A QUEER MARRIED COUPLE.

THE STORY OF TWO WOMEN WHO PRETENDED TO BE MAN AND WIFE.

One a Once Famous Huntress of the New York and Pennsylvania Woods and the Other a Graduate of a Boston School—Their Wanderings and Adventures.

STROUDSBURGH, Nov. 2.—The singular case reported from Waupun, Wis., of the marriage of one woman to another, has a parallel in a case which was discovered in this village some years ago. In the spring of 1869 there appeared in the town of Barrett, in the western part of Monroe county, a couple calling themselves the Rev. Joseph Israel Lobdell and wife. The man was of medium height, dressed in tattered hunting garb, and carried a long single-barrel rifle. He wore no hat, and his head was covered with thick black curly hair, streaked with gray. The woman was taller than the man, and was meanly clad. She was fine looking, wore spectacles, and her conversation showed that she was educated and intelligent. For two years the strange couple roamed about the township, living most of the time in the woods, but frequently making their appearance in the village, where the man would deliver wild and incoherent harangues on religion, and both would beg for food and shelter. In 1871 they had become such a nuisance to the inhabitants that they were arrested on a charge of vagrancy, and committed to jail in Stroudsburg. While in prison the discovery was made that they were both women. Soon afterward it was learned that they had together left the almshouse of Delaware county, N. Y., a short time before their appearance in this county. The poorhouse authorities of Barrett thereupon took them back to Delhi, where the following strange history of the pair was learned:

In 1854, Lucy Ann Lobdell, the 17-year-old daughter of an old lumberman living at Long Eddy, on the Delaware River, was married to George Slater. She was known far and wide as an expert shot with the rifle, not only at the target, but in hunting the wild game for which that part of the valley was then famous. After a year of married life, Slater deserted his wife, leaving her in destitute circumstances, with an infant two months old. Her parents were very poor, and unable to give her a home. They were willing to relieve her of the care of her child, however, and she finally placed it in their charge. She then dressed herself in male attire and disappeared.

Soon afterward, a young man of prepossessing appearance opened a singing school in the village of Bethany, Wayne County, Pa. He gave his name as Joseph Lobdell, and became a great favorite with the young women of the village, nearly all of whom joined his singing class. He was a good singer and violinist, and had a fair knowledge of music. Before the term of his school was over he became engaged to one of his pupils, the daughter of a leading citizen of Bethany. This she was set for the wedding. News of the presence of the young singing master in Bethany reached Long Eddy, and suspicion was aroused there that he was the missing boy, Ann Slater, whose musical accomplishments were well known in her native place. Investigation proved that the suspicion was correct. The information was obtained by a young man of Bethany, who had been a friend of the music teacher for the hand of the young lady. He told the secret to a few companions, and they planned to capture the teacher on a certain night and tar and feather her. This became known in some way to the girl Lobdell was to marry, and, novel as disturbing her mortification, she warned the teacher of her danger, so that she escaped from the town by night and returned to Long Eddy, where she resumed female attire for a short time.

Early in 1856 she again put on male attire, and for eight years lived the life of a hunter, roaming the forests of Sullivan, Delaware, Wayne, and Pike counties. She rarely came into the settlements, and then to exchange game and furs for ammunition and necessary supplies. According to her subsequent statements, her wild life was one of thrilling adventure and privation. Her narrow escapes in contests with wild animals and her sufferings from cold, hunger, and sickness during her career in the woods she recorded in a book entitled "The Life and Adventures of Lucy Ann Lobdell, the Female Hunter of Long Eddy." She returned to Long Eddy in 1869, broken in mind and body. Her child had been placed in the poorhouse at Delhi. She once more resumed the habiliments of her sex, and, after wandering about the valley for a year or two, an object of pity and charity, she also sought the shelter of the almshouse.

In the summer of 1868 a young woman giving the name of Marie Louise Perry became an inmate of the poorhouse at Delhi. She was in poor health, a stranger in the county, and evidently well educated. She declined to give any account of herself, but it was learned a few months afterward that she was the daughter of well-to-do parents in a Massachusetts village, and was a graduate of a school in Boston. It was rumored that she had run away from home, imagining that her parents had a man to whom her parents were disposed to marry her. This rumor she neither denied nor admitted to be true.

An intimacy grew up between Miss Perry and Lucy Ann Lobdell. They became strongly attached to one another, despite their habits, character, and antecedents were so widely different. Learning that the almshouse authorities had informed her parents of her whereabouts, the girl resolved to leave the institution, and Lucy Ann Lobdell accompanied her. They were not heard of again in Delaware county until they were discovered in the Strawsbury jail, masquerading as man and wife, and were returned to the Delhi poorhouse. They remained there but a short time, and then left the place again and resumed their roaming life in the woods. Insisting on every occasion that they were man and wife. A marriage ceremony between them had been performed in Long Eddy by a Wayne county Justice of the Peace, he being ignorant of the fact that the parties were both women. In 1876 they appeared together in Honesdale, Wayne county. The "husband," it was then seen, was violently insane, but the "wife" clung to him with an affection that was remarkable. For the good of both, the lunatic was placed in jail. The grief of the other at the separation was pitiful, and she begged to be allowed to share her "husband's" cell.

