The Sun.

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THE SECOND BOTTLE FOUND.

DISCOVERED HIDDEN IN ONE OF VOLKENER'S BOOTS IN THE CELLAR.

Further Attempts to Prove that Volkener Procured the Poison and Placed a Part of It in the Second Bottle—Mr. Blair's Story of What Happened that Thanksgiving Night.

Mary Connelly, in making her confession Thursday morning, declared that Joseph Volkener had divided the contents of the bottle of morphine in two parts. One of these, she said, was to be administered to Mr. Charles E. Blair; the other Volkener corked up, sealed tightly, and took down to the cellar, where the dead body of Mr. Blair was to be placed, disguised in the clothes of a tramp. Justice Duffy, at the adjournment that day, requested Capt. Allaire to use every effort in tracing the last named bottle, for on its discovery depended largely the proof of the fact that Mary Connelly's story was true and that murder had been premeditated, and also that she had been a close observer of all that took place. Justice Duffy at that time caused Mr. Traitteur, the interpreter, to translate into German what Mary Connelly said. Both Mary and Joseph Volkener listened intently to the questions asked, and both then on oath denied that any such bottle existed.

On Thursday morning Detectives Hess and Wade made a careful search of the apartments and cellar, but found nothing. At the examination on Friday lawyers Bogart and Hathaway laid great stress on the fact that no bottle was found, and even Justice Duffy seemed to begin to doubt Mary Connelly's story. It will be remembered that Mary Volkener seemed anxious to have her trunk, and that when it was brought and opened in the presence of the Court, she tossed its contents about nervously, and then suddenly, drawing herself up, smiled, as she said, "I don't find what I want."

The Essex Market Police Court was crowded yesterday with persons anxious to witness the further developments of the case. Mr. Blair looked tired and ill, but Mary Connelly had every appearance of confidence. Joseph Volkener and his wife were brought out of their cells in the jail adjoining the court room, and when Justice Duffy, after ordering Sergeant Long to clear the court room of all who had no business there, turned to Lawyer Bogart and asked him if he was ready, Volkener and his wife showed every sign of uneasiness.

Capt. Allaire said: "There is the second bottle as sworn to by Mary Connelly," and handed to the Justice, the exact counterpart of the first bottle already produced in court and with the contents of which Mr. Blair was supposed to have been dosed, except that the second bottle was slightly corked and sealed. Justice Duffy picked it up and examined it carefully, and the two prisoners manifested the utmost uneasiness. Mrs. Volkener put her hand to her eyes, Capt. Allaire continued: "Detectives Wade and Hess on their way to the House of Detention last night with Mary Connelly questioned her closely regarding this bottle. She was positive that Volkener had hidden it in the cellar among some of the traps there. This morning I ordered them to return to the house, and make a more thorough search. They took everything out of the cellar, and found the bottle concealed in an old boot that belonged to Joseph Volkener."

"Is this the bottle you saw Joseph Volkener have, and into which he put one-half the solution of morphine he bought at Bolles's drug store on Wednesday—the same bottle he took down into the cellar?" asked the Justice of Mary Connelly.

"That's it, sir; that's the very same," she replied.

Lawyer Bogart then asked Justice Duffy to order Mary Connelly out of the room, while he cross-examined Mr. Blair.

The Justice seemed impatient to leave, and told Lawyer Bogart merely to open the case. Mr. Blair's testimony was as follows: "I first met Mrs. Volkener on the boat between this and New London. I remember that it was the 4th of October, for I keep a diary and note all my expenses." Here Mr. Blair produced a thick pocketbook, and showed the Justice the notes he had got on the day in question. "This woman Connelly, who then told me her name was Taylor, and who, until I met her in this court room, I believed to be Miss Taylor, was the first who spoke to me. We took the cars from New London to Boston, and stopped at the same hotel, where we took rooms. I left that morning and went to Webster, where I formerly lived. I met the women again on my way to New York. I was at Putnam Junction, I did not accompany them to New York. I called the day following, in the afternoon, at 114 Essex street, and returned to Chatham by the steamboat Vanderbilt, I believe. On a second visit I met Joseph Volkener, who accompanied me to the Occidental Hotel, where I remained over night. The next time I saw the defendant was on the Chatham road. I called at their rooms first at about 8 o'clock in the morning, and as no one answered to my repeated knocks at the door, I wrote on a slip of paper, 'I will be at your house at about 3 o'clock.' This I slipped underneath the door. I know it was between 2 and 3 o'clock that I called the second time, because I had an appointment that day at 1 o'clock at the store of Sweeney & Dodd, on Broadway. When I returned and knocked at the door, I was admitted by Miss Taylor, or Connelly. I remained there about three-quarters of an hour, more or less. I am not in the habit of drinking. I do not average a glass of beer or any liquor once in a month. I went out with Mrs. Volkener and bought a turkey for her. I bought it as a present to her. While in the market I bought sausages, and I proposed to her that I would cook them for supper, as I had had nothing to eat since breakfast. I returned home with Mrs. Volkener and had supper with her and took a cup of tea. She cooked the sausages. We were out about fifteen minutes. I remained there until Mrs. Volkener remarked that, as we were going to have turkey, we would want some sauce. I then went out with Miss Taylor, or Connelly. We went about two blocks, and I bought a quart of cranberries. I never left the house after that until the officer came in the morning. I first saw Joseph Volkener when I came back after buying the cranberries. He was standing at the lookinglass putting on a collar. Wegreeted each other cordially enough. Then he went away. Mrs. Connelly did not return with me. After buying the cranberries she said she was going home. It was then that I asked her what kind of a woman was Mrs. Volkener. I asked if she was a good, square, honest woman, for I wanted to know. Mrs. Connelly replied that she was."

