THE GREEN BOY OF VERMONT.

HE ENTERTAINS THE ASTORS, MORGANS, SELIGMANS, AND CANNONS AT DELMONICO'S.

The History of a Political Philanthropist—The Reward of Virtue and Piety—The Good, Great, Rich, and Powerful Feeding at his Expense—Senator Dorsey's Dinner.

The Hon. Stephen Wesley Dorsey was born in the Green Mountains, if the Congressional Directory is correct, on Feb. 28, 1842. The family Bible, it is stated, makes the date six years earlier. Mr. Dorsey is said to be a lineal descendant of the well-known Count D'Orsay. He is generally known as the "Green Boy from Vermont." He studied Dabell's arithmetic, Cobb's reader, Kirkham's grammar, Olney's geography, and Webster's spelling book to wonderful advantage, and then removed to Oberlin, Ohio, where his Christian character and manifold virtues gained him many friends. He entered the army at the outbreak of the rebellion, and won a good reputation as a pure patriot and a philanthropic fighter. On his return from the war he was, much to his astonishment, chosen President of the Sandusky Tool Company. It was an admirable selection. A better judge of tools never existed. He has the rare faculty of quickly selecting all that are serviceable, and of discarding those that are worthless. Indeed, his knowledge of tools peculiarly adapted him to the position which he occupied as the mainspring of the National Republican Executive Committee during the late political campaign, and it is eminently fit that he should be rewarded by being allowed to entertain prominent Republican citizens at a banquet, even if he does pay for it himself.

While acting as President of the Tool Company the Green Boy of Vermont, without his knowledge, was elected President of the Arkansas Central Railway Company. After praverful reflection he accepted the position, and removed to Arkansas. His virtues were so apparent that he was quickly made Chairman of the Republican or Carpet-Bag State Committee. Not long afterward, to his infinite surprise, he was chosen United States Senator. His unflinching integrity and translucent probity of character had endeared him to the pious publicists of Arkansas, and in the United States Senate the same traits knit him to O. P. Babcock, A. R. Shepherd, Chorpenning Crswell, Secor Robeson, Richard Hargraves, Ingalls, Richard Harrington, O. O. Howard, Schuyler Collax, and other eminent Christian statesmen. Like these philanthropists, he found that honesty is its own reward and virtue is the best policy.

The great and good qualities of the Green Boy of Vermont, however, were finally overshadowed by the semi-barbarian voters of Arkansas. They relegated him to private life. After leaving the Senate chamber he made a tour through Europe. His Christian example, it is averred, was generally taken as an ample reward for his labors. His fellow proprietors vied with each other in entertaining him, and he vied with himself in entertaining them. Some of them expressed much sorrow on his return to his native land. He had not forgotten the sterling principles inculcated when a Green Mountain stripling. He went to Colorado and New Mexico, and by strict adhesion to the fundamental principles of economy and the doctrine of transubstantiation he amassed a fair fortune in mining speculations. Nor did he, in his hour of wealth, forget the poor barbarians of Arkansas. At stated intervals he returned to Little Rock, and engineered the work of evangelical Republican reform. His virtues shone more bright than ever. His characteristic merits were so universally recognized among reformers that he was allowed free access to select the delegates to the Republican State Convention. The Convention was opened and closed with prayer, and a full Imperial delegation, headed by the devout Green Boy of Vermont, was sent to Chicago. They all went down with the immortal 306, and quickly re-emerged with the equally immortal 399. Mr. Dorsey's great services since then have surpassed even those of Marshall Jewell. He had charge of the expenditure in Indiana of fully $350,000, donated by Eastern Republican reformers, and has successfully and verifiably accounted for every cent. He gave the Civil Rights bill full scope. No negro could complain that his right to vote was abridged. If reports from apparently authentic sources are to be believed, the right was enlarged until it included the right of every colored Kentuckian who found it his way into Indiana to vote as often as he pleased, and to be rewarded therefor. The result was a great reform Republican victory, through the instrumentality of the Green Boy from Vermont.