There is now on the court records of Wayne county a document which was drawn by the unfortunate companion of Lucy Ann Lobdell at this time. It is addressed to the "husband" of her "husband, Joseph I. Lobdell," from jail, on account of his failing health. "It was written with a split stick for a pen, with ink made from the juice of poke berries. It reviewed the case of the 'Female Hunter' from a psychological standpoint. The language used was clear, correct, and logical, showing that the writer, though a voluntary outcast, was a person of superior education.

"Joseph I. Lobdell" was finally released from jail, and the couple then took up their residence on a small farm in Damascus township, Wayne county, where they lived peaceably until 1880, when the "husband" wandered away, and finally became an inmate of the Delhi poorhouse again. She is now in the Willard Asylum for the Insane. The "wife" still lives on the Damascus farm, and insists that her name is Mr. Joseph I. Lobdell.

Lucy Ann Slater's child, a daughter, was taken from the Delaware county poorhouse soon after her mother became an inmate there, and was adopted by a wealthy Wayne county farmer. She grew up an attractive young woman. There lived in the vicinity a dissolute young man named Kent, who tried to win the girl, but she rejected him. One night in the summer of 1871, as she was returning from an errand at a neighbor's, she was seized by two men, gagged, and thrown into a wagon, which was driven away toward the Delaware River. A thunder storm came up, during which the girl became unconscious. When she recovered she was lying on the shore of an island in the Delaware River. She had evidently been thrown into the river, but had been washed ashore. She was discovered and taken off the island by a man named Gage. She was so dazed that she was unable to give any account of herself, and was permitted to wander away from the locality. When she was missed from her home a search was at once begun for her. She was found three days afterward wandering in the woods, a raving maniac. It was days before she recovered her reason. She could remember nothing except being kidnapped and hearing the roar of water. She said she recognized Kent's voice as that of one of her abductors. He was arrested, but escaped from jail and left the country. The girl has since been happily married.

Death of a Deserted Mother and Baby.

On Oct. 29 an ambulance was summoned to 23 West sixteenth street, and a young woman who two weeks before had given birth to a female child was taken with her baby to Believue Hospital. Mrs. Morrison, with whom the young woman had boarded for two days and that her name was Jean Wilson, and that she was married. On Wednesday night the woman died, and Thursday her baby died also. Mrs. Morrison said last night a Mrs. King brought Mrs. Wilson and her infant to her house to board two weeks ago. Mrs. Wilson said that her parents were people of wealth in Philadelphia. With two other girls she ran away from home over a year ago. She met an actor named Wilson, became fascinated with him, and married him. Subsequently Wilson went to San Francisco. For a while he sent her money, and then he ceased to write. The immediate death was due to natural causes.

A Man who Feared Nobody but his Wife.

The death in a New Yorker is a peculiar residence of old New York. See to-morrow's *Sunday Herald*.—Adv.

Woolen and merino underwear, scarlet and white flannel, can make a bridge in the Silver Shirts $1.25 $1.50; best value in city. J. W. Johnston, 260 Grand st.—Adv.

When you suffer from sick headache, dizziness, constipation, &c., remember Carter's Little Liver Pills will relieve you. One pill is a dose.—Adv.

LEON ABBETT'S RECORD.

An Authoritative Disposal of Several Stories Put Forth by Republicans.

Mr. Leon Abbett, the Democratic candidate for Governor of New Jersey, was found by a reporter yesterday in the parlors of the State Central Committee in Taylor's Hotel, Jersey City. He was questioned as to what foundation there was to the accusation made against him of moving, while he was in the Assembly, to strike out the name of Abraham Lincoln from a resolution thanking him and the soldiers and sailors of the Union for their services in the rebellion.

"The facts about this," answered Mr. Abbett, "are that Mr. Fisher, a Republican, offered a resolution on April 4, 1865, in the Assembly, just after the surrender of Lee's army, thanking Lincoln and the soldiers and sailors for their glorious victories. I was Chairman of the Democratic caucus, and stated at the time that the Democratic members desired to vote for a resolution thanking the soldiers and sailors for their gallant deeds and glorious victories, but that a vote for Lincoln, who had not fought any battles, would be construed as an endorsement of the Republican Administration. The Democrats, I said, did not wish to endorse that Administration, but were anxious to express their gratitude to the men who had fought for the Union. I added that if the House would strike out the name of Lincoln, so that there should be no politics in the resolution, every Democrat would vote for it. To test the matter I moved to strike out his name. The motion was carried in a Republican House by a vote of 27 to 20, the Republican Speaker, among others, voting for it. The resolution, as amended, was then unanimously passed."

