# The Sun.

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## IS IT A FENIAN WAR CRAFT?

### A MYSTERIOUS SUBMARINE TORPEDO RAM LYING IN THE BAY.

**A Terrible Engine of War Built by a Newark Irishman for Purposes that he Refuses to Divulge—What is Said of It at the Delamater Iron Works—A Look at the Boat in the Water—Talks with Eminent Fenians.**

A little over two years ago a man of gentlemanlike manner, though clad in oddly misfitting clothes, called at the office of the Delamater Iron Works and inquired for one of the partners. The firm consists of two members—C. H. Delamater and G. H. Robinson. The stranger was small, clean shaven, and self-reliant in manner and very decisive in speech. He looked, it is said, like a priest in workingmen's clothes, but had a shrewd eye for business. When he was admitted to the office he told the two partners that he had invented a submarine torpedo boat, and wished them to build it. He said it must be about thirty feet in length by six feet in diameter and shaped like a cigar. The material must be riveted iron. He went on at some length to explain his ideas, and when he had finished, he inquired how much such a vessel would cost. One of the gentlemen looked at him attentively a moment, and surmised that $20,000 would pay for it. The visitor said he thought that was reasonable enough, and spoke of entering into a contract with the builders. They asked for his backers, and he promptly announced that he would never divulge their names. Then he was asked who the vessel was intended for, and he said that that too must remain his secret. He refused to say anything more, and the negotiations came to a standstill for a time. In a few days he returned and again approached the iron workers. This time he had a scheme which he unfolded carefully. It was that an estimate be made of the exact cost of the work, that it be divided up by the number of weeks it would take to do it. He said that he would pay what was due at the end of every week. He added that he would pay them in greenbacks, as checks would lead to the discovery of the men who were backing him. He then gave his name as John P. Holland of 139 Colden street, Newark. He said that he had formerly been a teacher in a Roman Catholic school in Paterson. The agreement was drawn up, and the next week he appeared, accompanied by a clever young engineer, whom nobody seemed to know, and whose name has not yet been ascertained, though diligent inquiry was made. They had full and accurate working plans drawn up, and the work began at once. The young engineer appeared only on occasion, but Holland made extraordinary efforts to gain the good will of the men, and made himself so agreeable with his ready smile and Irish wit that even the superintendent, a gentleman of severe and determined mien, was led to speak of him yesterday as a very good fellow and a very affable gentleman indeed. He never lost his temper with the workmen, though he had some trouble with one or two who openly avowed their belief that the vessel was for the Fenians. He was quite regular for a time with the money, and carried the work through a period of two years with noticeable fact. The clever young engineer appeared at intervals and made exhaustive examinations of the work.

THE BUILDERS.

Mr. G. H. Robinson, the partner of Mr. Delamater, said yesterday afternoon:

"It was a very queer transaction, take it all in all, and created endless talk among our men. For a long time we hesitated about entering into a contract because it looked suspicious, and we've had a spotless record ever since we started in 1851. Holland was so persistent, though, and so odd that we consented to undertake the work."

"Have you any idea who the boat is intended for?"

"I have a very precise and well-defined idea. It's for the Fenians. I assert that as my positive opinion, and I certainly ought to be able to give an opinion, for I was personally concerned in the thing from the start. Understand, please, that I was not sure of this at first. There was at the time he called on us considerable difficulty between Turkey and Russia, and things were looking warlike all over Europe, so we naturally supposed some foreign Government had employed this clever-looking Irishman to negotiate for the construction of a vessel they could not themselves carry out. He said he had one built before he came to us, and that she was a failure. He stipulated for the very best work, and we did our best with him, and got on quite amicably for a long while. Every week he'd bring his pile of greenbacks, and remark that they very much wished you wished to conceal one's identity, and every week he said he was satisfied with the work.

"After a while he began to get irregular, and then he stopped payment. We stopped too. Then he came over to the works, and I asked him why he didn't go on with the work. He said that the servant girls had some money left, and he'd better collect it from them at once.

"I had begun to suspect Fenianism, you see. Well, he flew in a passion. For the first and only time in our intercourse he lost control of himself and became violently angry. We said we'd give up the work, and he went away howling to sue us. Then we wrote him that there was to be any law in the matter we'd take a hand. This seemed to bring him around, for he appeared the next day with an old man named Carroll of Philadelphia, who counselled peace, and disappeared. I made up my mind that Carroll was one of the moneyed men behind Holland, but did not hear proof of it till later. Carroll went away and the work was resumed. Holland came around as before and made himself agreeable.

THE BRITISH CONSUL EXECUTED.