In token of his services to the party, and in the cause of Reform, Mr. Dorsey tendered a dinner at Delmonico's to John Jacob Astor, J. Pierpont Morgan, Levi P. Morton, Robert Lenox Kennedy, John A. Stewart, Thurlow Weed, Jesse Seligman, Frank Work, F. S. Winston, Henry B. Hyde, D. O. Mills, Leonard W. Jerome, W. B. Dinsmore, and M. W. Cooper. The Green Boy of Vermont, it will be seen, overlooked several of the gentlemen who endorsed Mr. Richard B. Connolly's system of financiering in 1871. To the intense mortification of the Green Boy from Vermont, through some oversight, the report has gained credence that the Astors, Morgans, Seligmans, Cannons, and others tendered him the banquet. It is at least charitable to make the correction. Among the invited guests were Thomas Murphy, Ulysses S. Grant, Chester A. Arthur, W. T. Sherman, Stewart L. Woodford, Roscoe Conkling, Alonzo B. Cornell, Thomas C. Platt, Edwards Pierrepont, George E. Spenser, Norvin Green, Nathaniel P. Hill, John A. Nichols, William Window, A. A. Low, Preston B. Plumb, Benjamin F. Tracy, Depew, Joseph P. Jones, Hamilton Fish, Lloyd Aspinwall, Charles Lanier, Wm. B. Astor, Hamilton Ward, and John M. Francis. Among the uninvited guests were Marshall Jewell, De Graaf & Taylor of the Bowery, James J. Coogan, John J. Patterson, Frank Moss, Timothy Hurley, Robert K. Scott, Abijah Gilbert, Simon B. Conover, Wm. H. Kemble, Alexander B. Shepherd, Secor Robeson, Richard Harrington, Milton S. Littlefield, Percy Bysshe Shelley Pinchback, Powell Clayton, Wm. P. Kellogg, and other distinguished friends and statesmen. It is worthy of remark that although the success in Indiana of the Green Boy from Vermont was due to the colored electoral element, no colored gentleman was invited to the banquet. Mr. Dorsey's sympathy for the African race, however, was fully shown in Chicago, where he resolutely paid out of his own pocket the fare of an Imperial colored delegate back to Yallabusha.

Carriages rolled to the Fifth avenue entrance of Delmonico's as early as 6:30 last evening. Load after load of Republican reformers were dumped at the door. The dinner began at 7 o'clock. Nearly 100 persons sat at the table. Gen. Grant presided, with the Green Boy from Vermont at his right and Henry Ward Beecher at his left. Mr. Beecher opened the proceedings with an appropriate and effective prayer, brief but to the point. John Jacob Astor, Thurlow Weed, J. Pierpont Morgan, Frank Work, Jesse Seligman, and D. O. Mills were deeply affected. The bills of fare were bound in blue silk. The most remarkable eatable on the bill of fare was *Boston de Gibier*. The most remarkable joke was made by Gen. Grant, who picked up the bill of fare, glanced at the first word, and said to the Green Boy from Vermont, "I see this is meant for me 'n u." The room was magnificently decorated.

After the cloth was removed, Gen. Grant proposed the health of the Green Boy from Vermont. The Green Boy made an appropriate reply. Speeches were made by Horace Porter, Chauncey M. Depew, Henry Ward Beecher, and others. The guests did not leave until long after midnight.

In personal appearance the Green Boy from Vermont strongly resembles the Hon. Jacob Cohen. He dresses neatly, and combs his hair even more exquisitely than the leather manufacturer of Connecticut. The outer graces of the man, however, are not to be compared with the graces of his mind and character.

The Hon. Marshall Jewell is now sending out circulars asking for subscriptions to fill the indebtedness of the Republican National Executive Committee. If favorable responses are received it is said that he will tender Judge Dittenhoefer, Carl Schurz, Wm. M. Evarts, Alexander H. Shepherd, R. B. Hayes, Thomas Murphy, and other distinguished gentlemen a banquet at Delmonico's; but the Green Boy from Vermont, notwithstanding his piety, will receive no invitation.

FIGHT IN A COURT ROOM.

Female Litigants Hurling Spittoons, Yelling, Scratching, and Pulling Hair.

CHICAGO, Feb. 11.—For some days past Judge Jameson of the Circuit Court has been hearing the case of Barbara Fraelich against Elizabeth and Catharine Kendall. The bill was filed to set aside the will of Michael Kendall, wherein about $15,000 is involved. The suit grows out of the fact that Michael left children by two wives, who are quarrelling over the distribution of the estate. A dozen or more women have appeared as witnesses on both sides. Their testimony has caused much bad feeling, which resulted to-day in a free-for-all fight in the court room. At noon the Judge adjourned court and retired to his private apartments. He had just disappeared behind the door when the row broke out. Barbara Fraelich started the ball by hitting Catharine a stinging blow in the face. This was a signal for a fight, in which the women all took part. Foremost in the fray was a woman of 80 years, who hurled spittoons at the combatants until she was exhausted. Hair pulling, hauling, scratching, rolling on the floor, and yelling were in full progress when Judge Jameson opened his door and cautiously peered out. The clerks had taken refuge under their desks to escape the flying missiles, and the rival attorneys and bailiffs were striving to restore order. After the Judge appeared on the scene the infuriated women calmed down and were led away in a demoralized condition. Some of them will be arraigned for contempt.

STEAMSHIPS IN PROCESSION.

The Arrival of Vessels that had been Fog-Bound Outside the Bay and in the Sound.

Between sunrise and noon yesterday more than fifty steamships and sailing vessels entered New York Harbor. All day Thursday and Thursday night a dense fog overhung the water for many miles around. A heavy wind drove the mist in drifts, but was not sufficient to dissipate it. It was not until 5 o'clock yesterday morning that the fog began to fall, and that the stars could be seen. Still, at that hour, the surface of the water was thickly obscured. It was the sun coming up which sent the last vestige of fog skurrying, and left an atmosphere than which no sailor and no poet could ask a finer.