"Is it true in any sense that you are an attorney for the Pennsylvania Railroad?"

"I am not," he replied, "in any way the attorney for the Pennsylvania Railroad. I have not done any business for that corporation for five years. I have no connection or affiliation with it, directly or indirectly, in any manner whatsoever. I have not even a pass upon that or any other railroad in the State."

"What are your views on taxation?"

"I am in favor of equal taxation for all. I am opposed to any discrimination in the interest of corporations as against individuals. My letter of acceptance states my views on this subject, and my entire legislative record since I was elected to the Senate in 1874 has been consistent with these views. The attempt to represent me as entertaining any different views is a wilful and deliberate misstatement, as any one can see by reading my speeches and votes since 1875."

"What are your views on the question of labor?"

"I am in entire accord with the workingmen of the State. I have fully and explicitly stated my views on the great questions affecting their interests in my letter of acceptance. My vote in 1879 in favor of the Anti-Conspiracy law, as affecting workmen and trades unions; my votes and speeches in 1879 upon the bill making it a crime to pay workmen in store orders instead of cash; my action in securing the passage of a law which made the wages of employees of insolvent corporations a first lien, and securing the payment of over $400,000 of back wages due to the employees of the New Jersey Central in 1877, and numerous other votes and speeches, all show that at all times I have championed the rights of labor. I have said that I procured the $400,000 back pay without charging the employees anything. The voucher for $700 that has been produced by my opponents represents a sum that was paid to me by the Central Railroad, the defendant in the proceedings, in lieu of taxed costs and allowances in the suit to which I was entitled as counsel for the complainant. Bartholomew Murtaugh, the track master at Communipaw, in whose name the case was brought for the benefit of all his fellow employees. But I never charged the employees a cent, and when they offered me five per cent. of the amount I refused to accept it, and would take nothing."

FORGER DEWEY IN JAIL.

Accused of Swindling Bankers and Merchants Out of More than $100,000.

BOSTON, Nov. 2.—Charles F. Dewey, who fled from this city three weeks ago after committing forgeries to the amount of $100,000 and over, arrived under escort of detectives from San Francisco this morning. He was lodged in Charles street jail to await trial on indictments found some days ago. In August last Dewey located in Montreal with a partner in the produce and commission business. Dewey was the head of the firm. His chief business appeared to be the shipping of produce to England, and, having letters from the best houses in England ordering goods, he had no trouble in getting all the credit he desired. On his first bills of lading he obtained $25,000 from Molson's Bank in Montreal, and the drafts were duly honored when presented in Liverpool. On Sept. 14, in the same manner and for the same security, he obtained from Molson $50,000. Soon afterward it was discovered that he had passed forged bills of lading in Boston and New York for large advances, the Maverick Bank of this city losing $30,000. The New York agents of a Bristol produce house were swindled in the same way out of $20,000, and a produce merchant in London, Ont., lost 1,000 boxes of cheese, for which he holds forged securities on New York. Many others were swindled out of smaller sums, bringing the total up to considerably over $100,000.

No suspicion attached to Dewey until two residents of Madison, Ind., John W. Verry and John Roberts, visited Montreal on Sept. 23 and met Dewey, or Halpert, the latter being his true name, and at once identified him as the man who had committed forgeries to the extent of $50,000 on the National Branch Bank of Madison some years ago. Very took steps to have Dewey extradited, but he fled to Boston, where he obtained money from the Cunard steamship agents, Kidder, Peabody & Co., and the Maverick Bank. Kidder, Peabody & Co. determined to hunt the swindler down, and circulars and photographs were sent broadcast all over the country. Advices were received on Oct. 11 that Dewey had been arrested at San Antonio, Texas, and on the same day a word came from San Francisco that Halpert was to sail from that city on the steamship Coptic. A detective sailed down the bay with him, arresting him just as the vessel reached the Golden Gate. Inspector Hanscom of this city went to San Antonio, and ascertained that the man arrested there was Dewey's brother. Inspector Skelton and a clerk from Kidder, Peabody & Co. went to San Francisco, and brought Halpert, or Dewey, to Boston.

Dewey says that O. K. Halpert was his real name, but on account of family troubles he changed it to C. J. Dewey. On his person was found $1,700 in cash and a large sum in notes. Halpert requested that the best lawyer in the city be sent for, and also indited the following telegram, which was forwarded:

To Ralph Halpert, San Antonio, Texas:
I am arrested. Come at once. OTTO.

The Boston officers attached $40,000 of the stolen funds in San Francisco and $10,000 more in San Antonio. When Dewey's brother was arrested in Texas Dewey sent the $10,000 which has been attached there for his bail.

BRIBERY AT ELECTIONS.

Gov. Cleveland Urging Diligence in the Detection and Punishment of Offenders.

