The Sun.

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ARRAIGNED FOR BLACKMAIL

PROCEEDINGS AGAINST THE MAN WHO THREATENED JAY GOULD.

Remanded on Inspector Byrnes's Affidavit for Examination Next Week—His Friends Say that his Mind is Unsettled—Who he Is.

It was after 12 o'clock on the night following his arrest for attempting to blackmail Jay Gould when Col. J. Howard Welles went to sleep. He awoke early yesterday morning and complained of being ill. Soon after breakfast he began to tremble violently, and at 10 o'clock Inspector Byrnes sent for Police Surgeon Dorn of the Mercer street squad, who prescribed valerian. It is rumored that the practical police surgeon prescribed something stronger than valerian. At any rate, the prisoner grew more composed after Dr. Dorn's treatment, and he was able to visit the Tombs police court an hour later, and no extreme symptoms of his complaint were apparent thereafter.

He was taken to the City Prison at 3 P. M. in charge of Detectives Riley and Radford, who took a Bleecker street car, and were under orders not to let the prisoner communicate with any one. Meanwhile a considerable number of persons awaited the arrival of the prisoner at the City Prison, in the Judge's private room. Among those present were Judge Bixby, Jay Gould, Washington E. Connor, Senator Bixby, Gen. Charles Roome, a brother-in-law of the prisoner; Judge Ambrose H. Monell, the newly elected Civil Justice, a nephew of the prisoner; Inspector Byrnes, and Detective Dorsey. The prisoner was taken to an adjoining room.

There was a long consultation between Judge Bixby and Algernon S. Sullivan, who appeared as the prisoner's counsel. Then there were other consultations with Mr. Gould. Mr. Sullivan appeared before Judge Bixby, who sat on the bench in the adjoining court room, and concluded to waive examination for the present. Then it was announced that the prisoner would be remanded for examination on Saturday.

Welles had been sitting in one of the anterooms, the picture of dejection. Those having him in charge refused to let any one speak to him, referring applicants to Inspector Byrnes. When Inspector Byrnes was asked for permission to speak to the prisoner he said, "The man is not in my charge." When Warden Finn was applied to he said, "He is not in my charge." The prisoner was taken to cell 4 of the City Prison. The Warden said that he could not permit any one to talk with Welles, because the Judge, the prisoner's counsel, and Welles himself had requested that no one be allowed to converse with him. Before locking Welles up the Warden searched him, and took from him a penknife, which he seemed anxious to keep.

The following is the affidavit upon which the commitment was made:

Thomas Byrnes, Inspector of the Detective Bureau, being duly sworn, deposes and says that on the 13th of November, 1881, and on divers other days from and including Oct. 15, 1881, up to the day first above named, in the city of New York, one J. Howard Welles did wrongfully, wrongfully, and feloniously send to Jay Gould letters and writings threatening to do bodily injury to the person of said Jay Gould, with intent to extort and gain money and property from said Gould.

And deponent further says that said J. Howard Welles did at the place and at the times aforesaid, in the city and county of New York, on the 13th day of November, 1881, send to said Jay Gould letters and writings to do an injury to the person of Jay Gould, with a view and intent to extort and gain money and property from said Gould.

Deponent says that the letters and writings herein referred to are annexed to this affidavit and made a part of the complaint.

Deponent further says that said J. Howard Welles did, in the city and county of New York, on the 17th day of October, 1881, threaten to kill and murder Jay Gould.

THOMAS BYRNES.

Sworn to before me this Nov. 14, 1881. R. H. RIKER.

Judge Bixby, when asked to allow the letters referred to to be copied, said they had been taken by Inspector Byrnes; that they were very illegible, and he could not read them himself without great difficulty. He had no objection to Inspector Byrnes's giving copies to the press. Inspector Byrnes said he would not give out copies until the examination occurs, next Wednesday afternoon.

Judge Bixby said that he could account for the action of Welles only upon the supposition that he was insane. He said he had known of previous instances of his aberration, and believed this was a recurrence of it. He said, further, that Col. Welles was Commanding General of the Brooklyn Guard during the Mozart regiment service, and that millions of dollars passed through his hands, and his accounts were passed as correct.

Gen. Charles Roome said: "I am at a loss to account for this, except that Col. Welles was out of his mind. He has always been respected, and always had plenty of money. There was no occasion for him to engage in Wall street speculation."

Mr. J. S. Decker, senior partner of the stock brokerage firm of Decker, Howell & Co., 58 Broadway, said yesterday that he had known Col. Welles for about ten years. He knew him to be well connected, and possessed of considerable means. He had been a customer of the house for a long time, and his operations there had not resulted so unfortunately as his letters would seem to indicate. He was apparently of a retiring disposition, and quiet, and spent a large portion of his time in reading. Mr. Decker said he never noticed anything peculiar in Col. Welles's manner or conversation, and he would not have suspected him of the conduct charged against him any more than any man of his acquaintance.