In the lower bay rode a whole fleet of ships. It was like the ringing up of the curtain on the last scene of a gorgeous spectacular. The water had on its finest sparkle, and the shores were warm with sunlight. The ships themselves even looked spruce and fine after their stormy buffeting. It was hard for an observer to believe that they had just been riding in gales which had blown their canvas into ribbons and ripped their bulwarks off like card board, the one was the Kate Carlton, a schooner from Nassau. She got caught in a snarl of weather off Cape Hatteras, and a man was blown from her rigging into the sea. The Clothide Rudolf, from Nuevitas, laden with mahogany, had some of her sails carried away and all the rest torn into ribbons, besides losing her deckload and her cabin windows. The bark Cumberland Lass, from Pernambuco, parted with her sails, her galley, and her bulwarks in the same vexed neighborhood where the Kate Carlton had been, off Hatteras, and the bark Skjab, from Rotterdam, was battered in many ways, and had failed to recover Andreas Larsen, a 16-year-old lad, whom the wind had snatched from the foretopsail yard and dropped into the sea. The brig Starlight of New Haven had been in collision with an unknown vessel in the fog, and had lost her jibboom.

The fleet had gathered in the lower bay from all parts of the world. There were fifteen steamships which ply regularly to and from this port out of Glasgow, London, Liverpool, Havre, Hamburg, Rio Janeiro, Havana, New Orleans, Baltimore, Boston, and other places. The bark Estrella, which had been twenty-four days coming from the Newfoundland Banks. The steamship Abas, from Rio Janeiro, had taken twenty-eight days, and had anchored off Sandy Hook at 5½ P. M. on Wednesday on account of the fog. The steamship Newport, from Havana, had reached the bar at 10 P. M. on Wednesday, and had been for thirty-two hours detained by the fog. The State of Nebraska, from Glasgow, had reached the Hook at midnight of the same day, and had been detained by the fog. The ship Raphael sailed from Hong Kong on Sept. 26 to meet the fog at Sandy Hook on Wednesday night, and the bark Benedetto had come from Carthagena to encounter the same obstacle.

But with the rising of the sun yesterday all the trouble was over, and anchor after anchor went up rattling to the cheerful "heave ho!" of the men. The steamships had a little procession up the bay, and naturally, on account of their passengers, got the first attention at Quarantine, where they were reeled off in short order. It was a pretty sight to see them stringing up the harbor, making a definite line between Staten and Long Island. Perhaps never before in one day have so many large mercantile vessels entered the port. The stream continued until nightfall. The physicians at Quarantine were kept so busy that they were unable to make a report. At Castle Garden especial preparations were made for the reception of the unusual throng.

None of the Sound steamers which left their eastern ports on Wednesday evening reached this city until yesterday morning. The steamboats delayed were the City of Boston, the Stonington, and the Old Colony. They went ahead slowly on Wednesday night, pushing through floating ice, and their pilots peering through the fog that was settling over the Sound. The City of Boston reached Flushing Bay at about 6 o'clock the next morning. The fog was so dense and the floating ice so thick that it was deemed best not to go ahead. The engines were stopped, and the steamboat rested amid the ice as securely as though she were anchored. The Stonington and Old Colony arrived later, and also abandoned the task of feeling their way to the city. It was known that the passage of Hell Gate would be impracticable in the fog. The fog grew denser as the day advanced, and the boats lay still.

The passengers had a dreary time of it. There were 250 on the Old Colony, 150 on the Stonington, and about the same number on the City of Boston. All around was a wall of damp cold fog, above which the smoke pipes of adjacent boats projected. Other boats continued to arrive in the bay during the day. Near the Old Colony were the propellers Electra and City of Pittsburg, and many other boats the names of which could not be learned. The passengers were provided with meals, and made as comfortable as possible.

Much anxiety was felt in this city because of the detention of the boats, and there were many inquiries at the offices of the companies. No boats left for the east on Thursday afternoon. The boats which arrived yesterday morning started back by noon. In the afternoon boats came in that had started from the east the previous evening.

The steamboat men say that this is the longest detention ever experienced by the Sound boats. The fog was the thickest known in years.

PRICE OF VOTES IN TENNESSEE.

As Shown by the Testimony Taken Before the Legislative Bribery Committee.

NASHVILLE, Feb. 11.—The Legislative Investigation Committee to-day examined Comptroller-elect Nolan, Representative Driver, W. C. Shelley, and Walter Bransford. Nolan deposed that he knew of no vote being controlled by money or anything of value. He had loaned money to John M. Driver while a candidate for the Legislature, and furnished provisions to his family, for which he had required good security. That was before the election. He, Nolan, was a candidate for Comptroller, and Driver voted for him and used his influence toward securing his election. Driver had borrowed money from him, and had been in his debt for ten years.

