OLD-TIME CIVIL SERVICE.

CUSTOM HOUSE MEMORIES RECALLED BY MR. CLINCH'S DEATH.

The Last of Four Remarkable Officeholders—A Revenue Case Decided by a Shakespearean Quotation—A Challenge to Fight a Duel.

Seven years ago there were in the New York Custom House four gray-haired officers, the greater part of whose lives had been spent in the service of the Government. First in seniority of age and in tenure of office was Tobias V. Mumford. He was a son of Gordon S. Mumford, who was a Democratic Republican member of Congress from the Second and Third Districts of this State, which included Kings, New York, and Richmond Counties, for a part of one term and the whole of another, and was one of the two Representatives in the Eleventh Congress (1809-11) from the district which comprised New York, Richmond, and Rockland Counties. The son was on the military staff of Gov. De Witt Clinton, with the rank of Colonel. He was appointed in the Custom House during the Collectorship of Jonathan Thompson and the Presidency of John Quincy Adams.

Next after Col. Mumford came John L. Van Boskerck, for more than a third of a century the chief of the inspectors at the barge office. He took office in 1829, when Samuel Swartout, one of the leaders of the Tammany order, became Collector of the Port, Andrew Jackson being President.

Third in the list of venerable placeholders was Charles P. Clinch, whose funeral took place a few days ago.

Samuel G. Ogden, a descendant of Francis Lewis, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, and an uncle of Hubert Ogden Thompson, the Commissioner of Public Works, completed the quartet of Custom House officeholders. He went into the Custom House a Whig in 1841, and was the auditor for more than a third of a century.

The four Government officials remained firm friends throughout their lives, and through all the changes of politics. In their long experience they acquired vast knowledge of the tariff and of matters connected with the revenue, commerce, and navigation. Each had his own particular line of information. From a list of a few hundred articles the tariff gradually expanded under their observation to include more than three thousand articles on which duties are collected. As they grew up officially together, so they all died within a very few years of each other, the deaths of all of them happening while they were in the public service. The first to go was Col. Mumford. He was followed by Mr. Van Boskerck, who was buried with pomp from Trinity Church.

With Mr. Clinch's death, which happened a few days ago, the last of the four veteran officeholders was gone. The life of Mr. Clinch was crowded with events connected with the New York Custom House. He became an inspector in the second year of the administration of Martin Van Buren. His appointment was made on the 29th of March, 1838, the same date that Jesse Hoyt succeeded Samuel Swartout as Collector, and that William S. Coe took the place of ex-Gov. Enos T. Throop as Naval Officer. Two years later the Whig leaders discovered that Collector Hoyt was in default to the Government in his accounts. The deficiency was said at first to be about $30,000, but proved to be about one million dollars after an investigation had been made. The discovery was made through one Mackenzie, who was a private secretary of the Collector. Mackenzie took copies of the correspondence between the Democratic leaders and the Collector. Some of the letters were from John Van Buren and Attorney-General Benjamin F. Butler, and related to the collection of the money for the election of March, 1840, of Van Buren as President. Mackenzie published the secrets of the Custom House and the Van Buren party in a book, which Collector Hoyt's friends tried to have the courts suppress. The publication elated the Whigs, and told disastrously on the prospects of the Democrats in the campaign of 1840. Collector Hoyt was allowed to resign, and legal steps were taken to recover the money he had appropriated. The Whigs charged that it had been used in the Presidential election of 1840. The Government recovered from the Hoyt estate, among other pieces of property, the old yellow brick building at 33 Pine street, adjoining the Sub-Treasury building, and in the rear of the United States Assay Office.

On the 31st of March, 1841, the day before his term expired and before the inauguration of President-elect Harrison, President Van Buren appointed John I. Morgan to succeed Jesse Hoyt as Collector. Mr. Morgan had represented the Democrats in the lower part of the city in Congress two or three terms, and was a prominent merchant. He was a vestryman of Trinity Church, and was wealthy. His wife at his death willed to his adopted daughter, the wife of the late John A. Dix, Mr. Morgan was a Democrat of a mild type, and it was thought that the influence of a certain class of Whigs with whom he was on good terms would avail to have him retained as Collector by the Harrison administration. Horace Greeley heard of the arrangement, however, and wrote about it in his paper, the *New Yorker*, as follows:

HOOCS FOCUS.—From the official correspondence which appeared in the *Standard* of Wednesday, we gather that a difficulty has arisen between the Treasury Department and Mr. Jesse Hoyt, Collector at this port, on account of the fees accruing to the latter, which are claimed to be paid into the Treasury. The amount in question is some $80,000. A suit having been commenced by the Government, Mr. Hoyt resigned on the 22d ult., which resignation was accepted on the 27th ult., five days before Mr. Van Buren's term expired, and Mr. John I. Morgan installed and confirmed in place of Mr. Hoyt. From the *Evening Post* it is gathered that Mr. Morgan will hold the office for four years ensuing. We know not. Mr. Hoyt's term would have expired soon. You take.