So far as can be learned Col. Welles never had any personal transactions with Mr. Gould, or had any ground for a grievance against him.

Up to the time of his arrest Col. Welles was living at 6 East Thirty-fourth street, in the house of Dr. Moninan, where he engaged a room in the middle of the summer. The doctor's family have been away most of the time since then, and had no acquaintance with Col. Welles. He appeared to them to be a man of means and leisure, and they never saw anything in his conduct to indicate that he was not all that he pretended to be. It was not known, even that he was dealing in stocks. He had no callers at the house, and took his meals away from there. He was regular in his habits, but apparently of an excitable disposition.

CHRISTIANS AND THE OPERA.

A Baptist Pastor's Strictures upon Twenty Libretti which he has Read.

The Rev. Robert B. Hull, pastor of the Tabernacle Baptist Church, in Second avenue, between Tenth and Eleventh streets, preached on Sunday upon "Christians and the Opera." He said that opera found its origin in Florence about 1600, and was calculated to meet the tastes of a community and a time in which there was a low ebb of public and private morals. Morals to-day, the preacher added, are in the same condition wherever the opera flourishes.

Mr. Hull continued that one evening recently he passed a boy in front of the Academy of Music crying, "Books of the opera." The preacher bought one and read it, and was so stirred up that he went back to the boy and asked him to bring around twenty, which the boy did. In none of these twenty libretti were Christian principles acknowledged, nor even the plain principles of morality. "Don Giovanni" was the story of Byron's poem of "Don Juan," which could not be read in a parlor. "Traviata" was founded on "Camille," which the preacher assumed many of his hearers had seen, and than which, he said, there is not a vilier play on the boards. "Martha" was the play of "Don Cesar de Bazan," which had been rightly characterized as the story of a libertine, a spendthrift, a drunkard, and a bully. "Faust" was the apotheosis of crime, in which a girl went staggering to heaven after killing her child and, the preacher believed, her mother. "Rigoletto" was shocking beyond expression; in "Martha" two women adopted French morals, and of "Carmen" the preacher said that such literature was enough to ruin the youth of this land. He could find no words to describe "Lucrezia Borgia" and "Robert the Devil."

The concomitants of the opera were the same as those of the theatre. Drink was handy and dresses were meretricious. Among the audience, as well as on the stage, was the latter the case, and a friend had told the preacher of a lady in one of the boxes at the Academy last week who was positively indecent. As for good music, there was as good elsewhere, as, for instance, in the oratorios. People might say they looked at the opera as art. Mr. Hull said that he himself was made of flesh and not of ice; that he was subject to temptation, and that at the opera he could not consent to risk himself.

Major Jane's Insanity.

POUGHKEEPSIE, Nov. 14.—By order of Judge Barnard, inquiry was made to-day before Henry M. Taylor into the mental condition of Henry Warren Jane, a retired officer of the United States army. After hearing the testimony of Samuel B. Jane of New York city, his brother, Henry Black Jane, his son, and Dr. Kellogg of the Hudson River State Hospital, it was shown that he has been an inmate for some time past. Major Jane was declared incompetent to take care of his business, and a guardian was appointed. Major Jane has seen nearly twenty years of active military life, and participated in seventeen different battles, sieges, and marches. He was first lieutenant and quartermaster at Vicksburg, and was with Sherman through the Wilderness fights. He was a resident of Lebanon, Columbia County, and has entered a complaint against Governor Cleveland for the Fifty-fifth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, Oct. 31, 1861.

A RAILROAD ON A BOARD.

Trains of Silk Traversing Pencil Marks for Minutes.

The process of making up the new winter time table of the New York Division of the Pennsylvania Railroad was witnessed the other day by a SUN reporter. Mr. Charles Watts, the train master of the division, arranged it before it was submitted to Superintendent McCrea. Mr. Watts laid out the trains by means of silken cords upon an immense board representing all the stations of the division and all the minutes in twenty-four hours. Along the top and bottom of the board are the figures for the hours and minutes, with ruled lines reaching from each figure on the top to the corresponding figure on the bottom. Down the sides of the board are the names of the stations, with similar lines connecting them. It is not known that there is any other board of the kind having lines for the minutes. There are many with five-minute lines, and some with lines for each two minutes. But so many trains are run on this division, especially for short distances out from Philadelphia and from New York, that a minute is an important factor in the time table. During a period of about an hour in each afternoon three fast lines leave Jersey City for Philadelphia, and before, between, and after them way trains are run to New Brunswick or nearer points.

The first thing Mr. Watts did was to put in the threads to represent these lightning expresses. These were all of one color. They were wound around a pin at the minute of departure, and carried down the board in a slanting direction to the pin at the moment of arrival in West Philadelphia. These fast line threads cover only a small area of the board, but a slow way train makes a very obtuse angle, and stretches far across the rows of minutes. The time of departure for these fast trains had not been altered, but he wanted to get a little more speed out of one or two of them if possible. In saving three minutes with one of them he experienced considerable difficulty. He ran his thread thirty miles over one section of the board before he could pick up a minute. He was taking into consideration his knowledge of things not shown on the board. For instance, he knew of certain heavy grades that defied better time than had been obtained during the summer. Then there was a draw bridge in another place, and a slow run through and just beyond Trenton, and at other points. There was one thing, however, that he could not take into account, important as it was. That was the possibility of high winds. He said that a stiff breeze opposing a fast line and striking the coaches at an angle rather than directly ahead will delay a train several minutes.