Driver swore that he did not know of any money having been in Nashville to purchase votes, nor was he aware of any combinations formed to secure votes in consideration of patronage. On being asked if Nolan had not given some property to his wife, Driver responded in the affirmative, and said he had presented her with three acres of land just after the war. The land was worth only $2.50 an acre.

Shelley, Republican, testified that he was not cognizant of the buying of votes or of any corruption. He had heard rumors regarding combinations, but had no positive knowledge concerning them. He had written a speech for Representative Dummer, Democrat, during the balloting for United States Senator, but did not know that Plummer intended to deliver it. The speech was brief and consisted of uncomplimentary allusions to the Democratic party, concluding with the statement that he (Plummer) would not vote for the Hon. Horace Maynard. Shelly further said that he had had a conversation with Plummer in regard to his voting for Maynard. He told Plummer that it he would vote for Maynard he would write for him one of the best speeches explaining his vote he had ever heard. Plummer did not tell him he would do so, but he did.

Before the adjournment, at 6 P. M., John J. Littleton, Jr., who preferred the charges against Davis and Plummer, asked to be excused for several days, as he wished to go home. He asked to be permitted to make an explanation, and, being granted that privilege, said that he had failed so far to prove his charges because he had been deceived as to the evidence by witnesses upon whom he had relied. He had been told by McGlathlin, the principal witness, that he (McGlathlin) would swear that he had got on a spree with Davis one night; that they had visited a certain disorderly house, and both had drank heavily; that Davis had imbibed more liquor than he had, and told him that he (Davis) had sold his vote.

McGlathlin interrupted Littleton and asserted that he had not told anything of the kind.

Littleton swore that McGlathlin had given him the information. Littleton also said that he had given McGlathlin $100 to give to Davis, and that McGlathlin had returned and said Davis would vote for Shelley.

Selling a Village.

FARMINGDALE, N. J., Feb. 11.—Many years ago the tract of land now comprising the village of Farmingdale was sold by the Goodenough family to Gordon Bond, the Goodenoughs retaining a mortgage upon the property. Bond then divided the land into building lots and sold them, the purchasers remaining in ignorance of the Goodenough claim. A majority of the south strong opposition to the proposition, but it was finally adopted. Illegal votes had the union recently moved to Secretary. The vicissitudes of that disputed the validity of the mortgage, but the courts decided that it was just claim. On Wednesday the mortgage was foreclosed, a portion of the claim, comprising sixty acres and about forty buildings, being purchased by ex-Sheriff Samuel Henderson, Mr. Garrettson, and Clark Wilson, Foreman in the interest of the owners. The sum paid was $4,000, each of the landowners to pay their proportion of the amount, when a clear title will be given them.

Two Wives Too Many.

RICHMOND, Va., Feb. 11.—Oscar E. Perrigo, against whom there were two indictments for marrying a lady in Richmond while he is already had two wives whom he married in Boston, was tried in the Hustings Court of this city to-day upon one of the indictments. He was found guilty, and his punishment was fixed at five years in the penitentiary. A similar precedent was entered in the other case against him.

The Martha Washington Ball.

A graphic description of the big Academy event, with reports of other festivities of the past week, will appear in the *Sunday Mercury* to-morrow.—*Adv.*

The only certain cure for piles is "Anakesis." Call for free samples at 58 Mercer st.—*Adv.*

ROWELL AND VAUGHN HERE.

INITIATORY PROCEEDINGS IN AMERICAN INSTITUTE HALL.

Rowell's Run on his Sea Legs—Vaughn's First Walk in America—A Bath that Discounts Turkish or Russian—The Big Match.

Charles Rowell, his brothers-in-law, Charles Asplen and Charles Barnsley, Henry Vaughn, known in his native town of Chester as Gentleman Vaughn, and Mr. Alfred Langford, all English pedestrians, arrived at the Ashland House about noon yesterday.

Rowell and Vaughn are to take part in the novel six days' race to begin in Madison Square Garden, March 7, in which Daniel O'Leary is to walk against Vaughn, and Rowell is to go as he pleases against O'Leary's Unknown. All that is definitely known about this race is that each man's stake will be $2,500. Articles of agreement are to be signed after the arrival of Mr. G. W. Atkinson, who is now on the ocean in the steamer Wyoming, expected to arrive about next Wednesday.

Rowell, Vaughn, and their companions landed in perfect health, bearing red roses from old England or the ocean in their cheeks.

"We 'ave 'ad," said Rowell to a SUN reporter, "nothing but 'ard weather since we started. 'Arry and I preferring to Vaughn I walked fifty-seven miles from London one day on the way to take the ship at Liverpool. It was during the 'ardest storm ever known in England. The snow and sleet cut our faces until they bled, and chunks of ice formed on our cheeks and necks as big as my fists. We faced the wind all the way, and were thirteen hours making the distance."

"Did you take any exercise coming over?"

"Only a 'our and a 'alf on the first day out. But we 'ad a nice time. The Captain used us like princes."

