NEWARK'S BURSTED BANK.

MR. FREDERICK FRELINGHUYSEN APPOINTED RECEIVER.

A Newark Merchant Forced to the Wall by the Bank's Failure—Cashier Baldwin Yet in Bed—A Presbyterian Church's Loss—The Effect of the Failure in Rochester.

Yesterday was the third day since the collapse of the Mechanics' National Bank in Newark. The subject was still generally talked about in that city, but there were fewer outward appearances of excitement. People no longer gathered in the streets to exchange opinions on the truth of Cashier Baldwin's story that all the missing money went into Nugent & Co.'s concern. During the forenoon there was no new development. When business men came together they commented on the uncomplimentary judgment of Baldwin's character which Lewis C. Grover, President of the Mutual Benefit Insurance Company, was reported to have expressed. The defaulting cashier's friends were indignant that Mr. Grover should say that Baldwin was uneducated, was without refinement and sensibility, that he never read a book, and knew little about anything but his business. They reported that Mr. Grover had invited Baldwin to become cashier of the insurance company, and also made him a director of the Mutual Benefit Company, and in this way had shown a good opinion of him. The clerks in the Mechanics' Bank have always had a warm feeling toward the cashier. They have expressed a willingness to bear the penalty of his crimes if he could so escape, and thus are the first to speak is his defence.

Toward noon it became known that the directors of the broken bank had had a meeting. They refused to say what particular subject had been considered, but later it was ascertained that they had talked about a receiver. It is believed they decided to recommend to the Comptroller of the Currency the appointment of Frederick Frelinghuysen. Toward evening the announcement of Mr. Frelinghuysen's selection for receiver was received from Washington. Mr. Frelinghuysen is a son of ex-Senator Frelinghuysen, and practises law in Newark. He is about 33 years of age.

In the afternoon the report spread that Dennis Osborn, wholesale dealer in liquor, groceries, and cigars, had called a meeting of his creditors, the failure of the bank having ruined his business. On Tuesday night Mr. Osborn decided to take this step. His house is one of the oldest in Newark. It was founded in 1806 by the late John H. Stephens, and has always been carried on at 619 and 621 Broad street. The house has been widely known, and, until a few years ago, had a good standing. In 1857 Camp & Osborn succeeded Mr. Stephens. When Mr. William H. Camp, the senior partner, died in 1877, Mr. Osborn found that the business was largely indebted to the Mechanics' Bank. He said yesterday:

"I know nothing of it before, Mr. Camp having always attended to our finances. I learned that in 1872 the bank began to help us over difficulties. It has since been doing so, with the knowledge, I believe, of all the officers. I have been doing a good business, and was getting out of debt to the bank. Now the bank has failed and my crop is gone. I can't tell you what my liabilities are. I owe houses in New York, Cincinnati, Philadelphia, and Baltimore; a larger sum, I think, to business firms than to the bank, but to no firm more than $5,000. My stock is worth $50,000. Last year my sales were over $400,000."

NUGENT'S LOSSES AND THE BANK'S MONEY.

The fact has come out that Nugent & Co., in their dealings with the bank, frequently gave drafts on Martin & Runyon and Pickard & Anderson, brokers in this city, though nothing was due them from either firm. The clearest statement of Baldwin's handling of Nugent's affairs yet given was made yesterday by United States Commissioner Keasbey.

"Here is a list of Nugent & Co.'s notes due in October," began Mr. Keasbey. "At the first of each month such a list was made out by Nugent & Co. and given to Baldwin. As they received money they sent him that, and he paid them paper as it became due. He was undoubtedly the manager of their business. Each month there was a deficiency, sometimes as much as $50,000. To meet this deficiency the accounts at the bank from appearing to be overdrawn Nugent & Co. gave the bank drafts on Martin & Runyon and Pickard & Anderson; occasionally a draft on some other firm. These drafts were worthless. When they became due, Baldwin went to New York and borrowed the money of his bank. So every month the loss in Nugent & Co.'s business was made good with the money of the broken bank. I have the record of all these transactions."

Baldwin remained in bed yesterday. His manner is subdued, and yet he is comparatively cheerful. Herald Mr. Keasbey had made a mistake in saving on Tuesday that he received one per cent. commission on loans to Nugent & Co. When he said on the street a note of the firm he charged the usual broker's commission of one per cent. He received nothing on any notes which Nugent & Co. gave to the bank. Mr. Baldwin earnestly denied that he received any profits from his dealings with Nugent & Co., except when he sold a note for them. Mr. Keasbey says the private accounts of Baldwin show that he sold as many of the firm's notes as he discounted. Baldwin still insists that all the lost money went to Nugent & Co. He says he is not surprised that many men will not believe this, but it is nevertheless a fact. To a friend he said on Tuesday:

"Within three weeks before the failure Nugent promised to raise me $500,000, but, the — thief, he got $50,000 more from me."