There was more difficulty about arranging the New Brunswick and other way trains. They must be kept so many minutes ahead of the fast lines. One train started out several minutes ahead of one of the fast lines. He strung another colored thread from the pin at the mark of the minute of departure to the pin at the minute of arrival. The thread, being obliged to cover a greater area of minutes than the fast line thread, drew near and dangerously nearer to its rapid neighbor. They looked as if they would run into one another on one block of the road. Mr. Watts hurried the train up by drawing it a little straighter, and thus removing the point at which the threads crossed, until he got down to the Broad street station, South Elizabeth, where he knew there was an extra track for the New Brunswick train to make her way on, and there the pink line of the lightning express crossed the other line, and shot ahead without having been nearer than six minutes to the way train until—so far as the board showed—it became safe. Next the thread of a Trenton train was stretched, and it also was approached by a fast line thread only a short way out on the road. He arranged it so as to reach the neighborhood of Menlo Park before the Trenton ahead of the fast line, and then he tied the thread to a pin on the minute line and stretched it straight across to another pin a few minutes later in the day. Thus he indicated a siding on which the train rested until the fast line should rush past, and the way train could draw out and run behind the fast line.

"But where are your freights?" the visitor asked, adding, "I don't see a freight train on the board."

"No," said Mr. Watts, "we never schedule them. We run them all as wildcat trains. That is, they have no regular set time to run on, but do the best they can."

"They run mostly at night, I suppose."

"No, they run at all hours, often getting a road start of fifteen minutes and often being obliged to steal along between scheduled trains from siding to siding. The engineers have their time tables and understand their work so that they make the best of their opportunities; but I have known a freight train to lay by two hours within twenty or thirty miles of Jersey City waiting for a clear roadway."

THE STAR ROUTE CASES.

Evidence which, it is Said, will Enable the Government to Push Them.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 14.—The Government's counsel in the Star route cases seem to be as much in earnest as ever. Col. George Bliss is here and has been hard at work to-day upon the cases, which it is proposed soon to prosecute. Col. Bliss does not regard the quashing of the information last week as a very serious matter, especially in view of the fact that evidence has recently been discovered, as is believed, which will make it possible to prosecute these cases. It was supposed that the failure of the proceeding by information would make prosecution of those cases impossible, as the statute of limitations was thought to be a bar. But the Government has evidence, it is claimed, of the payment of money late in 1879. The statute will not, therefore, bar these cases. If the evidence be good for anything, until some time in December next. It is understood that the Government now proposes to bring the cases first in the Circuit Court here. The defendants, after arrest, will have the privilege either of waiving examination and being bound over for trial in case the Grand Jury of the Supreme Court finds true bills, or of demanding a preliminary hearing in the lower court. It is thought that they will waive examination.

GETTING READY FOR A BIG TASK.

Seth Low to Begin his Duties Free from Business and Party.

Seth Low, the Mayor elect of Brooklyn, has for some time been practically the business man of the firm of A. A. Low & Co., as his father, A. A. Low, and his uncle have both held merely advisory relations with the house for some time. The death of a cousin a year ago increased Mr. Low's cares, and now, to enable him to attend to his duties as Mayor of Brooklyn after Jan. 1, his father and uncle have consented to give more attention to the business, and a Mr. Huntington has been admitted as a partner to the firm. Mr. Low realizes that in attempting to govern a great city, without reference to party influences, he has a task on hand greater than the management of an importing business, and he intends to devote his whole time to it. The experiment of placing the responsibility of the entire city Government upon the Mayor by giving him the sole power of the appointment and removal of heads of departments, is sufficient itself to make Mr. Low's labors as Mayor delicate and arduous, but as he has voluntarily assumed, in addition, the task of lifting the Government of the city above the level of party, and of acting as a citizens' Mayor instead of one elected by the Republican machine, his administration will be watched with genuine interest.

A Village Exposed to the Small-pox.

ST. PAUL, Nov. 14.—A man named Cullen was taken sick in Bellevue, and went by rail to his home in Hokah, Minn. Two days afterward, and after he had been visited by many people and had escaped from the attendants in his delirium and wandered about town, it was discovered that he had the small-pox. The fact that everybody in town had been exposed caused intense alarm, which was augmented by the report that the man was dead, and that the boy before his death the Catholic priest had demanded to see the pals at to administer the last rites, and being refused by the authorities, had, with twenty followers, forced his way into the house, and without changing his clothes, had gone to a convent where many children were assembled in school.