"What do you think of Hughes's performance?"

No answer.

"Will you enter any other races besides the O'Leary match?"

No reply.

"Hart's backer is ready to make a side bet of $2,500 that Hart can beat you."

Silence.

"When did you say that Mr. Atkinson would arrive?"

"Next week. Nothing will be done until he comes."

The Englishmen had scarcely finished their dinner before Rowell was eager to get to work in order to prepare himself for his race. Vaughn also showed eagerness for a start.

Under the guidance of Mr. Bryan G. McSwyny, Mr. O'Leary's partner, a party was made up to visit American Institute Hall, in order to give the boys a chance to exercise over the track on which Hughes lately made the longest race on record.

On the way to the building Rowell met a number of familiar faces. Nearly everybody had a bow and a word for him.

"I feel quite at 'ome 'ere now," remarked little Sawed-off to THE SUN reporter.

"Have you got your sea legs off?"

"Ardly."

Handsome Harry Vaughn was a stranger. It was his first visit to New York. The bright sunshine cheered him. Both he and Rowell felt that their visit had opened auspiciously.

On arriving at the hall it was discovered that the track had been taken up. The only vestiges of it remaining were a dark and light line that had been laid down. There was nothing but the hard asphalt rink to walk on.

Rowell immediately sprang between the lines and started off on his old-time dog trot. His new shoes pattered over the pavement like a clog dancer's. After making a round or two he remarked, "Blimey! 'ow easy I can do a little mud 'ere so as to get a sweat."

In a few minutes Rowell reappeared in a tight-fitting dark-blue woollen smock, reaching nearly to the knees, white woollen trousers, new low shoes, and a dark-blue tightly fitting cap.

In the meantime Vaughn had come out in gray knit, tightly fitting undershirt and drawers, with black trunks. He was walking around the stone track at a seven-minute gait, in a manner that nearly rivaled O'Leary's best performances. When these two men come together they will probably give the finest walking exhibition ever seen here.

Vaughn is six feet in height, well proportioned, with a fine cut face, dark brown hair, moustaches, and imperial. His eyes are black and piercing. He walks erect, with a quiet display of muscle, and shows no signs of the boilder or any painful apprehension as to his being able to keep up his gait indefinitely. In his six days' walk with O'Leary in England, three years ago, he placed 500 miles behind him while on a track with sixteen others. O'Leary, on a track by himself, led Vaughn fifteen miles.

"Ever since that time," said Vaughn, yesterday, "I have been eager to meet O'Leary on even terms."

When Vaughn walked yesterday at an average of less than eight minutes to the mile, Rowell trotted in 5:52. Several times Vaughn struck into a trot, keeping step with Rowell for a lap or so.

About an hour of this sort of work set the men into a flow of perspiration. Then came the strangest performance of the afternoon.

Retiring into a large, cold, fireless room, they slowly divested themselves of their racing rig. Three pails of ice-cold water stood in the middle of the room; alongside of the pails was a large metallic tub, nearly full of cold water. Francing up to the pails, each pedestrian grasped a sponge as large as their respective heads, plunged the sponges into the water, elevated them to the tops of their craniums, and squeezed cascades after cascades of Croton over their entire bodies. As an accompanying touch, tall Trainer Aspell, who towers six feet five inches on his tip-toes, took the watering pot and improvised a drenching shower bath over the heads, faces, and bodies of the racers. Rowell's body seemed to be ripping in a half dozen places under the cold shower bath, and he looked more like the rising sun on a bright morning. Vaughn resembled a marble statue in the centre of a fountain in a German beer garden.

When the men had been rubbed down and dressed they declined to ride to the Ashland House, walking briskly and laughing gleefully. On the way a friend handed Rowell a beautiful red apple. He ate it with great relish, remarking, "I eat a great deal of fruit, sir."

"What is your diet when training?"

"For breakfast a chop or two, with toast and marmalade. For dinner roast beef, vegetables, and bread. For supper toast and light tea."

"Do you use tobacco or spirits?"

"No."

"Can you sleep on an evening when you are to begin a race after midnight?"

"Yes; right up to the time of starting."

"How do you feel about your coming race?"

"All right."

"There will be a great turn out?"

"And there'll be the biggest performance ever seen here." This is the first time the reporter ever heard Rowell hint at what he would do.

"Will there be a banquet to-night, as intimated by an evening paper?"

"No; we are going to bed. To-morrow we'll have to hunt up a place to exercise in."

The reports of other matches in which Rowell is named are all unfounded. No arrangements will be made until after the arrival of Mr. G. W. Atkinson, athletic editor of the London *Sporting Life*, and manager for Sir John Astley, Rowell, and Vaughn.

Another Protege of Mr. Beecher.