"Some time before the boat was finished Mr. Archibald, the British Consul, called on us and had a long conference as to the probable destination of the boat. He was very much exercised over the matter, and gave it his personal attention. He asked about the proportions and workings of the boat. We said that our contract with the inventor restrained us from giving him many of the points, which might become public and could not be patented afterward. However, we gave him these facts: The boat is 31 feet over all, is 6 feet 6 inches in diameter, shaped like a cigar, driven by a screw propeller by a petroleum oil engine, and is made of riveted iron plates made to stand 300 pounds pressure to the square inch. Mr. Archibald was obliged to retire on the death of his son, and Mr. Pierrepont Edwards succeeded him. Mr. Edwards, who is convinced that the boat is intended for Fenians to blow up English vessels, became even more interested in it than his predecessor. However, it was almost impossible to learn anything, as the Irishman was such a clever, happy-go-lucky fellow that he baffled all detection.

A TRIAL TRIP.

"We finished her in April, and in May Holland took her away. First she went to Hoboken. Speculation and curiosity were rife to see what he would do with her, but he artfully made her fast, and left her entirely alone till the curiosity had died away. Then he made an experiment. He got into her, and went under water, and stayed there for an hour, steamed about, and came back again. I got this information from a man who was on the grounds. I was also told that Mr. Pierrepont Edwards was on the grounds, but have no proof of it. Well, on the Fourth of July he again went down in her, as near as I can learn, has never been heard from since. Mr. Edwards feared that she had been stowed in the hold of some ship and taken abroad. This is impossible, though, as there are only two derricks in the city that could lift her and properly handle her away. We own both derricks. One is on our dock and the other is on our lighter, the ox, she couldn't have been lifted by either of these cranes without our knowledge, so she must still be in port. She is a torpedo boat, and could be tremendously effective in sinking vessels.

"It has been a queer proceeding from the start. We entered into the contract with caution, but if the thing is to be used for this underhand warfare, we will always regret it."

THE MAN WHO HELPED TO BUILD THE CRAFT.

Superintendent Miller, who has charge of the Delamater Iron Works, said yesterday: "He was a very pleasant gentleman, that Mr. Holland—full of fun. He wouldn't tell what he was going to use his machine for though, under any pressure. He had a young engineer with him too. The machine, I am told, was a complete success. A man in whom I have every confidence told me of some experiments that were startling in the extreme. He says, for instance, that she was under water four hours at one time, and travelled seven miles without rising to the surface on another occasion. I can hardly credit this, though I admit that she might easily stay under for, say, one hour. She was driven by engines run by a petroleum oil. The power was estimated at about twelve-horse power, and she could make six miles an hour when submerged, with a moderate pressure. There was room inside for four men, and the appliances for working the torpedo were manipulated, of course, from within. She was a regular torpedo ram.

"Many stories have reached me as to the probable destination of the boat, but none that can be credited. She is an undoubted success, if I can trust two eyewitnesses. She was well built, and could stand a heavy pressure, and I believe a man would be totally safe in her for a short time below the surface. It's hard for me to believe that she went seven miles under water, though, for that is a wonderful thing."

"Do you think she was built for the Turks?"

"That was the impression at first, but it gradually wore away. Then it was said that she was for the Russians, but that, too, wore away, and at last the idea settled down to the one belief."

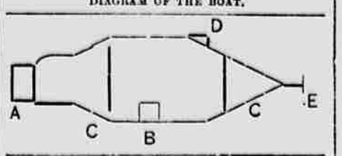
"And you?"

"I don't feel competent to give an opinion. She was built for a certain purpose. She is a dangerous torpedo ram, and if she is as successful as I am told she is, would create terrible havoc among vessels when she could dive under water and stay there several hours, while she shot about at will."

"When did you see her last?"

"I have never seen her since she left our dock to go across the river."

DIAGRAM OF THE BOAT.




A—Rudder.
B—Engine base.
C C—Air-tight compartments.
D—Lookout hole for pilot.
E—Torpedo.
Length over all, 31 feet; diameter, 6 feet 6 inches; riveted iron plates tested 300 pounds.

MR. HOLLAND'S EXPLANATION.

A SUN reporter had considerable difficulty in finding Colden street, Newark, and still more in finding No. 139. After driving the whole length of the street, even to the end that brings up against a disused railroad and coal yard, it was found that No. 139 did not exist. The neighborhood was sparsely settled with small frame houses of cheap build, mainly occupied by mechanics and laborers. The last dwelling on the street was painted white, and was more neatly kept than its neighbors. It was said that Mr. John P. Holland lived there. As the reporter started to run up the steps he collided with a sparsely-built gentleman, with twinkling eyes behind iron spectacles, who was just coming down. The gentleman was dressed in a linen duster, neat collar and cuffs, and black tie, and walked under a very large brown straw hat that seemed to overshadow his whole figure. He carried half a dozen dogs' eared books under one arm and a bombazine umbrella under the other. He was quick of movement, about 55 years old, and spoke and acted like an educated Irish gentleman of a humorous disposition.

