of Allan's Anti-Fat been relieved to be healthy and active men and women. Remedy for corpulency is purely vegetable and perfectly harmless. It gets on the food in the stomach, preventing its being converted into fat. It cures indigestion and tones up the system. Sold by druggists.—Adv.

Pepperell Jean drawers, all sizes, 24 to 50 in., 50c.; best in market; summer undershirts, 25, 37, 50c. J. W. Johnston, 203 Grand st.; also 379 6th av., 3d door above 33d st.—Adv.

TROUBLE IN A SYNAGOGUE.

WHY A HEBREW CONGREGATION DID NOT WORSHIP YESTERDAY.

Serious Charge Made by the Members of Chebra Anscht Luwalker Against Some of its Officers—Taking the Difficulties to Court

The synagogue at 207 Chatham street, wherein the congregation Chevra Anschi Suwalker has met for the past six years, was yesterday closed to the worshippers, and the rumor spread that there was a serious misunderstanding among them. The reporter learned that charges of the most serious nature had been made against the trustees and officers of the society, that they were removed from their positions after a struggle which threatened actual violence, that new officers were elected, and that they have been forced to invoke the aid of the Supreme Court of this State to protect them in their rights. A temporary injunction was granted by Judge Potter of the Supreme Court, a few days ago, restraining the deposed officers from interfering with the congregation, and the defendants have been ordered to show cause on the 31st inst. why the injunction shall not be made permanent. The defendants in the case are Samuel Levy, a tailor, of Allen and Canal streets; Nathan Levien, a picture frame dealer, of 29 East Broadway; Louis Rosenberg, a peddler, of 37 Norfolk street; Hyman Goldstein, a tailor, of East Broadway, and Marks Blumberg, a custom peddler. These defendants were the officers of the congregation, and in their administration of its affairs were opposed by sixty-five out of the eighty-four members.

The first dispute of magnitude was in January last. A bill of something over $100 was presented for payment, and President Levy started the congregation by announcing that there was not so much money in the treasury.

About six years ago the society was regularly incorporated under the laws of this State. The premises in Chatham street were leased as a synagogue, and the lease does not expire until 1881. The society raised a fund of $1,000, purchased a piece of ground for burial purposes for another $1,000, and secured scrolls of law, benches, desks, books, jewelry, and other paraphernalia and fixtures valued at another $1,000. Samuel Levy was elected President; Louis Rosenberg, Secretary; Nathan Levien, Vice-President; Marks Blumberg, Board Trustee, and Hyman Goldstein, Third Trustee. These officers had full and absolute control of the money and property belonging to the congregation. When it was discovered that they were unable to pay a small bill, the congregation arose as one man, and demanded a thorough investigation. A temporary injunction restraining the officers from all interference with the congregation was obtained from Judge Barrett on the 29th of January of this year, and, after a brief argument before Judge Donohue, the matter was referred to Richard M. Henry to take testimony. There were many sittings, and the complications became enormous and wonderful. At length the whole affair was submitted for arbitration, and the result was a full decision against the officers—the defendants.

On the night of the 19th inst. there was a meeting of the congregation. President Levy learned that a special committee was to report that the officers should be removed, and he declined to preside. A demand was made for Vice-President Levien to take the chair. He chose to parley with the congregation, and a wrangle similar to those witnessed at primary elections in the Fourth Ward was in progress, when some one turned out the gas. Then it is said, there became so great that the neighbors for blocks around were disturbed. There was no police interference. When light had been restored the Vice-President was missing. One of the congregation took the chair, and the report of the special committee dispensing with the services of the officers was adopted almost unanimously. The committee reported that these officers had "conspired to wrongfully, fraudulently, wickedly, and maliciously injure and destroy the plaintiffs with a view, and for the purpose, and with the design of converting and appropriating the property, money, and effects and profits to their own use and benefit, and for such purposes have, from time to time, withdrawn the moneys of said plaintiffs by their order, without the authority of the congregation or its members, from the bank and other places where the same was deposited, and have applied the same to their own use, to such an extent and to such amount that from the sum of $1,000 which had been heretofore the funds of the plaintiff, the said fund has dwindled to about $100," and that the defendants have received from members of the congregation about $300 for which they have never accounted. The accusations of dishonesty against the officers seemed so well backed up that the congregation deposed the officers and elected new ones.