The Rev. T. R. Slicer, who some time ago changed from Methodism to Congregationalism, and became a protege of Henry Ward Beecher, has announced his intention to resign from the pulpit of the Park Avenue Congregational Church on account of a change of belief, and it is asserted that he intends to accept the Unitarian faith. Like the Rev. G. C. Miln, who was also Mr. Beecher's protege, Mr. Slicer has been led beyond the boundary of orthodoxy, and, as Mr. Miln gained the pulpit of the Unity Church in Chicago left vacant by the Rev. Robert Collyer, it is intimated that Mr. Slicer may receive an invitation to the pulpit of the Church of the Divine Paternity left vacant by the death of Dr. Chapin. Mr. Slicer, it is said, has already accepted an invitation to preach a sermon in the late Dr. Chapin's pulpit. Mr. Slicer is to announce his resignation from his pulpit to-morrow or a week from to-morrow. In spite of the change in his theology, the Standing Committee of the Church has requested him to remain, assuring him that the church was in sympathy with his teachings, but Mr. Slicer responded that if he remained as their pastor such a change would have to be made in his salary as would amount to a separate from congregational tendencies, and, as the church was rescued from serious financial difficulties by Henry Ward Beecher and other Congregationalists, he did not believe such a step would be advisable.

Beecher's Fee for Appearing with Grant.

Many members of the Young Men's Central Republican Club of Brooklyn were much surprised, after they had become hoarse hurrahing for Henry Ward Beecher on Thursday night, to find that Mr. Beecher had regarded his lecture at which Gen. Grant presided, as a matter of business, and had exacted a fee of $100 for his services. A prominent member of the club said yesterday that when Mr. Beecher first consented to lecture before the club the understanding was that his services should be given free, in consideration of the cause, saturing the enterprise, but after a time he began to get cooly, and said that he didn't know whether he could spare the time. In the map, he said, he was getting into a kind of what he called "business," and they proposed that he view the engagement as a matter of business and name his fee. He said that he thought he ought to have $100, and this was agreed upon. Gen. Grant, however, considerably lessened his pecuniary charge. The club is to have Rob Ingersoll as the next lecturer.

Fire in a Colliery.

POTTSVILLE, Pa., Feb. 11.—Several days ago one of the breasts of the inside workings of the Richardson colliery, operated by the Philadelphia and Reading Coal and Iron Company, caught fire, the gas which is encountered in abundance in this mine taking fire from a blast. It was thought the fire was under control, but later developments show it to be raging violently. Frequent explosions have been heard in the burning portion, but so far without any serious result. Preparations are being made to flood the mine.

Why suffer from rheumatism, gout, clubfeet, gravel, dyspepsia, when you can be cured by using the only genuine Vichy, from the Springs Hauterive, Celestine, Grande Grille. Hospital, to be had of all respectable druggists, grocers, and wine merchants?—*Adv.*

WHO KILLED GEN. CUSTER?

Rain-in-the-Face Declaring that he did It, and is Glad of It.

MILWAUKEE, Feb. 11.—The *Sentinel* has received the following despatch from a special correspondent at Miles City, Montana:

"I witnessed an accident to-day which brought to mind the events of the campaign which was opened against the Indians in Montana by Gen. Terry on June 21, 1876, and which culminated in the death of Gen. Custer and the annihilation of his band on the 25th. While the command under Gen. Terry was at the mouth of Rosebud River, in June, 1876, it was decided, after a consultation, that Gen. Custer should move up the Rosebud until he came into an Indian trail discovered by Major Reno a few days previous. His instructions were to take with him his entire regiment, and on striking the trail he was to leave his scouts to follow it, it being supposed to lead to the Little Big Horn, while with his engineers he should make a detour to the south, regulating the distance so as to reach the Little Big Horn at the same time and form a junction with Gen. Gibbon. This would also prevent the Indians from slipping in between him and the mountains. Gen. Custer refused to take Gibbon's cavalry or a battery of Gatling guns with him, which he was urged to do, he preferring to depend on his own regiment. After following the Rosebud for twenty miles he found the trail, and, instead of carrying out his instructions, he followed the trail until he came to the Little Big Horn, and there found a large Indian village. Taking five companies of 315 men and fifteen officers, he attempted to enter the village lower down, while Major Reno, with three companies, was to charge up the valley from the point where the trail entered the village. The result was that Gen. Custer was overpowered and his command annihilated, while Major Reno was forced on to a side hill and besieged by Indians until he was relieved by Gen. Gibbon's troops. The Indians fled from the valley on their approach, and it was not until then that the fate of Gen. Custer was fully known. From that day to this there has been a sort of mystery hanging over the tragedy of the Little Big Horn. Not a man of Gen. Custer's band escaped to tell the story of its fate, and the historian had no other source from which to fill the page than the horrible mangledings which clustered around the dead and mutilated bodies of the gallant commander and his troops.