At this point Justice Duffy looked at his watch, and addressing Lawyer Bogart, said: "This case stands adjourned till 9 o'clock tomorrow morning." He then left the court room. Before the prisoners were removed a reporter asked Volkener: "Were you in the house all that night?"

"Yes," said the prisoner. "I was. Mr. Blair slept between me and my wife in the same bed."

"Was he very sick?"

"I don't know. I slept all the time."

"Were you ever arrested before?"

"No! never!"

"What do you do for a living?"

"I used to act on the trapeze. I never was a clerk anywhere. I am a magician in summer—that is, my wife and I; we tell fortunes and do tricks." He admitted that he bought the bottle of potassium but seemed about to say that he used it for ordinary purposes in his business when his counsel stopped him and bade him say no more. He was then led back to his cell.

When Mary Connelly was asked: Why did you take the name of Taylor when you first met Mr. Blair? Mrs. Volkener interrupted her, as she was being led to her cell: "Because she's a thief, and I'll prove it."

The lawyers for the defence say they will produce a detective who will identify Mary Connelly as Elizabeth Irving, alias "Big Satchel," so called owing to her size. In the Rogues' Gallery is picture 1,269. It might be taken for a likeness of Mary Connelly. In the police records Elizabeth Irving is described as weighing 210 pounds, as living at 2 Dover street, and as having been arrested by Policeman Snyder on June 12, 1875, for shoplifting. For this offence she was sentenced to three years' imprisonment, and the fact will be brought up by the defence through Mrs. Volkener, who has told her counsel that it was while then serving a sentence for a similar offence that she made the acquaintance of Elizabeth Irving, alias Taylor, alias Mary Connelly. Mrs. Connelly, in her first statement, confessed to this fact. Detective Titus, who has arrested her for a similar offence, says that she was also known as Mary Ann O'Brien, pickpocketing. She was in the habit of attending churches, weddings, and funerals. She would get into the aisle of a church and crowd in, waiting into corners, while her companions would be robbing them. Her size made her a valuable assistant in this business.

Major Brown yesterday took the formal affidavits of John H. Eberhard, the druggist, of 82 Canal street, and of Theodore Biedenfeld of 3 Second avenue. Mr. Eberhard affirms that the woman known as Mary Connelly called at his store at about 10 o'clock Wednesday morning and began speaking about poisons. She inquired if laudanum was dangerous, and when told it was, and asked what she wanted it for, she replied that she required it to put a man to sleep who had not slept for several nights. Mr. Eberhard then states that he advised her to call in a physician, and that it was she who took his card.

Mary Connelly in answer, said that she had only accompanied Volkener to the store; that he stood outside and sent her in for a sleeping mixture, and told her what to say, and "to be sure and get a card."

This is believed by the detectives to be true. They say that the woman would not have thought of going into a German drug store of her own motion—Volkener and his wife are Germans, it will be remembered—and that she has conclusively shown by her actions since that she is even ignorant of the use of poisons; while Volkener's trunks and effects are filled with powders and compounds, that show that he is familiar with the use of many drugs and chemicals. The police yesterday showed more interest in the case than at first. They say that before the trial is over very startling disclosures will be made.

Mr. Blair had not given bail up to a late hour last night, and is still detained in the House of Detention. When seen there by a reporter he alluded somewhat excitedly to the publicity given to his adventure by the newspapers. "The papers everywhere," he said, "from Maine to California, have spread this thing broadcast over the land. Their accounts have done me great injustice. On my honor as a man, and before heaven, I tell you that I went to that house in Essex street for no improper purpose. My relations with Mrs. Volkener were never otherwise than innocent. She wrote me ten days ago that she was nearly destitute, and needed a few dollars for immediate necessities. I answered that I would be in New York on the 27th, on my way to my son's, in Massachusetts, where I intended to spend Thanksgiving, and would attend personally to her wants. I went to Essex street on Wednesday, as I had promised, but was not alone with Mrs. Volkener for ten minutes at a time all the while I was there. Nothing improper passed between us."

Speaking of the poisoned beer, Mr. Blair said that he drank but four small glasses—of the kind that are denominated "ponies." As he is a temperate man, this was much more than he generally drank at a time, one glass being his ordinary allowance; but he deems it providential that he thus exceeded his usual limit. "A single glass," he said, "would undoubtedly have killed me."

