'SQUIRE WASHBURNE'S TIME.

A WATCH THAT MAY SAVE JESSE BILLINGS FROM A FELON'S DEATH.

The 'Squire's Whole Family Corroborating the 'Squire's Testimony—A Strange Man Seen by Three Witnesses, on that Night, Running from the Scene of the Murder.

BALLSTON, N. Y., May 5.—'Squire Washburne was followed by his family to-day. The honest and picturesque magistrate has an amiable wife, an intelligent daughter, and a capable son, who believe in their father's watch, and during the whole morning poured in testimony corroborating him. The whole of it went to show that Mr. Billings must have spent considerable time at their house before 'Squire Washburne's return. Their testimony as to the question of time occasionally provoked smiles, but it was on account of its suggestion of the 'Squire's peculiarities, and not at all because it seemed improbable. On the contrary, it possessed a quaint accuracy.

Mrs. Washburne, being recalled, was further questioned by Mr. Moak. The witness said that in the course of the conversation which was carried on while Mr. Billings was waiting for the 'Squire, a peculiarity of the 'Squire was mentioned, which was that he made it a point always to be at home at 9 o'clock in the evening, and to wind his watch at that hour. The witness did not think it was Mr. Billings who mentioned this peculiarity of the 'Squire's, but Isaac, her son. While Mr. Billings was in the room, the witness sat at a table on which stood a light. She sewed uninterruptedly, and did not go nearer to the defendant, who sat near the window, nor did he approach the table. She had no especial reason for noticing his manner closely, or for noticing the condition of his clothing. The witness's daughter, who sat in the room, had poor eyesight. The witness had no especial reason for noticing or remembering the time in connection with Mr. Billings's visit. Mr. Billings left the 'Squire's with Isaac, who drove him home. The witness also started to go down to Billings's. Before she reached the gate leading from her own dooryard Tommy Virtus came up and said that Mrs. Billings was dead. The witness said that it was ten minutes past nine when she left her house, and consequently it was only a moment later when Tommy Virtue, who had just come from Billings's, appeared. The witness went on after hearing the boy's statement. She had not gone far when she met her son Isaac returning, and he took her the rest of the way to Billings's in the wagon.

'Squire Washburne was recalled to answer a question by Mr. Moak. The question was whether Morgan Lewis, on the day after the murder, or the day after that, had asked the witness in words or substance at what time the shot that killed Mrs. Billings was fired, and whether the witness had answered that it was fired at 8¾ o'clock. The 'Squire replied that the question was not asked, and was not answered, and that he had never had any conversation of a sort or any conversation upon the subject with Morgan Lewis.

Mr. Beach questioned the 'Squire concerning the truth of a story which said that Mrs. Billings had made a startling complaint to him of an attempt on the part of her husband to burn her up. The witness denied its truth.

Mr. Moak asked the 'Squire whether Mrs. Billings came to him and asked him if she could smash in the door and drive Mrs. Curtis out of the building. The witness answered that Mrs. Billings did come to him and so ask him. He replied to her that she mustn't do anything of the sort, that her husband had a right to have what tenants he pleased in his house, and that she had no right to interfere with them.

Phœbe Washburne, the 'Squire's daughter, was called. She is a school teacher, and exceedingly intelligent and well spoken. She was dressed in black silk, with a light sacque and light kid gloves. She showed a spice of her father when Mr. Moak's questions got hot. Mr. Beach she said that she remembered on the evening of the murder asking her mother what time it was. This was because her eyesight was so good, and she could not see the clock. Her mother answered that it was 8¾ o'clock. It was according to the witness's best judgment, eight or ten minutes later when Mr. Billings knocked at the door. Mr. Beach asked the witness to repeat the conversation that was carried on during Mr. Billings's stay, previous to the arrival of the 'Squire, and she detailed the parts of it that she could remember, corroborating the testimony that her mother gave yesterday. The witness did not notice anything unusual in the manner of Mr. Billings. His conversation and his bearing were perfectly natural, so far as she observed, and he showed no excitement whatever. When her father came in Mr. Billings said: "Mr. Justice, I've been waiting some time for you." He then said that he wanted to get a summons, mentioning the name of the person, and also spoke of a judgment and an execution. The 'Squire made no answer to Mr. Billings, but, turning to his wife, said that Mrs. Billings was dead. "Mr. Billings exclaimed, 'What? how? where?' and the 'Squire replied, 'She has been shot sitting in her chair.' Mr. Billings then went out. Miss Phœbe had a clock of her own, which it is his habit to wind and regulate the day, and his occurrence had called her attention more particularly to the matter of time on that day.

Mr. Moak asked the witness to detail all that she could remember of the conversation that occurred during the time Billings was waiting for 'Squire Washburne's return. The witness did want Mr. Moak asked at considerable length, testifying that Billings told of going over his farm, and spoke of many matters in connection with the subject of the damage done by the storm of that day. He spoke of his fences, of the oak tree blown down, and of salting his cattle. The brother also told of a tree that had been blown down on the Washburne place, and there were many other small matters which the witness recalled as having been discussed while the defendant was awaiting her father's return. The witness had no especial reason for marking the length of the interval between the coming of Mr. Billings that evening and the arrival of her father.