Mr. Morgan was Collector just twenty days. He was succeeded by Edward Curtis, who had been in Congress, and who was a law partner of the Hon. Samuel B. Ruggles, the firm having their office at 8 Wall street. Mr. Curtis was a friend of Daniel Webster, and when the latter, after resigning as Secretary of State, started for Boston, Mr. Curtis started after him to prevent him from saying certain things to his home constituents in vindication of his course under the anti-Whig Administration of Tyler. The train bearing Mr. Curtis broke down, and he did not reach Faneuil Hall until Mr. Webster had begun his speech. The speech, which began, "Where am I," &c., according to Thurlow Weed, marked the decline of Mr. Webster's political power. Mr. Webster kept Mr. Curtis in his position as Collector for three years against adverse influences. One of the persons nominated by President Tyler for his place, but who was rejected by the Senate, was Charles G. Ferris, a Democratic Congressman, who is remembered by old New Yorkers as the owner and occupant of one of the Egyptian-looking granite houses in Broadway nearly opposite the New York Hotel. After a hard fight for his office, Mr. Curtis was finally succeeded by Charles P. Van Ness, who had been Governor of Vermont, and afterward Minister to Spain. In the first month of his Collectorship Mr. Van Ness removed between 300 and 400 officers in the Custom House and appointed in their places men favorable to the renomination of Martin Van Buren for President.

Mr. Clinch remained undisturbed in his office through all the changes in the Custom House. At an investigation by the Senate, some years ago, he was asked by Senator Casserly of California as to the reason of his long retention. Mr. Clinch said that nothing would be of greater interest to himself than the information the Senator desired. He thought the reason was, perhaps, that he had minded his own business generally. He knew of no other cause. At the outset of his official career Mr. Clinch was an active worker in local politics, and before a committee of Congress, of which ex-Gov. Wise of Virginia was Chairman, he did other leaders of Tammany holding public offices were charged with employing coercive measures at primary elections. In consequence of the complaints John J. Crittenden of Kentucky introduced a bill in Congress to prevent Federal officeholders from interfering in elections.

President Polk in July, 1845, supplanted Gov. Van Ness as Collector by Cornelius W. Lawrence, who was the first of New York's elected Mayors. Abraham B. Lawrence, now of the Supreme Court bench, is his nephew. Among the officers who served in the Custom House with Mr. Clinch during Collector Lawrence's term of four years were William C. Conner, Edward Cooper, and Thomas W. Hunter, lately Mayor of Brooklyn. The salary of Collector at that time was $6,000 a year.

Many anecdotes are told of Mr. Clinch by his associates in the Government service. His manner of handling complicated questions relating to the tariff was often peculiar. Mr. Frank H. Dexter, who painted the portrait of Mr. Clinch which now hangs in the Collector's office, gave a case which he decided by a quotation from Shakespeare, with whose works the Collector, it appears, was good at the time. The question was as to the duty on a quantity of skins which the importer claimed should be admitted at the Custom House as hides, free of duty. The question was whether for purposes of revenue skins could be classified as hides, which paid a duty of 20 per cent. Mr. Clinch, to whom the question was referred, decided in the affirmative, and quoted in his report on the subject to the Secretary of the Treasury that "a hide and a skin were not the same, as Shakespeare's tragedy of "King John" proves, where Bastard offers to chase an Austrian lion by the skin."

Mr. Clinch's quotation was accepted as authority by the Treasury Department, and the firm was compelled to pay duty on skins.

At another time a firm imported chopped hay from Canada for feeding cattle. The firm claimed to import it free as grass, while the prosecution contended that it should pay duty as a manufactured article. Mr. Clinch, to whom the matter was left, cited the saying, "Make hay while the sun shines," and decided that the firm should pay duty on the hay as a manufacture.

