STAR ROUTE JURY BRIBERY.

THE GOVERNMENT COMPROMISED BY ITS OWN EMPLOYEES.

A Lot of Rascals Engaged to Watch the Judge, Jury, and Everybody Connected with the Trial—The Result of Mr. Brewster Cameron's Cheap Detective Methods.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 16.—Attorney-General Brewster intrusted much of the executive business of the Department of Justice to a remarkable blossom of official cultivation named Brewster Cameron. This man's influence over the Attorney-General is mysterious. His appointment was a mystery, and the title by which he designates his duties was unknown before he created it. Brewster Cameron made plans for the department that were as astute as they were aesthetic. Dem-erate simplicity departed from the department when he came. The quick-brained Star route defendants, with their cunning lawyers, measured the breadth and depth of Brewster Cameron's pomposity, mystery, and official manurinisms. The result is that, in the scandalising which has been carried on between the Government and the defendants since the miscarriage of the trial, the defendants have been able to put the Government to very serious disadvantage and to bring home the charge of criminal attempt on the part of the Government to influence the verdict of the jury. Nobody believes that the Government ever authorized any such approaches to the jury as are now sworn to have been made, but it stands beyond question that such approaches were made by men who represented the Attorney-General and were in the pay of the department. To-day they are as grim in the department as the statue of justice which frowns on them, for they are mortified.

The sworn statements published this morning show that in the Government employ were a lot of rascals. Bowen, who made the offer of $25,000 to Foreman Dickson in a beer garden, and one of the most public places in Washington, is a man whose character ought to have been known. Yet he received the endorsements of such men as Secretary Lincoln. While the department was considering the high endorsements he was, on the statement of two business men here, trying to negotiate drafts on a bank in New York in which he had no money. One of these attempts, the victim has publicly said, was successful. The other was checked by the prudent steps of the intended victim, who telegraphed to the bank, and found that Bowen had no account there. In this case Bowen narrowly escaped arrest. The other special agents of the department who were in daily and confidential communication with Brewster Cameron, General Agent of the Department of Justice, were men of no great repute, and the affidavits show that they were willing to undertake the job of jury fixing.

The Department of Justice has before this been embarrassed by its relations with men who have been employed in its service against the Star route defendants. Poor Cocknill, the District Attorney, who has been immorally snubbed from the beginning, would have long ago been removed from his office for such misdeeds, but Congressman Cook and other influential Congressmen had to be appeased. Such mismanagement as has characterized the Attorney-General's office. That the case ever came to trial, that the treachery, jealousies, and dollar-disorder of Brewster Cameron ever failed to defeat the ends of Messrs. MacVeagh and Dickson, is a wonder. That it has brought to a partially successful result is due to the determination of Col. Bliss and Mr. Merrick. These special counsel would not be tried with, and neither the Department of Justice nor the defendants ever dared make such an attempt. To Mr. Merrick's intense astonishment and anger, the department, while committing the interests of the Government to him and Col. Bliss and other counsel, was putting its finger in unknown ways in them. The department employed men to watch the Judge, jury, and everybody else connected with the trial. Of course Mr. Merrick to-day would say but little in regard to these matters, but his mortification was apparent. He and Col. Bliss supposed that if watching was necessary it would be intrusted to trustworthy and prudent men. The defendants had the reputation of spending their wealth like water to secure acquittal, and cheap men in the employ of the Government would be sure to take the chance to earn a penny by playing false.

But while the Government is embarrassed by this exposure of the cheap detective methods pursued by Brewster Cameron and his gullability in regard to the selection of men, still no one believes that Brewster Cameron rose higher than he ever dreamed that any approaches were being made to the jury by the agents of the prosecution. The keen wit of Bob Ingersoll and the other counsel suggested that the disclosures of the Government agents would tend to break the force of any evidence the Government might have respecting bribery on the part of the defence, but the stratagem has overreached so far as public opinion here is concerned. People do believe that that part of the conspiracy represented by Brewster Cameron, Bowen, Dickson, and Feltz was easy prey to the subtle manoeuvering of the defence; but they do not believe that the Government knew of it or approved of it. Intimations come from the department that they expect to show that whatever bribery attempts or attempts at bribery were made were made in the interest of the defendants. The Government, compelled to admit the guilt of its own agents will defend itself by proving, or attempting to prove, that the approaches were made in the interest of the defendants. The intimation is that as far as these approaches were made by Government agents, they were made for the purpose of covering up other and successful bribery. It is noted by the Government and represented upon trustworthy authority that the jury in the Guiteau case, which was totally of having been approached, were the two who voted steadfastly for acquittal. One of these men, the document now says, can be shown by the record to have accepted a bribe in another trial. Brewster Cameron regards it as remarkable that the jury should now be slow to give the proper evidence to prove a bribe taker, should have been offered $2,000 to vote for conviction and declined the bribe. After all the lies and bluffers Brewster Cameron displayed in according to the executive part of the trial, it is not to be wondered at that one of the juries had been approached by a bribe taker, according to the statements until the trial was over.

