THE PRIZE RING.

The Gladiatorial Contest for the Championship of the World Between Wormald and O'Baldwin, the Irish Giant.

Inglorious Termination of the Fight.

One Round Fought, the Principals Seized by the Police, Handcuffed and Conveyed to Prison.

BOSTON, Oct. 29, 1868.

The death-knell of the prize ring in this country has at length pealed forth in unmistakable sounds, and perhaps the many anxiously awaiting the result of the grand gladiatorial contest will regret to learn that the heroes of the hour are safely caged within the walls of a prison without having tested their respective merits. Chagrin has now supplied the place of expectation, and while every spectator admired the brief exhibition of gameness of the combatants, few quitted the scene of action without feelings of sincere regret, for it was the unanimous opinion of all present that had the police not made their appearance a more determined battle would not have been registered in the records of the ring. Still resting under the influences of previous deceptions, the many who had congregated within the limits of Lynnfield were, up to the last moment, doubtful lest the contestants by accident should not appear; but when, amid the assembled congregation of those who had come far to witness the engagement, two castors were successively shied into the ring a feeling of excitement ran through the crowd scarcely equalled by that even incident to the international contest between Heenan and Sayers.

It is unnecessary to recapitulate the various circumstances prior to this engagement. The public have been pretty well informed upon all matters relative to the proposed fight between the two competitors for the championship, and while during the whole course of events the gravest suspicion as to sincerity has justly been aroused, not a few will feel extremely disappointed at the inglorious termination of a contest that, for the short time it lasted, gave evidence of being perhaps the most brilliant pugilistic encounter that has taken place for years. Without further dilating upon possibilities it would be well to proceed with a description of the men:—

BIOGRAPHIES OF THE MEN.

JOSEPH WORMALD is a native of Poplar, in the East End of London. He is in his Twenty-sixth year, stands six feet in height and usually fights at about 160 pounds. He was brought out by Jack Hicks, a noted light weight of that place, and by him matched against a darky rejoicing in the title of Jem Mace's Wolf. The fight came off on the 26th of May, 1863, and lasted four hours and twenty-five minutes, during which time 118 rounds were fought, when darkness came on and the referee stopped the affair, both men being terribly punished. The fight was not renewed. After this battle Mace was so pleased with Wormald that he entered into arrangements with him to travel with a circus and set-to together, which proved of great advantage pecuniarily. Wormald was next matched against Andrew Marsden for £100 a side; but his backers forfeited £60 rather than run the risk of losing £100, owing to Joe not taking proper care of himself. This led to a rupture between Wormald's backers and himself, and to punish him Hicks matched George Iles, of Bristol, against him, a novice six feet one and a half inches high, weighing 175 lbs. This time, although very neglectful in his training, Wormald was lucky enough to knock Iles out of time after fighting twenty-four rounds in two hours and eight minutes. This fight came off June 15, 1864, and was for £25 a side. This led to another match with Marsden, which was for £200 a side and the champion's belt, which Heenan and Sayers fought for. In this affair Wormald was the victor in eighteen rounds, lasting but thirty-seven minutes. The fight took place on the 4th of January, 1865, which event made Joe Wormald champion of England. Mace, getting jealous of his quondam friend and fellow traveller, in the endeavor to retrieve his character, lost in the match with Joe Coburn, which was to have taken place in Ireland on the 4th of October, 1864, challenged Wormald for the belt and £200, but here Wormald again showed to bad advantage by forfeiting £120 to the scientific Mace, on the 16th of September, 1865, owing to a serious illness brought on by various kinds of excesses. He was then matched against O'Baldwin, and the latter not appearing at the appointed place to fight at the time agreed on Wormald was awarded the stakes.