Mr. Clinch's irascibility of temper frequently led him into disputes which he regretted after they were over. When he was a member of Assembly in 1834 some trouble arose between himself and Mayor Lawrence, and he challenged the latter to a duel. When Mayor Lawrence was made Collector in 1845 Mr. Clinch could not think of remaining in office under the man he had challenged, and to whom he had not spoken for eleven years. He accordingly wrote out his resignation and went with it to the Collector's office. On seeing him enter Collector Lawrence hurried to him with extended hand and said: "Ah, Mr. Clinch, I was just going to call on you, and beg you to retain your office. I could not get along without your experience and help." Mr. Clinch was ever after a warm friend of his former antagonist.

Some years ago, Postmaster James and John R. Lydecker came into Mr. Clinch's room at the Custom House, while he was in the midst of a scuffle with a well-known revenue broker, who had given offence. The broker was having the better of the tussle. "What is the matter, Mr. Clinch?" asked his visitors. "Ah, gentlemen," he replied, "I am an older man than I thought."

A former Deputy Collector, now holding a high position in another branch of the Government service, applied on one occasion to Mr. Clinch to settle a vexed question about the tariff. Mr. Clinch said that his opinion on the subject had become antiquated, and advised the deputy to see Deputy Collector Lydecker, who had newer and more correct knowledge of the matter. The deputy answered that Mr. Lydecker could not be found, and that the necessity for a prompt decision was urgent. Thereupon Mr. Clinch searched through some Treasury reports, and gave a decision which Mr. Lydecker, whom the deputy met going out of the office, pronounced incorrect. Appearing before Mr. Clinch with the deputy, Mr. Lydecker informed the former of his mistake. "Sir," retorted Mr. Clinch, "how many heads are there in the Custom House? I will have you understand that I am right." Mr. Lydecker replied to Mr. Clinch that to save himself from public insult he would have his official relations with him thereafter by letter, and he then left the office. The next morning, bright and early, Mr. Clinch came into the Custom House rotunda, where Mr. Lydecker was sitting, and, in the presence of brokers and clerks, announced that he was mistaken in his decision, and that he offered Mr. Lydecker a public apology.

He once caught a young broker in some sharp practice in a revenue case, and said to him: "Young man; I am an old man, but I love young men. You are young, and I advise you to walk in the right path, for the road you are now taking leads to State prison." In less than a year from that time the young man landed in Sing Sing. During a part of the time that he was in Albany as a legislator, Mr. Clinch wrote letters to a New York newspaper over the name of "Catherine Morgan." It was these letters that the Whig leaders attributed to Charlotte Cushman, the actress.

Mr. Clinch, in the discharges of his customs duties, was very sensitive in regard to his relationship to the late Alexander T. Stewart, and it is said, by those claiming to know, that all through his term of thirty-eight years in the Custom House, in which he checked and signed thousands of official papers, he studiously refrained from writing his name to any permit, entry, or letter bearing the name of Mr. Stewart. He feared that the public might say that he favored his brother-in-law above other importers. In the Senate investigation of the Custom House in 1872 one of the Senators said to him: "You are honored, Mr. Clinch, I believe, being the brother-in-law of Mr. A. T. Stewart."

"Sir," replied Mr. Clinch, "we are mutually honored." Mr. Clinch surprised the Senators by his knowledge of matters concerning the revenue and the workings of the Custom House.

DELEGATE CANNON DISQUALIFIED.

Ineligible to Hold Office on the Ground that he is an Alien and a Polygamist.

SALT LAKE CITY, Jan. 8.—When the returns of the late election for Delegate in Congress were canvassed in December, the Gentile candidate, Allen G. Campbell, filed a protest with Gov. Murray against the issue of a certificate of election to Apostle Cannon, although he had a large majority of the votes cast, on the grounds, among others, that he is not a citizen of the United States, and, being a polygamist, is not capable of becoming a citizen in good faith, and that he (Campbell), being the only eligible candidate running at said election, must have been elected, and the Governor's certificate should be issued accordingly. Cannon's reply, in which he claims that he was naturalized twenty-six years ago, and that if he were a polygamist it would not disqualify him for the office of Delegate, was filed with Gov. Murray yesterday. Thereupon the case was argued at length before the Governor. It was shown by a certified copy of the record of the court in which Cannon claims to have been naturalized that on the day named by Cannon no such naturalization proceedings took place. The clerk also certified that from the organization of the court until the present time he was unable to find any record of the naturalization of George Q. Cannon. Cannon's counsel argued that if all this were true the Governor was not authorized to take cognizance of it. It should be left to the House of Representatives.

