ABROAD WITH MR. MACKEY.

MR. FLORENCE'S TRAVELS WITH THE AMERICAN MILLIONAIRE.

An Audience with the Pope at the Vatican—Received at the Italian Court—Mr. Mackey's Style of Travelling—Mrs. Mackey's Fete—American Actors' Successes Abroad.

Mr. William J. Florence and Mrs. Florence arrived from Europe in the steamship Bothnia yesterday. A SUN reporter saw Mr. Florence at the Fifth Avenue Hotel last evening. He was rosy with health, plump with good living, and beaming with cheerfulness. He was arrayed in a breezy costume of pongee silk. "Don't notice my dress, my boy," he said. "I've been busy with the trunks."

"I suppose," said the reporter, "that Mrs. Florence has brought over some fine new costumes with her?"

"Oh, my boy, don't mention it! We have thirty-eight pieces of luggage. It took the Custom House people several hours to get through with them."

One of the new plays brought over by Mr. Florence is a take-off on the æsthetic craze. The dresses which Mrs. Florence has had made for it are excessively "utter" in their style. One robe is embroidered with sunflowers.

In answer to questions about his foreign experiences, Mr. Florence said: "Well, we've had a jolly time both professionally and socially. We have been abroad before, you know, and went over this time to have a shy at London again. We opened at the Gaiety Theatre the last day of August, and played up to Christmas. We gave 'em the 'Mighty Dollar' right through, and the engagement was a most successful one in every respect. I have a great many personal friends in London, and I appeared under favorable conditions. I did not play anywhere save in London, and since Christmas I have been travelling about enjoying myself."

"Where have you been on your travels?"

"Well, a party of us went to Paris first and stayed there for about six weeks, having a good time. I saw all the new plays there. The successes of the season there are 'La Mascotte' at the Bouffe Parisienne and Seline Chaumont in *Divorcons* at the Palais Royal. Early in the season Mlle. Judic made a great hit at the Varieties in a play called 'La Roussotte, or the Red Head.' They have splendid acting at the Parisian theatres. After leaving Paris we went to Nice. The Prince of our navy, carrying the flag of Rear Admiral Howell, was there, and we attended a ball on board. The ladies returned to Paris from Nice, and I then did Italy with Mr. Mackey."

Some remark was made in regard to the magnificence of Mr. Mackey's style of living and travel abroad.

"Oh, that's all a mistake," said Mr. Florence. "Mr. Mackey is a plain American citizen, and he hates anything like parade or ostentation. I know that such reports about him annoy him very much. He loves this country, all his feelings and interests are here, and he is not the man to do anything unbecoming a citizen of the republic. We travelled in simple style like anybody else. Some of the Italian papers heralded him as the richest man in the world, and sometimes we would find crowds at the stations waiting to see him. But he would get past without attracting their attention, and be gone while they were still looking for him. His style of living in Paris is that of a wealthy gentleman, and Mrs. Mackey's entertainments are magnificent, but there is nothing ostentatious about them. His equipages have nothing about them to attract attention. His livery is a quiet, dark green, and there is nothing that looks like parade."

"Did you have an audience with the Pope?"

"Indeed we did. That is one of the great events of my life. It was a ceremonial audience extended to Mr. Mackey and myself, and we had fifteen or twenty minutes' talk with the Pope."

On being pressed for details, Mr. Florence said: "We first received a large card of invitation, and at the appointed time Monsignor Cataldi, the Master of Ceremonies at the Vatican, called for us. At the principal entrance to the Vatican we found the Swiss guard drawn up. They have a beautiful fourteenth century costume of black and yellow trunks and tabards. They shod silver breast plate and wore helmets with flowing plumes. We were shown up a magnificent staircase to an antechamber, where we were met by several members of the household. Passing into another room, we met a Chinese bishop and a priest who were to have an audience after us. The Bishop was a Frenchman by birth, but he had grown a pigtail and adopted Chinese dress. The priest was a native Chinaman, and it was a sight to see the rapt, earnest look on his face at the thought that he was soon to see, face to face, the head of the Church. Monseigneur Cataldi now let us, for a moment, returned with the information that the Pope was ready to see us. As the doors were thrown open we walked in through a file of the Guard Noble, dressed in a blue uniform and wearing silver helmets. The Pope was seated upon a dais at the middle of the room. We knelt before him, as is customary, kissing his hand, and he graciously bade us sit down. His manner is charming, and no one can help liking him."

Mr. Florence said that Mr. Mackey and himself had intended to make a trip through Spain, but they spent so much time in Italy that they had to return directly to Paris. After attending Mrs. Mackey's grand fête, Mr. Florence returned to England, where, with Mrs. Florence, he visited the Duke of Beaufort at Badminton, and Lord Mandeville at Armagh, Ireland. "I saw Iroquois win the Derby," he said, "but I had not bet anything on him, although it was reported that I had. John McCullough won something on him, however."