The Government is undoubtedly in possession of evidence which will be used against the Star route defendants. If admitting all that is in addition respecting bribery, it is the Government should show that the jury fixers were not employed by the Department of Justice, and should show whom they were hired by to do it. Col. Ingersoll's strategy may compel the Government to bring forward those in whose interest it was conceived and executed. There is little doubt that the Government expects to show who caused bribery to be attempted and there is some reason to believe that the Government thinks it has evidence to prove who was the bribed. The investigation has gones so far as to warrant the Government in saying that several indictments will be laid before the Grand Jury this week. There is little doubt that the defendants are now thoroughly frightened. Brady preserves his usual stolid indifferent manner that passes for nerve and grit. It is an innocent man, it is seeming, who far more dearly than he anticipated to prove it. The expenses of the defence must be enormous, and have eaten ahead a large hole in the fortune which he is charged with having dishonestly obtained. Dorsey is, it is feared, fast breaking down physically under the strain. The narrow escape he had from conviction astonished him and his friends. His and their belief in his acquittal has always been. He is now suffering from nervous prostration and has changed greatly.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 16.—Attorney-General Brewster, upon being spoken to this evening in reference to the affidavits published this morning charging that men in the employ of the Government had attempted to bribe some of the jury in the recent Star route trial, said: "I do not think it becoming to carry the case of the Government against criminals into the newspapers in advance of a trial. The matter is in good hands. There is no fund from which any money could be drawn for the corruption of jurymen on behalf of the Government, and there was absolutely no interest that the Attorney-General of the United States could have in attempting it, even if anybody could think so, capable of it. The whole allegation bears upon its face the fraud that has been practised. My sole connection and interest in the Star route case was the fulfilment of a public duty, and that also I endeavored honestly to carry out. The results that will take place hereafter will explain all that has taken place."

SPECIAL AGENT BOWEN.

Arrested in Philadelphia for Jumping a Bill for Board and Liquors.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 16.—Col. Henry A. Bowen, the Special Agent of the Department of Justice, who is accused by Foreman Wm Dickson of the Star route jury at Washington with making corrupt proposals to him, was arrested this afternoon, while at United States District Attorney Valentine's office, by Constable Myers of Magistrate Lennon's court, on the charge of violating the Hotel and Innkeepers' Protective act by cheating after obtaining $54 worth of board and liquors from J. K. Franck of the Great Western Hotel, on Market street near Broad. Bowen was having a conference with Mr. Valentine and Attorney-General Brewster with respect to his affidavit concerning Dickson when the constable took him into custody. The door was hurriedly closed, and the constable had to wait an hour before Bowen came out. He was then taken to Magistrate Lennon's court, where an animated scene occurred between the magistrate and a young lawyer from Special Assistant Attorney-General Kerr's office, which ended in the lawyer's being ejected out upon the sidewalk. Bowen, who said that he boarded at 1,341 Chestnut street, was held under $600 bail for a hearing.

Bowen's first appearance at the Great Western Hotel was on Sept. 23. He took the best room in the house. He is a tall, fine-looking man, and has a way of inviting new-made friends to take a drink, which is said to be irresistible. A number of times a blonde woman, about 36 years of age, took dinner with the Colonel and helped him to dispose of three bottles of wine on as many days. Bowen let everyone understand that he was in Government employ, that he had large mining interests in Arizona, and something to do with the Apaches on the reservation out there, and was an important factor in the Star route trials. About a week ago the affable Colonel failed to show his pleasant countenance at the clerk's office, and it was learned that he had left a very meagre amount of baggage as collateral for the bill of $54. Mr. Franck got out a warrant, and Bowen was captured as above described. This evening a tall brunette woman, who is said to be a singer at a summer garden, and who resides at a boarding house on Chestnut street near Broad, where Bowen had been staying a few days, visited Mr. Franck and pleaded with him to release her friend Bowen, who was in the police station on Filbert street, said that he was only temporarily short of funds, and would soon have plenty to pay the bill, and that he was in Government business. He declined, and he had the sanction of Attorney-General Brewster to say a word at all of the Dickson accusation. "The Star route conspirators have put this arrest upon me," he declared.

STAR ROUTERS SENTENCED.