Baldwin was Vice-President and cashier of the Mechanics' Insurance Company of Newark. Yesterday the President of the company, Henry Powles, announced in a card that Baldwin never had in his control any of the assets of the company. His connection with the company has ceased.

Nugent & Co. are still running their factory. Yesterday property of theirs in Cincinnati was attached in behalf of the bank. Judge Teese, the firm's counsel, says experts employed by Nugent & Co. will at once begin an examination of the books at the factory and of the accounts of the bank to ascertain what the firm really lost from Baldwin's hands. United States Attorney Keasbey has consented to have the experts go into the bank. Yesterday Judge Teese said: "Mr. Keasbey is quoted as saying that if Baldwin's story is proved true I will advise the Nugents to assign their property to the bank. I will advise them to do what is the best that can be done honestly." Judge Teese said that Nugent's factory is mortgaged for $40,000. The machinery is worth $200,000. "Nugent thinks," he added, "that people have no right to aspersion because of the statements of a self-confessed thief, perjurer, and forger."

The Presbyterian Church of South Orange had $6,000 deposited in the bank. The congregation had worked hard to obtain money for the erection of a new church. Recently the corner stone of the new building was laid. On Saturday the mason, Augustus Bloodgood, was given a check for $1,400. He arrived at the bank a few minutes after 3 o'clock and could not get his money, the bank having closed. On Monday it suspended.

Mr. Baldwin has a telephone in his room at home, and frequently converses with friends in other parts of the city. He talks pretty freely in his trouble. No one, he said yes erday, could realize how heavily he had been hit by the blows thrown on him during the last ten years. To Mr. Shelley, the bank examiner, he said last evening:

"I have lied enough, and I'm done with lying. I'll lie no longer."

In the conversation he also remarked earnestly, speaking of his control of the bank:

"It was criminal to load a man with so many responsibilities."

Mr. Shelley says he is much interrupted in his work of examining the bank, and cannot tell when he will finish. An incomplete report has already been sent to Washington. He has discovered only one falsification of the books thus far, and thinks that no criminality on the part of the bookkeepers can be shown. Mr. Shelley spoke of a fact which has puzzled him. He says that when he examined the Newark bank a year ago, Baldwin came to the Mechanics' Bank in this city, and said that an unnecessarily strict examination was going on, as though Mr. Shelley suspected something. Baldwin requested that he be promptly notified by telegraph when Shelley appeared at the Mechanics' Bank in this city to examine its accounts. A telegram was sent to him and asked, and he came over at the same time Mr. Shelley arrived here.

Mr. Shelley thinks it impossible for the bank to resume. In his judgment it would be better to start a new bank. He does not expect the depositors to receive more than 50 per cent. of their money, even though the Nugents should assign property to the bank.

Mr. J. C. Torrey, the financial manager of the business of Mr. Osborn, made a statement to Broker Cole in May to the effect that the books showed a good surplus above liabilities of $80,000, which included equity in real estate; that the liability to the Mechanics' Bank still remained to a certain extent, but was being constantly reduced, and was not nearly so large as originally; that they had plenty of means for the business, which was increasing, and were easy financially. The general opinion expressed in this city yesterday was that the credit of Mr. Osborn will grant any reasonable compromise, as he has the sympathy of the trade generally. The liabilities were not known, but were believed to be less than $100,000, including the bank loan and mortgages.

Judge Barrett, in Supreme Court, Chambers, yesterday, granted an attachment against property belonging to the Mechanics' National Bank of Newark, in a suit by the West Side Bank of this city. The claim sued upon is for $15,555.83, due for checks, notes, and bills receivable sent to the Mechanics' Bank for collection. Attachments were also granted in two suits against Christopher Nugent and James Nugent, one by Frederick Probst & Co., to recover $20,690.43, and the other by Jesse Pickard and John Anderson, to recover $27,155 for goods sold and delivered.

ROCHESTER, Nov. 2.—The failure of the Mechanics' National Bank of Newark affects Rochester industries through C. Nugent & Co. John Nugent in this city is a brother of Christopher and James Nugent, who comprise the Newark firm. John Nugent has conducted at 89 North Water street, this city, a branch of his brothers' great business. The score or more of large shoe factories here have given him a very good patronage, consequently the firm had accounts with most of the shoe and leather men in this city. To-day the Sheriff of Monroe County attached these accounts, after taking possession of Nugent's books and closing his place of business, under a writ granted by Judge Donohue of the Supreme Court, New York city. The writ was issued under an action commenced by the Mechanics' National Bank against Christopher and James Nugent to recover $100,000 of the misappropriated money. The attachment of the latter firm's account here will prevent comparatively little of the money owing to them from reaching their hands, for, while they had many open accounts in Rochester, most of them have been settled by discounting Nugent's notes soon after the accounts were opened. Thus far the writ checks some $3,000 from passing into their hands, but several more attachments are to be served to-morrow.