Mr. Moak—Mr. Billings had to be urged twice to come in by your mother, did he not?

Witness—He was asked twice.

Mr. Moak—And that fact you recollect distinctly?

Witness—I do.

The witness did not think that her father found his watch while Billings was there. She thought that all the time Billings was there the 'Squire was greatly excited, however, although she had seen him under greater excitement.

Isaac Washburne was called. He said to Mr. Beach that he was a son of the 'Squire. He had been to school at Schuylerville on the day of the murder, and arrived home shortly before 5 o'clock in the afternoon. He was in the room with his mother and sister when Mr. Billings knocked in the evening. He was sitting by the table reading. The witness repeated what occurred after Mr. Billings knocked, corroborating the testimony already given by his mother and sister. When the witness had spoken to Mr. Billings at the door, and had said that his father would be home at 9, he said: "Come in, come in." Mr. Billings came in, and as he did so the witness looked at the clock. It was twenty minutes to 9. The witness thought that Mr. Billings wore a white straw hat and dark clothes. He did not notice his boots. When Mr. Billings, after hearing that his wife was shot, passed out of the room, and as he got to the outer door the 'Squire called out: "Hold on! I will send Ike down with you." The 'Squire then told the witness to drive Mr. Billings down. The witness put on his boots and went out. He found Mr. Billings lying on the ground by the hitching post in front of the yard. He helped Mr. Billings to his feet and into the wagon. He then drove him home. Mr. Billings went into the house when they reached the defendant's house. The witness went in soon afterward, and found Billings lying on the floor at the feet of his wife. He helped Billings to rise, assisted him to his bedroom, took his boots off, and the defendant then lay down on the bed. Witness asked him if he would have some brandy. Billings answered in the affirmative. Witness tried to get some brandy. There was none in the house, but he got wine, and this Billings drank. The witness then drove back home. On the way, in front of Mr. Finne's farm, he saw Mr. Finne and Mr. Reed standing, and Mr. Finne was holding a lantern between them. There it was, and with these that the witness Gurnsey said he had talked before Mr. Billings's arrival home.)

To Mr. Moak the witness detailed a great deal of the conversation carried on while Mr. Billings was waiting for the 'Squire. In the course of the conversation and in the first part of it the witness thought Mr. Billings was particularly in the matter of winding his watch each night at 9 o'clock was mentioned. On the afternoon of the day of the murder, Mr. Billings drove the witness home from school in Schuylerville. They met the 'Squire. Billings said to the 'Squire that he thought he should be up to get a summons that evening, and asked the 'Squire if he thought he would be at home. The 'Squire answered that he thought he would be. When the witness assisted Mr. Billings to rise from the road where he was lying the defendant seemed weak, and on the way to his house he was much excited. He asked the witness if the 'Squire had said how badly Mrs. Billings was injured. Subsequently he exclaimed in reference to the shooting, "That's bad, that's bad; I fear there's a conspiracy against me." The witness noticed that his father had his watch in his hand when he came and found Billings waiting for him that night.

Louis Gamache testified that he was a Frenchman, and had been living in Northumberland for eleven years. He is in charge of the boat-yard of Mr. Billings, and has built boats for him for ten years. He helped Charlie Cramer harness the horse, and saw him drive away to get Mrs. Harris after the murder. Just after Cramer drove away he saw Billings's mustang driven out of the yard.

Daniel R. Davis corroborated the testimony of Mr. Baucus as to the placing of the latter's gun in the Billings well for three days, and as to its rusty condition when it was taken out. George B. Thompson testified to the same effect.

Losing Lockrow testified that he was at his house, about forty rods below Billings's, when the shot was fired. The shot was fired at fifteen minutes to 9. He heard the screams, and ran rapidly toward the Billings house. He met a man running in the opposite direction. He did not know the man. He called out to him: "Hallo! What's the matter?" The man did not answer, and passed on without slackening his speed.

To Mr. Moak the witness said that he happened to have his watch in his hand at the second the shot was fired.

Mr. Moak—Did you have anything else in your hand?

Witness—A newspaper.

Mr. Moak—And when you heard the shot you went and got your hat?

Witness—No, sir; I had my hat on my knee.

Mr. Moak—Well, you were prepared?

The witness said that it was fifteen minutes to 9 by his watch, which showed the same as the other timepieces in the house.

Jules Gannon, a Frenchman, testified that he was sitting on the stoop of Gorham's grocery when the shot was fired. George Norton came running down and said that Mrs. Billings had been shot. The witness went to his house near by and spoke to his wife. He then ran up to Billings's along the towpath. On the way he met a man running. The man ran across the highway to the towpath, crossing a large mud puddle on pieces of flood wood. Reaching the towpath the man continued at a fast run south in an opposite direction, that is, to Billings's house.