Fined and Imprisoned for Conspiracy to Defraud the Government.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 16.—Judges McKennan and Butler, in the United States District Court to-day, overruled the motions for new trials for Jos. H. Black, Thomas A. McDevitt, and Christian Price, convicted of conspiracy to defraud the United States in Star route mail contracts, and sentence was passed upon McDevitt and Price. An affidavit was presented by Black setting forth that his wife was in delicate health, and that if judgment was pronounced against him at once it might have a fatal effect upon her. Sentence was consequently postponed in his case for three weeks. Judge Butler said that he was completely satisfied with the verdict. An acquittal, he said, would not only have been hurtful, but would have been a disgrace to the character of the administration of justice. In passing sentence upon McDevitt, who was the first ordered to stand up, Judge Butler said that from information received by the Court there could be no doubt that McDevitt knew exactly what he was about and that having already received a great deal, he borrowed the names of others to use in the mail contract frauds, so that it might not appear that he was receiving more than his share of the plunder.

"You were the clerk," the Court continued, referring to the defendant's connection with Joseph McJibben, "of a man who was largely interested and not slightly involved in these schemes."

"That's a mistake, your Honor," put in McDevitt quickly.

"One moment," said the Court. "You were in Washington and knew what was going on. In your capacity as agency you informed the Court you made the contracts you did in the hope that expedition and increase would follow."

McDevitt was sentenced to pay a fine of $500 and undergo a term of two years in the penitentiary. He received the judgment quietly, showing evidence of feeling only in his hard and constrained breathing. The extreme penalty provided by law was a fine of $10,000 and an imprisonment of two years. Price, who was regarded by the Judge as a sort of willing tool, was fined the sum of $100 and sent to the penitentiary for six months.

MR. STOKES DRANK ALONE.

His Nephew Josiah Colgate's Account of a Bet Lost in Delmonico's.

Josiah Colgate was the first witness called in the Surrogate's Court yesterday for the contestant of James Stokes's will. Mr. Stokes was Mr. Colgate's uncle. Mr. Colgate testified that Mr. Stokes in the last few months of his life was nervous, haggard, and feeble. The witness had seen him drink liquor only once; that was during the trial of E. S. Stokes for the Fisk murder. On that occasion Mr. Stokes came into Delmonico's, at Broadway and Chambers street, went up to the bar, and ordered brandy. He poured out half a glassful.

"I remarked to Mr. Stokes," said the witness, "that it was a strange place for a teetotaler."

"Mr. Stokes replied, 'So it is.'

"'Do you always drink alone?' said I.

"'Always,' he answered. He added that he was in the habit of taking something for his stomach's sake occasionally."

Upon cross-examination by William M. Evarts the witness said he had been in the habit for several years of drinking at Delmonico's. He was very much surprised to see his uncle come in there, and he made a bet with a friend of a bottle of wine that he could get his uncle to treat. It was then that he approached his uncle and asked him if he always drank alone and received the answer. Always, which he considered a rebuke and accepted as such. He also paid the bet.

BEEF FROM CHICAGO.

Its Retail Cost Compared with the Prices Asked for New York Beef.

The introduction of Chicago beef, sent here in refrigerating cars, has been a very serious matter for wholesale dealers, but is viewed with indifference by many of the retailers, and with enthusiasm by the people who know where it is obtainable. On Saturday last one shop in Second avenue, from 6 A. M. until after midnight, sold Chicago beef over the counter to 1,170 persons, independent of hundreds of other orders sent in. There is a rumor that certain parties interested in the supply of dressed beef in the city of New York will shortly have to make a break down the Chicago enterprise, and that they have expressed a determination to spend $100,000 to achieve such a result. The retail prices of meat as established yesterday for leading shops in Third and Second avenues, were as follows:

	Choicest Beef.	New York Supply.
Porterhouse steak	22c.	25 @28c.
Sirloin steak	18 @20c.	22 @25c.
Round steak	18c.	18c.
Lower round steak	14 @15c.	14 @16c.
Chuck steak	12 @14c.	14c.
Prime ribs	14c.	14c.
Roast	12 @14c.	12 @15c.
Boiling and soup beef	8c.	8c.
Corned beef	7c.	10c.
Shoulder of veal	10 @12c.	14c.
Middle cuts of veal	14 @16c.	16 @20c.
Veal cutlets	20 @25c.	25c.
Stewing veal	8c.	12c.
Loins of veal	16c.	12 @20c.
Breast of veal	12c.	12 @20c.
Legs of mutton	12 @14c.	14c.
Saddles of mutton	16c.	14c.
Mutton chops	16c.	20c.
Forequarter mutton	7 @8c.	8 @10c.

It is said in the interest of the wholesale beef dealers that the Chicago beef is inferior, but no reason is given that it does not look as pretty, cooking for a family about from better materials, and having the same, if not better, flavor and tender and well-flavored as any other. The high prices asked for it are said to be due to the highest prices and freight charges to supply the demand, and to enable the highest bidders to apply to Canada auction, supposably better for foreign trade use.

All the Favorites Beaten.

The first race at Brighton Beach yesterday, for a purse of $300, for two-year olds, three quarters of a mile, had seven starters. Tennyson sold at $100, Harry Mann, $50; Adelgiva, $30; Bell, $20; Adelgiva and Tennyson ran a dead heat, Harry Mann third. Time 1:18½. The others were ridden out. For the run off Tennyson sold at $100 and Adelgiva at $50. Adelgiva won by ten lengths. Time 1:18½. Mutuals paid $22.50.