The Governor did not take that view of it. The act of Congress organizing the Territory says that the Governor shall declare the person who received the greatest number of votes duly elected and shall certify accordingly. The act of July 4, 1872, provides that no person shall be capable of voting or of holding office in any Territory, who is not a citizen of the United States, excluding such as had merely declared their intentions to become such. The Governor held that this action of Congress bound him to take cognizance of the fact, which he considered established, that Cannon is an alien, and is therefore ineligible to hold the office of Delegate. It is charged by Campbell, and not denied by Cannon, that the latter is living in violation of the law of 1862, making polygamy a felony, and is therefore incapable of taking the oath of naturalization in good faith. These facts having been notorious for years, it follows that the votes cast for Mr. Cannon as Delegate are lost, and Allen G. Campbell being the person—a citizen of the United States, and possessing all the other necessary qualifications—who received the greatest number of votes at said election, the Governor is bound by the law to declare said Campbell duly elected, and to certify accordingly. The Governor awarded the certificate of election to Allen G. Campbell this morning.

FUN ON THE HILLSIDES.

Great Sport for the Jersey Boys, in which their Elders Sometimes Join.

For two weeks coasting down the hilly streets in Jersey City has been good, and the boys and girls have taken advantage of it. On Newark avenue they begin at Palisade avenue, and, after loading the sleds, slide to Sixth street, a distance of nearly a mile. The chief sport consists in fastening a long board across two sleds, and upon which ten or fifteen boys sit. This is somewhat after the Connecticut plan known as "double rippers." After they once get under way they glide down the hill very rapidly. The Montgomery street hill has been monopolized by the coasters. In the evening older persons participate in the sport, and the many overturnings in snowbanks cause loud shouts of merriment.

In Hoboken, too, coasting parties have become popular. One boy, in sliding down one of the hills, ran into a passing sleigh, and was considerably bruised.

The West Newark avenue hill, from the Five Corners on Jersey City Heights to the Marion station on the Pennsylvania Railroad, is a favorite place for the coasters on account of the great length of the run. The avenue here is a long series of little hills, diminishing in height, like steps, and as the sleds pass down the successive slopes they gain speed, until by the time they reach the last descent they are speeding like the wind. This is kept up until the railroad crossing is reached. A day or two ago a sleigh containing two boys came within two feet of being struck by a train at this place.

Yesterday morning there were nearly a hundred boys coasting down the old Hackensack Plank Road at Weehawken. While the sport was at its height Michael Fogerty, a lad of 10 years, in coming down the hill, fell from his sled. After sliding for some distance on his back, being unable to stop himself, he was struck by another sled, and a deep gash was cut in his head. The coasting has made the roadway very slippery, and many accidents have occurred by reason of it. Joseph Parslow, a painter, while walking down the hill yesterday fell heavily and suffered severe injuries about the head.

THE BOSTON LADIES' DEPOSIT.

Mrs. Howe and Mrs. Gould Indicted for False Pretences and Held for Trial.

BOSTON, Jan. 8.—Mrs. Sarah E. Howe and Mrs. Julia A. Gould, the managers of the Woman's Bank or Ladies' Deposit, on Brookline street, have been indicted by the Grand Jury, and were to-day arraigned before Judge Gardner of the Superior Criminal Court. The indictment against Mrs. Howe charges her with false pretences made to depositors, by representing to them that she had a fund left by Quakers, by means of which she was enabled to pay an unusual amount of interest.

Mrs. Howe was in court when the Grand Jury first began to make its presentments, and before her case was called one of the sureties, Mr. John M. Way, withdrew from the bond of $20,000 given on the complaint upon which she was held in the Municipal Court. On being arraigned Mrs. Howe pleaded not guilty, and Charles H. Crosby, her counsel, secured a reduction of bail to $15,000, he urging that it was a hardship to a woman 60 years of age and feeble in health to be confined in jail. Mrs. Howe being unable to procure bondsmen was recommitted to Charles street jail, where she is likely to remain until her trial.

The indictment against Mrs. Gould also charges false pretences, in that she represented to depositors that the bank was established in 1879; that she had known it for nineteen years; when she first became a depositor, and had got her deposit back four or five times over. She pleaded not guilty, and obtained bail. No time has been fixed for the trial of the women.

SLEDS AND SLEIGHS.

The Demand for them Larger than Ever Known Before—Where they are Made.