"Oh!" said the reporter apologetically, as they came together at the foot of the stairs leading to the stoop, "Does Mr. Holland live here?"

"I'm Mr. Holland," he replied, as though he was discharging a projectile into infinity. Then he added, smiling amiably: "You look warm, sirs; you a reporter?"

"Yes."

"What has occurred to you now?"

"Well, it occurred that when men build $18,600 submarine boats it must be with some object in view."

"Yes?"

"So I am sent to interview you about it."

"Well, well, that's it, is it? I supposed there would be an uproar afore long. It's very kind of you to come and interview me, but I've nothing to say—nothing whatever."

"Still, they tell me you are the inventor of a successful submarine—"

"How do you know that?"

"From C. H. Delamater & Co., who built it. They say it is a success. Can't you tell us something about it?"

"No, not a word. The idea is my own and I intend to keep it."

"What is it intended for?"

"I refuse to state. Er, yes, I will say that it is for wrecking purposes," he added, with a broad grin and heavy emphasis on "wrecking."

"Well, Mr. Holland, you can state your movements after taking the boat away from Delamater's without giving any inkling as to its mechanical devices, can you not?"

"Well, sir, I can, and on sober, second thought I will. While building this boat I was subjected to all kinds of abuse, but I did not notice it. I was a school teacher in St. John's Catholic school in Paterson, when I first conceived the idea, and I unfolded my plans to two capitalists of Philadelphia."

"Do you object to giving their names?"

"I do, emphatically, sir."

ONE OF THEM.

"One of them was Dr. William Carroll, a trustee of the Philadelphia skirmishing fund."

"How the deuce did you find that out? However, I promised to tell you of my movements after leaving Delamater's. These capitalists told me to push ahead with the work, which I did. It was nobody's business but my own, but I was very much amazed when I began to build at the interest manifested in my work. I admit that I said it was for the Turks at one time and for the Russians at another, because I didn't care to tell who it was for. In fact, it was for myself. When I was half done with the work I had to fight one of my riveters, who gave it as his opinion that the thing was for the Fenians. But the funniest part of all was the way the British Consul hung around. He was very anxious, and exerted himself to the utmost, but he didn't find out a blessed thing. I lead him on to all sorts of notions, but I don't think he got any satisfaction, for when the boat was finished she could go under water, see?" And Mr. Holland coughed in a very dry manner and gazed critically out of one eye. He conveyed the impression that under water was out of sight by following a mythical boat under water, and then gazing into vacuity.

"It was successful?" inquired the reporter.

"Can't say. I took her from Delamater's and towed her across the river. There I left her for awhile, and then took her down to Mill Creek Basin, which lies between the New Jersey Central ferry houses and the big sugar refinery. There I had her raised on Frank Gokey's dry dock and run over to see that she was all right. She looked well enough."

As Mr. Holland stopped here and looked at the ceiling the reporter asked:

"What did you do then?"

"Eh?"

"What did you do then?"

"Well, she next appeared at Fort Hamilton."

"How did she get there?"

"Eh? Oh, I haven't any idea."

"Do you belong to any Fenian society, Mr. Holland?"

"No sir. I am an inventor."

A PEEP AT THE RAM.

A SUN reporter found the torpedo boat shell lying last evening moored to the northern side of Bergen's wharf in the bay, a few hundred yards northwest of Judge Van Brunt's residence. Only about a foot of it, painted a dull lead color, was visible above the water, resembling somewhat the back of an infant whale. The reporter kicked it and discovered the shell to be of iron or steel. It was apparently about thirty feet long and six feet in diameter. An oval-shaped door, large enough to admit a stout man, was fastened in the centre of the top. A man, apparently about 30 years old, in his shirt sleeves, and wearing an old straw hat, was stationed on the end of the wharf. The reporter approached him and asked: "Can you inform me who has charge of this torpedo boat?"

"I have charge of it for the present," he replied.

"I understood it had been sold to the Russian Government. Is that true?"

"You bet no Russian Government's got any claim on that," said the man, "though if they wanted to buy it they might, if they paid the inventor enough money." The reporter's admission that he, the reporter, represented THE SUN, caused an immediate explosion, couched in these words: "Well, I'll be blamed if you're going to get anything out of me. I don't know anything about it. The inventor don't want anybody to know about it until he gets through with his experiments."

"Does it seem to work well?"

"Work well? Beautiful! The engineer and another man got inside it last week, and run it all around the bay under the water. They've shot lots of wooden torpedoes out of it. I tell you, it would knock spots out of that Alarm boat up at Yonkers that all the papers are blowing about. If she'd run into the Alarm once it would be all up with it."

"When was the last time they tested it?"

"Last Sunday. Lots of people looked at it from the shore. I run bully then, but the day they brought it here its machinery got out of order just as it was coming toward the dock, and a steam launch towed it in."

"Where did it come from?"