The second race, for a purse of $300, for four-year-olds and upward, three quarters of a mile, had eight starters. Vexation sold at $2 for a wide favorite, $15, Mr. Scott, $10, Bell $5. Rona won by five lengths, Maggie 2, second, Vexation third. Time 1:18½. Mutuals paid $60.50.

The third and last race for a purse of $300, for all ages, handicap, one mile and an eighth, had six starters. Balmatt sold at $100, Bonnie Lassie, $75, Ella Wheeler, $40. Maine captured the race by three lengths, Ballast second, Lizzy Brooks third. Time 1:57. Mutuals paid $60.60.

Base Ball Yesterday.

Four thousand people went to see the fourth game of the series between Providence and Chicago at the Polo grounds yesterday. It was all on one side as the score shows:

Chicago	1	0	0	0	3	0	1	1	5	—11
Providence	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0

Earned Runs—Chicago 5.

The Metropolitans did look the Clevelands to Paterson yesterday, and were beaten by the following score:

Metropolitan	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0
Cleveland	0	2	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	—3

Earned Runs—Cleveland, 3.

The Elliott-Riley Race Postponed.

There was to have been a three-mile race on Flushing Bay yesterday between Wm. Elliott, the English oarsman, and James E. Riley for $500 a side. At the last moment Riley's men appeared in their shells, but they claimed that the water was too rough to row in. The referee sustained the race and the stakeholder and changed the place to the Harlem River. The race between Elliott and Riley for $500 a side will be rowed at Newark next Monday. The date and place for the race between Hanlan and Ten Eyck have not been fixed.

Women that have been troubled for years have been completely cured by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.—Adv.

Swift's Specific is the only perfect blood purifier. Cures the king of all blood poisons in any stage.—Adv.

Base ball Polo grounds to-day, Metropolitan vs. Cleveland (League). 3:30 P. M.—Adv.

AMUSEMENTS.

Offenbach's Last Work—Les Contes d'Hoffmann.

Closely associated as his name has always been with the lightest class of music, Offenbach still made several efforts to rise to the higher plane of romantic and strictly dramatic opera. None of them were in any fair sense successful till the last—the "Contes d'Hoffmann"—the work on which he was still engaged at the time of his death.

It might have gladdened the last moments of the kindly little composer to foretell the enthusiasm with which this, his posthumous creation, would be received. Produced in Paris last autumn it has already had a run of nearly or quite 200 nights, and was introduced to the New York public last night at the Fifth Avenue as the opening piece of Mr. Grau's new opera comique company.

The work shows much to justify its prolonged popularity. The librettist, M. Barbier, has adapted in the book his own drama, which in turn owes much to the wild creative fancy of German legend. Taking for his hero the eccentric man of genius—the humorist, poet, jurist, and composer *Hoffman*—he introduces him in the first act as a college student, dreamy and melancholy, and still distracted between the inspiration of his art and the seductions of more material passion. His recital to his fellow students of two of his past adventures, which are enacted in full details, before the eyes of the spectators, fills the next two acts.

Both stories are borrowed from Hoffman's own well-known work, the "Contes Fantastiques." In the first, entitled "Olympia," *Hoffman* is enamored of a creature—to him a woman, but in reality an automaton—the work of two clever artisans, who quarrel over the division of the profit they are to make from her—or it; the automaton is shattered, *Hoffman*, breaks his magic eyeglasses and the cheat is exposed.

Next we find him suffering for a beautiful singer, *Antonia*, who inherits her mother's voice and talent with her fatal disease consumption. Her lover has persuaded her to refrain from the exertion of singing, when his efforts are baffled by the appearance of a sort of Mephistopheles an spirit of evil in the form of a quack doctor, who entreats her to resume her art, and conjures up the phantom of the mother to urge the consummation. In feverish excitement *Antonia* launches into a wild bravura and falls dying at the feet of the fiend.

The fourth act brings us back to the group of students to whom *Hoffman* has just recounted his bit of autobiography. His last flame, the actress, *Stella*, appears and claims his devotion, but the warnings of his muse are proof against her wiles. Saddened and disgusted with women and their ways, he turns for comfort to art the creative, and *Stella* is fain to retreat with *Hoffman's* rival, *Counsellor Lindorf*, the incarnation, in a picturesque and sinister form, of the spirit of evil throughout the other scenes.

Here is evidently the material for a striking and romantic plot, of which the author has taken good advantage. The action, though deliberate, is at times picturesque and spirited, and in the third act rises to a very high pitch of dramatic force and intensity.