Speaking of the English stage, Mr. Florence said that Booth and McCullough had both been very successful abroad. Of Irving he said: "I acted with him many years ago at Manchester. He is full of mannerisms, but no more than Macready was with them. I have also acted. Take him all around, I think Irving a better actor than Macready. As between Irving and Booth, all that I can say is that both are great actors, each having excellences that the other has not. To my mind Irving's *Othello* is greater than Booth's, and Booth's *Iago* is greater than Irving's. Booth had a hard time in London at first owing to the theatre in which he appeared. McCullough leaped into popularity at once with his *Virginius*. That and *Othello* were the only characters he played during his English engagement. Many people preferred his *Othello* to that of either Irving or Booth. The Meiningen company followed him, and went splendid acting all through in their performances! They brought over about a hundred people, and everything is perfectly done. Herr Bernay, one of the leading actors of the company, is one of the finest and handsomest artists that ever trod the stage. He says he expects to come to this country some time. McCullough is coming next Saturday by the Arizona."

Mr. Florence has brought over three new plays. There are two farcical comedies, one entitled "The Magpie," and the other "The Captain." He has also a domestic drama, entitled "Home Again," in which he has a character of the *Bob Brierly* sort. He has not yet settled where and in what he will open his season.

ONLY ONCE A YEAR.

The Dinner of the Impecunious Club Eaten at Coney Island.

The Impecunious Club had its tenth annual bath yesterday. It was followed by an alleged dinner. It ended at the bar. The members, sedate, dignified, and richly clad, strolled down to the Franklin street wharf at 10 o'clock, where they were promptly met by the President and poet laureate, Mr. William Geoghegan, who first grasped each member warmly by the hand, next gave him a blue ticket, and then struck him abruptly but immovably for two dollars and a half. The last attack nearly floored several of the Impecunious, but obliging friends came forward, and everything was tided over till the boat was boarded and under way. Then came a genuine fight, for the hundred odd members discovered seven demijohns and six baskets of extra dry at the same instant, and fell on them at once. They also fell on a sad-eyed man named William, whose lot it was to be extempore barkeeper. William was indignant.

"Now, gents," said he, "don't go an' make bloomin' hogs of yourselves, but stan' by an' I'll give you all the booze you can encircle in good time."

"William!" thundered the President, "whiskey! What is this? An excursion. What is an excursion? Whiskey!"

"Key," yelled the crowd, and whiskey it was, with ginger ale as a fight aside and champagne as a drawing drink. O'Donovan Rossa made a break through the crowd toward the row of budgerigar bottles that was stopped on the edge by Mr. Robert White, secretary of the club, and searched for infernal machines and dynamite. Mr. White's statement that he found nothing in O'Donovan Rossa's pockets but a copy of the revised New Testament and the Christian life of her Most Gracious Majesty Victoria, Queen of England and Empress of India, was not generally believed. Mr. Geoghegan explained that they had plenty of time for another drink, as the dinner at Norton's Hotel, Coney Island, would not be served till 2 o'clock; so the members imbibed freely and sang patriotic songs till they grew so badly that several dignified ward statesmen tangled their legs up dreadfully, and even felt the waves when walking up the pier. At the Island a telegram awaited the club:

RIDGEWATER, MASS.

To Robert White, Secretary Impecunious Club.

Have not the money to get to Norton's Point this morning. Are living in Massachusetts to keep expenses down. Beans are cheap and good diet for ward statesmen. This telegraphing was extravagant. It is not. I have stood the operator up. She is a trusting woman.

F. G. GOVERY, Judge.

There was also a weather-beaten letter from Judges Lawrence and Campbell in behalf of themselves and friends, which read:

The following poor devils are stranded, penniless, and forsaken by friends, on Beach Haven patent-leather walk and cannot afford to ride. Send us in pity's name a passenger car!

A collection was at once taken up, which resulted in seven cents, a suspender button, two neckties, and a sponge. The car was not sent, but the movements over the letter had been read, however, a sentiment in the patent-leather shoes, with his elegant black moustache drooping dejectedly, and his coat trailing behind, with an air of pitiful abandon, was seen laboriously tramping along in the hot burning sand hot and weary. It was Dr. Lewis Thomas, and the bedraggled, demoralized line were the criminal Judges, Senator Seebacher, ex-County Clerk Gumbleton, Commissioner Mitchell, ex-Sheriff Reilly, and several other gentlemen of the political world. They had chartered a conveyance at Brighton, driven half way, walked the remainder down, and they had to walk the rest of the way.

Then the whole party rushed into the water, then rushed out again only to rush in to dinner, where every member had the following notice well in sight:

No interrupting, sats, no head or feet to table, no Chairman, no President. Any member or guest, heavy or light, mentally, politically, or physically, that preaches, or spes this ponderous jaws only to eat, eat, drink, or imbibe sat-ing food, will be pitched into the Atlantic Ocean under, to eat sat, sat will have to put up for a basket of Extra Dry, and get a dressed bath and a cooling in Neptune's great bath.