"I don't know," replied the man in charge, as another man about 22 years old came up. This one volunteered the information that the shell was made by Delamater, and the inside machinery by somebody in Newark. He thought it was brought under water from some point up the North River.

"Do you know the inventor's name?"

"No; he refused to tell it. Three fellows are interested in the thing, the inventor, another man that must be a capitalist, for he dresses good, and the engineer."

"Are there Americans?"

"No; they're Irish."

DR. CARROLL DECLINES TO SPEAK.

PHILADELPHIA, July 27.—Dr. Carroll wrote, in response to questions concerning the torpedo boat: "I respectfully decline answering any of these questions. WILLIAM CARROLL."


**Incalculable Harm**

is inflicted upon young children and invalids by ill-chosen food. Use only the highly accredited Anglo-Swiss Milk Food.—*Adv.*

**The Finest Surf Bathing in the World**

is that at Long Beach. 1,100 bathing houses and a beach without undertow and perfectly safe and clean.—*Adv.*


## THE INFERNAL MACHINES.

### SIR WILLIAM HARCOURT INFORMED OF THEIR EXPECTED ARRIVAL.

**Keeping it a Secret as the Only Hope of Detecting the Plotters—Premature Publication of the News—The Machines Described.**

LONDON, July 27.—The Mayor of Liverpool, in a conversation referring to the previous reticence of himself and of the Liverpool police with respect to the arrival of infernal machines, said it was a matter of regret to have refrained from gratifying a legitimate public curiosity, but the circumstances of the case rendered it impossible. The only hope of detecting the miscreants connected with the plot lay in the maintenance of perfect secrecy. Sir William V. Harcourt, the Home Secretary, upon receiving information three weeks ago of the expected arrival of the machines, took the most stringent measures. The fewest possible number of persons were intrusted with the facts, and these persons were enjoined to fidelity with the utmost earnestness. All the communications from Sir William to the Mayor of Liverpool were in Sir William's own handwriting and vice versa, and in Liverpool the contents of Sir William's letters were known to none but the trusted few who had charge of the investigations. To these precautions is due the fact that Sir William's injunctions to secrecy were faithfully observed at Liverpool. The publication of the news was premature, and it is feared that some important investigations now in progress will be rendered ineffective, while all chance of discovering the senders or consignees is practically destroyed.

One of the machines retained at the head constable's office at Liverpool is described as very beautifully made and most effectively designed. Although the machines are all charged with the explosive substance, there is tolerably conclusive evidence that there was no intention on the part of the senders that they should explode in the hold of the steamers while in transit from Boston to Liverpool. They were so carefully packed as to resist any amount of concussion they were likely to receive on the voyage or in handling on the quays. The machine is enclosed in an oblong case of zinc, of which it occupies the upper part. There is a clockwork arrangement which, upon being set, runs about six hours; then it causes a lever to descend upon a tube bearing a cap and communicating with the lower half of the case. The tube is filled with the explosive material, which, upon being fired, would ignite a dynamite cartridge placed in the middle of the dynamite compound in the bottom of the case. The presumption is that the machines were intended to be used for the destruction or injury of the public buildings throughout the country in accordance with the avowed intentions of the Irreconcilables. The Government have reason to believe that the same warning voice which conveyed an intimation of the expected arrival of the machines also gave a hint to the senders and consignees.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* of this evening, referring to the Liverpool affair, says: "If the American Government should suppress these odious newspapers to-morrow, the conspirators who devised the infernal machines, if we accept the theory that they were devised by the Fenians, are not the kind of men who need a secret organization to enable them to carry out detestable work. They may be presumed to be cool, ingenious, calculating, unscrupulous men, who will certainly not let O'Donovan Rossa into their secrets. It is highly desirable that all Governments should make secrets of this sort as dangerous as possible, that the malefactors who harbor them; but to deprive ourselves of the means of knowing what they are thinking and saying to one another assuredly does not bring us nearer our ends. We do not believe that such a propaganda of assassination is a force. Regarded as a force it may be could be shown to be, to some extent, a force as well as a sign, it would still be an open question whether its mischievousness would not be counterbalanced by its utility as a signal."

CORK, July 27.—The customs officials at Cork and Queenstown have been instructed to use extreme caution in regard to the importation of suspicious looking parcels. These who have been prominent among the Fenians at Cork, and who are no more of advanced political views, have discarded the idea of using infernal machines which arrived at Liverpool were forwarded by any section of the Fenians, and they strongly reprobate any resort to such abominable stratagems for redress of Irish wrongs.

The excitement among the owners or agents of steamships plying between this and English ports was heightened yesterday by cable telegrams describing the effectiveness and admirable construction of the infernal machines discovered in the holds of the steamships Malta and Bavarian. It is said that in Liverpool circles it is prompt steps were not taken by the English Government to discover the shippers of the machines, and, by strong representations at Washington, to induce the American Government to prevent, if possible, such shipments. A spirited remonstrance would, it is said, at least greatly lessen the summer travel and freight shipments from this port.