The score is as unlike all our traditional notions of Offenbach as possible. He has frankly abandoned his own traditions and peculiar style of composition, and, if possible, has sought to adopt that of others. The whole work, from overture to finale, is a curious *chef d'œuvre* of successful imitation, a mosaic of shreds and patches culled from the styles of Mozart, Wagner, Thomas, Meyerbeer, and Gounod, with just enough of true Offenbach cement to keep them together. The effect, however, is far from unpleasing—indeed, in many cases, as in the student choruses in the first act and the serenade and the tragic finale of the third, it is undeniably strong and well worked, only with scarcely a trace of anything like original creative thought. The orchestration, always Offenbach's weak point, is in this his last work peculiarly crude and rudimentary, and all his best efforts are grieved by the sheer monotony of mass and tonal color, rather than by skilful instrumentation. In this deficiency of early and through contrapuntal study lay one of the chief drawbacks to his artistic success throughout his life, and probably the one defect very serious to his success in the higher walks of operatic composition.

The representation of Mr. Grau's artists last evening was oddly uneven. In general, the setting was materially better than the singing. Mme. Derivis, in her threefold character of *Olympia*, *Antonia* and *Stella*, showed herself possessed of decided dramatic force and knowledge, with a voice unusually powerful indeed, but rather cold and toneless, a crude, hard method, and a deficient intonation.

M. Maire, the *Hoffman* of the evening, has a very weak in the middle and lower registers, but singing powerful in the upper notes, which he uses with great discretion and refinement of method. He acts well, though with rather deficient life. M. Maurel was excellent as the wicked fiend *Lindorf*, *Coppelius*, and *Miracle*. In the latter character he created really a shiver of weird sensation in the nerves of his auditors by his strong and picturesque acting in the impressive third act, of which the finale shows some odd points of resemblance in conception and feeling with the cathedral scene in "Faust."

The setting and choral effects were good, but the orchestra was often tryingly ragged and noisy.

Opening of the Italian Opera Season.

Col. Mapleson began what seems likely to be a remarkable season of Italian opera at the Academy of Music last evening. He has a finely equipped company, containing many artists of the first excellence, a large and well-drilled chorus, an orchestra of exceptional ability, and a conductor than whom a more competent one could not be found.

With all these elements at his command, including the prima donna who, take her for all in all, must be acknowledged the foremost in the world, he ought to make the season a famous one.

He began it well, if not brilliantly, with Bellini's "Puritani," which was smoothly and pleasantly given. Ravelli and Galassi were in the cast, and both were welcomed with the warmest acclamations—such as our kindly public is never slow to give to those who have won its favor.

The only *Elvino* was Mme. Laura Zagury, who has been for many years a stranger, but long since was heard here in opera as Miss Laura Harris, and if we mistake not, in this same opera. She has a very sweet and pleasant voice, of great flexibility and entirely at her command. She was heard to the best advantage in the floral music of her role, and was least effective in *recitative* and in those slower and more sustained portions of the opera, where weight of tone and breadth of style were essential.

Accordingly she sang the "Son Vergin Vezzosa" with its brilliant passages of execution, and in it was graceful and captivating throughout, but quite missed the mark in the beautiful phrases of the "Qui la voce," which she failed to interpret satisfactorily. Mme. Zagury has gifts as a vocalist that will always cause her to be heard with pleasure, but she lacks the qualities necessary to command a very large measure of public interest.

The great duo for basses, in three movements, closing with the song of liberty "Suoni la Tromba" was sung with fervor by Ravelli and Monti, though the former did what is exceedingly rare with him—failed on the last note, which he attempted to take an octave above Monti's. This was only because his voice is a little out of condition from want of use, and is only worth referring to because Galassi hardly once in a season is at fault at the critical moment.

The opera was received with so many demonstrations of pleasure that we can well believe that the hold that Bellini's beautiful melody has had upon the public for half a century is not yet lost. The science of music has undoubtedly progressed—the art of singing has not—for it is notable that the quartet by which the opera was sung when it was first brought out, nearly fifty years since—Grisi, Rubini, Tamburini, and Lablache—has never been equalled from that day to this, and we may almost venture to say never will be.

Notes of the Stage.

A large and merry audience greeted Gus Williams at the grand opera House last night in his character of John Mueller, the German policeman in "One of the Firm."

"My Sweetheart," in which Minnie Palmer dances, sings, and dimples herself around the stage as Vera, reappeared at Haverly's Brooklyn Theatre last evening to the enjoyment of the largest audience that the theatre has held this season.

"Patience" was rendered at the Mount Morris Theatre, Harlem, last evening before a large audience. The Philadelphia Gilbert and Sullivan Company met with a hearty reception. To-night the "Mascot" will be given, and to-morrow night "Olivette."