Sleds have been in demand this winter, and rarely have as many been sold. To-day one of the scarcest articles in the toy market is a sled. Jobbers, wholesale dealers, and retailers have sold out their stock, and the factories cannot furnish them with more. The cause of this good trade is the early and continued snow. Messrs. Lyman & Curtiss of 23 Murray street have probably more sleds than any other firm in the city, and are qualified to speak on the important subject. "Last year was not a good year for the sled business," said Mr. Curtiss. "There was little snow, and that came late in the year. This year it is just the contrary: the snow came early and kept coming, and, as a consequence, the sales have been very large. You remember there was quite a fall of snow on Thanksgiving Day. The next day we sold 2,000 sleds right here in the store. I don't mean at retail. We sell only at wholesale. We could have sold more if we had had them. We ordered more immediately by telegraph, and on the Monday following received from the factories 6,000 sleds. In a week every one was gone. Quick work, wasn't it? It has been so ever since. We have probably handled 20,000 sleds this season, and haven't a dozen in the store to-day, and we can't get them."

"Do you manufacture?"

"No. Most of the sleds used in this State, in New Jersey, and in Pennsylvania are made in New England. One of the largest manufactories is the Paris Hill Manufacturing Co., at Paris Hill, Me. They turn out thousands of sleds each year. Winton of Binghamton makes largely for the Philadelphia market. There is a big factory at Jordan, in this State, and another at Seneca Falls. These factories make wagons as well, and some other things of that sort. In July and August they begin making stock for the following winter, and they make right up to Christmas, and after that no sleds are made, except, perhaps, a special order; for then they begin making wagons for the spring trade. This year the market was somewhat affected by a large order from San Francisco. One house there ordered 8,000 sleds. They were made early in the season and shipped by a sailing vessel, went around the Horn, and reached San Francisco early in the fall. That transaction had a tendency to advance prices somewhat."

"It is reported that Philadelphia has been having a corner in sleds, or rather feeling the effects of one. Is that true?"

"In a measure. The two last winters made retailers rather careful about ordering. The scarcity of snow and small demand made dealers cautious about carrying a large stock. So when the snow came, and with it the great demand, they were unprepared for the rush. They tried to get sleds from the factories then, but it was late to order, and the makers put prices up on them, and dealers in Philadelphia have been forced to pay double prices. We have had letter after letter from them asking us to send them sleds, but we had all we could do to supply our regular customers."

"Is it usual to send sleds to the far West and Northwest?"

"No. It can't be done at a profit. The railroads charge at least double rates for freight because they are light and very bulky, so that it don't pay to send them. We rarely send further West than Ohio, but we ship to New England and all through Pennsylvania and further South. This season there has been an unprecedented demand for sleds in Washington and Baltimore, especially in Washington. The people seem to have gone fairly crazy over the unusual snow, and dealers have sent to us begging us to send them anything in the shape of a sled that we could get. We got together everything we could find and sent them along. We have sent sleds as far South as Richmond, Va., this winter. No; we do not send into Canada. The duty of 25 per cent. makes it unprofitable. Were it not for that, sleds would go into Canada in large numbers. Boston is a great place for sleds. Why, bless you, they import sleds! We have. Two years ago we sent an invoice to Sweden. It was the only order of the kind I know of. I am not at all certain that there is a good business yet to be done in exporting sleds to Europe. We send them wagons, wheelbarrows, and the like; why not sleds?"

"How about styles in sleds? Do they change much?"

"Not much. You'll see the small boy of to-day riding on much the same style of sled on which you rode when you were a small boy. There are two general styles, the clipper and frame sleds. The former are the boys' sleds above all others, and particularly the city boys. They are long, low sleds, the runners made of a solid piece of lumber, and shod with stout iron or steel shoes. They will stand almost any sort of abuse, bear all the weight you can pile on them, and run very fast over ice and frozen snow. One of our men put 1,000 pounds on a Paris Hill oak clipper the other day and never budged it. A loaded coal cart went over one of them the other day and the sled came out all right. In the country where the snow is deep they prefer a set of or frame sled. They are made of different woods, pine, whitewood, spruce, ash, hickory, and oak. Some of them will last about twenty-four hours, others a lifetime. Cheap sleds are painted gaudily and gorgeously. The best sleds are simply varnished over the natural wood, and striped, perhaps. Girls invariably prefer the frame sled, which is higher than the clipper, and usually lighter. An excellent sled is the boat knee sled, made almost exactly like a cutter, and very pretty and durable. Then there are the "Rumbles," made in the shape of a cutter, with handles behind to push them by. Prices? They vary all the way from $7.50 a dozen to $6.50 apiece. These are manufacturers' prices, and refer particularly to the Paris Hill sleds. There are some cheaper."