The dinner will be positively a speechless one—but not so at the bar, the beach, or the bath.

They ate as men never ate before. They howled whenever a member arose, and shouted themselves hoarse to prevent his speaking, and also came and drank beer for two hours at a stretch. The menu was first printed in French, then in English, and was as follows:

Mock Turtle Soup.
Beef-tea.
Fish Entrées.
Sirloin Steak and Mushrooms.
Roasted Clams.
Potatoes, Peas, Lima Beans, Green Corn.
Sliced Tomatoes.
Beer à la mode, ægus ad libitum, in Pigeons.
MISS NOONE.

GENUINE HOOP SNAKES.

Experiences in the Rich Fields of Caldwell County, North Carolina.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* I have read your article on the sachem snake in last Sunday's SUN. The sachem is evidently the same as the snake called here the horn, or hoop snake, which, although rare, is by no means unknown in this county. I was staying in Caldwell County, in the neighborhood of the Patterson Factory, about nine years ago, and happening one morning to visit the Hon. James Harper, ex-Congressman from this district, he mentioned that a horn snake had been killed on his place on the previous day. A man was ploughing in his field, and the snake coiled around the plough. The man killed it with a corn stalk. At my request, Mr. Harper was so kind as to send for the horn, which was brought me, with a portion of the tail, on a shovel. The horn was like a rock, about 3 inches long, according to my recollection, considerably larger than that which I enclose.

About three years ago two more sachems were killed on the same farm, and this year two more. The last were more than five feet long, and were exhibited for several days at Patterson Factory. The specimen sent was taken from the smaller of these two snakes. It has become disintegrated somewhat, the horny sheath being detached by the shrinkage of the tail. The snake is of venomous fame, and, though it may be an extreme precaution, I should not care to risk even now a scratch from the point of the spur.

In the early summer another serpent of this species was killed within 300 yards of my house. I saw this snake when dead. Its color was dingy yellow, marked and blotched with black. The head was flat, and vicious looking. There was a remarkable muscular swell, like that of the tiger, some inches above the tail, and suggestive of an intention to give force to a blow from the tail, which tapered from behind the swell, and terminated in a horn like that which I send. The horn was grooved in the same manner, and curved similarly. This specimen measured 1 feet 10 inches. The young man who killed the snake stated that the viper coiled up at his presence, appearing greatly irritated, holding its tail aloft, and agitating it violently. He did not await further hostilities, but settled the matter by a well-directed shot from his rifle.

There are many stories of trees that have died after having been struck by this snake. I should not wish to be responsible for them, for there is a wonderful saturness in one and all. But, beyond a doubt, the hoop snake is an ugly and wicked reptile, and is considered here as fatally dangerous. C. LEVENTHORPE.

PATTERSON, Caldwell County, N. C., July 27.

SULLIVAN GONE WRONG.

The Mildest Man that Ever Fought Policemen or was Catalogued as "D. and D."

A woman of respectable appearance called at the Police Central office early yesterday morning to inquire about her husband, who had failed to come home Saturday night. "He has not spent a night away from home for seven years," she said to the sergeant whose duty it was to consult the record of arrests and accidents, "and I'm sure something must have happened to him."

"Does drinking" asked the sergeant.

"No, sir," was the indignant reply. "He never touches a drop. He is a sober, temperate, industrious, hard-working, peaceful man. And nothing short of an accident could keep him away so long. He must have been robbed and murdered."

"You said his name was Michael Sullivan?" asked the sergeant, and on the list of arrests in one of the east side precincts.

"Yes," said the woman eagerly.

"A carpenter?"

"Yes."

"Forty-five years old?"

"Yes, yes; leastways that ought to be his age, for he was eighteen years old when I married him, and I'm thirty-seven come next Hallowe'en."

"Michael Sullivan, 45 years old, a carpenter, arrested for D. and D. by Officers Campbell and Gibbons," read the sergeant, emphatically.

"D. and D.?" What's that?" asked Mrs. Sullivan.

"Drunk and disorderly. And look here, you said he was peaceful. Why, it took two policemen to arrest him, he resisted so nobly."

"I don't believe it," said Mrs. Sullivan indignantly. "It's some other Michael Sullivan. Sure the name is common as potatoes."

"That's the best I can do for you, madam," said the sergeant. "There's no other Michael Sullivan here."

"What court was he taken to?" asked Mrs. Sullivan in a different tone.

"Essex Market," was the reply. "Who bail you he would be taken to any court?"

Mrs Sullivan hurried away without giving an answer.

ST. ANTHONY'S PARISHIONERS

DECIDING TO APPEAL TO THE COURTS FOR AN ACCOUNTING.

Their Demand for Information Concerning Church Money—An Appeal to the Cardinal—A Legal Opinion as to their Rights.