ALBANY, Nov. 2.—The following proclamation was issued to-day:

The Constitution of the State directs that the Governor shall take care that the laws are faithfully executed. An appeal has been made to the Executive, asking that the laws relating to bribery and corruption at elections be enforced. All must acknowledge that there is nothing more important in our form of government than that the will of the people, which is absolute, shall be ascertained upon which our institutions rest, should be fairly expressed and honestly regarded. Without this our government is a sham and a contrivance, which it is brazen effrontery to call a republican form of government. All this is recognized in theory by provisions in the Constitution of our State, and by strincent penal enactments aimed at the use of money and other corrupt means to unlawfully influence the suffrages of the people and to thwart their will. And yet I am convinced that a disregard of those enactments is frequent and, in many cases, shameseisly open and impudent.

I therefore call upon all District Attorneys within this State, and all Sheriffs and peace officers and others having in charge the execution of the laws, to exercise the utmost diligence in the discovery and punishment of violations of the statutes referred to, and they are admonished that neglect of duty in this regard will be promptly dealt with; and I request that all good citizens, in the performance of a plain duty for the protection of free institutions and in their own interests, report to the proper authorities the commission of any offence against the statutes passed to preserve the purity of the ballot.

Done at the Capitol, in the city of Albany, this second day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-three. By the Governor.

DANIEL S. LAMONT, Private Secretary.

The Seven Girls Get their Money Back.

The wife of Benjamin Hastings, the man who was arrested for getting $5 each from seven working girls by a promise to teach them scarf making, appeared at Jefferson Market yesterday morning and offered testimonials of the good character of her husband to Justice Gardner. The Justice told her that the best thing she could do for her husband would be to advise him to pay the girls their money back. He was sent for and the girls crowded round him as he came in from the prison. His wife handed the money to the girls. He himself thanked the Justice, made him a profile low and told the court people. The girls held an impromptu meeting and appointed one of their number to thank the Justice, which she did in a neat speech.

A Smart Man

is one who does his work quickly and well. This is what Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" does as a blood purifier and strengthener. It arouses the torpid liver, purifies the blood, and is the best remedy for consumption, which is scrofulous disease of the lungs.—Adv.

For All Disorders of Lung Complaints

Use Ollillo's Tasteless Cod Liver Oil with Lime and Wild Cherry. Sold by druggists. Depot, 6 Bowery.—Adv.

"Sick headache seven years. Dr. Benson's Celery Pills cured me."—J. R. Buckler, Leesburg, Va.—Adv.

CONSUMPTION TAKES HIM OFF.

Mike Quigley, the Battery Boatman, who Thought Nothing Could Kill Him.

The raw wind that swept across the Battery yesterday drove away nearly everybody but the Battery boatmen. Even they acknowledged that it was chilly. But the cold was nothing, they said, to that of days in which they had seen Mike Quigley go over the wall to the rescue of a drowning man. Quigley died on Thursday, and his taking off was the principal topic at the basin.

"Happy Burns—short for Rappahannock—is now the only one left," said John Ashten, "who was here when Mike Quigley came. Mike was born in Ireland, and he came to America when he was not more than 12 years old. He came from somewhere in county Cork—Queenstown, I believe. It is about thirty years since he began as a Battery boatman. His age at his death was not far from 50 years. He was of medium size, and had a good constitution, but he made the mistake of thinking that nothing could kill him. He used to go overboard in all sorts of weather, and afterward stand around in the cold till his clothes dried on him. He got consumption, but kept coming around till a couple of months ago. He was a good man in his day. Mike pulled an oar in the barge that beat the picked crew from the British man-of-war Hussar twenty-five years or so ago. Jim Lee was also in the boat. I forget who the others were. There was great excitement over the race. Quigley and Paddy Collins held medals given for their services in saving life at the time the ferryboat Westfield blew up, just outside the slip here. Paddy died some three years ago. He was a good man, too."

"Mike thought nothing," said another Battery boatman, "of going overboard in the dead of winter after a man. If he had taken care of himself afterward he would have been all right: but he used to think he was too tough to be hurt by anything, and would stand around in the wind. For four or five years he had a relic of the Westfield blow-up in the shape of a boy, which he had adopted. The little chap was in dresses when Mike pulled him from the water. He was never claimed by anybody. Probably his parents were both killed by the explosion. Mike carried the child home, and was good to it. It lived only a few years."

Quigley was well known to all the business men in the neighborhood of the Battery, and to many sea captains along the river front. He was a hardy-looking man, with gray hair and grizzled moustache. He was enthusiast in rowing and sculling matches in his younger years, and in those days something of a politician also, he was as well known as any of the Battery boatmen. Political methods in the First ward occasionally involved a rough-and-tumble contest, and Quigley was generally called upon on those occasions. Some eighteen or twenty years ago he was made a court officer at the Tombs, and he held the place for seven or eight years, but seemed glad to get back among the boatmen. Quigley's last days were spent in St. Peter's Hospital, Brooklyn. He leaves a widow and six children. Three children survive him—a daughter and two sons. William, the older son, is 19 years old, and is a Battery boatman. The funeral is to be held at 1 o'clock to-day from the deceased boatman's late residence, 64 Degraw street, Brooklyn. All the Battery boatmen will be present.