Leather dealers and shoe manufacturers say they only regret that they had not anticipated the move in order to have opened accounts a hundredfold larger with Nugent & Co. yesterday. They predict that as this the largest morocco factory has shut down there will be a great boom in the morocco trade, a larger demand for the goods than can readily be supplied, and consequent appreciation in prices. Heretofore they have been forced to buy upon great instead of small quantities of morocco, with the long credit which the Sheriff's attachment of accounts is liable to give them.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 2.—The Comptroller of the Currency has appointed Mr. Frederick Frelinghuysen receiver of the Mechanics' National Bank of Newark, and Linus M. Price assistant receiver.

The Comptroller says that the report of Bank Examiner Shelley of Aug. 16, 1880, contained the following paragraph:

I verified accounts with "the Mechanics' National Bank of New York" by obtaining its own balance and reconciling.

Comptroller Knox says that if the Examiner had not been deceived by a forged letter of Baldwin, which was handed to the Examiner in place of the genuine letter of the cashier of the bank in New York, the enormous losses of the bank would have been exposed fourteen months ago, at the date of the examination. He also says that the bank examiners have always been instructed to verify the accounts of correspondents, and that immediately after the failure of the First National Bank of Newark in June, 1880, a special letter of instruction was sent to every examiner, impressing upon them the importance of great care in this respect.

FUGITIVE RUSSIAN JEWS.

An Unlearned Exile's Plaint and a Learned Reviewer's Philosophy.

Within a few months several hundred Russian Jewish families, being persecuted in their native land, have arrived here with the intention of making the United States their home. A reporter for THE SUN visited some of these families, who live in East Broadway and in that neighborhood.

"Why did you leave your country?" he asked one of the old men.

"Oh, how could we stay there any longer?" the exile exclaimed, staring into space, as though contemplating the horrors he had lived through in Russia. "The infuriated and drunk *moujiks* are more horrible than wild beasts, the Russian soldiers are treacherous, and the *tchinnovniks* (the authorities) are worse than that—they robbed us and then sold us. Our property was destroyed, our houses were burned, and oh! *ach mir!* my money was stolen. Why should I stay there?"

"Since the rioters were imprisoned or flogged there is no more danger of new riots, is there?"

"Who can trust the wild beasts that have once tasted human blood? Flogging! The *moujiks* are so used to it that they don't mind it at all. And, again, that is only the beginning of greater troubles. Even during the last riots I heard a leader cry out, '*Bekinta! Bei kniptsei e dvorian.* (Boys, strike the merchants and the nobles), for they are as bad as the Jews are. Tomorrow they may attack the Jews, and then they will assault, perhaps even with greater fury, the orthodox, rich, and privileged people. It will come to that. Thank God, I have succeeded in safely bringing my bones here!"

The old man looked at his arms and legs, as doubting whether he was not mistaken.

"Who were the leaders of the anti-Jewish riots?"

"I don't know who they were. What I know is that the men who destroyed all my property—bad luck to them!—were the peasants of our place and neighborhood. I could name every one of them. I tell you that I was not fool enough to stay there in order to take part in the sham trial which occurred after our place was cleared of the Jews."

"What rights enjoyed by the Russian subjects have you been refused?"

"I don't know as we had any rights; but I am sure that in Russia any rich man, be he Jew, Christian, or Mohammedan, can get any rights he cares about. If you ask anything about the law, I don't know anything about the Russian laws. There is a man who came here with us, a Jew, too, and a very learned man, who knows everything. He can speak even English *wie ein echter Amerieaner*. He can explain you everything."

The reporter thanked the old man, and went to see the man who knew everything.

"What was the chief cause of the anti-Jewish riots in Russia?" the reporter asked the learned Jew.

"That depends upon whose word you will take for it. The Czar, while receiving a Jewish deputation, said that the Nihilists were at the bottom of the troubles, and protested that the Jews are peaceful and law-abiding subjects. Gen. Ignatieff, the Minister of the Interior, holds quite the contrary view. In his circular, issued on Aug. 25, he said: 'The chief cause of the movement, which is so unnatural for the Russian people, is of exclusively economic origin. During the last twenty years the Hebrews, little by little, not only took control of the trade and industries, but also acquired a considerable quantity of land. Thanks to their understanding and solidarity, they, with a few exceptions, turned their combined efforts not to increasing the productiveness of the State's resources, but to oppressing the native population, and particularly the poorest classes. That was the cause of the protest on the side of the peasantry, which expressed itself in the deplorable form of riot.' Other more or less wise men find the cause of the troubles in *rutka*, religious difference, the anti-Jewish journals, famine, the Jewish financial schemes, comets, birth of Antichrist, and what not."

"What is your own opinion as to the matter?"

"I think that all those philosophers, the Czar and his Prime Minister included, are partly right. But they talk only of different effects of the same main cause. The anti-Jewish riots, as well as Nihilism, are the effects of the same cause—the Russian people have outgrown the system of Czarism. The Czars made the Jews obnoxious to the Russian people."

"In what particular point are the Russian laws defective, as concerns the Jews?"