Further proceedings were taken by the parishioners of St. Anthony's Roman Catholic Church in Greenpoint last night to compel an accounting of their financial affairs from their ecclesiastical superiors. It had been charged that the church has been paid for three times over, although it is yet heavily in debt. The difficulties began with the pastorate of Father W. J. Lane, who had charge from 1872 to 1879, and received from his predecessor $20,000. What sums Father Lane collected he has refused to report to his parishioners. All efforts to obtain a statement of the financial affairs of the church from him were met with refusal. He was removed a year and nine months ago, and his successor, Father Murphy, has given great satisfaction to the parish, collecting and applying to the debt of the church $80,000. It is estimated, from the full reports that Father Murphy has made of his collections, that Father Lane must have collected about $188,230. The Manhattan Life Insurance Company held a mortgage on the church for $75,000. This mortgage was cancelled and the title of the property was assumed by Bishop Loughlin. Then a claim of $25,000 against the church was put in the form of a judgment, and Bishop Loughlin proposed to put another mortgage on the church.

This last action of the Bishop about three weeks ago led to a determined effort on the part of the parishioners to secure a statement of the financial affairs of the church. A meeting was held, and it was resolved to request the required information from the ecclesiastical authority. Application was made to Father Murphy, the present pastor, who, though willing to give an account of his own doings, could tell nothing about those of his predecessor. Application was made to Bishop Loughlin, but the messenger was repulsed. Then the parishioners sent a committee to the Cardinal, who, while receiving the committee kindly, declined to interfere in financial matters with the diocesan of the Bishop. Then the parishioners determined to appeal to the law, and appointed as their committee James McFarland, John Fallon, Alex Holmes, James McCallister, J. F. Lynagh, Wm. Dalton, M. P. Allen, John Martin, James O'Kane, Dr. Thomas F. Gallagher, Owen McCarron, Lawrence Brennan, Thos. B. Curry, A. W. McManus, and Alex. McCollum.

The meeting last night was to hear the report of this committee. Daniel Walsh presided, and James McFarland read a legal opinion which had been furnished to the committee by Messrs. Van Cott & Winslow.

The opinion is founded upon the assumption that within the last eight years there has been contributed to the treasury by the society and its members the sum of $215,000, besides the sum of $20,000 received from the estate of a deceased pastor; that most of such sum of $215,000 was received in the course of seven years of the term of the immediate predecessor of the present pastor, and that he never rendered any account or report thereof except for such sum of $20,000; that the annual expenses of the church during these years has been about $4,837; that after making allowance for all expenses and disbursements to the present time there is probable cause for believing that the sum of $174,121.19 is unaccounted for, and that there is reason to fear that this sum, or a considerable part of it, has been unlawfully diverted from a proper use; that it appears that the acting trustees, though requested to produce vouchers, if they have any, showing in what manner and for what purpose such sum has been disbursed, refuse to do so; and that such acting trustees, though requested, refuse to make an account of their financial proceedings touching the sum of $174,121.19.

These refusals the lawyers say they think are arbitrary, unjust, and unlawful; that Roman Catholic churches in this State are organized under chapter 349, laws of 1863, which (amendatory of the act of 1813) that section 3 of the act of 1813, chapter 15, distinctly shows that the trustees of any Roman Catholic church are required to exhibit upon oath to the Supreme Court in the judicial district in which the church is situated, once in every three years, an inventory of all the estate, real and personal, belonging to such church, and of the annual income thereof, which inventory shall be filed in the office of the Clerk of the county in which such building is situated. This requirement of the statute, they say, has never been complied with in this case. If it had been obeyed by the trustees, the lawyers say, the information now sought by the parishioners would in substance be available. The lawyers are of the opinion that the trustees can now be required by the Supreme Court to do what they refuse at the instance of the society. The purpose of the statute is, they say, to provide reasonable means of information to the parish in a responsible way of the management and the position of its funds.

As to the suggestion that such funds may have been diverted from their proper use, the lawyers call attention to section 4, chapter 79 of the Laws of 1875, which declares it unlawful for the trustees to divert such estate, property, or revenues to any purpose excepting toward the support and maintenance of any religious, benevolent, or other institution connected with such church, congregation, or religious society. This act of 1875 is amendatory of the act of 1813 and applies to the Roman Catholic as well as to other churches. But, independent of the statute of 1875, it would be unlawful, the lawyers say, to divert such revenues, &c., and an indictable offence. As to the diversion, if there has been any, they say they are of the opinion that the guilty parties are personally liable by suit, and criminally liable by indictment, and that it is competent for the society, its pew holders and contributors, to invoke the remedies referred to.

The meeting last night authorized the Law Committee to proceed under the statute to compel the filing of an accounting, and to collect money for the expenses, if not enough to pay the expenses already incurred was collected and subscribed on the spot, and the meeting was adjourned for two weeks.

A similar difficulty in St. John's Church, Utica, has been referred to Rome for settlement.

SQUABBLING OVER THE ROLL.

Dummy Republicans of the Twelfth District—Inharmonious Remarks.