AMUSEMENTS.

A Curious "Faust" at the Academy.

There was a grim humor about the construction of the cast with which "Faust" was given last night at the Academy. This best known of operas was put in the hands of the least known of singers—*Margherita*, Mlle. Pattini; *Siebel*, Miss Josephine Yorke; *Valentino*, Signor Sivori; *Mephistopheles*, Signor Cherubini, and *Faust*, Signor Perugini.

This was certainly a curious distribution of the familiar roles, and it had very curious results. It is safe to say there never was a performance quite like it in the Academy, and it is to be hoped that there will not be very many more. Not that it was altogether bad, but that it was amusing, which is worse, for "Faust" is not a comic opera, and it is not a pleasant sight to see an audience sit smiling at a tragedy. The fact is that there was too much child's play about it. If the *Margherita* is inadequate and the *Faust* ungraceful the opera cannot possibly be successful.

Mlle. Pattini is probably the most unsophisticated and pious little *Margherita* that ever ventured the role. She was apparently positively afraid of her *Faust*, and turned the cold shoulder to him and got away from him as quickly as possible with a modesty and maidenly propriety as amusing as it was novel. She is a gentle, pretty girl, timid as a dove, and with about as much idea of acting as that cooing bird. She has a voice as sweet, as gentle, and as pretty as herself. It is a little thin, of beautiful fresh quality, but of no force whatever—no pathos, no fire, no brilliancy, no intensity, indeed, none of the qualities that the voice needs that is to interpret the music that Gounod has written for the heroine of opera. Her singing is the singing of a charming child, with the promise of doing good work some day in very light opera, but to put her forward to walk through this role and to display her childish inexperience was absurd.

Miss Yorke, the *Siebel*, has more confidence and more stage experience and a large, strong voice, but her method is bad, her notes of unequal quality, and her habit of forcing her low tones once to mar greatly the effect of her performance.

As for Signor Perugini, what he can do and what he cannot do is pretty well understood. He can do many things well, but among those things he cannot do as it should be done is *Faust*. Not that he lacks the voice, for in many respects he has a very excellent one, but in that he lacks pretty much everything else that is required for the part.

The *Valentino* of Signor Sivori was in parts very good, in parts not at all good. He acted and sang in the scene of the death of *Valentino* so well as to redeem much that had been lacking in his previous work.

Against the dull background of mediocrity that besets the opera the *Mephistopheles* of Sig. Cherubini loomed out in strong and majestic proportions, and perhaps nothing could better illustrate the general level of the performance than this fact.

"Lucia" at the Metropolitan Opera House.

There is little to be said of the performance of "Lucia" at the new opera house beyond what was said of last week's performance. It is given with an excellent cast. Mme. Sembrich's voice, fortunately, has a peculiar quality, which carries it to the remotest point of the vast auditorium. Consequently, her admirable performance tells for all it is worth. Signor Campanini either has not recovered from his cold or his voice still is suffering from the terrible strain of two seasons ago. In the piano passages he sang with all his old-time sweetness and expression, but his high notes, which were so firm and true, seemed last night to have lost their splendid sonority. Signor Kaschmann's notes above the staff again rang out brilliantly. He relies upon them chiefly for effect.

We have heard many performances of "Lucia," given with a cast not nearly so notable as last night's, which were more effective. What becomes of all the beautiful sound produced by singers and orchestra? It certainly does not reach the audience, and for a very simple reason. There is a general opinion that sound rises, which is, however, not at all the case. Sound radiates nicely in all directions. In opera houses and concert halls it is thrown upward by the stage. To reach the audience in the same volume with which it leaves the stage it must be evenly reflected from the walls and roof. Instead of being this reflected at the new opera house much of it is the broken up by the boxes and much absorbed in the recesses of the balcony and family circle. It is the remnant—unfortunately not Matthew Arnold's" remnant"—which reaches the greater part of the audience of the new opera house.

Coup's New Venture.

W. C. Coup, the circus manager, has joined forces with Frank Uffner, and they have opened a museum in Chicago. A stock company is behind the enterprise, and over $200,000 is said to have been invested in ground, building, fitting up, and collection of curiosities. A theatre, with a stage 120 feet deep, and an auditorium 108x125, is a part of the establishment.

College Classes Suspended.

TROY, Nov. 2.—The sophomore and freshman classes of the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute were suspended to-day by Director Greene. During a struggle between the classes this morning for a class banner, property of the institute was damaged to the amount of $300. This was the cause of their suspension. Two students were seriously injured and others slightly.

Four Duck Hunters Drowned.