"Have any steps been taken by the British Government, through any of its representatives in the United States, to discover and cause the arrest of the consignors of the infernal machines?" a SUN reporter asked Mr. J. Pierrepont Edwards, the British Consul-General.

"I am not prepared to answer," he replied. "The Consul at Boston, from which port both of the steamships, the Malta and the Bavarian, sailed, would be able to answer the question, as the matter comes directly within his province."

In view of the alleged relation that O'Donovan Rossa bears to the shipment of the machines, is it likely that you will be required by the United Government to take steps toward his extradition?

"I do not, because I do not believe that it is a question of extradition as yet. If any offence has been committed, it was, apparently, committed within the jurisdiction of the Government of the United States, and is punishable by that Government. The case of Herr Most, the German editor who was severely punished recently in London for issuing a publication that tended to incite the subjects of a foreign Government to unlawful bloodshed, is a precedent. I carry that in mind as considered in point and of value at this time, but I am not prepared to say now whether the shipment of explosives, under the name of any harmless substance, is made an offence by any law in force in the State or of the United States. If a legal punishment for so grave a moral offence is provided, I have no doubt that it would be enforced upon proper representations by one of her Majesty's agents in the United States.

"On the other hand, no legal proof, so far as I am informed, exists to connect O'Donovan Rossa, or any one else, with the infamous shipment. It, of course, seems to be a part of the policy that he professes to have adopted, manifest, I suppose, with a view to drawing new contributions from the deluded subscribers to mythical skirmishing funds. He is, therefore, entitled, by his professions at least, to the questionable credit of this inhuman performance. Rossa intimated, recently, that he knew more than he could tell of the destruction of the Dolores, and the loss of the chief officer of her crew, and the shipment of the infernal machines on the Malta and the Bavarian would seem to be a part of the same policy."

O'Donovan Rossa was busy yesterday morning in the little three-story back office of the *Flag of Ireland*.

"I want to say in THE SUN," he said, as he laid aside his pen, "that I consider this whole matter of the finding of concealed infernal machines aboard of the Malta and the Bavarian a trumped-up story to create prejudice against the cause of Ireland and Irishmen, and to mitigate my own efforts for both. It is shameful to try to make me bear the weight of those twelve barrels of lime, and to endeavor to injure me in my business relations. I have been cautioned by friends to look out carefully for attempts to dispose of me, or to extradite me. I have heard, in fact, of some doings in this connection at the British Consulate. But I am not in the least degree alarmed. I shall guard against the assassin and the kidnapper, and the laws of the United States will protect me against unwarranted extradition. Besides, I fear nothing here, because there is not a shadow of legal evidence against me. Any man's billheads might have been found in those barrels. It is very easy to direct suspicion toward an enemy by putting an article bearing his name where it is known to belong, where it will produce the desired effect. This far I have given advice only. I have advised that things be done that would strike terror to the hearts of the British. I have not said that I knew anything about the destruction of the Dolores. I merely placed facts before the public in the United States, and allowed the public to draw an inference.

Superintendent Walling said that he knew of no move on the part of the detectives of the Police Department to make any arrest in connection with the discovery of the machines.

Inspector Byrnes, Chief of the Detective Bureau of the Police Central Office, confirmed Superintendent Walling's statement.


**New Long Beach Trains.**

Today, and until further notice, additional fast express trains will leave Hunters Point at 11 A. M and 3:30 P. M. Time to Long Beach, 45 minutes. See new time table.—*Adv.*

**Be kind to yourself and use St. Jacobs Oil if you chance to suffer with rheumatism.**—*Adv.*


### FREE FROM LAGER'S BLIGHT.

**The Mistake that a Young Man Made at the Atlantic Highlands Camp Meeting.**

"Miss, can I get a glass of lager?"

At the Methodist camp meeting ground at the Atlantic Highlands, yesterday, only five or six tents had been erected, and this question was asked in one of them. The morning dedicatory services had just been finished in the beautiful bowl-shaped arena close at hand, where Bishop R. G. Andrews had preached and Bishop W. L. Harris had offered some remarks. The stand for the preachers and the cabinet organ stood at the bottom of the natural bowl, which was shaded by tall and spindling elms and beeches, and the music and the words of the sermons rolled upward in gratifying volume among these and among about three hundred persons of both sexes and devout behavior. It was a young man who asked the question. He asked it in a simple, straightforward way, with his fingers spread out deferentially on the counter, of a rather attractive young woman who was serving. Doubtless he had been encouraged to ask it by reason of a sign above the door of the tent, which said, "If you don't see what you want, ask for it." It seemed a simple interrogation, but if the applicant had asked for the beautiful young woman with the red pompon, who sat and smiled during the morning service in the forked tree at the right of the organ, his request could not have produced a more profound commotion. No verbal answer was returned to him, but he made his exit from the tent, humiliated and abashed.