"While I was in the merchandising house of Mr. J. J. Graham at Fort Keogh, three Indian chiefs—Rain-in-the-Face, Two-Roads, and Spotted Eagle—who surrendered to Gen. Miles last spring, came in, as was their custom, to converse with Mr. Wm. Courtenay, the chief clerk and interpreter of the establishment. Mr. Courtenay was reading Wittaker's 'Life of Custer,' and in turning the leaves of the book one of the Indians caught sight of his own picture, which he immediately recognized. They then took the volume from Mr. Courtenay and found all their portraits, but exhibited little emotion of pleasure or otherwise until one of them turned a page and the picture of Rain-in-the-Face came to view. The effect on the Indians became greatly excited, going through with all the gyrations of the war dance, and giving the Sioux war whoop at the top of his voice. After he was through with his wild demonstration, but still exhibiting the greatest anger, he struck the picture with his hand with a diabolical expression on his face, said in the Sioux tongue:

"'I killed him. I made many holes in him. He once took my liberty; I took his life.'

"On being told by a bystander that Tom Custer was still living, Rain-in-the-Face became very excited and the interpreter, to use his term, 'put his tongue is forked,' which is the Sioux figure for you lie. Continuing, he said:

"'I visited his body after the battle. I cut him open. I am glad I killed him. He was bad to my people. He kill many warriors.'"

ROBBING CONTRIBUTION BOXES.

A Young Woman Accused of Thefts in a Catholic Church in Reading.

READING, Pa., Feb. 11.—This afternoon Policeman Merger arrested Sarah Albright, a young woman of good character, 17 years of age, on the charge of having committed a series of robberies in St. Paul's Catholic Church. In the edifice are a number of stationary contribution boxes. For some time the amounts found in them by the church officers have been unusually small. The church is open at all hours during the day and evening, and suspicions of robbery arose. Watch was kept by officers in disguise. Miss Albright was observed entering the church at odd hours with a basket. She was strongly suspected. And, after leaving the church to-day she was arrested and taken to the Central police station, where she was searched. Coin to the amount of $1 was found in her pocket, with a number of unopened contribution envelopes, also containing money, that had been dropped into the boxes. Miss Albright wept piteously and refused to acknowledge anything. Secreted in a false pocket under her dress was a bunch of false keys, one of which was of very peculiar shape. That key opened the boxes. The original was specially made for the church. The false key was made by an expert mechanic. But Miss Albright refuses to say who made it for her. It is believed that a suitor of hers is a partner in the crime, and that the large sums stolen by the woman were divided between them. Miss Albright is an intelligent woman, good looking, and dresses stylishly. She was locked up for a hearing.

The Location of the Sampawamus.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 11.—Sampawamus Inlet, which is included among the national improvements proposed by the River and Harbor bill, was made the subject of a personal explanation in the House to-day by Mr. Chittenden. He said that when during debate he had addressed an inquiry in regard to the inlet to the Chairman of the Committee on Commerce, that gentleman in reply had virtually indulged in a Chinese sketch of a knotty point of geography, and stated that the inlet was on East River, near New York. Mr. Chittenden had, however, discovered that it was on Long Island, over 20 miles from New York.

Mr. Covert said in defence of the Chairman of the committee that Sampawamus Inlet was in the collection district of New York.

Dawes's Reply to Schurz.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 11.—Mr. Dawes made a speech in the Senate today in reply to the recent letter addressed to him by Mr. Schurz. After showing that the removal of the Poncas was carried out by Schurz in the face of repeated warnings and protests, Mr. Dawes concluded by saying:

"The man with this record upon his official acts should take his place in the court of public opinion to be tried for his acts not in the prosecutor's chair, and should be the last man to arraign a Senator for official dereliction. It was not becoming such a man to stalk into the Senate Chamber with the mace of executive authority in his hand and attempt to indicture a member of the body upon the manner in which he discharged his duty there."

Senator Wallace on the Electoral College.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 11.—Senator Wallace made a well-considered speech to-day on his resolutions for a constitutional amendment for a district system of electing the President by popular vote. In the course of his remarks he said that the Electoral College was a relic of the old aristocratic theory of the Federalists, having originated with Hamilton and his contemporaries, who saw a life tenure for the President, and was accepted by the early Democrats only because they were obliged to take the Constitution as a whole, and could not accept as yet a less perfect system of the district, so they were for new one. It was suggested in the Convention of 17-9, and had since been elaborated from time to time.

The Question of Gen. Arthur's Nativity.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 11.—Further inquiry today among the members of the Senate Privileges and Elections Committee in regard to the rumor of an intended investigation concerning Gen. Arthur's place of birth elicited the uniform answer that no action looking to such investigation has yet been taken or expected in the committee. A prominent Democratic member said, however, that he thought the matter ought to be investigated, and that if, after consultation with the Chairman Mr. Sawyer, the latter agreed with him as to its importance, he would introduce a resolution in the Senate to order the investigation.

An Unfavorable Report on Judge Billings.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 11.—The Sub-Committee of the Judiciary Committee, to whom was referred the nomination of Judge Billings to succeed Judge Woods, recently appointed to the Supreme Bench, voted to-day to report the nomination adversely. The subcommittee consisted of Messrs. Hoar, Edmunds, and Conkling. The two Democrats voted to report adversely. Conkling voted to report favorably. This action will result in an adverse report from the committee, and probably in the rejection of the nomination.