ERIE, Pa., Nov. 2.—Fred C. Kelsey, news agent; Giles Russell and John W. Eyster, mail agents on the Philadelphia and Erie Railway, and Charles Brown a well-to-do young man, were drowned in Erie Bay while duck hunting. Eyster and Kelsey leave families.

Death of a Defaulter.

DAYTON, O., Nov. 2.—Nat S. Haines, the defaulting market master, who escaped to Canada two months ago with $1,500 of the market funds, was brought home this morning by a detective. He was delirious from drink and remorse, and died this afternoon.

Starting to Run to the Fire.

It was in Lowell, Mass. An alarm of fire was sounded, and the engine was rapidly driven out of the engine house. One of the horses took fright, started on a run, and on the way knocked down a brick door frame. Chief Engineer Hosmer was severely bruised and two of his ribs were broken. For three weeks the physicians declared him dying. Then a friend brought him some Perry Davis's Pain Killer. On being rubbed with this, he was soon well. Best liniment in the world.—Adv.

"Rough on Corns."

Ask for Wells's "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick, complete, permanent cure. Corns, warts, bunions.—Adv.

BURNING BARNS FOR SPITE.

A JURY DECIDES THAT MR. HUSTED WAS AN INCENDIARY.

End of a Famous Case After Four Trials and Years of Litigation—The Feud that Led to Barn Burning and a Verdict for Damages.

DANBURY, Nov. 2.—The celebrated case of Alexander Mead against David S. Husted, which has occupied the attention of the Superior Court in this county and the Supreme Court of Errors of this State for much of the time during four years, was to-day decided in favor of the plaintiff, to whom $5,000 damages were awarded.

Messrs. Mead and Husted are rich and well known. Mr. Mead is a florist, whose gardens in Greenwich cover 200 acres, and whose business is in New York. Mr. Husted, the defendant, owns many acres of the finest farming land in Connecticut. He and Mr. Mead have been neighbors for many years, and are both past middle age. Ten years ago, and for a long time prior to that date, they were bosom friends. Their estates adjoin each other.

It was when Horace Greeley ran for President that the two cronies first quarrelled. The estrangement which followed lasted about six months. Then there was a reconciliation, but it was not long before they were on bad terms again. A trifling business transaction, in which charges of bad faith came from both sides, was the cause of their trouble. No reconciliation followed this rupture of their friendly relations. They carried their war with them everywhere, and the breach widened daily. Both men were members and officers of the Congregational Church. For many years their families had sat in adjoining pews, but they now took other sittings as far from each other as possible.

In the summer of 1875 Husted's house was burned. He applied to the Glen's Falls company for the insurance. The company declined to pay it, and insinuated that he probably knew more than he was willing to tell about the origin of the fire. One of the insurance men happened to mention Mead's name, and Husted immediately jumped to the conclusion that accusations from Mead had prompted the company's action.

In the following October Mead's large barn was destroyed. Everything in it, including five valuable horses and a number of blooded cows, was lost. There was conclusive evidence of incendiarism. Half-burned matches and oiled rags were found in a field close by. The loss was covered by insurance, which was promptly paid. Mr. Mead built a new barn, and within a few months it, too, was burned. Then another barn was erected, and it was soon in ashes also. Each time the insurance companies paid their losses, but when the fourth barn was erected they declined to issue a policy, and it still remains uninsured.

Mr. Mead at last publicly declared that he believed Husted was guilty of the barn burning, and he decided to sue Husted for damages. A dozen high-priced lawyers came into the case, and three trials were had without decisive results, the juries disagreeing.

At the last trial Mr. Mead testified that he was convinced that Husted had fired the barns out of revenge. He had never personally heard Husted threaten him, but he knew several persons who had heard such threats. John H. Green, a colored man, who had been employed by both men, testified that "he had heard Husted say he proposed to 'get square' with Mead." After the burning of the second barn he had heard Husted say he was "getting square very rapidly. Once, when the burned barns was the subject of conversation, Husted gave Green to understand—so Green said—that he had burned the barns. Green expressed surprise that Husted should carry revenge so far, when Husted exclaimed passionately,

"By——, no barn shall stand on that spot."

"How did you get there and back to your farm without leaving any tracks?" asked Green.

"the tracks," said Husted. "I got there."

Billy Button Still the Favorite.

The members of the New York and Brooklyn Driving Club of Parkville, L. I., turned out in full force yesterday afternoon to witness the trots which were on the programme. The first was a match for $500 between John Driscoll's g. John D. and O. J. Idell's b. g. Leon Boy, mile heats, best 3 in 5, in harness. Previous to starting John D. was taken for choice at $50 to $30.

No less than five heats were trotted before it was decided. John D. won the first and fourth heats in 2:39¼, 2:33. Leon Boy won the second, third, and fifth heats and trotted in 2:35¼, 2:32¾, 2:36.