"The Jews can get land and houses only in a few provinces. Only the Jews of certain professions and trades are allowed to live in all parts of the country. Now, the Jewish provinces are overpopulated. The Jews bribe the officials and settle in the other provinces. In order to quiet the officials, who are a very greedy set of people, the Jews naturally squeeze out of the peasants the copecks and roubles. Even the Jews, who are regarded as very smart people, do not always know the limits of the Russian peasant's endurance; hence troubles. That is the way a snake bites its own tail."

"What about colonization in Palestine?"

"No more chimerical project could be entertained. The place that saw the fall of Judaism and the rise of Christianity never can serve as the regeneration of the Jewish State. In Jerusalem, formerly the holy city of the Hebrews, there are now 23,000 residents, of whom only three thousand are Jews, the great majority being Mohammedans and Christians. Now, can you make the Jerusalem of to-day the holy city of the Hebrews? Try to make it, and there will be a new crusade. Again, are the Jews a kind of plague for the Christian nations of Europe and America? Indeed, what a sacrifice on the part of the Christians to suffer among them Disraeli, Gambetta, the Rothschilds, and the like! By the way, suppose the Rothschilds should have a mind to go to Palestine with all their property and cash, what portions of Russia, Germany, and the other States, great and small, they would have to put in their carpet-bags! The Jews are cosmopolitans; they go where they think it is best for them—*ubi patria, ubi bene*. But wherever they stay they do their duty as best they can. In every branch of science, art, and literature you will find conspicuous the names of Jews. If there can be a Palestine for the Jews persecuted in Europe, it is the great American republic, which can easily assimilate all the Jews of the world. The Alliance Israelite Universelle cannot do anything better than send the Jewish refugees to the United States."

He Bought a Horse Guaranteed for One Week.

Henry Deiker, a baker, of 180 Suffolk street, bought a horse for $35 at 131 West Thirty-first street, on Monday. He says that James Cregan sold it to him, warranting it to be strong and kind, and guaranteeing it for one week. On the way to Deiker's place the horse fell down half a dozen times from weakness. Cregan was held in $1,000 at Jefferson Market yesterday.

Remarkable Horses.

The Equine Paradox horses understand 300 different commands, comprising a vocabulary of more than 1,400 words, and the intricate evolutions of a drill were performed with a precision that is remarkable. Ladies and children especially were pleased at the Aquarium exhibition, and they afterward went on the stage and patted their favorites.

Judge Mave Decided

That McAlpin's Virgin Leaf Fine Cut is the best.—*Adv.*

TRAINING FOR THE BIG FIGHT.

Holden's Daily Walks, Diet, and Philosophy—White Not Yet in Training.

The prize fight for $5,000 and the feather weight championship of America, between Frank White of this city and George Holden of England, is to be fought in Canada within one hundred miles of Erie, Pa., and on Nov. 16, if nothing happens. Holden was seen yesterday, looking very much thinner than he was three weeks ago.

"I have done some hard work, man," said he. "I weighed 150 pounds then. Now I'm down to 134 with my clothes on; but I'll enter the ring at about 126."

"What was your weight when you fought in England?"

"Eight stone—112 pounds."

"What was your first fight, Holden?"

"It was with Charlie Lynch, the champion American feather weight, who killed Kelly in this country in a prize ring in 1856. It was the hardest day's work I ever had. I won by knocking him out, and when he came to he was so stubborn he would not shake hands. But the best man I ever fought was Peter Morris, the 'Wonder.' I knocked him out in the first fight, but then Boss Tyler hit me in my good eye, and the 'flash' side being agin me, robbed me out of the battle and brought it to a draw. My second battle with Morris was also a draw, after fighting three hours."

Holden is quartered at Johnson's, on Lexington avenue, near Thirty-second street. Dooney Harris is his trainer. He is a man of bulldog tenacity and endurance, and a scientific boxer. He is 38 years old.

"How do you train?" asked the reporter.

"Well, I generally rise at daybreak, and when I want to take a sweat I muffle myself up in heavy flannels, put on heavy boots, take a short, thick stick, and start off for a two-mile run, leaving Dooney Harris, who is a bit old, to take care of my things at home. When I get back I am bathed and rubbed, washed with a decoction of arnica, borax, and Jamaica rum, and bathe my face with white vinegar mixed with alum and borax. Then I lie down on my bed, and after rest go down to breakfast with an appetite. I generally polish off two mutton chops, four slices of toast, four fresh eggs, and a bowl of English breakfast tea. After breakfast I rest, and then I put on heavy flannels for a run of twelve miles at a ten-mile-an-hour gait. I get another good rubbing down, and dine on roast beef or leg of mutton or broiled chicken with greens, potatoes, and toast, a bottle of Scotch ale, and calves' foot jelly and custard pudding to fill up with. After an hour's rest I play with light dumb bells, fight the bag, or kick a football. At 3 P. M. I start off on another long tramp at an easy gait, and hammer with my stick at every object I meet to strengthen my wrists, so that when I fight I can save my knuckles and prevent the small bones on the back of my hands from breaking. After the afternoon's walk it is generally supper time. Then I take a sponge bath and rub down. The supper is generally toast, gruel, port wine, and currants, or boiled eggs and tea. At 9 P. M. I go to bed and sleep, with my trainer in the same room."