To Mr. Moak the witness said that he did not tell anybody that night that he had seen the man, but he told several persons of the fact within a fortnight. He knew that Donelly was a newspaper, and had gone up for the purpose of trying to arrest the murderer.

Mr. Moak—Why didn't you tell Donelly?

Witness—Well, I thought 'twas better to mind my own b—

Mr. Moak—Mind your own what?

The witness seemed to be trying to recall a word.

Mr. Beach (tentatively)—Business?

Witness (eagerly)—Yes, business.

Mr. Moak—Why didn't you stop that man?

Witness—I thought he might knock me down.

Mr. Moak—Then you thought he was the man who killed Mrs. Billings?

Witness—Yes, sir.

Mr. Moak—You thought that and didn't try to stop him? There were two of you together, you and Lapoint?

Witness—I thought of it that night, but not just at that time.

Stephen Lapoint was called, and corroborated the testimony of the last witness. Mr. Moak questioned him at length, and sharply, as to his reason for not speaking of what he had seen to anybody for two weeks after the occurrence. The witness said and reiterated that he did not think of it, and did not attach any importance to the occurrence.

George Guy testified that he was the general business agent of the Sandy Hill *Herald*. He worked for Mr. Billings during a considerable part of the year 1876. He boarded with the family. As far as he knew the relations between Mr. and Mrs. Billings were jovial and pleasant. He never knew of any misunderstanding between them.

To Mr. Moak the witness said that Mrs. Curtis had not come to Northumberland at that time. So far as he knew there never was any pretty lively joking at the table.

Alpheus G. Davis testified that he had worked for Mr. Billings about four years altogether. He had been his bookkeeper. He lived at Billings's, and considered the defendant a pleasant and agreeable man. He never knew of any disputes or unpleasantness in the family. Concerning the kerosene occurrence, Mrs. Billings told the witness that Mr. Billings had been reading the night before, and that he had upset the lamp accidentally.

To Mr. Moak the witness said that he left Mr. Billings's employment in March, 1876, but returned to his employment just after the murder.

Mr. Moak—When the District Attorney and I were at Northumberland early in July, do you remember refusing us admission to the house?

Witness—No, sir; if I had shown that you wanted to go in you should have gone in.

Judge Potter (as Mr. Moak was continuing)—This does not seem to affect Mr. Billings or the credibility of the witness. He may have thought it his duty to keep people from the house. Is it not just as reasonable to suppose that as to connect his action with any other supposition?

Mr. Moak—Perhaps it is, your Honor. I thought the jury might decide.

Judge Potter—Is it proper for the jury to decide in such a case?

Mr. Moak—That is for your Honor to decide.

Judge Potter—Then it is not.

Mr. Moak (to witness)—Did you take Mr. Powers to Capt. Davis's at Saratoga, and did you say to Powers that he must have heard that shot, and that $200 or $300 was as nothing in your eyes to the man that heard that shot?"

Witness—No, sir.

At this point the court adjourned.

THE PATERSON RIOT.

Young Van Houten's Funeral—The Resignation and Reinstatement of Major Congdon.

The funeral services for John Joseph Van Houten, the young man who was shot and killed on Garrett Mountain in Paterson, N. J., on Sunday by William Dalzell, and whose death led to a riot in which Dalzell narrowly escaped being lynched after being burned out of two houses and stoned by the mob, were held in Paterson yesterday. A great throng viewed the body in the residence of Joseph Swift, where Van Houten had lived, and then the coffin was taken to the Cross Street M. E. Church, where the services were held. The coffin was escorted to the church and thence to the Cedar Lawn Cemetery by a large procession, with a brass band playing a dirge. In the procession were the members of several German social societies, who had attended the celebration on Garrett Mountain that led to the killing of young Van Houten. A great throng, who could not find room in the church, surrounded it during the services, which were conducted by the Rev. Mr. Munroe of the Market Street M. E. Church.

Robert Dalzell, the son of William Dalzell, was released from jail yesterday. He was required to give bonds to appear as a witness when wanted.

At the exhibition drill of the Paterson Light Guards on Tuesday evening Major Joseph W. Congdon, the commander, said that so much fault had been found with him for his conduct on Sunday night in refusing to turn out to quell the riot, with no ammunition, that he will tender his resignation. He therefore surrendered his sword to Capt. James Beggs of Company A, and said he would not resume command again until requested to do so with the approval of every officer and member of the company. The battalion immediately held a meeting and voted unanimously to request Major Congdon to reconsider his resignation, as they fully approved his conduct. Major Congdon accordingly resumed command. Afterward the Light Guards had a dance. Gen. Plume was present, with all his staff. He said that the Guards could not have done otherwise than they did. The Major had tendered their services to the General on Sunday by telegraph, he said, but he replied that, inasmuch as they had not been mustered into the State service, they could only be accepted as a Sheriff's posse, and that they would have to serve in citizens' clothing and with their private arms only, and be regularly sworn in by the Sheriff or the Mayor as special constables. If they went as a military organization the commander would be responsible; and if any one were killed either in the crowd or among the ranks of the battalion, the commander could be held for murder. All this was taking it for granted that they had ammunition. The ammunition could have been forwarded them, and would have been had the General any right to send it. The General furthermore said that the Sheriff had no legal right to call on the Light Guard or the State militia.