The terrible mistake the young man made became apparent in the afternoon. Dr. William Butler of the Mexican Mission first preached the sermon. Dr. Butler said that when he was in Rome, two years ago, he saw 150 of the King's soldiers taking part in a Methodist love feast. A rising declamation, cries of "Glory be to God!" arose from the benches, and the speaker was interrupted by a burst of enthusiasm.

Then, when the doctor had concluded, President Lake of the Atlantic Highlands Association called upon Brother Van Zandt of south Jersey to make a few remarks. Brother Van Zandt, a thin, bald-headed brother, with remarkable power of bodily contortion, congratulated his hearers that they were at last in a place which was not "blighted by the demon of rum." "You can't even get law-gur here," said Brother Van Zandt, doubling himself up in a gleeful attitude. "People come here and ask, 'Oh, can't we get a little law-gur?' We know the water's good, but we do want a little law-gur just to make us feel right." But, brothers, there ain't no law-gur here."

Brother Van Zandt went on to say that the Atlantic Highlands was the only place to which Sunday schools could go without coming in contact with the blight and curse of rum. By act of the Legislature no liquor could be sold within a mile of the limits of the encampment. The campground is located at Atlantic Highlands. The association has a capital of $25,000, divided into 5,000 shares. The camp meeting proper will begin on Aug. 2 and will conclude on Aug. 11. Meantime there will be lectures and sermons daily.

### MISS MERRITT'S PERSECUTOR.

**A Story About a Rich Lady, a False Lover, and an Innocent Seamstress.**

A rich lady of this city had a seamstress. She also had a brother who had been married, but, being addicted to bad habits, had become separated from his wife. This man became acquainted with his sister's seamstress, pretended to fall in love with her, and offered to marry her. She knew that the man was married, but that made no difference. The girl was finally discharged by her mistress and went back to her home in Poughkeepsie. From there she kept up a secret correspondence with her lover.

About two weeks ago Miss Ella A. Merritt, the daughter of a publisher in this city, went to Poughkeepsie to spend a few weeks with friends. Wishing to have some dresses made, she chanced to call upon the seamstress already spoken of. For some reason the seamstress imagined that Miss Merritt had been sent to Poughkeepsie as a kind of detective to get proofs of the continued correspondence between her and her former lover. Even if it could be shown to be, to some extent, a force as well as a sign, it would still be an open question whether its mischievousness would not be counterbalanced by its utility as a signal."

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"I am not prepared to answer," he replied. "The Consul at Boston, from which port both of the steamships, the Malta and the Bavarian, sailed, would be able to answer the question, as the matter comes directly within his province."

In view of the alleged relation that O'Donovan Rossa bears to the shipment of the machines, is it likely that you will be required by the United Government to take steps toward his extradition?

"I do not, because I do not believe that it is a question of extradition as yet. If any offence has been committed, it was, apparently, committed within the jurisdiction of the Government of the United States, and is punishable by that Government. The case of Herr Most, the German editor who was severely punished recently in London for issuing a publication that tended to incite the subjects of a foreign Government to unlawful bloodshed, is a precedent. I carry that in mind as considered in point and of value at this time, but I am not prepared to say now whether the shipment of explosives, under the name of any harmless substance, is made an offence by any law in force in the State or of the United States. If a legal punishment for so grave a moral offence is provided, I have no doubt that it would be enforced upon proper representations by one of her Majesty's agents in the United States.

"On the other hand, no legal proof, so far as I am informed, exists to connect O'Donovan Rossa, or any one else, with the infamous shipment. It, of course, seems to be a part of the policy that he professes to have adopted, manifest, I suppose, with a view to drawing new contributions from the deluded subscribers to mythical skirmishing funds. He is, therefore, entitled, by his professions at least, to the questionable credit of this inhuman performance. Rossa intimated, recently, that he knew more than he could tell of the destruction of the Dolores, and the loss of the chief officer of her crew, and the shipment of the infernal machines on the Malta and the Bavarian would seem to be a part of the same policy."

O'Donovan Rossa was busy yesterday morning in the little three-story back office of the *Flag of Ireland*.

"I want to say in THE SUN," he said, as he laid aside his pen, "that I consider this whole matter of the finding of concealed infernal machines aboard of the Malta and the Bavarian a trumped-up story to create prejudice against the cause of Ireland and Irishmen, and to mitigate my own efforts for both. It is shameful to try to make me bear the weight of those twelve barrels of lime, and to endeavor to injure me in my business relations. I have been cautioned by friends to look out carefully for attempts to dispose of me, or to extradite me. I have heard, in fact, of some doings in this connection at the British Consulate. But I am not in the least degree alarmed. I shall guard against the assassin and the kidnapper, and the laws of the United States will protect me against unwarranted extradition. Besides, I fear nothing here, because there is not a shadow of legal evidence against me. Any man's billheads might have been found in those barrels. It is very easy to direct suspicion toward an enemy by putting an article bearing his name where it is known to belong, where it will produce the desired effect. This far I have given advice only. I have advised that things be done that would strike terror to the hearts of the British. I have not said that I knew anything about the destruction of the Dolores. I merely placed facts before the public in the United States, and allowed the public to draw an inference.