Two hundred dollars was the contesting horses were L. Dunham's ch. g. Billy Button, J. Yeramee's ch. g. Modoc, and Dan Pfeiffer's b. g. Brandy Boy. In the betting Billy Button was a strong favorite over the field, Brandy Boy was the first and Modoc the third choice. The first heat Billy Button was still the favorite in the betting. Modoc won the second and fourth heats in 2:33¼, 2:27¼. Much to the surprise of Billy Button was a strong favorite over the field, Billy Button won the fifth heat in 2:29¼. When the horses appeared on the track for the sixth heat a crowd surged in front of the judges' stand shouting that the race was a fraud. The judges then ordered the driver of Modoc to be taken out and Peter Dunne was put in his place, but the owner objected to him, and no other man would drive and the crowd became boisterous the judges decided to postpone the race until to-day. Modoc was then allowed to be driven by Hiram Howe, so he could not be tampered with. Nance offered to bet from $100 to $500 that he would win the race if they would let him drive Modoc.

Winners at Brighton Beach.

For the first race at Brighton Beach yesterday, three-quarters of a mile, Laraminta sold at $80; Red Fox, $40, Clara, $25; field, $85. Iraska won, Laraminta second, Turin third. Time, 1:18¼. Mutuals $10.55.

For the second race, three-quarters of a mile, Charlie Kempland sold at $100; Hotachinie, $65; Mark, $50; field, $90. Clarence won, Charlie Kempland second, Hooligan third. Time 1:19. Mutuals paid $21.80.

For the third race, one mile and a quarter, Edwin A. sold at $175; Marshall, $145; Alarcie, $135; Laura Glass, $100; field, $85. Laura Glass won, Alarcie second, Lillie Dale third. Time, 2:09¼. Mutuals paid $21.90.

For the fourth race, one mile and an eighth, Ferg Kyle and Carsand sold at $150; Mike's Pride, $125; field, $75. Ferg Kyle won, Mike's Pride second, Tennyson third. Time, 1:58¾. Mutuals paid $4.25.

For the fifth race, one mile and an eighth, Joe Mitchell sold at $100; Pilot and Lizzie Mack, $80; field, $25. Joe Mitchell won, Harry Mann second, Pilot third. Time, 2:00¼. Mutuals paid $11.90.

Racing in England.

LONDON, Nov. 2.—At the Lewis November meeting to-day the Southdown Club open selling handicap race was won by Mr. J. H. Houldsworth's four-year-old chestnut colt Sprinkell by a length, with Mr. F. Archer's, (formerly Mr. Lorillard's) five-year-old bay gelding Passaic second, and Mr. C. Marston's three-year-old bay colt Dacrow third. There were eight starters.

The Sussex Stakes, the Halnaker Plate (the Chesterfield Cup) was won by Mr. C. Blanton's six-year-old chestnut horse Costa. Mr. Andrews's aged brown horse Rowleton came in second and Mr. Lorillard's three-year-old bay colt Mascasoit third. There were ten starters.

Cricket.

The season of the Staten Island Cricket Club which has just closed was very successful. In base ball as well as in cricket they have gained the first place in the amateur world. The first eleven won ten out of the eleven games played, the second eleven won six out of eight and the third eleven won one and lost one, making a total of seventeen won and four lost. The club is now the largest in this country, numbering over 600.

Harry Lustin won the club prize for the best playing.

The Black Diamond in a Real Fight.

When the 1¼ P. M. train from Flatbush avenue arrived at Brighton Beach yesterday, the boxer called the Black Diamond and George Moulton, another colored man, settled a dispute at the station. Moulton was knocked all around the roadbed. He got off with a bruised face and a split nose. It was all over in a jiffy.

SPORTING NOTES.

Hickok has taken Director, Monroe Chief, and Romero to California.

Mr. H. D. McKinney of Janesville, Wis., has added the trotting stallion Almont Jr. to his stable.

William Sexton and Joseph Dion are to play in Philadelphia next Wednesday in aid of the National Billiard Association.

Hanlan has agreed to row in California on Thanksgiving Day. He will visit Australia in January. George Lee will probably accompany Hanlan.

The Englishmen are here on the American Plunger. The *Referee* calls on the Jockey Club to make him prove that the Days tampered or permitted others to tamper with Girofle.

The famous pacer Little Brown Jug is to remain in this city all winter, while undergoing radical treatment for lameness in his right fore leg, under Mr. Robert Bonner's supervision.

Dwyer Brothers are after Mr. Williams's great colt, Bob Mills. The *Sports* says that they have offered $4,000 for the colt, but that Williams wants $15,000, as he believes that Bob is certain to win the Kentucky Derby.

The Normandie, on which Schaefer and Daly made their run to Havre, sunk a schooner in the mouth of the harbor. Schaefer is getting into fine form in Paris. Vignaux has recovered his health, and is playing strong.

The match between Dwyer Brothers' Miss Woodford and Mr. P. Lorillard's Iroquois having been declared off at Baltimore by reason of bad weather, there is talk of having the race off in Jerome Park if fine weather comes on next week.