The Stalwart Republicans of the Twelfth Assembly District met at 291 Fourth street last evening. Chester H. Southworth, President of the association, was there, but Vice-President William A. Graham presided. William Callis, a Government clerk, reported that the Committee on the Revision of the Roll of Members had found 850 names on the roll, and that 347 of the persons named could not be found at the addresses given. However, 118 of them, it had been ascertained, lived in the district. He moved that the names of the other 199 be stricken from the roll.

While the motion was pending Andrew Dolan was read Police Clerk Heimburger said that he knew Dolan lived at 619 Sixth street. Police Court Clerk Southworth said that he knew Dolan did not live there. Mr. Burns said that he had lived in the district thirty years, and that he did not recognize twenty-five of the 199 names read.

Clerk Heimburger moved that the names, before they were stricken from the roll, be exhibited for one month in the association's rooms. The resolution was tabled, and Clerk Heimburger said he had another to offer.

Mr. Breslin—I call for the regular question.

Clerk Heimburger—I have a right to be heard, and I propose to be heard.

Clerk Southworth—Let's hear his resolution. It he is going to trifle with the association let's find it out.

Mr. Heimburger's resolution called for the exhibition of the revised roll for one month. It was laid on the table, and the report was subsequently adopted.

William Callis moved resolutions of sympathy with the President.

Mr. Burns—I ask for information. Are they Conkling men or Robertson men who offer them?

Mr. Callis—That is none of your business. The resolutions were adopted.

ATTACKING THE BRIDEGROOM.

How an Angry Woman in Newark made Lively Use of an Iron Poker.

Anthony C. Nickel was married about two weeks ago, and, after making a wedding tour, he arrived at his home in Newark on Thursday last. The next morning he went to his butcher shop at Waverley place and Broome street and divided his time between waiting on customers and responding to the warm congratulations of friends. Among his acquaintances who entered was a young woman whom Nickel was not anxious to see. Miss Francisca Bertinger, as she called herself, married a man named Weber, but he deserted her and she again took her maiden name. Meeting Nickel some months ago she soon showed, it is said, a willingness to make a new matrimonial venture with him as her partner. She gave the special reporting that did not desire to pay attention to him upon meeting that he was married to another girl.

Nickel thought Miss Bertinger looked angry when she entered the shop. He was not long left in doubt as to the reason. He says she immediately walked toward him and began beating him with an iron poker. He jumped out of her reach, and then she overturned his barrels of potatoes and oranges, and did other damage, wishing to be sure that he felt her displeasure.

He did not feel like pursuing her, but to keep her from troubling him again he caused her arrest yesterday afternoon on a charge of disorderly conduct. Justice Dunn fined her $10 and costs.

Throughout Best Linen and Wamsutta muslin are only used in Keyes's custom shirts—Adv.

Take Hop Bitters three times a day, and you will have no doctor bills to pay—Adv.

PERJURY AT THE RYE INQUEST.

An Alleged Attempt to Shoulder the Blame on the Dead Conductor—Flat Denial.

Three of the seven members of the Coroner's jury which is investigating at Rye the fatal collision of last Thursday on the New Haven Railroad at that station were late yesterday. Coroner Hyler reminded them that they were liable to a $10 fine. The Rev. E. T. Phillips said he was marrying a couple when the train started from his station, and would have lost $10 if he had left the knot untied. The fines were not imposed.

James Spaulding, conductor of the up freight which was run into at the Rye station by Conductor Lattin's down freight, continued the testimony which he began to give at Monday's session. He got off his train, he said, at the Rye platform, but followed it to the switches and saw that everything was done correctly. He did not stop to talk to any one on the platform. After the collision Dunn came to him and asked him if the flagmen had been called in. He was told that they had not. Then he said, "I did it." Spaulding replied, "I know you did," and Dunn asked what he had better do. Spaulding advised him to go to Superintendent Reed and tell him the truth. Dunn said, "I made a mistake with the flag or in the whistles. I was all mixed up."

The witness was asked if he had not said to Dunn: "Jimmy, Lattin is dead. I've got a family to support. My engineer made a mistake. Say you held up the flag, but that the engineer of the down train is short-sighted and didn't see it." He said he had not. Then Dunn was recalled. He testified that immediately after the collision Spaulding had taken him behind a car, where they were alone, and had said:

"Lattin is dead, and I've got a wife and family to support. You say you held up the red flag, and that will take the blame off me."

The witness replied: "You had better see Mr. Fields," and took Spaulding to Mr. Fields, on the rear platform. Spaulding repeated to Fields what he had said to the witness.

Dunn emphatically denied having admitted to Spaulding that he had been "all mixed up" and was responsible for the collision. At the close of his testimony he obtained permission to address the jury, and told them that Spaulding's statement as to his position at the time of the collision was false.

Frank Dougherty, a hackman, testified that he was at the depot at the time of the collision, and heard the two whistles which Dunn took for the short whistles recalling flagmen. They were neither very long nor very short whistles. Dougherty said Conductor Spaulding asked him for a cigar and stood on the platform talking to him for a minute or two. He did not think Spaulding was at the switch when the collision occurred. Daniel K. Morrison, another brakeman, corroborated Dougherty in some points, but did not see Spaulding talking on the platform. He saw him standing beside his cars after the collision.