A demand was made upon Rosenberg, the Secretary, for the books, papers, receipts, &c. Louis Volinsky, one of the new officers, went to ex-President Levy's residence and made a demand for the books, and Mr. Volinsky, in his affidavit, says that, instead of getting what he wanted, he was seized by the throat with the cry, "Give up the keys!" and their son, that his shirt and collar were torn, and that he was shamefully abused. Judge Potter says that he will hear the whole case upon its merits on the 31st inst. In the mean time the synagogue will be closed.

Mrs. Skidmore's Missing Money.

Mrs. Skidmore of Huntington, L. I., was paid $1,500 in satisfaction of a mortgage about a week ago. On the following day she came to New York, accompanied by her son, William C. Scudder, to deposit the money in a bank. After crossing the Thirty-fourth Street ferry they entered a Third avenue car to go to down town. Mrs. Skidmore says her son sat on one side of her and a policeman on the other side. Her alone felt on the pocket in which the money had been placed, and it was handed it to her. Her money was in her pocket, and carried the money in her hand until they entered the bank, and then she discovered that she had been robbed. The case was reported to Inspector Jourdan, who is now in Mrs. Skidmore's house. Mrs. Skidmore had not received any information about her loss.

Two Children Drowned.

On Friday afternoon a boy and girl named Hanson, aged respectively 6 and 7, and residing in Washington street, Astoria, went to Mohler's cottage, at Bell Gate, where they began playing on the bank of a creek. One of them slipped and fell into the water, and the other, in endeavoring to rescue its companion, tumbled into the stream also. Their cries for assistance were heard by persons in the cottage, but before help arrived both were drowned. The bodies were recovered.

Robitaille Sworn In.

QUEBEC, July 26.—Lieut.-Gov. Robitaille was sworn in today at the citadel, in the presence of the Governor-General and Hon. Messrs. Bowell, Langevin, and Body.

FOOTLIGHT FLASHES.

John McCullough has returned to Saratoga after a brief stay in town.

"Crutch and Toothpick" will reintroduce Mr. Sothern at the Park Theatre.

The Union Square Theatre Company begin their season in Chicago to-morrow night.

Max Maretzek's English opera company will open at the Academy of Music on Aug. 24.

The Geraldi Musicals are achieving a remarkable success at Haverly's Lyceum Theatre.

"Rose Eustace is to succeed Amy Rosche as *Gerasie* in "Drink" at the Princess's Theatre, London.

Signor Vico will give concerts at different watering places in Maine in August, with Wieniawski, Rosnati, Ferranti, and other artists.

Mr. J. B. Polk starts next season in a piece called "Gail," written for him by Mr. Jessop, late of San Francisco, and calculated to display his proficiency in acute Americanism.

Miss Ella Wesner has been engaged for Mr. Daly's theatre. This young actress is the daughter of the Western manager in whose company Clara Morris made her first appearance, and has recently been "starring" in "A Hero in Rags," a drama by Bartley Campbell.

The amiable Signor Vico announces, with reasonable confidence, that one of the leading entertainments of the season will be his "Moonlight Concert," the best of the attractions of the concert room, with the Carlotta Piccolo imitations. Mr. de Vico says that his managers on the different lecture courses are offering him $100 per evening, such is his popularity for sacred music.

Miss Adele Belgarde is announced to make her debut at Haverly's Lyceum Theatre next month as *Rosalind* in "As You Like It." She will be supported by Miss Helen Tyler, Mr. W. J. Scanlan, Mr. Charles Crook, and Ben Maginley. Her repertoire will include "The Hunchback" and "Pygmalion." Miss Belgarde is from New Orleans, and has recently appeared in Northern cities with encouraging results.

Among the announcements for the coming season is that of Miss A Woodward's English comic opera company, which will produce "Fatinitza," "Pinafore," and "Cinderella" at the Park Theatre, Newark, the latter being by Morris B. Warner, and the music by G. A. Kerker. The Mr. Grim of the management is not Mr. Maurice Grau of the Fifth Avenue Theatre. Among the company will be Henri Laurent and Blanche Corelli and Miss Alice Hosmer.

Mr John T. Ford of the Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington theatres, will participate in the management of the Fifth Avenue Theatre on the occasion of the production of Messrs Gilbert & Sullivan's new comic opera. Mr. Ford was the only manager of the many in the United States who produced "Pinafore" and "The Pirates of Penzance." Messrs. Gilbert & Sullivan's "Pinafore" who thought it necessary to send any of his gamesters the authors. It is to be hoped that his participation in the new venture may prove as profitable to him as his last venture.