"You can't imagine," Holden added, "the torments a man goes through in fitting himself for a fight, but neither can you have any idea of the glorious feeling a man has when he gets himself in condition. It is impossible to get a game man into bad humor when he is in such a condition. He feels frisky and colt-like, and wants to kick up his heels or throw out his fist and hit a man, and have a good time."

Frank White when stripped appears to be in perfect health, his rosy skin fitting snugly over his bundles of muscle. He was born in America, and is only 25, but he looks like an old-time gladiator. Although he has never fought in the ring with bare knuckles, he has displayed tangible ability in glove fights by beating Jimmy Kelly twice, Peter McCarthy twice, and other famous boxers. His last fight, a year ago, was with George Fulljames of Canada. He says he will train at Brown's, in Providence, R. I.

"I only wish the battle was come off to-day," he said to the reporter. "Morgan Rollinson taught me something, and since that fight I have learned all the tricks of the ring. If Holden will stand up and fight I will knock him out of time, and win sure. I cannot see how a stale pugilist like Holden can beat me, as he says he will, without a scratch."

White's course of training is similar to Holden's.

BIBBY TACKLES A GIANT.

How the Oak of the Rhine was Prostrated in Clarendon Hall.

An earnest and comical wrestling match came off in Clarendon Hall last night in the presence of about 300 sporting men. The contestants were Edwin Bibby, champion catch-as-catch-can wrestler, and William Heygster, Graeco-Roman champion of Germany. The match was ostensibly for $250 a side, first two falls out of three, Graeco-Roman rules.

Bibby appeared the pink of health, weighing about 160 pounds, after his tour with Barnum's circus. Heygster, called the Oak of the Rhine, is fully three inches taller than the Englishman, weighs about 100 pounds more, and is at least twenty years older, being about 50. He is round-headed, bull-necked, broad-shouldered, wide-backed, fifty-four inches around the chest and fifty-seven around his stomach. His thighs are massive, and his calves resemble Forrest's when he appeared as the *Gladiator*. They measured nineteen inches. Referee Harding said that Heygster had wrestled before the Czar of Russia, and other rulers in Europe. In this country he had tackled Bauer, Christol, Miller, Muldoon, and other gigantic athletes, throwing the majority of them.

Notwithstanding these statements of the prowess of the German giant, bets of two to one in favor of Bibby found few takers.

When the two faced each other, stripped to the waist, they made a tableau representing Jack and the Giant. Bibby grasped Heygster's wrists and endeavored to twist his arms. The giant smiled when Bibby's hands slipped around his fat flesh. Then he leaned forward and encircled Bibby around the forearm. Bibby worked himself clear and sprang for Heygster's head, clasping his hands back of his neck and jerking his head forward. He next tried to turn and bend the giant's body to the carpet by a twisting neck hold. The giant traced his legs, standing as firm as the Colossus of Rhodes. Fifteen minutes were now passed in feints and graspings, wrist claspings, and neck locks. The giant began to pant and blow, and the Englishman's blood grew hot in his vain attempts to get a lock on his opponent. His arms could have circled a cask of ale easier than the Oak of the Rhine. Twenty-five minutes or twenty minutes the German secured a waist hold on the Englishman and brought him to his knees. He was not strong enough to turn Bibby, the Englishman squirming out of his grasp and regaining his feet in a flash. Bibby now pounced at the German's head and neck, giving him quick and strong blows from one side to the other. The giant's breathing apparatus became disorganized. He gasped and tottered. Bibby threw him with a side grapple, and then, getting a half-neck twist, worked him over on his shoulders. This ended the first bout in favor of Bibby in twenty-three minutes.

When the second bout was postponed after a rest of seventeen minutes it was plainly seen that the Oak of the Rhine would be easily uprooted. He had over-exerted himself in the first bout. Within one minute from the time of clasping hands Bibby secured a right arm hold, throwing the giant on his back and pressing his shoulders to the carpet for a fall.

A wrestler named Hess challenged Bibby while on the stage. Bibby replied that he stood ready to wrestle any man in America for $500.

Union County Candidates.

The Democrats of Union County, N. J., met in the Elizabeth Court House on Tuesday to nominate candidates for State Senator and Sheriff. The county is very close politically, and the fight this year will be unusually hot because the Senator elected this fall holds over long enough to vote for a United States Senator. Benj. A. Vail, a Republican, has been the State Senator for the past three years. The Democrats nominated Lewis S. Hyer, editor of the *Rahway Record*, as a strong and popular man, for their candidate. Thomas Forsyth, an old Elizabeth fireman and member of the Board of Freeholders, was nominated for Sheriff. It is said to be a part of the Republican programme to make trades with the Democrats wherever they can, giving votes for Forsyth in return for support for Vail, who was renominated yesterday. The Republicans claim that Vail will be supported by the Democrats, and the game is likely to be blocked. Asa T. Woodruff is the Republican nominee for Sheriff.