Mr. John T. Raymond last night delighted a large number of people in the Park Theatre with his interpretation of Col. Mulberry Sellers. The character that a few years ago raised Mr. Raymond from comparative obscurity to positive prominence, and made it possible for him from a stage from which he once made a dead failure. The supporting characters are generally well done, Miss Stella Boniface, in particular, making a charming Clara. The play will be given the whole week, with "Fair Daniel." The play may be seen this week and next.

During the Fall Take

Friedrichshall Bitter water, called for Bates was feeling a decided tendency to—stress consumption, bronchitis, and impurities of the blood. Sold by all druggists.—Adv.

"Rough on Rats."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bedbugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. Druggists.—Adv.

Kellam's Patent Steam Damper Regulator. Greatest fuel saving invention known. Send for circular. 90 Cortlandt st.—Adv.

THE WRECK OF THE CARRIE TAYLOR.

Angry Tues of the Oceanic Club Recalling Their Perils on a Lee Shore.

A dozen men were gathered last night in the Oceanic Yacht Club House at Jersey City around Charles Boughan who was on his knees drawing a rough chart to explain where and how the sloop Carrie Taylor was wrecked early on Sunday morning. The loss of the boat has occasioned much feeling among the members of the club. The Carrie Taylor and the Emma W., both 20-feet craft, started from Jersey City at 11:15 o'clock on Saturday night on a fishing expedition. On board the former were her owner, John Foulkes, his son Hiram, Thomas Winters, Edward Wayne, and Henry Allman. The Emma W. was manned by Chas. Boughan, the Vice-Commodore of the club, William Stanton, W. Heath, Richard Garland, W. Garland, C. Tunis, Charles Wagner, and Andrew Schenck. The two yachts stood down the bay in company.

"When we got outside the Narrows," said Mr. Foulkes, "the wind, which was nor'west, freshened into a stiff gale. The tide was ebb. We held on our course until some one sang out to me to keep inside of a light which he pointed out ahead, and which he said was the Sandy Hook light. I thought he was mistaken and kept on. After a while I saw the shore of the Hook, and, finding that we were drifting to leeward with the tide and were running in shore, I put the helm up and shouted to Allman, who was tending the sheet, to trim it in. Instead of doing so he let go by the run and our boom was whisked out over our lee bow. The wind blew the sail around the mast until it became wholly unmanageable, and I saw there was nothing for it but to beach her. The only thing to be done was to save the crew and for that purpose I thought it best to stick on. Otherwise she would have pitchpoled, and all hands would probably have been drowned. As she struck I was thrown on my back, and the flapping of the sheet wound it around my legs. My son tried to pull me ashore but the more he tugged at my arms the more tightly the rope fastened itself around my legs. At last and while the surf was breaking over us in tremendous billows, I wrapped myself away from my son and succeeded in extricating my feet. On gaining the shore I counted the men and found all safe. I then asked them to stand by me and help save the boat. They said they would. I waded out to her and found her painter, which I brought ashore and connected with another rope that we carried up the beach. All hands got hold and pulled, but we were unable to move her. I told them to hold on while I went back to the boat and took out her ballast. After I had removed one of the eleven ballast bags, at a great risk of being drowned, for I was under water half the time, I found that the people ashore had cast off the rope. I fished it up again and carried it to them, but they insisted that it was useless to try to do anything then, and that they would wait until morning before making another effort. They then walked off to the Outside Point Lighthouse, a few hundred yards away, and dried their clothes in the engine room of the fog horn signal. In the morning at daylight the Carrie had gone to pieces. We should never have met with the accident if Ullman had trimmed the sheet in when I told him to do so. The men who were with me and the men in the Emma W. should have given me proper assistance, and I would have saved my boat. I don't know why they didn't, except they have some personal feeling against me."

"Nothing of the kind," interrupted Mr. Boughan of the Emma W. "When we reached the pier at the Hook we started over to the beach to look for you, and we found the Carrie stranded. We sent two men to the lighthouse to learn if anything had been seen of you there, and they came back with the information that you were all saved, and were drying yourselves. Then our fellows, with the exception of Schenck Stanton, and myself, went over to see you. We then went back to the Emma W. to get her cable, in order that we might haul the Carrie up on the beach. When we got back to where the Carrie lay we found no one there, and supposing that you and your crew had abandoned her and knowing that three men couldn't move her, we returned to the Emma W. and spent the night there. There was no feeling against you in the matter at all."

TWO WOMEN WAYLAID.

One of Them Robbed and the Other Afterward Discovered Unconscious.