Names of race horses have frequently been changed this season, in some cases with intent to deceive. A four-year-old lately sold in New Orleans as Willie Hughes was first called Bob Ingersoll, then Montana, and recently Cyrus. A National Jockey Club might remedy this and other growing evils.

Rowell says that the Church of England is backing Weston in his walk of 5,000 miles in 100 days. Cheques are to receive Weston in towns where he will stop to lecture in remuneration. Weston was an expert poker player before going to England, and seldom objected to drawing the contents of a bottle of scotch ale to strengthen him in his vigils. Temperate doses of brown stout might assist him in his weary march.

The American Jockey Club has provided an excellent programme of races for election day. The races are at distances which promise full fields. First, three-quarters of a mile, selling allowances; second, free handicap sweepstakes, one mile and a furlong; third, mile dash, for $500 purses, selling allowances; fourth, free handicap sweepstakes, $1,000 added, one and a half miles; and fifth, a handicap steeplechase over the full course.

Mr. W. Slow of Toronto, Canada, has a Laverack bitch called Gertie, which has attracted attention by defeating spaniels, retrievers, setters, and Bedlingtons at swimming all distances, from 150 to 500 yards. Not content with victories over her own kind, Mr. Slow matched her against a well-known swimmer, C. Nurse, also against the Maltese Man, and won over both. Mr. Slow will match Jessie against all comers.—*Turf, Field and Farm.*

THE ST. LOUIS GAMBLERS' RING.

Sweeping Indictments by the Grand Jury—The Governor Censured.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 2.—The Grand Jury made a final report this afternoon and returned indictments against Joseph H. McIntosh, State Coal Oil Inspector; E. Butler, a leading Democratic politician, and David W. Caruth and Dr. Frank J. Lutz, Police Commissioners. The indictments allege that these parties conspired and combined to obstruct the administration of the law with reference to gambling, lotteries, and gift enterprises, and to dictate and control police appointments with a view to carrying out their schemes, political and otherwise. They are charged, further, with attempting to induce ex-Chief of Police John W. Campbell not to interfere with gambling, lotteries, &c., and, failing in this, they did remove him without cause from office.

The report of the Grand Jury is very scathing in language. It asserts that a combination of notorious persons existed for the purpose of obstructing the laws with regard to gambling, censures the Governor for granting pardons, especially to convicted gamblers, and recommends withdrawal of the pardoning power from the Governor, and the appointment of a State Board on Pardons. It further recommends that the power of appointing the Board of Police Commissioners be withdrawn from the Governor and that they be appointed either by the Mayor or Circuit Judges. It also severely censures the use of blank resignations by Governors.

Among other indictments returned by the Grand Jury are the following: Henry S. Newman, State Commissioner of Statistics, charged with selling notaries commissions; Hugh G. Brady, member of the Legislature, charged with bribery; Warren F. McChesney, leader of the Gamblers' Ring, charged with sending letters; Mr. Pickard, charged with running a lottery with lottery accompaniments; Henry W. Moore, managing editor of the *Post-Dispatch*, and Virgil D. White, a reporter on the same paper, charged with abstracting court records.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

New York Stock Exchange—Sales Nov. 2.

UNITED STATES AND STATE BONDS (IN $1,000s).

20 U. S. 4½s c	113½	10 U. S. 4s r	121¾
10 U. S. 4½s c	114⅝	10 U. S. cur. 6s '98	130½
10 U. S. 4s c	121¾		

RAILROAD AND OTHER BONDS (IN $1,000s).

10 Atl. & Pac. 1st	64½	28 Nor. P. 1st	102¼
W. U. Tel.	93	13 N. O. & Pacific 1st	85½
10 Bos. H. & E. 1st	28	5 Norf. & W. gen.	101
5 Bur. C. R. & N.	102¼	50 N. J. Cent. 1st c.	131
5 Ch. St. L. & P. 1st	85	2 N. Y. Ch. & St. L. 1st	99½
9 Ches. & O. se. B.	94⅝	5 N. Y. L. E. & W. 2d	107½
11 C., B. & Q. deb. 5s	86½	11 N. W. 1st	105¾
11 C., C. & I. 1st	110	17 N. W. sink. f.	127½
1 Can. So. 1st	95½	20 Omaha con.	108½
18 Cent. Pac. g.	112½	28 Or. R. & N. 1st	106½
1 Cent. Pac. 1st	103½	7 Ohio Cent. 1st	97
13 Ch. St. L. & N. O. 5s	109½	5 Ohio Cent. 1st	83½
1 Del. & H. 7s, f.	115	14 Or. & T. C. 1st	86½
10 Den. & R. G. con. 6s	93½	11 Pa. gen. 4½s c	102½
10 Eliz. & B. 1st	90	30 Ro. W. & O. ex 5s	66½
2 Erie 5th ex.	112¾	5 Rich. & D. deb.