Superintendent Walling said that he knew of no move on the part of the detectives of the Police Department to make any arrest in connection with the discovery of the machines.

Inspector Byrnes, Chief of the Detective Bureau of the Police Central Office, confirmed Superintendent Walling's statement.


**New Long Beach Trains.**

Today, and until further notice, additional fast express trains will leave Hunters Point at 11 A. M and 3:30 P. M. Time to Long Beach, 45 minutes. See new time table.—*Adv.*

**Be kind to yourself and use St. Jacobs Oil if you chance to suffer with rheumatism.**—*Adv.*


### CRUELTY IN BALTIMORE

**A Blind, Dumb, and Idiotic Boy Left to Starve by his Drunken Parents.**

BALTIMORE, July 27.—Willie Connelly, aged 12, a blind, dumb, and idiotic son of James Connelly, laborer, of Woodbury, Baltimore County, was missed by the neighbors several weeks ago, and nothing had been seen of him until today, when he was found in a room of his father's house, almost dead from starvation. He had bitten his hands in a shocking manner from hunger. It seems that the boy was unable to feed himself, and that his father and mother have of late been drunk every day, and neglected him. The boy went around among the neighbors chewing pieces of wool, and ate what he could, but was in plain his hunger. His condition was discovered by a neighbor, who wandered in the house during the absence of the parents, and gave the boy, who was found in a dark room, some food. The neighbors fed him, and then took pity on him and approached the bedside, whereupon the boy sprang out of the bed and ran naked into the street. The woman followed him and succeeded in catching him, when she took the boy to a hospital, where he now lies in a dying condition. He is literally a skeleton, weighs only 40 pounds, and is covered with sores. The boy was left alone in the house, but it appears that he and his wife left it to the other to care for the lad, and, as a consequence, he was neglected. The parents will be arrested.

### Wm. T. Phipps's Arrest.

William T. Phipps, who was an officer of the defunct Globe Life Insurance Company, was arrested at his office, 235 Broadway, yesterday afternoon, and taken to Brooklyn by Detective Carr, on a charge of having passed off a spurious check on William C. Wilson, of 465 Fulton street, Brooklyn. Wilson alleges that Phipps, with whom he had some business engagements, came to his place of business and asked the loan of a blank check for $10, saying that he wanted to pay a bill, and that doubtless he could give him well enough to follow the check. Wilson said he did so, and he left New York. The check was made, and a few days afterward Phipps's check came back to Wilson, accompanied by the message that the same man had passed another with that bank. Justice Walsh committed Phipps for examination this morning. Phipps received a salary of $10,000 when he was connected with the Globe Company.

### Starving in Riverside Park.

Park Policeman Ferris yesterday morning found a man lying under some bushes in a secluded part of Riverside Park, and tried to arouse him. The man was greatly emaciated, and when Ferris shook him said in a weak voice, "I am dying; leave me to" Ferris summoned the ambulance from the Seventy-sixth street station, and the patrol wagon and Ferris's man was driving on the run when the man died. Marks of violence were absent. He said he was Frederick Miller, a mechanic. Double Pneumonia last winter, he had lost his job, and had spent his clothes, and he spoke hoarse so much like a tramp that no one would employ him. Several days ago, he said, he had come to the park, and, lying down, had taken out a cigar. He had eaten nothing for seven days. The doctors say he can hardly recover.

### A Suit for $25,000 Damages.

NEWBURGH, July 27.—Mr. James Frazier of this city has brought suit against Mrs. Anna Rose of the adjoining town of New Windsor to recover $25,000 damages for personal injuries received in February last by the runaway horse of the defendant. The horse came thorough Third street, one of the busiest streets of the city, and struck Mr. Frazier at the Water street crossing, breaking his hip and otherwise injuring him. He claims that he has been injured for life, and that one of his legs is crooked and shorter than the other. Mrs. Rose is the mother of William J. Rose, a graduate of West Point, and is wealthy.

### The Bowery Tournament.

Very close and exciting play marks the games in the fifteen-ball pool tourney now in progress in sandy Spencer's crowded rooms. In the latest series of games Schaefer beat Gallagher, 600 to 4; Dr. Forrest beat Frazer, 600 to 3; Eisman beat Keane, 600 to 5; the Doctor beat Pollock, 600 to 4. In the exhibition game Wallstrom beat Frey, 600 to 4.