"I retained consciousness, although rendered very sleepy," he continued, "while under the influence of the drugged beer, but I was deprived of the use of my limbs, and all my strength seemed gone from me. When I had partially recovered, I tried to go to the Occidental Hotel, but was unable to stand, much less walk."

Mr. Blair had no opinion to offer respecting his case. "I know as much about it as you do, and no more," he said. "Whether I was drugged or not; whether those people attempted to murder me or not, will be decided by the Court to-morrow, or as soon as the examination is concluded."

Mr. Blair is very anxious to get bailed out of the House of Detention, and expressed the hope that one of his business acquaintances would go on his bond. He received a telegram, through Superintendent Walling, from his son, yesterday morning, asking how he was, and whether he needed anything. He answered that he was well, and would write when he got to Chicago. In conversation, alluding to his position in life, he said that he was a working-man, and, although he had saved something, was dependent on what he earned by his hands and head.

Oliver W. Buckingham of Buckingham & Paulson, dry goods merchants at 83 Leonard street, called on Mr. Blair at the House of Detention yesterday, and recognized him as the Chatham man of that name with whom he had business relations. Mr. Blair was in the store, at 83 Leonard street, Wednesday morning.

FRENCH POLITICS.

A Strong Appeal by the Protectionists—Opposition to the Ministry.

PARIS, Nov. 29.—The Protectionist Association of French Industry has addressed a petition to the Government saying that the crisis has assumed larger proportions than ever during the last ten months, and that the very existence of the chief French industries is menaced. Nearly all the European countries, as well as the United States and the English colonies, have raised their tariffs to the prejudice of France, and the association urges the Government and Parliament to proceed early to discuss the General Tariff and Merchant Marine bills.

At the meeting of the Bureau of the four groups of the Left yesterday, at which it was decided to agree upon a united programme, the Pure Left and Centre opposed interpellating the Government, while the Advanced and Extreme Left supported interpellation. Deputy Clemenceau insisted on the immediate overthrow of the Ministry. After an animated discussion M. Ricard Brisson, a Gambettist, and one of the Vice-Presidents of the Chamber of Deputies, made a stirring speech, declaring that it would be illegal and perilous to overthrow the Ministry without knowing how to replace it. He moved that the groups of the Left try to unite on a common programme and submit it to the Chamber, and then, if it was not properly acted on, to vote against them. This motion was carried by a great majority. The committees of the four groups agreed to meet daily until a programme is settled upon. The Court of Appeals, reversing the decision of the lower court, has fined the *Pays* one thousand francs and costs for calling the Mayor of St. Yrieix a *polisson* (blackguard).

The Republican candidates for Orange District, Department of Vaucluse, who came forward at the time of M. Gambetta's appointment as Governor of Martinique, have now retired and M. Gent will be the sole candidate for reelection. M. Humbert has not offered himself as a candidate.

M. Lepère, Minister of the Interior, in his report upon the subject of plenary amnesty, says that only 830 *déportés* remain unpardoned, whereof 65 were members of the Commune, 89 had committed common law crimes against the person, 104 had committed common law crimes against property, 521 had been previously convicted of non-political offences, and 51 belong to the class who, having been sentenced *in contumaciam* evince abroad, an attitude which renders clemency toward them impossible.

PARIS, Nov. 29.—The *Journal des Debats* says: "The result of the deliberations of the Bureaux of the four groups of the Left is that the present Cabinet will be upheld conditionally upon its eliminating the reactionary elements from among the staff officials."

SLAYING HIS BROTHER.

The Mystery of a Maine Tragedy Solved by a Portland City Marshal.

PORTLAND, Me. Nov. 29.—For some weeks City Marshal Bridges has been working up clews pertaining to the murder of Jos. A. Low, who was killed in his barn at Cumberland, Me., on the night of Sept. 27 last. Yesterday afternoon the Marshal arrested James N. Low, a brother of the murdered man, and also arrested James's wife. The couple were placed in cells and Marshal Bridges secreted himself in a cell adjoining the one they occupied. In the night the Marshal heard Low charge his wife not to give him away, that only she know he did the deed, and if she kept quiet all would be well. This morning Bridges went to Low, told him what he had heard, and that his wife had confessed that he was not at home on the night of the murder. Low weakened, and after talking with his wife said he was about to make a confession, which he did.

He said he hated his brother because he conceived that he had turned him out of a home, and he was determined to kill him. He had made up his mind to start the next night, but his wife prevented him going out, thinking he was going to break into a house at Saccarappa, where she had been at work. The next night he left home, had a Scotch cap, and walked out to his brother's house, a distance of ten miles. He opened the back door, but says he did not go into the house, as he thought his brother was not at home. So he found an axe and laid in wait. When the brother and sister returned he hid in the woodshed near the back door, and after Joseph had taken the lantern and gone to the barn James hid behind the barn door, and just as Joseph started to come out dealt him a deadly blow on the temple. He fell without uttering a word. His lantern did not break, and James, to make sure of his work, struck another blow, nearly cutting off his brother's head. The blood did not spurt toward him, and he did not get a drop on his clothes. Then he walked into the city, taking the Grand Trunk Railroad track, reaching home at 4½ o'clock. He said he knew he should be drawn into suspicion, but that it was only a question between the State prison and poorhouse, and he preferred the prison.