A Creek Breaking Into and Flooding a Mine.

CHICAGO, Nov. 14.—News has been received here that on Friday night the bed of Prairie Creek broke through into one of the mines of the Chicago, Wilmington and Vermilion Coal Company in Streator, Ill. The bed of the stream at the point where the break was made is only eight or nine inches above a bed of some twenty-eight feet in quicksand, and the rains of Friday caused pressure enough to break through the bed and the quicksand into the mine. The hole thus made is about 200 by 400 feet. Only four men were working in the mine when the break occurred, and all of them escaped. Most of the horses and mules and all but two of the mules employed in the shaft were drowned. The loss to the company is estimated at $10,000. It will require four or five weeks to pump out the mine and repair the break.

Lest she Should Become a Pauper.

Miss Permilla Errickson, aged 63 years, committed suicide yesterday by hanging herself to a bed post at her residence in New Monmouth, N. J. She was the owner of a small cottage, some land, and had some money in the bank, but she had a great fear of becoming a pauper. She left a few lines written on a slate, stating the cause for the act.

OPENING THE TOURNAMENT.

A GENUINE SURPRISE IN THE FIRST GAME OF THE SERIES.

The Science of Cushion Carroms—William Sexton Meets his Match in Thomas Gallagher—Jacob Schaefer Swamps Thomas Wallace.

Tammany Hall was well filled last evening with spectators, including several ladies, eager to see the opening games of the cushion-carrom billiard tournament, the preliminary details of which have appeared in THE SUN. A cushion carrom is a shot wherein a cushion is taken before the second object ball is struck.

The men selected to oppose each other in the first game were William Sexton and Thomas J. Gallagher. It was supposed that the performance of these players would throw more or less light on a subject of much discussion among billiard men since the cushion-carrom matches between the experts Sexton and Schaefer. Many have contended that in this game amateurs and professionals looked upon as second-rate players would stand a much better chance to defeat experts than in the champion game. Here was an opportunity to test this question to a limited extent. Sexton is certainly a first-class expert, and Gallagher is the only man in the tournament who has not made billiards a profession. He handles the cue deftly at times, and keeps his nerves under control by never using spirituous liquors or tobacco.

Before play began bookmakers offered $100 to $40 that Sexton would win the first game, and $100 to $35 that Schaefer would win the second. Mr. Dudley Kavanagh was referee, and Mr. B. Schofield acted as marker.

At 8:13 the men stuns for the lead, Sexton winning and choosing the white ball. Sexton missed, leaving the balls for an easy single cushion, which Gallagher made and retired. Sexton followed with one and also stopped back. In the second inning Gallagher counted five before retiring. Sexton rolled out half a dozen in the next attempt, a fine nassé drawing hearty applause. Sexton played with the quickness of genius, while Gallagher formed his angles with the cool, calculating eye of science. Sexton reached double figures, 10, in the ninth inning. Gallagher making a double, 12, in the twelfth inning, going out on a plump kiss. The score at the end of this inning stood 48 to 39 in favor of Sexton.

Sexton turned his first hundred points on the nineteenth inning, at the close of which the score stood 100 to 72 in his favor. In this inning Sexton made three marvellously fine shots while the balls were in a nest at the lower left-hand corner.

Gallagher crept into his second hundred on the twenty-sixth inning with a nice little run of 13, beginning the thirtieth inning Sexton knocked out a single to which Gallagher following with a round 0. Here the buttons showed that Gallagher had crawled up to within 5 points of his opponent—scores 115 to 110.

Play now became rather dull and uninteresting, an occasional brilliant shot relieving the monotony by recalling the marvellous. At the close of the fortieth inning the score was 140 to 130 in favor of Gallagher.

From the forty-fifth to the forty-eighth inning Sexton failed to score a point, and the half expressed by the sounds of disapproval from the crowded house showed that his friends were growing anxious over his repeated failures.

In the fifty-second inning Gallagher made a fine double-cushion bank shot in the lower left-hand corner, which drew the applause of the night—so far as there was any betting it was genius. Here the score was 186 to 152 in favor of Gallagher. Low scores and misses followed to the fifty-eighth inning, when, to the astonishment of nearly every one in the hall, Gallagher ran out his 200. Sexton having only 156 to his credit, Gallagher gave his friends with Gallagher, and the first game was over.

Following are the scores:

Sexton—0, 1, 6, 7, 1, 3, 0, 0, 10, 2, 3, 3, 1, 10, 7, 0, 0, 11, 14, 1, 0, 4, 2, 2, 1, 0, 1, 1, 0, 0, 9, 2, 0, 1, 0, 2, 2, 0, 0, 0, 0, 3, 0, 0, 0, 5, 3, 0, 0, 1, 4, 4—160. Average, 2 25-29. Best run, 19.