Serious dissatisfaction exists among the Democrats in the First Assembly District in Union County over the renomination of Assemblyman John Dunn. An independent Democrat may be put in the field in the event of Dunn's refusal to withdraw. The Assemblyman elected this year do not get a vote for United States Senator, and there is likely to be a good deal of scratching of unpopular candidates.

Biography in a Court Room.

In the Special Sessions yesterday Eliza Coburn accused her husband George of having beaten her 200 times since this year began.

Then the husband spoke out, and before he could be stopped he had told the Court when and where he was born, all about his ancestors, where he sold newspapers, drove a hack, and was a waiter, the circumstances of his career as a steward on shipboard, his adventures on the Western plains, in the mines, and on the Texas cattle ranges, his valor in the civil war, and how he came to take up his present employment in the capacity of an oyster opener.

"Where do you open oysters?" Justice Bixby asked.

"In Chatham square. Last Saturday night I opened and sold 3,600 at a cent apiece."

"Any man," said Justice Bixby, "who can open and sell 3,600 oysters in 6 adjacent square on Saturday night to Sunday morning must be a man of courage and brains. I vote for his discharge."

The other Justices concurred, and Coburn, on taking his departure, promised that it should be long time before he gave his wife her 201st beating, counting from last New Year's.

A Speedy Trial.

In the average of cases this is highly desirable, if justice be the object. In the case of Marshall's Prepared Cubeb Cigarettes the earliest and strictest scrutiny of their merits is earnestly invited.—*Adv.*

AMUSEMENTS.

Italian Opera—The New Tenor.

Verdi's ancient "Trovatore" gained fresh life last evening, the rôles being, for the most part, placed in new hands. The representation had in it for them no lack of novelty, the old music receiving a fresh gloss from its new interpreters.

It was a performance distinguished for its animation. Mlle. Minnie Hauk flung aside the traditions of Carmen, and appeared for the first time in a broad declamatory rôle. Naturally she strove to make her mark in this direction. Mlle. Kalas endeavored to sustain the good reputation she had already made, and to aid her in this she had the advantage of a rôle so strong both in music and in situations that it has carried through many an indifferent artist, and affords the largest possibilities to one of real power.

Finally there was the new French tenor to be heard, Monsieur Prevost, who, it was rumored, would cause Mr. Campanini to look to his laurels. Galassi also sang his old rôle of the *Count di Luna*, of which there has been no finer exponent on our stage in years—perhaps not since the day of Amodio of gracious memory.

The occasion, therefore, was one of unusual interest, and naturally drew together a large and expectant audience, anxious to see what turn affairs would take—who would make a great impression, and who would prove a disappointment.

It very soon became clear where the chief interest lay of the evening would centre itself. M. Prevost is first heard from the wings in the troubadour's song with the harp accompaniment. This he sang with a clear, ringing, vibrant voice that in an instant won him many admirers and a burst of friendly applause that could not fail to be encouraging to the debutant. When at last he made his appearance on the stage, he gained for his personality the same kindly admiration that he already had won for his voice.

The spectacle of ingenuous youth is always an attractive one, and M. Prevost was seen to be both young and ingenuous—so young, indeed, and so artless, that he has not yet fully learned what he shall do with his arms and legs, or how to forget himself and them in his rôle. He was seen also to have a manly figure, a good open, not handsome, but prepossessing face, and an earnest, straightforward manner. Within a young, fresh, and beautiful voice, ready to stand any amount of strain that he might put upon it, and to second him in any daring vocal exploits on which he might choose to venture. In the course of the evening he did, in fact, venture on some bold ones, not only with safety but with immense credit.

The first act passed off very well. Miss Hauk showed both here and in other parts of the opera much strength, vocal and dramatic, without being exceptionally fine; her *Leonora* was that of an able, adroit, and carefully trained artist; the situations were well conceived and strongly rendered, and her voice was adequate to the role. While it retained the soft and pleasant quality that distinguishes its middle register, it was not insufficient for the larger requirements of the part.

The concerted music with which the first act ends was given in a very spirited manner by Miss Hauk, Mr. Prevost, and Signor Galassi, and when the curtain fell there was a notable feeling of satisfaction on the part of the audience resulting in a vehement call before the curtain.

The interest of the second act was not quite so well sustained, though Mlle. Kalas, the contralto, distinguished herself by an eminently vivid and picturesque interpretation of the rôle of the gypsy *Azucena*. The act closed somewhat tamely.