This afternoon Low was designed in the Municipal Court. He seemed quite calm, showing but little nervousness, which appeared by the trembling of his hands. He was not represented by counsel. After arraignment, he pleaded guilty, uttering the fatal word in a low, distinct voice. Mrs. Low is held as a witness.

Kelly's Proposition.

To convince those who may have any doubts that the prices charged for dry goods, when sold on the installment plan, are not more than the lowest cash house in the city, Mr. Kelly will deliver the goods, and allow purchasers to compare quality and prices. If found to be higher, the goods will be taken back and the first deposit will be refunded, if returned within forty-eight hours after purchase; thus giving those who may not be experts an opportunity to satisfy themselves that the prices are positively as low as any house in the city. We consider this a fair offer on the part of Mr. Kelly. Entrance through the bookstore, 17 Barclay st.—*Adv.*

GREAT BILLIARD PLAYING.

SLOSSON AND SEXTON END THE TOURNAMENT IN GRAND STYLE.

Slosson Makes the Largest Run in a Single Inning, but Sexton Clutches the Champion Badge—A Struggle Full of Excitement.

The last game in the Collender billiard tournament was played in Tammany Hall last night before a large audience. The players were George F. Slosson and William Sexton. They had run the gauntlet of seven games, with the loss of only one earlock each, while Champion Schaefer's forelock had been clipped by Sexton, and his scalp taken by Slosson, placing him third in the list of winners.

Although ex-champion Sexton is looked upon by many billiard experts as the most scientific man at the game, Slosson's dexterity and bravery in the last contest of the tourney proper, in which he scored 800 points while the champion retired with 111, caused the spectators to anticipate a struggle worth watching. The game was 500 points, under the champion rules. In the pool room, a quarter of an hour before the battle, nearly two tickets were sold on Slosson to one on Sexton. By the time the game was called, however, they ran about even.

Mr. Sexton won the lead, starting off with the white ball, failing to count. Slosson followed with a like result. Then Sexton played carefully, shaking out fourteen, when he failed to count on a quick stroke in an attempt to make a widespread carrom. Slosson warmed up on grasping his cue the second time, making a dozen points by bold, open play that drew applause, and then, getting the balls in close companionship, clicked off point after point in rapid order. Sexton craned his neck, watching every shot with anxiety. When the marker had called 70, Sexton jumped to his feet, and, leaning on his cue, followed the globes with his eyes in their rapid collisions as they nursed the rails, Slosson swerving around the balk lines safely. The balls continued to click until Slosson had run 149—the highest run of the tournament. The ball now shook with applause. Still the young brave's quiver was full of arrows. He hit the mark at all angles, slowing up after his 150th count, but scoring until he had run 164 points, stepping back after failing on a single cushion shot. The young brave had become nervous over his magnificent run. The game ended at the close of the second inning: Sexton, 14; Slosson, 164.

With hectic spots over his cheek bones, Sexton began work in earnest, by careful play scoring 34, when by some fatality he, too, failed to count on a single cushion carom, leaving the balls in a fair position for Slosson. The young brave added 54 to his string in the third inning, when the marker called, "Mr. Slosson, 218; Mr. Sexton, 48."

Low runs were now the order of the game, Yank Adams, the referee, the marker, and the players hovering over the table and peering closely at each stroke of the cue. Every seat in the hall was filled by this time, the players receiving enthusiastic applause at every brilliant shot, interspersed with sympathetic "Ahs!" and "Ohs!" when either failed to score.

In the ninth inning Sexton ran 55 through scientific play. At every difficult shot a clear voice rang out from the audience, "Take your time," and William did, on one occasion taking four different positions before making the shot. Slosson, tired in his work, changed his tactics. The old warrior then began a steady uphill march. He played billiards from all points of the table, hitting the balls at short range, long range, and cushion angles, until he had 82 buttons pushed up to his credit, going out when his ball glided around an easy carrom, and missing by half an inch.

At the close of the twelfth inning the buttons registered 244 for each player. Subdued murmurs waved through the hall. The excitement now grew intense. A brilliant double shot from the young brave about this time drew forth yells and applause that shook the floor and gallery.

Sexton went over the hill in the fourteenth inning, coming down with a run of 43, placing him 292 to his opponent's 253.

In the 17th inning Sexton clicked off the points steadily with occasional warnings from voices in the audience of "Take it easy," until he passed out on a miscue. He now had a total of 359 points to his credit, while Slosson had only 279 buttons on his string.