Mrs. Margaret Conners and Mrs. Ellen Flannigan of East Forty-seventh street, New York, visited friends at Greenpoint on Sunday evening. They left Greenpoint about 11 o'clock, intending to take the Thirty-fourth street ferry at Hunter's Point. When near the corner of Vernon avenue and First street, Hunter's Point, they were waylaid by a party of men who carried them to a vacant lot near Provost's brickyard, where Mrs. Conners, as she alleges, was robbed of $5 and assaulted. Shortly after 12 o'clock Mrs. Conners reached the Second precinct police station in an exhausted condition and related the story of the crime. After a long search four men, Joshua McFadden, Hugh Gaffney, Thomas Evans, and Thomas Harker, were found by the police on board the tugboat Adelphi, moored at Provost's dock. All of them feigned to be asleep. Mrs. Flannigan was found in the pilot house of the tug unconscious. She was taken with the prisoners to the station, where Mrs. Conners recognized three of the men, Owen McFadden, and Gaffney, as the party who assaulted her. On searching McFadden the police found a pistol, heavily loaded, and the money stolen from Mrs. Conners. The prisoners, after being securely ironed, were lodged in the Queens County jail, at the women were held as witnesses. Yesterday morning the prisoners were arraigned and committed for examination to-day, bail being refused. McFadden and Gaffney have only recently been released from the State prison, after serving terms of ten years for highway robbery.

Miss O'Brien on the Emigration Law.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir*: I wish to call the attention of the public to one point introduced in the new American law relating to emigration, which I fear may seriously impede improvement in the proper arrangements for berthing on board emigrant ships, and which has, in fact, been advanced to me as a reason against such improvement. It appears to me, however, that this point must have slipped in almost inadvertently, as it is in direct contradiction to all that goes before. The sentences hereafter quoted are from the act passed this year.

All the male passengers upward of 14 years of age who do not occupy berths with their wives shall be berthed in the fore part of the vessel, in a compartment divided off from the space or spaces appropriated to the other passengers by a substantial and well secured bulkhead, and unmarried female passengers shall be berthed in a compartment separated from the spaces occupied by other passengers by a substantial and well secured bulkhead, the opening of communication from which to an adjoining passenger space shall be reconstructed that it can be closed and secured.

So far all is right, and if properly enforced would comply fair much that I have been striving to bring about, but the next sentence reverses all:

Families, however, shall not be separated except with their consent.

The word "family" is left quite undefined. It may include father and mother, young men and young women. Families of husband and wife and young children are now berthed in common rooms containing from four to fifty families according to the system followed, but, under the English law, girls over 12 and boys over 14 must be berthed in the single women's and men's compartments. This one sentence in the American law makes legal promiscuous berthing in all its worst possibilities, because, under it, as far as I can see, any young man or young woman claiming to belong to a family may be berthed along with the married families, and doubtless the shipping companies, if it suited their convenience, would take refuge under it to screen irregularities in berthing. On the other hand, it makes absolutely illegal the Allan system of the total separation of the sexes, a system, in my opinion, far better than the ordinary one, though not equal to that of the White Star—the latter being the absolute separation of single men and women, and the provision of private separate rooms for married families, that is, father, mother and young children. If the sentences relative to single men and women were left as they are, the sentence "Families, however, shall not be separated without their consent," were omitted, and in its place such a sentence as the following were introduced, I should consider that the improvements brought about on the steamships in the last two years were confirmed by law, instead of, as at present, reversed by law. The sentence I suggest should run somewhat as follows:

Each family consisting of father and mother and children under the age of 14, shall be berthed in private separate rooms, each married couple with or without children having the due provision made for their privacy, to the satisfaction of the Commissioners of Emigration.

Why if one company is able to do this and make its line pay, should not the other companies be forced to do it? Why, if the Australian Governments make this the rule in their emigrant vessels should the American public be contented to submit to having their immigrants crowded together without regard to decency or morality? The Australian companies now call the American system by its right name, and speak with disgust of the shameful system of berthing a number of married people together side to side; yet here in America, where immigration is almost the greatest question of the day, Americans are apparently indifferent to the fact that the laws permit what is counted disgraceful elsewhere. I feel sure that this is not done knowingly, with the consent of the American people, who, being truly free, are still more truly responsible.

New York, Oct. 16. CHARLOTTE A. O'BRIEN.

Death of a Graveyard Insurance Subject.

READING, Pa., Oct. 16.—John Brown, aged 80, died in Marion Township to-day of old age. When the graveyard insurance business was at its height in this district Brown was insured by outside parties for $275, 000. The policies, however, lapsed, and which the companies were declared illegal some time ago.

JOHN BROWN'S SON WATSON.

His Burial at North Elba 23 Years After his Death at Harper's Ferry.

From the Ecclesia Post.