FOUND DEAD IN THE RUINS.

An Employee in a Fireworks Factory that was Burned in Greenville.

At 12 minutes past 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon the sound of an explosion shook the houses in Greenville, N. J., and people hurried in the direction of the fireworks factory of Detwiller, Street & Co. in Factory lane. A large double house used as a factory was seen to be on fire. The firemen were unable to stop the flames, and the building was burned to the ground. Everybody supposed that the building was empty, but before the heap of ruins had stopped burning a young woman named Seeburger made her way through the crowd asking for her husband, who was known to have been at work in the building, but who was supposed to have gone home. A search was made, and the charred body of the young man was found in a corner of the ruins. It was to have been Seeburger's last day at the factory, as he had been promised a position at Snake Hill.

The fire was caused by a ball from a roman candle, which was being tested, going through a window and setting fire to the combustibles inside.

U. S. Courts Without Jurors.

While Judge Nathaniel Shipman was engaged in the trial of the suit of A. T. Stewart & Co. against Collector Merritt in the United States Circuit Court yesterday, he was handed a letter from Marshal Pashe, which he was informed that there were no funds for the payment of jurors summoned for the May term, and not sufficient funds left to pay the Grand Jury, of which Thomas McElrath is foreman. The Marshal wrote that he had been informed by the Department of Justice that the appropriation from which jurors are paid had been exhausted. Judge Shipman excused all the jurors, except those in the civil pending from further attendance. Fifty-two cases awaited trial. It is expected that the criminal branch of the Circuit Court, in which Judge Benedict sits, will have to be adjourned for the term just opened because of the lack of jurors. The exhaustion of the appropriation is indirectly attributed to the veto of the Deficiency bill by Mr. Hayes.

Everything for housekeeping at Cowperthwait's, 152 to 157 Chatham st.; best place to buy, either for cash or easy payments. Furniture, carpets, bedding.

THAT APPLE-BARREL BILL.

DEFEAT OVERTAKING MR. GRAY WHEN VICTORY WAS ALMOST ASSURED.

The Rural District Members in a Fidget—Mr. Sherman and Mr. Gray Talking at the Same Time—Fun for the Other Members.

ALBANY, May 5.—Mr. Gray's Apple Barrel bill has done what all the legislation of the session has failed to do—it has developed some new men. Members of the Assembly who were at 10 o'clock this morning practically unknown men, found themselves at 2 this afternoon men of the town. Gentlemen who have sat quietly in their seats all winter, the sound of whose voices has never been heard except on a yea and nay vote, plunged with enthusiasm and a little heated blood into the arena, and carried on the nearest approach to a hand-to-hand conflict that has been seen this session.

The Apple Barrel bill is a little matter of an inch or so. The whole question involved was simply whether a barrel of apples shall hold 100 or 106 quarts. Yet this difference of an inch, or six quarts, the Assembly was told, would make and unmake men and parties in all the great fruit-growing districts of New York.

When the sad-eyed and serious-voiced Mr. Sherman of Wayne, with his arms flying in the air and his voice raised to a pitch that seemed to threaten his larynx, warned the Assembly that the additional inch or six quarts might, political ruin for the men and party that advocated it, there was no question about his sincerity. Neither was there any question about the earnestness of Uncle David Gray—for he is universally called by this endearing title even in debate—as he rushed from his seat into the circle and hurled back the charge of the gentleman from Wayne.

All by play, all conversation in the corridors, all reading of newspapers and writing of letters were stopped. Like gladiators in the arena, Uncle David Gray and Mr. Sherman faced each other. The members came hurrying down the aisles, and crowded around the first tier of desks.

Mr. Gray's short but generous body was almost concealed from view by the members who pressed about him. His face, which in repose has frequently been commented on as resembling greatly ex-Gov. Tilden's, now had no such resemblance. Excitement, the indignation that the five-minute rule, Mr. Blackburn on the Assembly in the preliminary handling of the bill brought the color to his clean-shaven cheeks, and caused his eyes to flash something as Gen. Husted's do when that gentleman is terribly in earnest.

Mr. Sherman caught the Speaker's eye and was recognized, but Mr. Gray did not stop with formalities. He began to speak at the same moment that Mr. Sherman did.

Mr. Sherman waved his hands, and so vigorous were his gesticulations that his long brown locks were shaken as in a breeze. Mr. Gray waved his gold eyeglasses in the air by way of gesture, and both gentlemen went on somewhat as follows:

MR. GRAY'S SPEECH.