The excitement of the evening was reserved for the third act, in which occurs the tenor's great *piece de resistance*, the "Di quella pira." Mr. Prevost's reputation for that opera, at least, was to be in great part measured by his audience from the manner in which he should sing that stirring air. His splendid rendering of it would alone have sufficed to make him an artist of the first rank. He would at once have taken that place last night in every one's estimation, for it was an unequivocal triumph. His fresh, vibrant, yet high-toned, sympathetic voice and with a brilliancy, boldness, and power that were electrifying. He even gave a new ending—bringing in again for the final note the high C with great effect. His effort met with one of those storms of applause that always greet the successful performance of a popular *de force*.

But while Mr. Prevost is an artist of great and undeniable talent, he is still deficient in many points. His strength lies in the intense situations and in concerted music. In quieter portions of the opera it will be noticed that his voice is somewhat nasal, not having the pure Italian quality. His reserve is also deficient in breadth and in dignity. His gesture and action are conventional and commonplace. It would be a miracle if at the threshold of his career this should be otherwise. There is much to be learned by the young artist; but his life will cure him, and he has a voice of such exceptional quality that with careful and discreet guidance it should lead him to a distinguished position in his profession. As it now stands, Campanini still remains, and by a long interval, Mr. Mapleson's first tenor.

A BRAVE YOUNG GIRL ARTIST.

Chained by Paralysis in her Chair while she Paints Pictures for her Support.

The home of Miss Marion Foster is in Minerva, Ohio, a little town in the northern part of the State. Her aged parents live there still. From early childhood Miss Marion has been an invalid, and when she was 11, by an accidental fall her spine was injured and her limbs became paralyzed. She has not since been able to walk.

She was found in her little parlor at 51 East Twenty-ninth street last evening, seated in a roller chair, upon which she journeys round her room, looking not unlike a modern fairy queen, chariot and all. She is a picturesque little being. Her hair is dark and long, lies in waves low down on her forehead, and falls unconfined upon her shoulders. From under the dark thatch like tresses her large eyes look out.

All about the room were pictures, Miss Marion's sandiwork. She is an artist. As a little child she delighted with brush and colors the walls of her room or cardboard her earliest "impressions." Her father, who was a man of means, gratified her taste, and under the guidance of a governess and teacher the young girl made progress. A few years later Mr. Foster failed in business, and then the elder brother, who had undertaken to care for his father and his sisters, died, and left them all quite without means. Miss Marion sought work at a milliner's, and, with the little fortune thus saved, a matter of $50 or $60, she went to Cincinnati to put to practical use those gifts as an artist which she had cultivated purely for pleasure.

To gain a livelihood in a large city was a hard task for the unknown young girl. But, seated in her little carriage, she painted well and bravely, and soon found friends. She painted many portraits in oil, and did much decorative work in oil and water colors, according as there was demand.

Miss Foster remained thus seven years in Cincinnati, working with her brush. Among other friends whom she won while there were Emma Abbott, the singer (who was attracted to Miss Marion by her musical voice and taste for music), and Fanny Davenport, the actress. For them she painted flowers on fan boxes and sign stage screens. Last April she came to New York, at the solicitation of Fanny Davenport, to consult Dr. Sayre. He has since been treating her for her spinal trouble, and has given her some hope that perhaps she may yet be well and strong. Indeed, she was able at one time last summer to stand upon her feet and take a step forward. But a most unfortunate accident in moving her in bed undid all that the doctor had done, and left her paralyzed.

Miss Foster hopes now to remain in New York, and to establish herself here, where a larger field is offered for her work. The walls of her little parlor are hung with pictures and satin-painted screens and banners, all of them pretty and tasteful, and showing abundant evidence of skill. Across a chair last night lay a cream-colored silk dress. It was made by Worth for Miss Fanny Davenport in "Camille," and across the front and sides of the skirt Miss Foster had painted a strong and popular man, has been decorated to match. Miss Foster has painted several other dresses and fans for Miss Davenport, which will be worn for the first time during Miss Davenport's New York engagement this season.

Miss Foster is alone in New York but for the friends whom she has already made through Dr. Sayre and others who have called upon her. She desires to be better known, to the end that in making a name for herself she may also make means of support.

Colored People's Industrial Fair.

RALEIGH, N. C., Nov. 2.—The State Fair of the colored people, known as the North Carolina Industrial Fair, is in progress in this city. It is their third annual fair, and was opened by Gov. Jarvis, who delivered an address full of wise and pertinent suggestions. He warmly congratulated the colored people upon the exhibition, which is a highly creditable one. Addresses were also delivered by the Mayor, the State Commissioner of Agriculture, and others. Ex-Senator Bruce is expected to speak, and on Friday Senator E. S. Vance will deliver an address. The attendance is large and the exhibition the best they have held.

The Storm at Manzanillo.

MEXICO, Nov. 2.—At Manzanillo four large vessels and all the small craft in the harbor were lost in the recent storm. The Custom House and stores of Oetling, Stolitt, Dicamann, American Consul Ruiz, and others were completely destroyed. No additional loss of life is reported. The Pacific Mail steamer, due the day of the storm, had not arrived at last accounts.