"We have never thought of doing such a business," said the superintendent of Macy & Co.'s toy department. "The demand has been far beyond our supply. We have sold 100 dozen, and could have sold more. Often I bought five or six dozen, put them in the stock at noon, and by 5 o'clock at night would not have one left. Most of our sleds come from Connecticut. Our prices range from 57 cents to $2.19. That does not include the upholstered sleds that we sell for $7.49. We'll not have a single one to carry over. Last year we had one over. I sold it last August on one of the hot days."

Then the reporter investigated the sleds themselves and the small children with them. The special status of the sled was marked in that of its owner. In the City Hall Park he saw several likely specimens made from two pieces of board and a soap box. The owners were evidently entirely satisfied with them. Then there were others very gorgeous in red paint, and provided with steering gear. One had a picture of a horse on its top board, and was named "Maud S.;" another bore the picture of a dog, and was called "Pioneer;" still another bore a yellow landscape, and its name was "Eclipse." The sleds increased in style and decreased in paint as the reporter went up town. The most style was found in Madison square and Reservoir square.

Telegraphic orders have also been received by manufacturers here for sleighs of almost any kind. The local demand has been largely increased as well, and William H. Gray, a Worcester street dealer, said that altogether the trade in sleighs was a hundred per cent. heavier than in former years. Formerly large quantities of cheap Portland sleighs, worth about $25 apiece, were sold. This year the plentifulness of money is indicated by a demand for much more expensive sleighs. The Russian and Canadian sleighs, which were introduced for the first time last winter, are the newest popular, and all the dealers were quickly rid of their stock. At the house of A. T. Demarest & Co. in Broadway, who introduced these sleighs, the two dozen or more which they built in the summer, were sold before the first snow fell. The same case in disposing of these sleighs of sleighs, including the Victoria and the Rumble, was experienced by other dealers. As a result, all manufacturers will build them in large quantities next season, and next winter they will be very common. Those sleighs have bodies of birch, and will last for an indefinite period. They range in price from $400 to $600, and to these in popularity are fine Portlands, which average about $100 each. A good family sleigh is worth $300. A handsome device, intended to accompany the Rumble sleigh, which has a seat behind for a footman, is a metallic arch with a chime of bells, which is attached to the saddle of the harness. Harnesses of this kind are also provided with sockets for plumes.

WON BY CUTE IN SEVEN HEATS.

The Conclusion of that Great Two Days' Sleigh Race on Jerome Avenue.

The beautiful weather and fine sleighing attracted another large crowd of spectators to Jerome avenue yesterday, to see the deciding heats of the unfinished sleigh race of Friday for the silver trophy. The first heat was won by Frank, with Cute second. The second and third were declared to be "no heats" on account of the horses running. The fourth heat was taken by Cute, with Frank second. The concluding heats were as follows: Fifth—In the second heat the favorite started to win $50 against the field. Tommy Moore covered the half mile first, with Frank close on his heels. On going three-quarters of a mile Cute and Frank were neck and neck, leaving the rest of the field nowhere. Cute came away in the heat by three lengths, Frank second, Tommy Moore third, Benny fourth, Kenny last.

Sixth heat—It was a race between Frank and Tommy Moore's backers did some lively betting. Cute and Frank lead at the start. The others were well bunched on the top of the hill. Cute leading on a length, but coming down Frank and Tommy Moore had gained steadily at the finish. Frank was second, Tommy Moore third, Benny fourth, Kenny fifth. The judges gave the stake to Tommy Moore and ordered Cute and Frank back to the place for running.

Seventh Heat—It was a hard race. Cute shot away in the lead and showed the way to the finish, winning by a neck and a half by four lengths. Frank second, Tommy Moore third, Kenny fourth, Benny G. fifth.

Mr. Galvin offered to match Cute against any horse in the above race, from $1,000 to $5,000 a side, the race to take place any day next week in Fleetwood Park.

"THAT'S MY PAPA."

A Child's Exclamation of Delight Destroying a Defaulter's Hope of Escape.