The Appropriation Bills.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 11.—The House Committee on Appropriations has now reported all the regular appropriation bills except two—the Sundry Civil and the General Deficiency bills. All of the bills have passed the House except the River and Harbor bill. It is said to be the intention of the leaders of the House to confine the House to session to-morrow and a direct vote on its passage can be reached. It is regarded as settled that the Appropriation bill will be passed at this session.

Stanley Matthews Virtually Defeated.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 11.—Stanley Matthews's friends have little hope now that he will be confirmed as Associate Justice of the Supreme Court, at least as the nomination of Hayes. Matthews was taken somewhat that his nomination will not be reported from the committee.

Trickett Coming to America.

The *Sportsman* says that Mr. Charles Reed has contracted with Trickett, the Australian, to come to America. Trickett will sail for the United States after Hanlan's race with Laycock. He will bring his boats over and train on Saratoga Lake as soon as the ice disappears.

Weak Eyes, Sore Eyes, and Inflamed Eyelids, Styes, &c., rapidly cured by using Dr. Becker's celebrated Eye Balsam. Sold by all druggists. Depot, 6 Bowery.—*Adv.*

Michael Davitt.

Read about him in the great Irish story commenced today in *The Arm Chair*. For sale by all newsdealers. Price 5 cents.—*Adv.*

THE ANTI-CAMERON REVOLT.

POSSIBLE OUTCOME OF THE STRUGGLE FOR THE SENATORSHIP.

Hint at a Combination Looking to the Defeat of Cameron Himself when his Term Expires—The Bolters Wily and Organized.

HARRISBURG, Feb. 11.—Were it not that the Philadelphia municipal elections occur on Tuesday next, it is likely that the Senatorial contest would be pressed vigorously to a conclusion. The hot fight in progress there between the King, intrenched in power and patronage, and the allied Reformers and Democrats, absorbs the attention of the politicians who can handle the city delegation, and on Monday and Tuesday the elections will claim the personal presence of more of the city members of the House and Senate. It is the firm conviction of the friends of reform that Hunter will be elected Comptroller by 30,000 majority, and King Mayor by 10,000 or 15,000, despite the disaffection from him of the leading pilgrim Democrats. Wirrall, Democratic candidate for City Solicitor, though not formally endorsed by the Independent Republicans, will not run far behind King, as he will get the solid support of his own party. This prospect has alarmed the managers, and they are bending every effort to count out the combination ticket unless it receives an overwhelming popular majority. In Pittsburgh too there is a combination ticket with Delamater for Mayor and Independent Republicans for Comptroller and Treasurer. These diversions withdraw the active attention of the managers from the Senatorial struggle, and will prevent it from assuming any decisive shape until after Tuesday next.

Meantime the Grow Anti-Caucus Republicans maintain their organization intact, and to-day they cast sixty-two votes for Bayne, which they can no doubt safely transfer to any new man whom two-thirds of their number shall direct the main body to support. It is manifest that these amateurs, as they have been dubbed, are effective organizers, and the Anti-Caucus caucuses are frequent, impressive, and dangerous to the Cameron power. Beaver ran his vote up to eighty to-day, but his gain was not sufficient, as it has been understood all the time that he had some strength among the scattering voters, and even if his vote runs up to Oliver's maximum no apprehensions are felt of his election. The bitterness against him has been intensified by the calling of attention to the fact that his constituents expected him to vote for Blaine at Chicago, and he betrayed their instructions. Indeed, the fine Roman hand of Mr. Blaine ever and again appears in this Pennsylvania contest, and his friends manifest no concern lest he disapprove of their attitude as kickers. The contest is as likely as not to continue in the names of Beaver and Bayne until next week.

The result of the first ballot to-day was: Wallace, 85; Beaver, 74; Bayne, 62; Snowden, 4; Boker, 2; George Shiras, Jr., 1; Pulitzer, 1; Curtin, 2; Newell, 2; Oliver, 1; Welsh, 1; Young, 1; Beaver, 1; Mitchell, 1. The second ballot result ds as follows: Beaver, 80; Bayne, 62; Wallace, 85; scattering, 8. The adjournment was again forced by the Democrats and Bayne men against the wishes of the Beaver forces.

The strategy of the Anti-Caucus Republicans has thus far baffled the Cameron men. The additional strength to that which they had for Grow. They have added the votes of eight Allegheny County members which have been cast for Bayne. These men, who voted for Oliver while he was in the field, feel sore at the rebuke administered to their pet candidate, and will most likely stay with the kickers. It is believed that the next move of the latter will be to try and divide the Philadelphia delegation, and get part of it away from Cameron by some like device. McManes is said to be absolved from his allegiance to the Cameron lords whenever a chance presents itself to elect a Philadelphian. The Independents may therefore pick out some