Slosson folded his arms, looking at his wary opponent stolidly as he steadily added to his string. The young brave seemed to have lost his cunning. He couldn't snare his game into a neat position, and was forced to retreat without counting, and then added only single figures to his score, until, at the close of the 24th inning, he was just 100 points behind Sexton, the game standing 407 to 307.

In the 26th inning Slosson began to trudge up hill, and the second wind slowly with the help of a fortunate scratch which counted after a chorus of "Oh!" had gone up. He retired with 28. Sexton added only two to his score in the next four innings.

The young warrior then huddled the balls along the cushion in the 30th inning, clicking off 90 in rapid succession. As he attempted his ninety-first shot the three balls nearly touched. Raising his cue for a masse shot, it came down between the balls, pinning one out on a foul, to his great disgust and the infinite satisfaction of Sexton, who stepped up promptly and laid his cue across the table to prevent Slosson from playing, as the referee looked at Yank Adams, who nodded his head, and the young brave stepped back, while growls and applause ran through the audience.

Sexton followed with low figures up to the close of the thirty-fourth inning, the young brave also adding slowly to his score, the buttons registering 447 for Sexton to 478 for Slosson. It looked as though the old warrior had given the young brave too many chances. Slosson had been working hard for the championship since 1870. He had made the largest average in the Cooper Institute tournament, as also in this, coming out with the second prize in the former. It seemed almost certain that he would secure the coveted trophy this time.

The wary old warrior, however, grasped his cue in the thirty-fifth inning with renewed confidence and determination. Getting the balls in close company, he made the victorious run of 53, which made the greatly desired 500, placing him again at the head of billiard players in America. He was almost carried off his feet by enthusiastic friends as he dropped his cue. Following is the score:

Sexton—0, 14, 34, 3, 1, 1, 5, 34, 55, 82, 11, 4, 5, 43, 0, 12, 55, 10, 0, 22, 5, 0, 1, 10, 6, 8, 2, 0, 0, 0, 10, 9, 5, 0, 0, 53—500. Average, 14 10-35.

Slosson—0, 164, 54, 0, 5, 2, 4, 0, 7, 5, 3, 0, 0, 15, 20, 0, 0, 0, 4, 10, 5, 0, 5, 4, 2, 28, 0, 3, 0, 90, 14, 4, 0, 0, 14—478. Average, 14 2-34.

Time of game, 2 hours 25 minutes.

The prizes were awarded as follows: Mr. Sexton, the champion badge and $1,000 in cash; Mr. Slosson, $500; Mr. Schaefer, $250; Mr. Garnier, $150; and Mr. Daly, $100.

The belt is held subject to challenge. Mr. Schaefer sent in a challenge to the winner before the game was begun.

The best runs during the tournament have been: Slosson, 164; Garnier, 147; Daly, 123; Schaefer, 122; Sexton, 115; Sexton, 112; and Carter, 103. Sexton made the best average in a single game, 27 3-11.

MR. HOPPER'S DIVORCE.

The Strange Story of Married Life that was Related in his Suit.

John C. Hopper, a builder, of Bergen avenue, Jersey City Heights, has just obtained a divorce from his wife, Rachel, on the ground of desertion. In February, 1872, Mr. Hopper married Miss Rachel Skillman of Skillman Station, N. J. Soon after his return to Jersey City with his bride, his father-in-law offered him an interest in his farm. The negotiations that followed, Hopper alleges, resulted in his leasing the farm and purchasing the stock and implements for cash. At the expiration of six months he had a misunderstanding with his father-in-law, and decided to give up farming and return to Jersey City. When he proposed to make a settlement with Mr. Skillman he could not find the receipts that he had taken for the purchase money of the stock, and on investigation he ascertained, he alleges, that his wife had taken them and delivered them to her father. She refused to accompany him home, and remained with her parents.

As Mr. Hopper supposed, after waiting four years, that she had abandoned him, he began proceedings in the Court of Chancery in April, 1878, for an absolute divorce. The defendant filed an answer, in which she set up a decree of divorce obtained by her in a court in Indiana. To this the plaintiff replied by alleging that the Indiana divorce was procured by fraud, and conspiracy, and was consequently invalid. The subject was referred to Master in Chancery, and, as no defendant appeared, Mr. Hopper on the 12th inst. received a judgment of absolute divorce in his favor. He now says that his former wife, depending upon the legality of the Indiana divorce, was married Oct. 30 to John A. Newman of Tarrytown.

"See What a Goodly Outside Falsehood Hath."

Humphreys' Parisian Diamonds are not real gems; if they were they could not be sold so cheap; but they are a coating of diamond precipitated by voltaic action on a pure crystal base. They are for sale only at Humphreys' Jewelry establishment, 769 Broadway, cor. Tenth and 12th st., New York. Price list sent free. He has no agents.—*Adv.*

Infinitely Better than Hard Old Style.

The "Star" Soft Capsules. They actually cheaper. American Medicine Co., 335 Canal st.—*Adv.*

THE PACIFIC RAILROADS.