Stephen Fields, the station master, was recalled. He testified that Dunn had brought Spaulding to him after the collision, and said: "Now, tell Mr. Fields what you said to me." Then Spaulding said: "I've been telling your baggage master to tell Mr. Reed that he was out the proper distance, and told up the red flag, and that the engineer passed it. You can't injure the conductor, for he is killed, and the engineer will be thought color blind, and discharged, but he can get a situation anywhere. But if I am discharged I can get nothing else to do, and I have a wife and family to support." Dunn said: "I have a wife and family, too."

Spaulding then turned to the witness and asked what he thought of the proposition. "Attend to your business," said Fields, "and I will give you a ticket." Spaulding did not blame Dunn in the last. The witness afterward told Dunn to tell the truth. The Rye switch is double, and at the time of the collision the witness was in the upper switch house. Had any one been at the lower switch the collision never would occur.

James A. Minty, engineer of the down freight, testified that Dunn showed no flag and gave no signal of danger. As the train passed him he began to run. The train went on to the station at twenty miles an hour. Minty, when he saw the train at the station of him, reversed his engine and called for brakes, but there was only thirty yards between the locomotives, and he could not stop. He last saw Conductor Lattin riding on a box car six cars from the engine. They were then between Port Chester and Rye.

John Carr, the Rye telegraph operator, testified that at the time of the collision he was Conductor Spaulding standing close to his caboose.

Edward Elliott, engineer of the up freight, testified that he called for switches as he came into Rye, but they let him go by the upper switch. He called for brakes, reversed his engine, and backed up. After visiting off his cars, he crossed over and stopped. He had got the train partly upon the turn-out when the collision occurred. The whistles he blew for off brakes were two short puffs. He had never called Dunn in. Dunn, he said, was in the habit of coming in without being called, and did so on the day of the collision.

Elliott will be further examined to-morrow.

A BOMB UNDER A STOOP.

Mr. James McChesney's Charges and Suspicions Against a Farmer.

Detective Zundt reached Brooklyn yesterday afternoon with Nelson Barnett, whom he had arrested in Poughkeepsie on Tuesday evening on a charge of having threatened the life of Mr. James McChesney of Brooklyn. Barnett owns an extensive farm on the Hyde Park road, about three miles from Poughkeepsie, and his arrest by the Brooklyn detective caused considerable excitement. On reaching Poughkeepsie and explaining to the police of that place the object of his visit, Detective Zundt says he was told that if he consulted his safety he would take three or four policemen with him. Zundt was satisfied with an escort of two. He drove in a hack to Barnett's house. On meeting Barnett the detective exhibited the warrant, issued by Justice Walsh of Brooklyn, charging him with having, in March last, threatened to take the life of Mr. McChesney, who is a retired stockbroker. Barnett said that the whole business was a job, but that, having nothing to fear, he would go to Brooklyn. They started at midnight.

Barnett is not charged, as was stated in a despatch from Poughkeepsie, published yesterday, with having attempted to blow up Mr. McChesney's house with a dynamite bomb. Mr. McChesney, however, told yesterday, to Acting Police Superintendent Wandy, that he believed that Barnett is the man who put the infernal machine under the stoop of his house in Clinton street, near Atlantic avenue, on the night of the 17th of March last, and that if the charge of threatening his life fell through he would try to bring home the other crime to Barnett.

The Brooklyn police took possession of the bomb, which fortunately did not explode, and they pronounced it harmless. Mr. McChesney says that a chemist examined it and found that it contained nitro-glycerine and dynamite. Barnett admits that he had some trouble with McChesney, who a year ago rented his (Barnett's) house and farm on the Hudson for $1,000 for the season. He only received $600, he says, in payment, and sued for the remainder in Brooklyn to collect the remainder. They had a stormy interview, and hard words passed between them. McChesney, Barnett alleges, struck and kicked him as he was leaving the house. Barnett ridicules the idea that he had anything to do with placing the bomb under the stoop, and says he can show that he was hundreds of miles away from Brooklyn on that night. He was taken before Justice Bergen yesterday afternoon and put under $1,000 bonds to appear for examination this morning.

TOBEY'S FATAL FALL.

An Inquest at which there was a Dearth of Fruitful Witnesses.

Coroner Knox began an inquest yesterday in the case of Francis Tobey, 48 years old, of 308 Third avenue, who was killed on July 27 by a fall from the platform of the Fourteenth street station of the Third avenue elevated road. Tobey attempted to board an up-bound train after it had started. While trying to open the front gate of the fourth car he was thrown against the station platform railing and into the street, and he died in the New York Hospital an hour later.

Patrick Tobey, of 308 Third avenue, a brother-in-law of Tobey, testified that the deceased man was of an impulsive nature, but not reckless.