Mr. Henry C. Barrett is not the Henry C. Jarrett with whom Miss Sarah Bernhardt has made strange merit for America, and possibly regards the act. The Chicago Times says of the Henry C. Barrett, who is at present related to the New York manager in any way. Mr. Jarrett says that the statement which has been made that he (Mr. Jarrett) is related to Mr. Palmer, is a fantastical rubrical when for romance should exist in New York is a mistake. Both he and Mr. Palmer's friends intend that the funeral ceremonies shall be as quiet as possible.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

MINUTE'S AWARE—THIS DAY.
Sun rises..... 4 52 Sun sets..... 7 21 Moon sets... 11 45
HIGH WATER—THIS DAY.
Sandy Hook..... 1 14 Gov. Island... 2 00 Hell Gate.... 3 25

Arrived—SATURDAY, July 26.
Ss City of Berlin, Kennedy, Liverpool July 17, and Queenstown 18th.
Ss Franconia, Brazz, Portland.
Bark John C. Smith, Amsterdam, Cardenas.
Barks Carolina, Lindhagen, Cette.
Bark Gloit, Sundmark, St. Nazaire.
Bark Alpena, Hoak, Lisbon.
Barks Lizzie Cann, Rodgers, Antwerp.
Brig Palmetto, Crowell, Bilboa.
Brs Gertrude, Smith, Mobile, Mississippi River, Ja.
Brig Water Lily, Perry, St. Thomas.
Brig Daylight, Dayton, Demerara.

THAT $15,000 LOTTERY PRIZE.

Mr. May's Good Fortune Conceded all Around—The Star's Original "Narrative Accurate in all Essential Particulars—Other Interesting Developments in Connection with the Event—Copy of the Check Paid to Mr. May by the Lottery People.

The article published in the *Star* on Tuesday last regarding the $15,000 prize drawn by Edward H. May of this city, from the Kentucky State Lottery, seems to have considerably disturbed our morning and afternoon contemporaries, two of which positively denied the story. The lengthiest denial was published yesterday in the *National Republican*. The reporter of that journal interviewed May's wife, and made her deny all knowledge of the affair. Among other things, Mrs. May was reported as saying:

"What's that? Drew a prize in the lottery? Well, I knew he had been buying lottery tickets for some time past, but I had not heard anything about the prize. I have not heard anything of it. Mr. May is my husband, and if he had drawn any such amount of money I would know something about it."

The *Republican* also stated that the bookkeeper of the Citizens' National Bank had denied positively that the check had been paid at that bank. The concluding paragraph of this article was as follows:

The reporter returned from his investigation satisfied that Mr. May is not properly the subject of congratulation, and that the story was set afoot in the interest of the lottery company as an advertisement. Whether Mr. May is a party to the transaction cannot be ascertained until he returns to the city; but in case he is, he made a mistake in not posting his wife and family before the story was published as to what to say to reporters.

The *Post* contented itself by hinting that the *Star's* article bore strong internal evidence of an advertisement, while an afternoon paper boldly denounced it as a hoax.

In view of all these facts it now becomes our pleasant duty to note that our morning contemporaries, despite the positiveness of their misguided reporters, have made amende honorable by publishing articles to-day that unquestionably confirm the *Star's* original statement.

The *Republican's* dish of crow was the largest of any but one, and to-day it says:

A *Republican* reporter investigated the published report that E. H. May of South Washington had drawn the $15,000 prize at the last drawing of the Kentucky Lottery, and had received the money. Interviews with May's wife and the only official of the Citizens' National Bank who could be found Tuesday evening were published in yesterday's *Republican*. The effect of both statements was to discredit the story of May's good luck, if not to positively deny it, from which an inference was drawn that the statement was published simply as an advertising dodge. Now May comes forward and positively denies that the story was true, and the officers of the bank state that the $15,000 check was deposited with them and honored.

Mr. May was interviewed by the *Republican* reporter yesterday, and made a statement to the effect that he did draw the prize of $15,000, and had been paid the money by the lottery company. He said his wife had equivocated when she stated last Tuesday afternoon that she did not know anything about her husband's good luck. The *Republican* article was all right except as to the grammar, and he did not profess to be a thorough grammarian, he could easy take exceptions to it on that ground. There were two other parties interested in the