This bill is in the interest of an honest barrel. We're the interest of the midwant protection. I know dermen, who want to get what I am talking about, for more profit than they are I have handled thousands now getting when they are of barrels of apples. We asking up all the growers' want a square, honest bar profits. I sell you, gentlemen, Farmers want it. Gentlemen, it will be a serious cers want it. Middlemen want it. Jobbers want it. I tell you, gentlemen, it will make trouble. I believe men, it is the great cry of I have the floor, and the members all the growing gentlemen districts—

MR. SHERMAN'S SPEECH.

This bill is a sham. It is of an interest peculiar. We in the interest of the middle men, who want to get what I am talking about, for more profit than they are I have handled thousands now getting when they are of barrels of apples. We asking up all the growers' want a square, honest bar profits. I sell you, gentlemen, Farmers want it. Gentlemen, it will be a serious cers want it. Middlemen want it. Jobbers want it. I tell you, gentlemen, it will make trouble. I believe men, it is the great cry of I have the floor, and the members all the growing gentlemen districts—

At this point Speaker Sharpe was able to enforce Mr. Sherman's right to the floor, and Mr. Gray's attention was temporarily called from Mr. Sherman by the whispered suggestions that members were trying to make to him.

Just then Assemblyman Sanders, whose only speech this session was the three words, "I mean business," edged his tall form through the throng that surrounded Mr. Gray. Mr. Sanders represents the potato district. Mr. Brown, and he is proud of it. He is Mr. Gray's room mate, and when Mr. Gray saw him coming to help, he welcomed him. Mr. Sanders bent his long body down to Mr. Gray's shell body and whispered in his ear, and while he was doing so Mr. Phillips, the dark, heavily-bearded member from Orleans, where they grow thousands of barrels of apples, got the floor. He made a remark which caused Mr. Gray to turn pale. He said that Mr. Gray or some one had been tricky, and he paused for the full effect of his assertion to be had.

Mr. Gray waved his friends back, for they were pressing closely around him, and asked Mr. Phillips if he himself had not personally introduced a bill precisely similar to the one under discussion.

Here the parties, under the leadership of Mr. Gray and Mr. Phillips, got to close quarters. Mr. Gray charged that enemies in political and friends were whispering suggestions in his ear that were insidious; but when Mr. Skinner asked him if he would allow an amendment to be offered, Mr. Gray in full confidence, congenial, but he turned with a look of grief upon Mr. Skinner when the following amendment was read:

Provided, however, that nothing in this bill shall apply to Mr. Tilden's barrel.

Mr. Gray protested against this. He thought this was trifling with the bill, charged again into the enemy's ranks, making considerable hot haste, which, if they were not parliamentary, at least had the effect of staggering the party under the lead of Mr. Phillips and Mr. Sherman.

The entire Assembly by this time was in a state of excitement. A majority would have been glad to vote with Uncle David, but under his spirited though peculiar leadership, nobody could tell just exactly where he was. The opposition to the bill rallied around his bold though unusual style of attack. Mr. Gray marched, or rather trotted back and forth in the circle, sending in motion after motion like hot shot. In the course of five minutes he had moved to lay the amendment on the table, and nays, and to reject the bill and all the amendments. Mr. Phillips did utter some vigorous philippics, but he could not rally his forces.

Suddenly Mr. Youngs got the floor and asked: "Will the gentleman yield?"

The Assembly waited for Uncle David to tell. Speaker Sharpe and Clerk Johnson stood awaiting from Mr. Gray the explanation which would lead them out of the entanglement.

Mr. Gray paused a moment, and seemed to be considering. It was a bewildered look over that form of Mr. Sanders down to him, and said in a voice that was audible:

"Uncle John, I've done the fighting. Where are we any way?"

Mr. Sanders whispered in Uncle David's ear. His long gray beard mingled gently with the sparse locks on Mr. Gray's head. His suggestion seemed to clear the slight fog from Mr. Gray's mind.

"Mr. Speaker, on them report back forthwith as follows, Mr. Speaker," said Mr. Gray. The precise connection between this remark and the question was not plain to any one. Speaker Sharpe fell back into his chair and the Clerk sighed.

Mr. Alvord cut the knot with an amendment which required apples to be sold by the pound, and before Mr. Gray knew it the amendment was adopted. Then the bill was passed, Mr. Gray moved to lay it on the table. He seemed a little confused by victory just in his grasp a moment before, which was thus changed to defeat in a moment. He made an appeal to members to kill the bill as amended, and they did, so that, as it stands, after fighting and almost winning a victory, Mr. Gray lost his bill, while, after practically throwing up their hands, Mr. Phillips and Mr. Sherman had won a victory. Mr. Gray says he was beaten by a trick.

Thus in a few minutes, after a great deal of feeling in all the apple-growing districts of the State, and the pressure for its defeat was as strong, though not so boisterous, as that made for the defeat of the anti-Discrimination bill some weeks ago, the Assembly saw Mr. Gray's popularity, and so gallant a leader did he show himself for the first time this session, that he would have had the necessary votes to pass the bill if he had not lost his head in the moment of his peculiarly-won victory.