Hugh Boyle, of 207 East Eighty-fifth street, engineer on the train which Tobey attempted to board, testified that he knew nothing of the accident till the train reached 125th street, when he was told of it.

Patrick F. Weber, of 2,145 Lexington avenue, conductor of the train, testified that he did not hear of the accident till the train was at Seventy-sixth street, where he heard the passengers talking about it. The brakeman of the car which Tobey tried to board was Richard Abrams, age 20, aged. Abrams afterward told the witness that he had tried to detain when the gates were shut and the train was in motion. Weber, the witness, was greatly concerned over the accident and did not notify anybody, because he did not think of it from fright or shock. The witness said that if Abrams had signalled his car to hold up the train the accident would have been prevented, and other accidents might have happened.

The inquest was adjourned to enable the friends of the deceased man to produce witnesses.

Saw Lee and the Policeman.

Sam Lee, proprietor of a Chinese laundry in Montgomery street, Jersey city, was locked up in the Grove street station house in that city yesterday on a charge of disorderly conduct. Sam was engaged in throwing water from the sidewalk into the window of his establishment in the absence of his partner, Ah Ling, who, it appeared, had, said to Sam that it was a trifling matter to wash windows on Sunday, and Sam had, in his opinion, paid too much attention to the policeman and the latter took Sam's water pail away from him. Sam promptly threw the contents on the policeman. A crowd gathered, and the police had to take Sam along to the station house. After he had been locked up for two minutes he was released on a promise to appear for examination this morning.

Great Discoveries.

The astronomer who discovers a new star, the scientist who finds a new layer of the atmosphere, the chemist who finds a new species of food, deserves deserved honor, but the actual good such discoveries do is nothing when compared to the finding of a medicine which is a sure and safe cure for civilized diseases. Such a discovery we have to-day half a century ago by an Eastern physician named Perry Davis, and his preparation is now known to the world as Perry Davis's Pain Killer. It is a sure cure for diarrhœa, cramps, cholera morbus, cholera, and, indeed, all bowel complaints.—*Adv.*

AN OFF DAY AT SARATOGA.

EOLE MAKING ONE OF THE BEST PERFORMANCES ON RECORD.

Beating Long Taw, the Favorite, in the Remarkable Time of 2:19 3-4 for a Mile and Five-eighths—Sir Hugh Suffering Defeat.

SARATOGA, Aug. 3.—When the starters in the first race were rung up to-day there was only a faint sprinkling of spectators on the grand stand. It was an "off day."

For the first race—purse $350, of which $150 to the second horse, three-fourths of a mile—the starters were: A. Burnham & Son's Bonheur, 72 lbs.; T. W. Doswell's Constantina, 92 lbs.; W. Irving's Fireman, 109 lbs.; P. Lorillard's Bedouin, 72 lbs.; Spellman & Co.'s Victim, 111 lbs.; G. A. Ehner's Jewelry, 95 lbs.; Morris & Patton's Knight Templar, 104 lbs.; Mr. Nelson's Bonnie Lizzie, 95 lbs.; Powers & Son's Patti, 95 lbs.; Clifton Bell's Lillie R., 104 lbs. In the pools Victim was the favorite. After many breakaways a miserable start was effected. Bonheur had two lengths the best of it, with Victim second, a length in front of Patti; the others strung out. Bonheur went up the chute like a quarter horse, followed by Bonnie Lizzie, Bedouin, Patti, and Victim, clustered. At the half mile Bonheur had an awful gap between her and Bonnie Lizzie, who was a good length and a half in front of Victim. Bonheur showed the way to the seven-eighths, when she shut up like a jack-knife, and the others closed rapidly on her. It was a hard fight to the post, Bonnie Lizzie, Victim, and one or two of the others alternating in the lead. Little Frank McLaughlin brought Knight Templar up at the betting stand, and won at the post by two lengths; Bonnie Lizzie second, Patti third, and Victim fourth. Time, 1:15. French pools paid $39.50.

Second Race—Purse $500, of which $100 to the second horse, 1⅛ miles. T. W. Doswell's Eole, 100 lbs.; Morris & Patton's Long Taw, 118; Herbert, 90. Long Taw was the favorite, Eole went away in the lead, Long Taw second, Herbert last. Eole immediately set a stiff pace, while Long Taw was pulled up. The first five furlongs were completed with Eole three lengths in front of Herbert and Long Taw five lengths away. Going around the turn Long Taw began to close up the gap, beating Herbert at the quarter pole. Eole was then leading three lengths and running free. Along the backstretch Long Taw did some tremendous striding and went up to within two lengths of Eole, but the colt drew away again and at the half-mile post led some six lengths, and passed under the wire a winner by eight lengths. Long Taw finished second, the same distance ahead of Herbert. Time, 2:49¾, which is only half a second slower than the fastest on record. It is really the best performance at the distance. Ten Broeck, when he made his second of 2:49¼, was a three-year old, and carried 90 lbs. Eole is also a three-year old, and carried 100 lbs. French pools paid $9.90.