Keep's Suspenders, in all the Newest

Styles of imported and domestic manufacture, are better and cheaper than goods sold elsewhere at the same prices. 1,193 and 627 Broadway; 80 Nassau st.—*Adv.*

An exceptionally fine lot Solid Silver Wedding Presents selling away below manufacturers' prices. American stem-winding watches, solid gold cases, $30 up. J. H. Johnston, 100 Bowery.—*Adv.*

RACING IN WASHINGTON.

Belle of the North, Valparaiso, Blue Lodge, and Kenney the Winners.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 2.—The fall meeting of the National Fair Association began to-day. The track was fully four inches deep in stiff mud, and throughout the day there were drizzling rains. Notwithstanding these discouraging circumstances, 1,200 to 1,500 people were present. There were four races, according to the programme, but the fields, except for the steeplechase, were small. The entries included the stables of ex-Gov. Bowie, Messrs. Lorillard, Daly, Williams, and others.

The first race was a mile dash, for two-year olds which had never won a sweepstakes race; purse, $200 for the first horse and $50 for the second. Vampire, Volusia, Tonawanda, Gladstone, Mate, and Belle of the North started, with Vampire as the favorite. The race was won by Belle of the North by one length, Gladstone second, Volusia third, and Vampire fourth. Time, 1:57¾. French pools paid $138.15.

The second race was the Novelty Handicap Stakes of $10 each for all ages, 1¼ miles, the association to add $10 for each nomination, and $20 for each starter, with an additional separate donation of $400 for the winner, the second horse to receive the stake to the amount of $100. The starters were Valparaiso, Colonel Sprague, Fair Count, and Lida Stanhope. Colonel Sprague was the favorite. The race was won by Valparaiso by five lengths, Colonel Sprague second, Fair Count third, and Lida Stanhope last. Time 2:09¾. Mutuels paid $16.95.

The third race was a dash of 1¼ miles for fillies and mares of all ages. Purse, $300 for the first horse and $50 for the second. Blue Lodge, Ferida, Mary Anderson, Marchioness, and Utilita started, Ferida and Mary Anderson carrying 110 pounds each. Ferida was the favorite, with Blue Lodge second choice. Blue Lodge won by eight lengths, Ferida second, Mary Anderson third, and Marchioness fourth. Time, 2:24. French pools paid $33.

The fourth race was a steeplechase for all ages, welter weights, regular course; purse, $300 for the first horse and $50 for the second. Kitty Clark, Prophet, Corystes, Judge Murray, Kate Long, Bashi Bazouk, and Kenney started. Bashi Bazouk had the call in the pools, with Kenney as second choice. Kenney finished winner by two lengths, Kitty Clark second, Kate Long third, Judge Murray fourth. No time taken. French pools paid $15.90.

HARVARD STUDENTS AT FOOTBALL.

Fine Playing in the First Game with a Team from Pennsylvania University.

The Harvard University football team made its first appearance yesterday on the Polo grounds, the occasion being the first annual match with the Pennsylvania University team. The weather was not propitious, a drizzling rain making the ball and the ground slippery. The Harvards were promptly on the field at 2¾ P. M., but owing to the non-arrival of the Philadelphians it was nearly an hour later before the contesting teams entered the field. The Pennsylvanians had cut a fair team, but not as strong as last year's. The brothers Thayer are out of it, as well as two or three other strong players. The Harvards were on hand in nearly their full strength, and it was generally expected that they would have a walk over with the Quaker City players, as the Pennsylvanians had had trouble in beating the Pennsylvanians by a large score.

But though the first half of the match was rather one-sided, the Philadelphians contested strongly and well in the second half, the Harvards only scoring a single touch down after the first half. In the early part of the contest, the fine play of Mann helped to the scoring of two touch downs for Harvard, from one of which Edmands kicked a goal, the other being missed. In the second half Henry scored a touch down, and would have scored a second but for a fair back on the Pennsylvania side. This being a fair catch, a chance of scoring a third goal, two being secured in the first half.

There was tough work in the skirmish line in the last half of the contest, there being several rough fouls on both sides. Finer generalship of a team has not been seen here than that exhibited by Capt. Manning of the Harvards, the team play at times being Brotzian in its precision. The tackles and good passing and catching the Philadelphians were weak. John Mayer's services in captaining the team were doubly missed. Following are the scores:

HARVARD—W. H. Manning, Captain, Atkinson, Fuller, Kendall, Cabot, Boyd, Morrison, Henry, Woodward, Burnett, and Edmands.

PENNSYLVANIA UNIVERSITY—G. Remak, Captain, Bradford, Nolan, Fullerton, Thompson, Gray, Packard, Hunter, Pepper, Schlanbach, and Hawes.

Referee—J. M. Lawrence, of Princeton.

Umpire—Messrs. N. S. Lathrop and J. B. Townsend.

Goals scored by Harvard, 2; by Pennsylvania University, 0.

Touch downs for Harvard, 2; by Pennsylvania University, 0.

Touch downs for safety by Harvard, 0; by Pennsylvania University, 1.

**St. Julien and Other Flyers.