### An Illumination Postponed.

On account of the condition of President Garfield, the display of fireworks and the decoration and illumination of the public buildings which, before his relapse, was ordered for to-morrow evening, has been indefinitely postponed by Mayor Howell. The fireworks on hand will now be left to spoil. They are valued at $2,000.

## NEWS FROM THE OLD WORLD.

### MR. GLADSTONE RESISTING AMENDMENTS TO THE LAND BILL.

**A Traitor Nihilist Assassinated—Averting a Ministerial Crisis in France—The Turkish Prisoners of State Exiled for Life.**

LONDON, July 27.—In the House of Commons last night, on the consideration of clause 7 of the Land bill, empowering the court to fix fair rents, Lord Edmund Fitzmaurice (Liberal) moved an amendment conferring the benefit of the clause to tenancies valued under a hundred pounds. In support of this proposal, which, he said, would only exclude 13,000 tenants, he urged the expediency of not making this exceptional legislation broader than is necessary; and quoted the authority of Lord Carlingford, who was twice Chief Secretary for Ireland, and of Baron Dowse, Baron of the Court of Exchequer in Ireland, for the proposition that these large tenants are able to take care of themselves.

Mr. Gladstone energetically opposed the amendment, and pointed out that no such recommendation had been made by either of the commissions, and declared that the Government would be no party to drawing a distinction which was directly opposed to the lines upon which the bill was drawn.

The amendment was negatived by a vote of 241 to 205. The narrowness of the majority was greeted with loud cheers. Several prominent Liberals voted in the minority, including G. J. Goschen, Col. Kingscote, Edward Heneage, Thomas Evans, Mr. Eric William, Henry Brand, Mr. Davies, and Mr. Frederick Milbank. The majority was the lowest, with one exception, which the Government has received throughout the discussion of the bill. Many of the Irish Liberal members were absent.

The *Times* says it will doubtless encourage the House of Lords to insist upon fixing some limit to the operation of provisions intended to protect weak and defenceless tenants only.

In the House of Commons this afternoon, in the consideration of the report on the Land bill, Mr. Parnell's amendment to omit clause 27 was rejected by a vote of 238 to 47. His amendment to the report on the Land bill relative to absentees was rejected by a vote of 115 to 32.

At the close of the sitting clause 44 had been reached. The amendments on the report are unimportant. It is hoped the report will be furnished early to-morrow, when debate on the third reading of the bill will be taken.

### THE PRIMATE OF SPAIN'S PASTORAL.

**Inciting Catholics to Combine to Restore the Pope's Temporal Power.**

MADRID, July 27.—The Cardinal Archbishop of Toledo, the Primate of Spain, in a pastoral letter read in every church of his diocese, has most violently attacked the Italian people and Government, inciting all Catholics, even princes, statesmen, politicians, and journalists, to combine and, if necessary, use force and arms to restore the independence and temporal power of the Pope in Rome. The Italian Minister at Madrid immediately protested, and the Spanish Cabinet declared that it severely blamed the Primate's language, and would cause strong remonstrances to be made to him.

The Government has not submitted the pastoral to the Council of State, but will verbally express to the Primate their disapproval of his language, and will make no reply to the communication of Cardinal Jacobini, the Papal Secretary of State, on the subject. The Spanish Ambassador at the Vatican will notwithstanding have instructions to communicate to the Pope the regret of the Spanish Government at the disturbances attending the removal of the remains of Pius IX.

**The Opposing Armies in Afghanistan.**

LONDON, July 27.—An official despatch from the Viceroy to the Home Office says: "Letters from Candahar, dated the 22d inst., say that Sirdar Gholam Mohieuddin, son of Kohndil Khan, who is now with Ayoob Khan, is endeavoring to mediate for a peaceful settlement. The Ameer's Governor insists or Ayoob Khan's forces retiring as a condition of negotiation. Ayoob Khan's army is weak and disorganized. The Ameer's regular force is certainly stronger, but Ayoob partisans are everywhere in the country, so that any decisive action is out of the question."

A Reuter despatch from Bombay says: "According to reports from Candahar, Ayoob Khan's army has crossed the Helmund River below Girisk, and is marching on Candahar via Baldak-Imar, on the Arghandab River."

**Arrests in St. Petersburg.**

BERLIN, July 27.—A letter from Russia asserts that many persons have been arrested and several expelled from St. Petersburg in connection with the discovery of another plot against the life of the Czar. An ex-Nihilist who had betrayed his companions has been assassinated in the outskirts of the capital. There have been six arrests in consequence. An accomplice of Solovieff, who shot at the Czar in April last, has been sentenced to the galleys for life. Four other prisoners were shot for their share in the affair. Twelve of the prisoners are even in their cells in irons. Critical times are expected in connection with the Mexican loan, for which the opening of the Stock Exchange is imminent. Rumors are afloat to have sailed h