Match race, terms private, catch weights, half mile, between Lloyd Collins's Septima and Mr. Jones's Puck. Pools—Puck, $25; Septima, $20. The pair went away on even terms, but Septima led by half a length at the first furlong. She soon began to run unsteadily, and Puck went by her and held the lead to the finish, winning by twenty lengths. Time, 52¾ seconds. Puck, the winner, is a handsome gray pony, 7 years old. French pools paid $6.

Fourth Race—Purse $500, of which $100 to second; for horses three years old and upward. Mile heats. Starters—G. L. Lorillard's Sir Hugh, 97 lbs.; R. H. Owen's Kinkead, 110 lbs.; C. McGlavens's Boulevard, 110 lbs.

First Heat—Sir Hugh was such a favorite that he was left out in the pools, which averaged—Boulevard, $125; Kinkead, $45. Sir Hugh had a length the best of the send-off, and at the quarter post led Boulevard, who was a length ahead of Kinkead. Sir Hugh ran the half mile in 51 seconds, and led Boulevard three lengths, Boulevard second (Murphy, his jockey, now making an effort to win). Kinkead was very nearly distanced. Time, 1:41¼.

Second Heat—There was no betting, everybody conceding the race was over. Sir Hugh went to the front with a length lead, and held it till the turn to the quarter. Sir Hugh drew clear of Boulevard, but along the backstretch the pair went nose and tail, with Kinkead far in the rear. At the half-mile post Sir Hugh's tail went into the air, and by the time the three quarters was reached Boulevard had the lead, and won the heat by three lengths, Sir Hugh second, with Kinkend far in the rear. Time, 1:44. Kinkead was taken to his stable.

Final Heat—Such scrambling among the betting men to buy Boulevard has seldom been seen. At the outset the pools changed to $100 to $10 on Boulevard, and the closing pool sold as follows: Boulevard, $600; Sir Hugh, $150. The heat was simply a walk over for Boulevard, he leading from the start to the finish, and winning in a canter. Time, 1:46½. French pools paid $48.75.

RACING IN ENGLAND.

Mr. Ten Broeck's Colt Brakespeare a Winner at the Brighton Meeting.

LONDON, Aug. 3.—At the Brighton August meeting to-day the race for the Brookside Plate, for two-year-old colts and fillies, distance about five furlongs, was won by Sir J. D. Astley's bay colt Medicus; Mr. Hungerford's Calabressa second, and Mr. J. Sanders's chestnut filly Biretta third. Six ran, including Mr. B. Ten Broeck's Meteor.

The race for the Selling Handicap, distance five furlongs, was won by Mr. R. Ten Broeck's three-year-old bay colt Brakespeare; Lord Wilton's three-year-old filly Bouquet second, and Mr. T. Stevens's three-year-old bay filly Mary Guy third. Nine ran. Mr. Sherborne's three-year-old brown colt Fiodden also ran, starting favorite in the betting at 5 to 2 against him. He led in the early part of the race, but Brakespeare was in request and always at the distance pole, whence there was a good race, Brakespeare winning by a head before Bouquet, with May Guy a bad third. The betting against Brakespeare before the start was 7 to 1.

The race for the Brighton Cup, distance two miles, was won by Mr. Houldsworth's five-year-old chestnut horse Exeter; Sir John Astley's five-year-old chestnut horse Peter came in second, and Prince Soltykoff's four-year-old chestnut colt Eurus third. Mr. D. Dunlop's five-year-old bay gelding Whisht also ran.

The race for the Pavilion Stakes, distance five furlongs, was won by Mr. Bowers's three-year-old bay filly Au Revoir; Mr. Leopold de Rothschild's two-year-old bay colt Starstone came in second, and Mr. J. R. Keene's three-year-old bay colt Gemstok finished last. Only the three named ran.

TROTTING IN BUFFALO.

Maud S.'s Great Trot to Come off To-day—Yesterday's Trotting and Pacing.

BUFFALO, Aug. 3.—The famous mare Maud S. was exercised this morning, but no official time was taken. Some claim that she did a mile in 2:11, while others timed her in 2:11½. No record was taken at the different points on the track. The great race against time will come off to-morrow.

The weather to-day was fine, and the track in good condition. In the unfinished race of yesterday, two heats were trotted, Edwin Thorn taking both in 2:21 and 2:19¾.

For the 2:27 class, purse $1,500, divided. Patchen took the first heat, and Troubadour the three next and race. Annie G. third. Arcanum fourth. Time, 2:24¼, 2:19¾, 2:22¼, 2:23¾.

For the pacing race, free for all, purse $1,000, divided, Sweepy Tom Scott, Dan, and Ben Hamilton were withdrawn. Five heats were paced with the following result:

B. g. Bay Billy	2	3	1	1	1
Ch. m. Mattie Hunter	3	1	3	2	2
Blk. g. Rowdy Boy	4	2	2	4	3
B. m. Lizzie	1	4	4	3