Important Recommendations by the Auditor of Railroad Accounts.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 29.—The Auditor of Railroad Accounts, in his annual report, recommends that the time for the completion of the Northern Pacific Railroad be extended five years from July 1, 1879. He says: "This company is going on with its construction at both ends of the line, and expects to have 200 or 300 miles additional railroad opened for use by the summer of 1880. It is anticipated that the general improvement in business will enable this company to carry to a successful completion this great northern line to the Pacific."

Another recommendation is that the several departments of the Government be authorized and required to enter into annual contracts with all subsidized and land grant railroad companies for rates of passenger and freight transportation. "This," says Auditor French, "is recommended in order for the Government to obtain service on the railroads at the very lowest rates that are paid by any private corporation or person. In many instances it is believed the Government is paying the very highest tariff rates, when the records of the companies show that both passengers and freight must have been carried for prices much below those paid by the Government."

The report calls attention to the fact that, whereas the Union Pacific Railroad Company does its own express business, and derives large profits therefrom, the Central Pacific Railroad Company farms out its express business to Wells, Fargo & Co., who appear to make a large portion of the profit that would otherwise swell the railroad's total "net earnings," of which 25 per cent. is payable to the United States, under the Thurman law of 1878. A demand has, therefore, been made upon the President of Wells, Fargo & Co. for a return showing the amount of the net earnings, &c., of that company since Nov. 6, 1869, upon which, it is claimed, 5 per cent. is due and payable to the United States. Auditor French says: "If the express company is not willing to pay this 5 per cent. of net earnings, or if the courts decide against the claim of the United States, the railroad company should be required by Congress to do its own express business.

"The Union Pacific Railroad Company, in opposition to the wishes of the Government directors, as it is understood, on Oct. 1, 1867, entered into a contract with Mr. George M. Pullman to run his sleeping cars on their railroad. Another contract was subsequently made with the Pullman Pacific Car Company. This last contract expires Sept. 25, 1882. There does not appear to be any reason why this company cannot run its own parlor and sleeping cars as well as do its own express business. The peculiarity of the case is that, while this company does its own express business, it farms out its sleeping-car business, and that the Central Pacific, on the contrary, farms out its express business, but runs its own sleeping cars. There appear to be no earnings from the sleeping car business reported by this company, but the expenses to which the company has been put from Oct. 1, 1867, to Nov. 30, 1879, amount to $543,204. As in the express business of Wells, Fargo & Co., on the Central Pacific, a demand has been made on the Pullman Pacific Car Company for a statement of their net earnings on the Union Pacific Railroad since Nov. 6, 1869, in order to ascertain the amount of "5 per cent." of the same, which it is claimed is due from the Pullman Pacific Car Company, or from the Union Pacific Company, to the United States."

A RAGPICKER'S WILL.

His Bequest to the Queen of England Contested by Professed Relatives.

A few months ago David Leach, a miserly ragpicker of Jersey City, died and left a small fortune, amounting to $18,000. This he bequeathed in his will to the Queen of England. The professed heirs of Leach have begun proceedings with a view to breaking the will. Yesterday morning, in the Surrogate's Court of Hudson County, N. J., testimony was taken before Judges Garretson, Brinckerhoff, and Fry in these proceedings. John Donnelly testified that he came to this country in October, 1863, and located in Crucible alley, Jersey City, in the same house with Leach. Leach's business was to collect rags and other suitable refuse from ash barrels. The owner of the property ordered Leach to quit the house, because his stock was a nuisance. This exasperated Leach, and he afterward bought the tenement and compelled the agent, who had served the notice, to pay the rent. The witness lived with Leach for several years, and in frequent conversations Leach informed the witness that he was a native of County Donegal, Ireland, and that his father owned property in that county; also that he had a brother living in Brooklyn, and that his wife and children were dead.

Mary J. Davis, who professes to be a niece of Leach, and is the principal claimant to the miser's money, testified that her father was a preacher, and that her mother's name was Rebecca Leach. She died when the witness was a little girl. Her mother had two brothers, David and Robert; David Leach emigrated to this country forty years ago. He was the witness's uncle, the testator in this case. She often saw him, and they talked about the witness's mother. He told the witness that he and his wife couldn't live happily together, he being a Protestant and she a Catholic, and that his daughter had died in a hospital and his son had broken his neck in turning a somersault. Witness then produced several articles which she said Leach had given her.

HEADS OF FAMILIES PROTESTING.

Organizing Opposition to the Steam Railroad in Broadway, Brooklyn.