B. Dole Bryant was arraigned yesterday morning before Justice Pelouhet in Jersey City on a charge of embezzlement. For several years he was employed as general manager for the Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine Company in and around Albany. His employers trusted implicitly in his honesty, and confided to him the control and supervision of their agencies in that neighborhood. A few months ago he fell into bad company, and surprised his old acquaintances by the excesses into which he plunged. This led him to take money belonging to the company. He tried to conceal his defalcations by fraudulent returns and by alterations in his accounts. About a month ago he foresaw that the revelation of his dishonesty was inevitable, and he suddenly disappeared, and no one seemed to know where he had gone. His wife and children, two girls, aged respectively 4 and 7, remained at their home, and professed to be ignorant as to the cause of his absence. The officers of the company investigated his accounts and discovered that on one occasion he appropriated $500 belonging to the company to his own use. A warrant was obtained for his arrest on a charge of embezzling that amount, although subsequent examinations showed that his defalcations amounted to more than $3,000.

Detective Dwyer of Albany, being unable to find Bryant, determined to shadow Mrs. Bryant. He found that she was receiving letters from her husband in this city. In the last of these letters Bryant directed her to be at the depot of the New York, Lake Erie and Western Railroad, in Jersey City, on last Friday evening, in time to take the night express for the West, as he intended to settle in Prairie Du Chien, Wis., where he has relatives. He told her he would be in the depot and would take the same train, and directed her, if she saw him, not to allow the slightest sign of recognition to escape her. The children, too, he said, must be made to understand that if they saw him they were not to speak to him or to take any notice whatever of him. He wrote early in order that she might have plenty of opportunity to school the little girls and make them perfect in the part they were to play in the event of their seeing their father. This letter, however, was not intercepted by the police, nor was anything known of its contents. Detective Dwyer intercepted to the detective the plan he had devised to avoid detection. He was aware of the fact that his wife was being watched, and, as Dwyer did not know him personally, he hoped by these precautions to evade him.

About a week after Mrs. Bryant had received this letter she came to this city with her children. The detective followed. When she reached the Erie depot in Jersey City, he was there, too, watching for the husband. Before many minutes a young man, shabbily dressed and with an unshaven face, appeared in the doorway. He acted as if he were uncertain whether to enter or return to the street. He advanced a few steps, and then turned abruptly on his heel and disappeared. Dwyer did not suspect that this tramp-like looking fellow was the man he wanted. Mrs. Bryant soon afterward got into a dispute with the ticket agent as to the quantity of baggage she could carry free of charge. The agent insisted on enforcing the regular tariff for overweight, and the lady protested that she had not enough money to pay it. When she was told that no exception could be made in her case she began to cry, and, with her handkerchief to her face, walked out to the avenue, leaving her children in the waiting room. On reaching the sidewalk she looked around her, as if hesitating in what direction to go. In the gloom of the night she could just distinguish the form of the tramp stranger. This attracted the notice of the detective in the depot. He was leaning against a fence a little way up the street. She walked toward him, and Dwyer, who had followed her, stole quietly across the roadway, and hid himself in the shadow of the buildings. The woman passed the stranger without any sign of recognition, and then turned and walked back to the depot. Mrs. Bryant went back to her little girls and took them in her lap. She seemed to be in very good humor.

While the mother and children were thus prattling and laughing together the stranger again entered and walked within four feet of them to a time table that was hanging on the wall. After his had consulted it he turned to go out. At that instant the eldest girl saw his countenance.

"Oh, mamma!" she exclaimed, in a tone of delight. "there is papa. Just look at him. That is my papa."

"Hush! hush! my darling," whispered the unfortunate woman under her breath.

But the child paid no heed to the warning, and, springing from her mother's lap, rushed toward the man in the gloom, through his disguise, she had recognized her father. The man turned, gave his two young daughters a kiss, clipped them and found himself from her grasp, and pretended to be much amused at her mistake. Dwyer took in the meaning of the situation, and, stepping up to the stranger, arrested him. Bryant made no effort to resist, but admitted his identity, and then embraced his wife and children. The child who had innocently betrayed him then realized, all at once, that she had disobeyed orders, and had brought her father into trouble, and she wept bitterly.

Bryant was released in $1,000 bail. "If my wife and the children have acted as I directed," he said, "I should never have been found out. I would not have recognized them until long after we had reached our destination."

When arraigned in court yesterday, Bryant expressed his willingness to return to Albany without a requisition, and he was surrendered to Detective Dwyer. Mrs. Bryant and the children sorrowfully followed him.

A STRANGE SUICIDE.

A Wealthy West Indian Planter Found with his Throat Cut in a Brooklyn Hotel.