Twenty-five minutes later, neater piece of work done early in the day. Under the leadership of Mr. Brennan the Board of Audit items in the Supply bill were stricken out. These were the claims of Francis Swift of Brooklyn, and Thomas Cornell of Rochester in connection with the Elmira Reformatory, over which there was such a struggle some time ago. Gen. Husted had exhausted every resource of parliamentary tactics to save the items. He had been supported by Gov. Alvord and other prominent members. But there was an air of prevalent feeling that claims were not honest, and to-day they were finally stricken from the bill.

Gen. Husted, however, gave notice that they would again be inserted in the Senate.

Senator Crowley (under leave) got his Single Headed Commission bill for Brooklyn ordered to a third reading, but the vote by which he did so was not large enough by two votes to pass the bill. It is probable, however, that he will receive the vote by morning, in case he does, Senator Jacobs will try to defeat action by filibustering on the bill.

Letters were read before the Railroad Committee to-day from Bishop Littlejohn, Bishop Loughlin, the Rev. S. H. Camp, the Rev. Dr. Johnson, and others of Brooklyn, protesting against the running of an elevated railroad through Clason avenue, Brooklyn.

Ladies—Crowd Increases.

Store crowded all the time. Goods going fast. Only a few more left at those prices. Ladies' hosiery bankrupt sale. Ladies' handsome embroidered chemises, 25 cents; ladies' cluster-tucked drawers, 39 cents; ladies' silk checked Balbriggan hose, 14 cents; ribbons and lace at the lowest prices ever offered in New York. Special bargains in gents' furnishing goods. An immense assortment of ladies' underwear. Visit our ladies' clothing and shoe departments. Ladies' and gents' handkerchiefs at the lowest prices ever known, at the Great Fair Store, 771 Broadway, cor. 9th st., opposite A. T. Stewart's.—*Adv.*

How to Prevent Consumption.

Use Ollific's Tasteless Cod Liver Oil, with Lime and Wild Cherry. Sold by druggists. Depot, 6 Bowery.—*Adv.*

Are you Costive?

If so, be careful of disease. Avoid it by taking Quirk's Irish Tea, the great bilious remedy. Price 25 cents.—*Adv.*

BRADY'S STAR ROUTE GRABS.

A Day of Warm Debate in the House Over the Post Office Appropriation.

WASHINGTON, May 5.—The battle between the friends of honest, economical administration of the Post Office Department and the champions of a system of riotous extravagance and gross favoritism toward a Ring of mail contractors was renewed in the House this afternoon. The regular post Office Appropriation bill was before the Committee of the Whole. The section relating to inland transportation by star routes was not reached until nearly 3 o'clock. There were plenty of signs outside the hall early in the day that the conflict was nigh. Monroe Saulsbury, the king of the mail contractors, with his attorney, Joe McKibbin, at his elbow, paced the corridors uneasily. Half a dozen strikers in the employ of the Ring rushed hither and thither, buttonholing members and soliciting assistance in the most unblushing fashion. Now and then some Congressman especially interested in the success of the Ring would rush out of the chamber into the corridor, exchange suggestions with some one of the lobby, and dart back into the house again, evidently fearful of being seen in such company. One loudly-dressed woman of good appearance, who has been in the employ of the lobby, sat in the gallery when the debate began, evidently wondering whether the pledges of votes against the Committee on Appropriations she had received would be honestly kept. The section of the bill which the contractors' Ring was endeavoring to defeat is as follows:

For inland transportation by star routes, $7,375,000, provided that all star routes upon which increased compensation for increased expedition beyond fifty per centum over the sum of the original contract price and the cost of service for additional trips has been allowed during the years ending June 30, 1879, and June 30, 1880, such service shall be decreased, curtailed, or discontinued thereon to such extent as compensation for increased expedition shall not be in excess of fifty per centum of the sum of the original contract price and the cost of service for additional trips.

The section affects just seventy-three star routes which have received the peculiar and benign blessing of Gen. Thomas Brady's munificent administration. Every one of these routes as let and increased is a swindle. The contractors alone would suffer by the adoption of the section proposed unanimously by the Committee on Appropriations. As soon as Mr. Blackburn, who has the bill in charge, took the floor to explain the section, Gen. Ewing of Ohio moved that all after the appropriation proper be stricken out. As the debate was conducted under the five-minute rule, Mr. Blackburn's remarks were very brief. He was instructed by the Committee on Appropriations to propose certain verbal changes in the section, which would make it more in harmony with the purposes of the committee. The changes recommended are included in the section as above printed. Mr. Blackburn said that the proviso simply looks to a reduction of compensation for expedition of service alone on all routes where compensation has been granted in excess of fifty per cent. of the terms of the original contract. If on a weekly route a daily service had been granted by the department, the proviso would not require a reduction of the number of trips. Where a contract for a service once a week was let for $10,000, and it was subsequently increased to a daily service for $70,000, no compensation would be effected by the present bill. There, however, such a contract was subsequently from ten to eighteen days, and $63,000 or $70,000 was allowed for increased expedition, the proviso required the department to cut down the expedition so as to bring the allowance of compensation for expedition within fifty per cent. of the original contract price, including in the estimate the unchanged allowance for increased trips. The contracts to be affected by the proviso run from one to two and a half years. Under the law recently enacted the department was forbidden hereafter to grant allowances for expedition of schedules in excess of fifty per cent. of the original contract price. It was simply proposed to put the remaining seventy-three routes outside of the pale of that law on the same footing as the others.