Sixty heads of families in the Eighteenth and Twenty-first Wards in Brooklyn, E. D., met last evening in the Republican headquarters at Myrtle avenue and Broadway, to protest against steam motors in Broadway, Brooklyn. The Rev. George T. Stansbury of the Willoughby Avenue Baptist Church called the meeting to order. H. B. Scharmann was chosen Chairman. On motion of the Rev. Mr. Stanbury, a committee of four, consisting of Messrs. Wm. Boone, W. S. Rowland, Rufus L. Scott, and the Chairman, was appointed to prepare resolutions expressing the sense of the meeting. The Committee reported as follows:

Whereas, Since the establishment on Broadway in July, 1877, of the steam motor railroad, twenty-four persons have been killed and hundreds have been maimed, and property and animals have been destroyed, and the people on the line of the road are kept in a continual state of anxiety for the safety of their dear ones therefore,

Resolved, That we earnestly protest against the continuance of a surface steam road on Broadway, and we urge the members of the Common Council to rescind the franchise granted to the company for the purpose; and be it resolved that a committee of seventeen be appointed to take measures and means to secure the abolition of the steam motor on Broadway.

The resolutions were passed with applause and without a dissenting vote. The following-named gentlemen were appointed as the Committee of seventeen: President, H. B. Scharmann; Secretary, M. Drewry; R. Scott, W. C. Boone, W. S. Rowland, E. Bunce, J. C. Hacker, A. M. Suydam, M. De Bevoise, Dr. O. H. Smith, Dr. J. B. Hoff, Dr. Crutcher, A. Andrews, the Rev. George T. Stansbury, Henry Immens, Joseph Monk, and Antoine Vergelius.

THE CUBAN INSURRECTION.

Captain-General Blanco Reporting the Defeat of Chief Carrillo's Band.

HAVANA, Nov. 29.—Captain-General Blanco sends a telegraphic despatch to the Vice-Governor-General, in which he says that Lieut.-Col. Navarro, with his (Blanco's) escort and forty cavalry volunteers, defeated and completely dispersed at Sainaos Nuevas, in the province of Santa Clara, a party of insurgents under the leadership of the chief Carrillo. The Captain-General says that the troops killed twenty-three of the insurgents and wounded many others. Among the wounded were two brothers of Carrillo. Navarro's force also captured the so-called Col. Castillo and the insurgent Bonachea, with a considerable number of horses and arms and a quantity of munitions, and liberated twenty-five negroes whom the insurgents had forcibly taken from the plantation Adela. Other detachments of Spanish troops, hearing the shooting between Navarro's force and the insurgents, came to the spot and helped to complete the destruction of the evening. A few of the Spaniards were wounded.

A Prisoner Surrendered to Moonshiners.

ATLANTA, Ga., Nov. 29.—A squad of sixteen revenue deputies, raiding in Towns County, was surrounded by a large force of armed mountaineers and forced to surrender a prisoner, who is alleged to be the leader of the "Moonshiners." The deputies surrendered him without a fight, but one of their number was wounded and left in a fence corner for dead by the mountaineers. The deputies left the county.

Accidentally Killing His Little Son.

ELIZABETH, N. J., Nov. 29.—George Meyer of this city accidentally killed his 13-year-old son yesterday afternoon. He was cleaning a shotgun, not knowing it was loaded, and it went off, the charge entering the boy's left thigh. He bled to death before medical assistance could be obtained.

THAT SANDY HOOK MONSTER.

THE LIFE SAVING CREW ALL AVER THAT IT WAS A SEA SERPENT.

They Describe a Strange Hump on its Head and the Rings Around its Eyes, and Explain Why it Could Not have been a Whale.

SANDY HOOK, Nov. 29.—The marine monster that was seen here yesterday has caused considerable excitement in this vicinity. The descriptions given of it by those who saw it seem to show conclusively that it was not a whale, and the general opinion expressed here to-day is that it was a sea serpent. It was seen by four of the crew of Life-Saving Station No. 1. It remained in sight for about thirty minutes. Samuel Kittell was the first to see it. He says: "I had been lying about the station all day. At about 3¼ o'clock P. M. I got up and went to the window and saw a large black thing floating in the water about 300 yards from the beach. I took it at first to be a big log, or the hull of a vessel turned upside down. Then I noticed that it was moving south, and as it was just the beginning of flood tide I could not understand how a log could go against the tide. I reached for the glasses and levelled them at the object, but it had suddenly disappeared. I went into the house and thought no more about it, supposing that it might have been a whale, as we frequently see whales off shore here, but soon George Lobsen, one of the crew, who was looking out of the window, cried out: 'For God's sake, what is that?'

"I looked out and saw a large head and portions of the body of a most terrible looking monster. It was wriggling slowly along like a snake, the head and several portions of the body showing above the water. It was not a whale, as there was not more than twelve feet of water where it was, and a whale as large as that would necessarily have been in view all the time. But this thing would disappear altogether at intervals. No fin could be seen anywhere on the back. The body looked round and was covered with a coarse hair, the color of a blackish-brown color. I am sure it was not a whale, but cannot say what it was. It was a stranger to me."