NORTH ELBA, N. Y., Oct. 13.—Of all the strange and romantic incidents in the career of John Brown and his family, one of the strangest was the burial yesterday, in this mountain fastness, of Watson of John Brown whose body was taken by Virginia in 1859, as a specimen in anatomy, and has remained till now unburied. Watson Brown, with his elder brother Owen, and his youngest brother Oliver, accompanied John Brown to the Kennedy farm in Maryland in the summer of 1859, and marched down with him toward Harper's Ferry on the 16th of October, when he invaded Virginia with seventeen men, and captured an important town, which he held in his possession for a day. Owen Brown remained on the Maryland shore to guard arms and supplies, while Watson and Oliver went across the Potomac into Virginia and captured Harper's Ferry under John Brown's lead. Both these sons retreated with their father into the engine house, where he was besieged and taken captive by Gen. Lee, who afterward was himself besieged and taken captive by Gen. Grant. Oliver was shot and died before John Brown surrendered; but Watson, though mortally wounded before his father's face, lingered for a day, and died the morning after the surrender. Perhaps it was for this reason that the Virginians took his dead body to the musical academy at Winchester, not far from Harper's Ferry, and there proposed it for anatomical use in the college, refusing to give it up for burial to his mother, who asked for it. Two or three years later, when Winchester was occupied by the Union army, a Massachusetts surgeon of an Indiana regiment heard the story of this barbarity from the Virginia surgeon who perpetrated it, and took the body away with him to Indiana, where it has remained unclaimed for twenty years. When the news reached last April, that the widow of John Brown was yet living, and was traveling from California to the Adirondack Mountains to visit her husband's grave, he felt some compunctions of conscience, and wrote to her offering to give up the remains of her son for burial. The poor mother accepted the offer with joy, and after her son John Brown, Jr., had satisfied himself by a visit to Indiana that the body of his brother was really there, he carried it to Mrs. Brown at his home in Ohio, and from there it was brought to this town for burial yesterday.

The grave of John Brown himself as all the world knows, is here, where his funeral was celebrated with great honor in December, 1859. Watson Brown came here with his father when he was last seen by his friends, and married a neighbor's farmer shortly before he went to die in Virginia. Three years earlier (in 1856) he had left North Elba for a while to join his father and brothers in Kansas, but he returned before 1857, and was thinking the hard life of his mother's farm when his father's summons called him to Virginia. It was, therefore, with deep feeling that his former neighbors, the farmers and hunters of the Adirondack region, came to its strangely delayed funeral. They gathered at the house of his father, near which, beside a granite boulder, John Brown is buried, and from towards the sunset in a green meadow his father's other religious and commemorative services had been performed on the green in front of the cottage. The clergyman in attendance was the Rev. Mr. Pope of North Elba, who spoke in behalf of the people of North Elba, and read a hymn and a prayer. Hymns were sung by the Brown family and their former neighbors, and then John and Owen Brown addressed the company. John Brown, Jr., read a letter from a South Carolinian, named Taylor, who was with Watson when he died, and who, among other things, said:

"Duty took me to Harper's Ferry at the time of the raid in 1859. I was then connected with the Baltimore press, and by chance I was brought into close personal contact with both your sons, Watson and Oliver, during the hour of assault. I assisted your father to rise as he stumbled forward out of the historic engine house, and I was able to administer to your brother, just before he died, some physical comforts which were to me his thanks. Even in his last agony of wounds, he gasped his thirst, and improvised a couch for him out of a bench, with a pair of overalls for a pillow. As I remember him he looked singularly handsome, even though the grime of his all-day struggles and the intense suffering which he underwent, rendered his face very calm, and in tone and look very gentle. The look with which he searched my heart I can never forget. One sentence of our conversation will give you the key note to the whole. I asked him: 'What brought you here?' He replied, very impatiently: 'Duty, sir.' After a pause I asked: 'Is it, then, your idea of duty to shoot men down upon their own hearthstones for defending their rights?' He answered: 'I am dying; I cannot discuss the question; I did my duty as I saw it.'"

To the letter John Brown, Jr., made a brief reply, which was also read at the funeral.

Mr. Brown accompanied the reading of these letters with some remarks concerning his brother Watson, after which Owen Brown rose and read a letter of the entire good faith in which Watson had accepted the doctrine of the Golden Rule and of the Declaration of Independence, which his father said meant the same thing.

The members of the Brown family present at the funeral were Mrs. John Brown—a tall, vigorous-looking woman—John Brown, Jr., the surviving sons John and Owen, with their sister Ruth, the wife of Henry Thompson, and the widow of Watson Brown, who has since married a cousin of her first husband, and lives near the Browns in Ohio. This Mrs. Thompson is the sister of Henry Thompson, and two of her children as well as her husband and his brother, were killed at Harper's Ferry. None of the family of John Brown now live at North Elba, the sons and daughter of the first marriage all residing in Ohio, and the son and three daughters of the second marriage living with or near their mother in California. It is possible, however, that some of the family may return to North Elba, to which they feel a strong attachment, both for its own sake and because their father's grave is there.

WHO FIRST FIRED AT SUMTER?

The Chance Offered to Roger A. Pryor, and Accepted by Capt. George S. James.

From the New Orleans Times-Democrat.

I wish to correct an error which has almost passed into an historical fact. It is this: That Edmund Ruffin of Virginia did not fire the first gun at Fort Sumter, but that Capt. George S. James,