Mr. Ewing's speech in favor of the contractors was evidently hurriedly prepared for the occasion. He evinced considerable ignorance of the real situation of affairs, and was repeatedly corrected in his assertions by members of the Committee on Appropriations. While Mr. Ewing admitted that the law passed last month was all right, he thought that the change now proposed would work great injustice to existing contracts. He used as an illustration one of the notorious Deadwood routes held by Saulsbury, and pictured the distress which any reduction of expedition time would work upon that route. He concluded with an eloquent appeal to the House to give to the poor pioneer of civilization on the Western frontier all the mails and the fastest mails that could be furnished.

Mr. Cannon spoke next. He said that eighteen months ago eighty-six star routes had been let for $613,000. Since that time on those routes $477,000 had been allowed for additional trips, and $1,149,000 had been allowed for expedition of schedules. The routes which originally were let for $613,000 now cost $2,240,000. This extravagance had resulted in a large deficiency, which Congress last month had supplied. Mr. Cannon said that the effort to defeat the Committee on Appropriations was simply an effort on the part of contractors to retain the swag they had captured through the extravagant management of the Post Office Department. The amendment was intended to reduce the routes to their original cost of $613,000, but it would save $693,000 a year for two and a half years without marring the service. Mr. Cannon showed from Saulsbury's testimony that his profits annually on the Deadwood route, which Gen. Ewing had quoted, from freights, passengers, and mails, were $214,000. He characterized the twaddle about benefiting the frontiersman by retaining these increases as simply a benefit to half a dozen contractors.

Mr. Page of California, who is the strongest advocate of the Ring upon the floor, occupied fifteen minutes' time in attacking the Committee on Appropriations in general and Mr. Cannon in particular, and portraying the hardships of the frontiersmen.

Mr. Reagan of Texas, on behalf of the frontiersmen of that State, advocated the adoption of the proviso recommended by the Committee on Appropriations. He said that no man of prominence in Texas justified the action of the Post Office Department in its favoritism toward contractors. The money granted for the enormous expedition of schedules went into the contractors' pockets and did no good to the people. Reagan said that the contractors had caused him to be vilified and abused in newspapers in Texas for his speech against the Ring when the Post Office Deficiency bill was before the House last month. At the conclusion of Mr. Reagan's speech Mr. Martinez of Montana made a speech in favor of the contractors, after which the House took a recess until evening.

TROTTERS UNDER THE HAMMER.

A Large Gathering of Buyers at Fleetwood Park—A Trot against Time.

Messrs. Van Tassell & Kearney's combination sale opened at Fleetwood Park yesterday. The sale was largely attended, and the prices brought were very satisfactory. The sale will be continued until the stock is sold. The following are the trotters disposed of, with their purchasers and the prices:

Chestnut gelding Leland, by Mr. A. Morgan, $115; chestnut mare Gilmore, by J. Schmidt, $165; bay gelding by Dr. Parsly, to G. W. Turner, $140; bay stallion Hambletonian, to J. Bates, $235; bay gelding Glen Cloud, to H. Hoagland, $75; bay gelding Alfred, to J. Mann, true, $100; bay gelding Orville, to L. Carns, $125; brown gelding Manhattan, to T. D. Hanna, $825; chestnut mare Belle Mack, to Dr. Lewis, $200; sorrel mare Lady Goldust, to S. W. Hubbell, $200; bay gelding Elder, to A. Moss, $425; bay gelding Sandy, to Mr. Hand, $300; black mare by Black Dutchman, to J. Morgan, $200; bay mare Clay Thorne, to Mr. Watson, $200; bay stallion Pilot Prince, to Mr. Ryan, $300; gray gelding Lewis Everett, to Mr. Barnett, $270; brown stallion Harry Bassett, to T. B. Jackson, $600; bay gelding Johnny, to Mr. Bigelow, $300; bay gelding Chauncey, to Mr. Carter, $200; gray mare Maud, to Mr. Collins, $300; bay gelding Billy, to Mr. Dunn, $225; bay gelding Sleepy Jim, to Mr. Mee, $400; chestnut gelding by Factory Boy, to Mr. Stewart, $225; brown mare Jennie, to A. C. Watson, $320; gray gelding by Young American, to Mr. Sedatt, $230; brown mare Hippo, to H. B. Perkins, $230; bay mare Harry Lewis, to J. Bates, $200; brown gelding by Young Columbus, to Col. J. Mosby, $200; bay mare Charity, to Mr. Hare, $510; gray gelding, to Mr. Post, $300; brown gelding Hannibal, to Mr. Grimes, $415; bay mare Fanny, $80; bay gelding unnamed, to Mr. Simonson, $115; brown mare Dolly, to Mr. Winants, $80.