Gallagher—1, 5, 0, 2, 5, 3, 2, 6, 1, 2, 0, 12, 9, 1, 2, 3, 14, 1, 0, 0, 1, 0, 0, 1, 0, 0, 1, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 1, 4, 9, 0, 3, 13, 1, 0, 1, 1, 0, 0, 1, 5, 3, 10, 0, 1, 7, 0, 1, 5—200. Average, 3 13-29. Best run, 13. Time of game, 1h 20m.

At 10:05 Jacob Schaefer and Thomas Wallace began the second game, Wallace winning in striking for the lead, choosing the white ball. Wallace failed to count at the first attempt, Jacob retiring with 2. Wallace scored a pair in his second inning, and Jacob 1. Schaefer played with his usual rapidity, and young Wallace became infected with the desire for at the venue of accuracy. He has not been in harness long enough to keep pace with Schaefer. He discovered this fact on entering his twenty-sixth inning, and slowed down. By fine play he passed 20 points, his twenty-second shot of that inning earning the hearty thanks for the applause. Blushing to the roots of his hair, the lad missed the next shot, a comparatively easy one, retiring with a chorus of "Outs!" Schaefer now steadied himself, and, by beautiful play, closed the inning with a run of 21, the game then standing ten points in Jacob's favor.

From this out Wallace lost his grip and the game became dull and one-sided, so much so that when Schaefer closed the 34th inning with a run of 28, making the score stand 175 to 95 in his favor, many of the spectators went away.

Schaefer ran his game to 200 in 41 innings, when Wallace lacked 1 of reaching his first 100. Following are the scores:

Schaefer—2, 1, 4, 3, 5, 3, 10, 0, 1, 3, 3, 12, 2, 5, 6, 12, 0, 0, 1, 7, 3, 1, 0, 0, 24, 0, 2, 15, 1, 7, 0, 13, 28, 4, 4, 0, 0, 1, 2, 0, 4—200. Average, 4 41. Best run, 28.

Wallace—0, 2, 0, 3, 1, 8, 0, 0, 2, 1, 0, 0, 0, 3, 4, 2, 5, 8, 0, 2, 0, 0, 1, 3, 5, 2, 2, 2, 0, 0, 0, 1, 3, 2, 1, 1, 0, 0, 1, 0, 1, 0, 2—100. Average, 2 17-41. Best run, 22. Time of game, 1h 39m.

The betting on the general result last night, before play began, was 1's to 1 against Schaefer, 2 to 1 against Sexton, 4 to 1 against Slosson, 12 to 1 against Dion and Daly, 15 to 1 against Morris, 20 to 1 against Wallace, 30 to 1 against Carter and Foster, and 40 to 1 against Hoiser.

This afternoon Morris will play Hoiser and Wallace and Gallagher will meet. In the evening Dion will cross cues with Daly and Slosson with Carter.

French Colonists for Minnesota.

Prof. F. C. Boucher of St. Paul proposes to establish in Minnesota a colony of French agriculturists to cultivate beets, sorghum, flax, and hemp, and to manufacture sorghum and beet sugar and the products of flax and hemp. His plan is to form a stock company with $100,000 capital, divided into 20,000 shares of $50 each. After half the capital is subscribed he proposes to buy a tract of land, and induce a selected company of Frenchmen, with their families, to settle upon the land by advancing the means of emigration. Each family is to have eighty acres of land, with buildings, tools, furniture, seed, and is to receive at the end of the first year enough money to support its family until the first crops is gathered. The colonists are to hold the farms on a rental, and it is to be a condition of the grant of lands to the company that after a documentary proof of sale, which will be turned into an absolute sale as soon as they have returned the whole amount of the advances except the price of the land. After establishing their farms the company is to start the manufactures.

Prof. Boucher thinks this offers good inducements both to the farmers and to the investors, and he is sure that it will induce a Minnesota to have these skilled cultivators from France within its borders. At his request both Houses of the Minnesota Legislature have passed resolutions approving of his plan, and expressing good wishes for its success.

An Enormous Dose of Poison.

George Barder, a veterinary surgeon of Paterson, aged about 65 years, took two teaspoonfuls of what he supposed to be laudanum yesterday to cure a temporary ailment. Feeling a severe pain immediately afterward he made an investigation, and found that he had mistaken aconite for laudanum. A dose of aconite for a man of his size is fatal, but he had taken enough, it was estimated, to kill half a dozen horses. The aconite bottle had accidentally been left in the place of the laudanum bottle. City Physician Hyde, who was in his office when the mistake occurred, at once administered a large quantity of powdered charcoal to absorb the contents of the stomach, and then he gave a powerful emetic. After this he gave stimulants. For several hours no hopes were entertained of the patient's recovery; but about 10 o'clock yesterday afternoon a reaction set in. Late last night his condition was critical.

The Jennie Gilchrist Disaster.

CHICAGO, Nov. 14.—A despatch from Galena says it is learned that the Government inspectors, who have been investigating the cause of the Jennie Gilchrist disaster, will exonerate the officers of that vessel from any blame in the matter. Several at the inquiry testified that the accident was caused by the breaking of a scow rod while the boat was making for a draw about twelve hundred feet above the bridge. Not more than two minutes elapsed between the breaking of the rod and the striking of the pier.