George Lobsen makes the following statement: "Between 2 and 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon, as I was looking out of the station window seaward, I saw a large black form rise high out of the water, right in front of the station, within 300 yards of the shore. The head and three or four portions of the body were plainly visible. I took the glasses and ran down to the water's edge and levelled the glasses at the monster's head. The front of the head was square, with a projection about two feet long extending from the top of the head. The eye was seven or eight inches in diameter, of a shining black, and I should judge was considerable. There looked to be a white rim around it. The animal's length was at least 300 feet from the head to the tail, as seen by us, not making allowances for the crooks in the body. At about 4 o'clock, after it had set about a quarter of a mile south of the station it suddenly lifted its tail out of the water and gave a splash and disappeared. The tail had the only fin that we could see. The tail was shaped like an eel's and looked to be about seven feet deep. It could not have been a whale."

Harry Foster, another of the crew, says: "I had been lounging about the house all day. About 3½ o'clock in the afternoon I was dozing on a bench when I heard some of the boys rushing about the house. There appeared to be something unusual going on. I got up and looked out, and saw the devilishest looking fish I ever put my eyes on. It was moving along about as fast as a man could walk. I took a pair of strong glasses and followed it along the beach. It was not more than 300 yards from the shore. With the glasses the head looked as large as a hogshead. The front of the head looked square, and was about three feet high, with a projection two feet long extending from the top of its head. The eye toward the shore was as large as the top of my hat, was shiny black, and had a white edge. It had a very fierce look. After I had followed it about a quarter of a mile below the station it gave its tail a shake, made a plunge, and disappeared. The tail looked black. I had got of its tail, and from the head to the tail it was at the least calculation 300 feet long. It was moving along the water the same as an eel. The head and several parts of the body were constantly out of the water. It was some species of serpent. It was certainly not a whale. I have seen most all kinds of whales, but never saw anything that looked like this. The water was so shallow—being not more than ten or twelve feet deep where it was—that it would have been impossible for a large whale to move in it without being in sight all the time; but this thing would all go under at times. It was nothing of the whale kind. Whales are often seen off here, but not as close in shore. This thing did not spout, and showed no signs of blowing. The body except on the tail, which was formed like that of an eel, and appeared to be some seven feet broad. It went down about 4 o'clock and was not again seen by us. It remained in sight about half an hour. When first seen it was coming from the northeast. The body was of a dirty black color, something like that of porpoises."

Thomas W. White, the other man of the crew who saw it, is similar to that of the others.

Capt. Patterson, the keeper of the station, was not at the station at the time, and did not see the strange creature, but he places implicit reliance in the stories of his men.

BURKE'S STRANGE FISH.

Whose Principal Feature was Its Mouth—What a Portuguese Sailor Said.

On Tuesday afternoon last a monster fish was caught off the wharf at the foot of South Tenth street, Williamsburgh. At the foot of the street there is an old boat house kept by William Sellers, a veteran yachtsman and fisherman. On the shore there are a number of small yachts drawn up for the winter. It was about 3 o'clock in the afternoon when Peter Burns, an old fisherman, shouted to Thomas Burke: "Arrah! Tom, phat the divil is that?" Burke, who is well known among the yachtsmen and fishermen, looked in the direction in which Burns pointed and saw a monster fish swimming toward the inlet between the two wharves. The fish swam slowly, and kept its mouth wide open, as if it was not catching everything in its path; in fact, the mouth seemed the largest part of the fish.

Burke ran into the boat house and procured a long pole, about six inches thick, and as the fish neared the shore he pushed the pole into its mouth. The fish's jaws closed upon the pole, and then Burke and Burns began to pull it in. Before they had got it fairly landed the pole snapped in twain. A boat hook was then procured, and the fish was soon landed. It was forty-three inches long, and measured eighteen inches across the head, that being the largest part of the body. It was of a light brown color, with soft, jelly-like flesh. Its belly was white, and upon its breast there were two webbed feet. Its mouth, which was the principal feature, had two rows of sharp teeth, and upon what seemed to be the tongue there were two rows of smaller teeth. It was taken to a neighboring barroom and hung outside on exhibition, where it drew a large throng. Many southern fishermen viewed it, but were unable to tell what it was. It lived two hours after being taken from the water. There was a bushel of fish in its stomach.

Thomas Burke, when asked for a name for the fish, said: "I have fished around these parts for twenty years and never saw a fish like that. But I should call it a gobbler, because it gobbled up everything." On Thursday a Portuguese sailor, known as "Portuguese Joe," viewed the fish, and said: "That's a frog fish. I have seen the twins of them at the West Indies, but never in these waters. I caught one once weighing sixty pounds, and I found over two bushels of fish in its stomach, among which were three sea gulls."

Burke regretted that he did not keep the fish alive, and present it to the Aquarium.

The Riddle Poisoning Case.

NORWICH, Nov. 29.—Wm. Gardiner Greene of the defence took the deposition of Dr. W. H. Mason this afternoon in relation to his connection with the case of William B. Riddle, now in Norwich jail on charge of poisoning his wife. Dr. Mason, who assisted at the exhumation of the remains of Mrs. Riddle, and at the post-mortem examination, is a lecturer in a Buffalo medical college. He started for Buffalo to