There was a large and fashionable assemblage of ladies and gentlemen at Fleetwood Park yesterday to witness the match for $500 against time between Mr. J. H. De Mott, Wall street broker, and Mr. A. De Cordova, the inter-state drive his sorrel gelding Gen. Tweed in 2:33½ or better, once in three trials, to road wagon. Mr. Sheppard F. Knapp was judge. The horse trotted the half mile in the first heat in 1:17½ and the mile in 2:37½. In the second heat the half mile was trotted in 1:18 and the mile in 2:39. Time was.

What Became of the Capital Prizes

Of the April drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery Company?

First capital, $10,000, drawn by Ricardo P. Kohl, Richmond, Va. Collected by Messrs. Grinnell, Minturn & Co., 78 South st., New York, through Adams Express Company.

Second capital, $10,000, drawn by Emile Sigrist, French cook at Manhattan Club, New York, and Sanford E. Weeks, saloon keeper, Hempstead, Long Island; each $5,000.

Third capital, 25,000, drawn by Geo. O. Munsey, 318 Monroe st., New York, and F. G. Rosenthal, 1 Carondelet st., New Orleans; each $2,500.

Fourth capital, $2,500, drawn by M. J. Creagan, 305 East 6th st., New York, and ——, collected through Chemical Bank, New York; each $1,250.

Fifth capital, $2,500, drawn by J. H. Havens, 115 Broadway, New York, and Judson Roberts, 187 West st., New York; each $1,250.—*Adv.*

House Cleaning.

James Pyle's Pearline does the work splendidly, without soap, in half the time. Sold by grocers.—*Adv.*

You can Secure Strength

And refreshing sleep by using Carter's Iron Pills.—*Adv.*

QUITTING THE PRESBYTERY.

THE REV. NEVIN WOODSIDE WALKS OUT OF COURT IN SORROW

After a Half Day of Contention with Moderator Wylie—The Presbytery's Refusal to Summon Seventy Additional Witnesses.

It was very evident at the opening of the trial of the Rev. Nevin Woodside, yesterday morning, that the Northern Presbytery had a lion and not a lamb to deal with. He appears to be nearly six feet and a half tall, and he is well proportioned. His features are prominent and sharply defined. A thick growth of wavy brown hair covers a head that is high without being top heavy. He wears light steel spectacles, through which his gray eyes shine. As he sat in a front pew of the lecture room of the West Twelfth Street Reformed Presbyterian Church, he examined a copy of the Presbyterian code, listened to the testimony that was being given by the witness, and heard the promptings of his legal counsel all at the same time. Every two or three minutes he was upon his feet to object to the manner of examining the witness, and when he spoke it was always in ringing tones. He talked bluntly.

"Moderator," you are stating what is not true," was not an infrequent remark of his on rising, and then he would launch out into an argument to sustain his objection.

Having assembled at 10½ o'clock, the Presbytery spent about half an hour in discussing the question whether the charges and specifications should be taken up seriatim or all together. It was decided to take them up as a whole. Then there was a long discussion on the question of employing a stenographer. Mr. Woodside and Mr. Sample being in favor, and the other six members of the Presbytery present being opposed to it. It was finally decided that the Presbytery could not afford it. A stenographer was on hand, ready for the job. The Presbytery having decided not to employ him, Mr. Woodside said he would personally engage him (the stenographer) to make notes of the proceedings and transcribe only such parts as Mr. Woodside wanted for future reference. The accused minister said he wanted to have a record of the trial, as he knew that this court had already made up its mind to decide against him. "I want to be able to show, in years to come, how men talked and voted on this trial," said he.

The Rev. S. Young of Allegheny, Pa., was called as the first witness. All present were requested to stand up while the witness was sworn. Mr. Young had hardly taken his seat when Mr. Woodside rose on his feet, and addressed the Moderator, the Rev. A. G. Wylie, to exclude all the other witnesses from the room while the testimony of this one was being taken. His ministerial life was at stake, he said, and in many respects that life was more precious than the natural life.

The question of excluding the other witnesses was put and lost, by the usual vote of 6 to 2.

The examination of the witness was then proceeded with. Mr. Woodside objecting to at least one-half the questions put by the Moderator. The patience of the Moderator at length gave out, and he repeatedly informed Mr. Woodside that he must not interrupt so often, explaining that that gentleman would have an opportunity to cross-examine the witness.

"I am a member of this court," exclaimed Mr. Woodside, "and although I am the accused, I have my rights until I am adjudged guilty of the charges. As a member of this court I have a right to object to questions when those questions are irrelevant or improper." In reply to this the Moderator simply rose, took off his eyeglasses, and fixed his piercing e