Disastrous Storm on Lake Huron.

EAST TAWAS, Mich., Nov. 14.—A furious storm is raging on Lake Huron. The tug David Moses has sunk seven miles north of Oscoda, and her barge went ashore and is a total wreck. At Oscoda the barge D. P. Dobbins dragged both anchors, and was scuttled after her rudder and bowsprit were carried away. The schooner Ogden, loaded with the spars of a wrecked schooner, and is filled in the sand. At Black River the large Bay City was thrown on the docks, and lies in a critical position.

Tragedy Over a Game of Marbles.

SHELBYVILLE, Ind., Nov. 14.—On Saturday evening, Frank Hunter and Louis Marietta, aged 4 and 10 years respectively, quarrelled over a game of marbles, when the younger left started to run to avoid a fight. He was overtaken and held by another boy, while Hunter ran up behind and stabbed Marietta in the back, penetrating one of his lungs. The boy was alive last night, but was not expected to live until morning.

A Busy Place.

The London and Liverpool Clothing Co., 88 and 89 Bowery, corner Hester st. No wonder, when we are selling $12 over coats worth $17.

Pay us a visit and see them.—Ads.

THE COLLISION ON LAKE ERIE.

A Schooner and a Steam Barge Sunk, and Three Men Drowned.

DETROIT, Nov. 14.—Capt. Chamberlain of the sunken steamer Brunswick has arrived in this city, and gives the following account of the collision between his vessel and the schooner Carlingford, off Port Colborne, on Saturday:

"We left Buffalo at 10 o'clock on Friday night, with a cargo of 1,500 tons of hard coal, bound for Duluth. It was snowing and a little thick when we left, but at 11 the night was quite clear. The wind was E. S. E. and blowing about seven miles an hour. At 12 o'clock the first mate, John Frazer, took charge, and went aft for lunch. When I left the deck the weather was a little hazy, although I could plainly see Dunkirk Light, twelve miles off. I went into the cabin and took off my overcoat and boots, ate lunch, and sat down by the steam heater for a smoke. I had just finished smoking and was putting on my boots to go forward, where my room was, when I felt a slight jar, and immediately afterward heard the signal for the engine to stop and back. A second jar was felt, which I suppose was caused by the vessel rolling and striking against the bow of the Brunswick. I immediately ran forward and found we had come in collision with a schooner. The second mate came on deck at this time, and I sent him below to see if we were leaking. He quickly returned and said we were sinking. I saw that the men on the schooner had lowered their yawl and could save themselves, so I headed the Brunswick for the shore. I did not believe at the time that we were sinking, but I went below and found that the vessel was rapidly filling with water. I closed the bulkhead down and set the pump to work. Three-quarters of an hour after the collision the Brunswick went down head foremost. Seven men, including the two mates, were in the port boat. The two cooks, myself, and the remainder of the crew, eight persons in all, were to go in the starboard yawl. The boats were hoisted, swung out on the davits, and some of the men remained on deck to push them off. All had on life-preservers except myself. As the steamer sunk she seemed to me to break in two. As she took a sudden lurch to the starboard she rolled over the yawl. Mr. Francomb, the engineer, who was on deck shoving the yawl out, seemed to get jammed between her and the cabin, as I never saw him after she went over. I let loose the stern end of the yawl, but the man at the bow did not unhook his end, so the yawl was taken down with the steamer. I thought the yawl would come up again, and told the cooks to hang on to the yawl. They did so, and I never saw them again. I went down a great distance before I let go, and when I did let go I thought I would never get to the top again. When I got up I caught onto some pieces of the wreck, and was picked up by the yawl that had taken the boat men off. Daniels, who first reached land, I was so much exhausted that I had to be carried ashore."

CASHIER BALDWIN'S BROTHER.

His Large Transactions in Wall Street Through Martin & Runyon.

Oscar L. Baldwin, the defaulting cashier of the Mechanics' National Bank of Newark, was not present yesterday at the continued examination before United States Commissioner Whitehead. A. F. R. Martin of Martin & Runyon, brokers and bankers in Wall street, was put on the witness stand by Assistant District Attorney Keasbey. Being shown the drafts of Nugent & Co. for about $700,000 upon his firm he said they came to his office in every instance, he thinks, from the Mechanics' Bank of New York. Baldwin met them with checks made by him as cashier on the Mechanics' Bank of this city. There might be more of the drafts in his possession, but it would take a long time. He said, further, that:

Andrew Kirkpatrick, the associate of Judge Teese as counsel for Nugent & Co., asked why it was, if the only object was to show an embezzlement, and not where the money had gone, that Nugent & Co.'s drafts were produced. As for the embezzlement, he (Mr. Martin) admitted that Mr. Keasbey said the Government did not object to the inquiry.