Connell Henwood, a wealthy young English planter from the West Indies, was found dead in bed in his room in the fourth story of the Pierrepont House, in Brooklyn, yesterday morning. His throat was cut from ear to ear. The facts surrounding his death lead to the conclusion that he committed suicide, but the case is involved in mystery. Mr. Henwood was thirty years old, and was prepossessing in his manners. He owned two plantations in the West Indies and a sulphur mine in the island of Saba. He lived with his wife and family on a small island near St. Kitts. His plantations yielded him a large revenue. About three weeks ago he came from St. Kitts to New York and took rooms in French's Hotel. His object was to endeavor to get some capitalists interested in his sulphur mine. He is the acquaintance of F. G. Chalmer of 56 Wall street, who lives at the Pierrepont House, and through the latter, Mr. Henwood became a guest of that hotel on Monday last. He dressed well, was social and lively in manner, and seemed to have plenty of money, which he spent freely. He was suffering from intermittent fever a few days after his removal to Brooklyn, and Dr. Gill was called to attend him. He improved rapidly, and on Friday was almost well.

On Friday evening Mr. Challener and a friend visited Mr. Henwood in his room, and found him writing up his diary. He received the callers cordially and began to talk to them about his sulphur mine. They discussed his plans until midnight, and then parted. Mr. Challener had an engagement with Mr. Henwood to go to New York yesterday morning, and as the latter did not appear at breakfast a chambermaid went to the room to call him. She found Mr. Henwood with his throat cut. That he had clothing was in a condition to indicate that a violent struggle had preceded his death. Nothing was disturbed in the room, a gold watch and chain and $56 in money being found just as Mr. Henwood had evidently left them. The door was not locked or bolted, the key being on the inside. Mr. Henwood's diary was found written up to include the closing of the gaslights the evening before. His clothing was methodically arranged and his papers were not disturbed. The blood-stained razor lay upon the bed at his side.

Police Captain Campbell searched the papers for something to indicate the cause of the suicide, but nothing was found. The entries in Mr. Henwood's diary embrace a period since his arrival in this country, but they indicate nothing unfavorable in his fortunes or his mental condition. Mr. Henwood's acquaintances think he must have killed himself in a fit of somnambulism.

CRUELTY TO PATIENTS.

The Charge an Ex-Nurse Makes Against Dr. Schenck of the Kings County Hospital.

John F. Clancy of 107 Chrystie street, this city, who until Jan. 1 was a nurse in the Kings County Hospital, has made charges before commissioners of Charities and Correction against Dr. P. L. Schenck, the physician in charge of the hospital, alleging "incompetency, cruelty and neglect." He also alleges that Dr. Schenck has been in the habit of visiting patients, by his own admission, at least twenty miles from the hospital, and that during the absence of the doctor the patients have been left without medical attendance for twenty-four hours, whereas they are supposed to be visited every two hours. Clancy says that he was discharged for his complaints, and that he was willing and ready to prove the truth of his charges. Commissioner Jones said that the charges should be investigated, and that he would see Dr. Schenck at once. Commissioner Lewis said that he was willing to investigate the charges, and would be satisfied if there were matters needed an investigation.

Further charges that James Maloney, a patient, now in ward 15 of the hospital, was drunk and disorderly on Sunday evening, and that Dr. Fisher, who was somewhat intoxicated, was unfavorably affected by the liquor he had drunk, were immediately investigated by the Commissioners. Dr. Fisher said he was not drunk, and seemed to be in his right mind, and he said he was willing to take any test that the Commissioners might propose. Maloney said he was drunk when he was taken to the hospital by the Gardners left him and when he went away the next day he was strongly impressed by Dr. Schenck to return to his home in 75 Pacific street. Dr. Schenck in his evidence said that Maloney was brought to the hospital on Jan. 1 for alleged rough handling in a saloon.

NOTES OF ENTERTAINMENTS.

Reunion of St. Paul's Temperance Guild, Manhattan Hall, this evening.

Reception and supper at the Central Union, Terrace Garden, this evening.

Ball of the Independent Club, Dittmar's Assembly Rooms, this evening.

Annual reception of the Knickerbocker Club, at Delmonico's, this evening.

Annual reception of the Department of the State of New York, G. A. R., Concert Hall, this evening.

Meeting of the New York Electrical Society, at Sumner's Rooms, this evening.

Meeting of the Association for the Improvement of the Condition of the Poor, at Cooper Union, this evening.

Meeting of the Ladies' Health Protection Association, at Chickering Hall, this evening.

Meeting of the Society for Ethical Culture, at Chickering Hall, this evening.

Meeting of the Society for Political Study, at Chickering Hall, this evening.

Meeting of the Society for the Study of Practical Morality, at Chickering Hall, this evening.

Meeting of the Society for the Study of Human Nature