"A question is not necessarily legal," said J. F. Fort, Mr. Martin's counsel, because the Government does not object to it. Mr. Martin & Runyan have some rights. They are not afraid to have anything come out, but——"

Then let it come out," interrupted Messrs. Teese and Thos. N. McCarter, the latter of whom appears for Mrs. Baldwin's creditors.

"But if Mr. Martin tells anything he must tell all," said Judge Fort.

"That's what we want," Judge Teese replied.

The witness testified that he had received greenbacks from Teller Theodore F. Baldwin, father of the defaulting cashier, for margin on stocks to the amount of $40,000 at one time, and that he had borrowed for him as much as ten thousand shares of stock, worth $1,000,000. Theodore F. Baldwin had made money as a whole by his stock dealings.

"I don't think Oscar Baldwin," the witness continued, "at first had knowledge of Theodore's accounts with us. At my suggestion my partner, Mr. Runyon, told him and asked him if it was all right. Oscar Baldwin seemed surprised, and said he would reply in a day or two. After a time he said it was all right. Theodore's account with us got larger afterward, but finally, notwithstanding his brother's assurance, I refused to act as his broker, because I did not want to have such large dealings with a person holding a trust in Newark."

To a reporter Theodore Baldwin said, after the examination, that he never used the bank's money in his stock dealings, and he did not fear investigation.

Depositors of the bank are arranging to bring jointly a civil suit against the directors.

A Street Rumor Proved to be Baseless.

There was a report in Wall street about ten days ago that a prominent Broadway bank had become involved by loaning a large sum on the capital stock of the Metropolitan Elevated Railway Company. It was intimated that the alleged hazardous loans had been made to the son of the President of the bank. Yesterday the name of the bank was openly mentioned, and a large delegation was assigned to inquire into the loans previously alleged. It had been believed that the report referred to the Tradesmen's National Bank, at Broadway and Reade street, because President Berry of that bank has a son who is a member of the Stock Exchange, and who has brought a suit to prevent the elevated railroad magnates from carrying out the agreement of Oct. 22.

Yesterday the officers of the Tradesmen's Bank requested the Clearing House to send a committee to examine their affairs. An examination resulted in the following report:

"NEW YORK, Nov. 14.

"To the President, Clearing House Committee of the New York Clearing House Association, have examined the Tradesmen's National Bank of New York, and find that bank entirely sound and its capital unimpaired.

"WM. RIKER,
"E. H. PERKINS, Jr.,
"J. S. SUMNER,
"J. D. VERMILYE."

Mrs. Fields, the Aunt of the Yokes Family.

The Yokes family are making fun for the public under sad circumstances. They played in Danbury, Conn., last evening, and are expected to return to the city to-day. On Sunday last the Rev. Dr. H. C. Potter of Grace Episcopal church read the burial service over the body of Mrs. Jane Fields, the aunt of the Yokes brothers and sisters. Were their parents remained in business in London, England, she accompanied them everywhere, wrote their plays, and acted as treasurer, cashier, and general manager for them. She was taken seriously ill in Cleveland, and came directly to the Metropolitan Hotel in this city, while the family went to Philadelphia to fill an engagement. When the news of Mrs. Fields's death reached Baltimore the evening performance was about to begin. Miss Victoria Yokes fainted in her room, on the stairs, and appeared in an exhausted condition on the stage, but she declared that she would go through her mid-day part, and she did. The family has buried Mrs. Fields's body in Philadelphia. The body of Mrs. Fields is to be sent to England. She had recently written a new play for the family, and finished it just before her death.

Three Men Frozen to Death.

DENVER, Col., Nov. 14.—An Italian who was picked up by a Rio Grande train on Saturday morning near Gunnison reports that on Friday afternoon he and three companions started to walk from Pitkin to Gunnison. After they had gone seven or eight miles darkness overtook them and a heavy snow storm set in. He lost sight of his companions, and, after wandering about all night. In the morning he reached the railroad track and was picked up by an eastbound train. His comrades have been accustomed to freeze to death. He is a hardy Italian, but will recover. A party started from Pitkin to search for the missing men.

Searching for the Jeannette.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 14.—The *Stock Report* to-day publishes extracts from a letter from an officer on the Arctic relief steamer Rodgers, dated Oct. 16, at St. Lawrence Bay, where the Rodgers had arrived the day before. A search party was landed on Icy Spiteran coast, about 500 miles from East Cape, with a year's provisions. The party received orders to sledge the coast to the north and west as soon as the ground is covered with snow. The Rodgers reached latitude 73° 44' North. No land was visible to the north-ward, but southward a flight of ducks showed there must be land in that direction.

Killing his Half Brother.

CHARLESTON, W. Va., Nov. 14.—George Park, on Saturday night, shot his half brother, Henry Reynolds, three times, from the effects of which Reynolds died. The shooting took place at their home. Park has not been arrested.

How Do We Do It?

Is often asked. Call and see us and we will give you our reasons for selling $12 overcoats worth $17. London and Liverpool Clothing Co., 88 and 89 Bowery, corner Hester st.—Ads.

A LONG SILENCE BROKEN.

THE HAPPY RESULT OF A BROOKLYN MILLIONAIRE'S MARRIAGE.

A Difference with his Partner that had Lasted Many Years Healed on the Return from his Bridal Trip—Miss Sephton's Good Luck.

Henry P. Journeay, the senior member of the firm of Journeay & Burnham, who is often spoken of as the A. T. Stewart of Brooklyn, has returned from his bridal tour. Mr. Journeay is a millionaire, and until his unexpected marriage last month was a bachelor. He is between 60 and 70 years old, but his temperate habits have so far preserved his appearance that he seems to be hardly more than 40. He built up in Brooklyn a dry goods business after the model of A. T. Stewart. His large double store in Atlantic avenue has a marble front unbroken by any sign. He was viewed as a confirmed old bachelor, and many of the prettiest young women of Brooklyn, mindful of his wealth, in vain attempted to make him change his mind.

He practised the most rigid economy. He lived in a room over his store, and took his meals the most of the time at an eating house in Willoughby street, started by the original Parker, whose coffee and muffins in Dey street are still fragrant in the memory of old New Yorkers. Mr. Journeay used to say that it cost him less a week to live than it did many of his clerks, and that he had all that he wanted. As far as is known he was without relatives, and he led a solitary life, although engaged in a business requiring so many employees. He avoided both men and women, and received few, or none, into his confidence. In the street he turned aside to escape a crowd, and it is said that he never spoke to any one who left his employ against his wishes.

His relations with his partner, Mr. L. S. Burnham, were even more remarkable. Mr. Burnham lives in good style. He is fond of balls, receptions, boulevard drives, island dinners, theatres, and operas, and sees life in its different phases, as he can well afford to do. Mr. Journeay was chronically displeased with this, and did not hesitate to say so. Mr. Burnham, however, did not neglect business. On the contrary, his uniform politeness to women drew customers. Mr. Journeay, between ten and fifteen years ago, had a serious dispute with his partner, and as a result of it he refused thereafter to speak to him. For business reasons Mr. Burnham tried to induce him to break this silence, but Mr. Journeay firmly refused to speak a word to him, and manifested an indifference to his partner that seemed all the more singular because of the large capital they had jointly invested and the business interests that needed their joint attention. When Mr. Journeay wished to communicate with Mr. Burnham, he would speak to Hugh Boyd, a junior partner, as though Mr. Boyd were Mr. Burnham, and would then turn away. Mr. Burnham would then listen to Mr. Boyd speak to Mr. Journeay, and would turn away. Mr. Journeay would answer back and turn away for Mr. Journeay to get his answer. This scene was enacted with great seriousness day after day for years, until the fact that the two partners of the great house of Journeay & Burnham were known everywhere, but that they was often commented upon. Mr. Burnham, however, never said anything to indicate that his feelings were not as amiable toward his partner as they seemed to be to the rest of the world. This long silence, at times so awkward, was broken soon after the return of Mr. Journeay from his bridal tour. Mr. Burnham was quick to seize the favorable opportunity, and, grasping his partner's hand to congratulate him, received back a friendly pressure, which, with a kindlier look of the eye, indicated that the past had been forgiven, and that they could once more be friends. The news ran like electricity down the long counters that the partners had broken their long silence toward each other.

Mr. Journeay selected his bride from among their young women in the ladies' underwear department of his store. Her name was Miss Kate S. Sephton, and although she had been in his employ only a few years, she had unconsciously to herself been the object of Mr. Journeay's attention for a much longer period, as he was known to an acquaintance in Court street, which he occasionally visited. She was an orphan, modest and gentle in demeanor, and simple in her dress. She was married at the residence of Mr. Charles H. Hannahs, at 17 Tompkins place, by the Rev. John C. Ayer. After a wedding trip the couple returned to Brooklyn, and they are now living in the Pierrepont House. The clerks in Mr. Journeay's employ say that he is a changed man, and the salswomen have forgiven his bride her good fortune, since she seems to make the millionaire happy. Mr. Journeay comes to his store now late and leaves early, and his aminably almost rivals that of his partner, Mr. Burnham.

A RAILROAD'S RESPONSIBILITY.

A Decision by the U. S. Supreme Court of Interest to Shippers of Goods.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 14.—The United States Supreme Court to-day rendered an opinion of great importance to all railroads, fast freight lines, and shippers of goods, in the case of the St. Louis Insurance Company against the St. Louis, Vandalia, Terre Haute and Indianapolis Railroad Company. This suit was brought by the St. Louis Insurance Company as assignee of Meir & Co., to recover the value of certain cotton shipped at St. Louis in 1872 for Liverpool, under agreements between Meir & Co. and a fast freight line known as the Erie and Pacific Despatch. The cotton was shipped by the Erie and Pacific Despatch over the Vandalia, Pittsburgh, Cincinnati, and St. Louis, the Atlantic and