Edward O'Baldwin is a native of Waterford, Ireland, twenty-six years of age, stands six feet seven inches in his stockings and weighs 203 pounds. He is known as the "Irish Giant," and on his first appearance created anything but a favorable impression. Andrew Marsden laying him out in three rounds, lasting exactly three minutes and thirty seconds, for £50 a side, October 21, 1863. The giant's second trial proved a far different affair, for on this occasion the great O'Baldwin defeated George Iles after a game and decisive battle of three rounds in fifty-seven minutes, for £50 a side, on February 19, 1866. As will be perceived, Wormald has fought and defeated both of O'Baldwin's opponents. The great Hibernian's third engagement was in another trial with Marsden on the 25th of April, 1866, for £100 a side, when O'Baldwin turned the tables and conquered the Englishman in eleven rounds, lasting but sixteen minutes, terminating in a general onslaught with bottles, stones and clubs on the Irishman by the "Nottingham roughs," who never dreamed of their man losing. O'Baldwin immediately afterwards came out with a challenge to fight either Mace, Wormald or Marsden for from £200 to £500 a side and the champion's belt. Previous to his second meeting with Marsden the Celt also challenged Jem Mace for £1,000 a side. It was not until after the battle, however, that particular attention was paid to his challenge; but having appointed a place of meeting, Mace agreed to find an unknown to give him a fight, as to have an Irishman champion of England was perfectly awful to the English race. Accordingly, on Thursday, October 4, Jem Mace and O'Baldwin met to give effect to a contract made between them by drawing up articles. O'Baldwin insisted that Mace should name his man at once, but the latter declared that circumstances rendered this impossible at that time, and he could not see the necessity of it, as O'Baldwin had thrown out a challenge to fight any man for the championship, and it could not matter to him who his antagonist might be till they entered the ring. Jem, however, promised to name him two months before the fight, and O'Baldwin, rather than stand out about a trifle, gave way. When the time came for naming the unknown, Mace, who gave the public to understand that he himself intended to have a "go" with O'Baldwin, named Joe Goss, although at the time he was matched against Allen, and the championship match was fixed to take place one month after that date. After the Goss and Allen contest there were great fears that Goss would not be able to go on with the match owing to the severe injuries received at the hands of Allen, and this turned out too true. O'Baldwin then boldly came out and said it was a matter of indifference to him who was named, and thereupon Mace put up Joe Wormald as a substitute for himself and Goss. This settled, Tuesday, April 23, was selected for the mill, owing to the Two Thousand Guineas having to be run for at Newmarket on the 22d. The fight did not come off, as O'Baldwin for some reason failed to put in an appearance at the trysting place at the time appointed and Wormald received the stakes. The last engagement that O'Baldwin had in England was with Jem Mace, which was for £200 a side and the champion's belt, the fight to take place on the 15th of October, 1867. This also was a fizzle, as Mace was arrested and bound over to keep the peace. O'Baldwin then became disgusted with the Old Country and sought a new field for pugilistic honors. Upon his arrival in this city he was warmly received by a host of friends, and for a considerable period "benefits" were the rage. The giant was the recipient of many favors, but up to this time there had been nothing in our play, and although he had already given many proofs of his science with the gloves, a sterling exhibition of his capabilities appeared to be earnestly looked forward to. The reputation of Wormald, who had now likewise sought new ground for the display of his powers, being highly estimated by his friends, a contest between him and O'Baldwin was discussed and favorably regarded by all. Moreover, the friendly spirit such as at times animates all birds of a feather did not seem to exist between Wormald and O'Baldwin. Never was the hostile sentiment by any means disguised, for both parties seldom lost any occasion of referring to each other in not the most complimentary terms. It appears, too, that O'Baldwin openly declared that Wormald was afraid to meet him on the other side, which assertion the latter stoutly denied and expressed himself willing to encounter him at any time that might be agreed upon. In this strain matters progressed and the storm that so long darkened the horizon of their thoughts burst forth in public denunciation of each other. Hate supplied the place of discussion, and the men appeared equally determined to settle their differences. At length the affair was talked over and without much delay the following were agreed upon:—

ARTICLES OF AGREEMENT.

Articles of agreement entered into this 1st day of September, 1868, between Joseph Wormald and Edward O'Baldwin:—The said Joseph Wormald and the said Edward O'Baldwin hereby agree to fight a fair battle, according to the new rules of the prize ring, by which the said Joseph Wormald and the said Edward O'Baldwin hereby mutually agree to be bound. The said fight shall be for the championship of the world and the sum of $1,000 a side, and shall take place on the 13th day of October, 1868, or close to give the in the State of Virginia, the man winning the opposite party ten days' notice of the place. The men shall be in the ring between the hours of twelve A. M. and two o'clock P. M., or the man absent to forfeit the battle money. The expenses of the ropes and stakes shall be borne mutually, share and share alike. In pursuance of this agreement the sum of $200 a side is now deposited in the hands of Dan Noble, who shall be final stakeholder. The remaining deposits shall be made as follows:—The second, of $100 a side, on the 8th day of September, 1868, at Coburn's Harlem Hotel, 125th street, between Third and Fourth avenues; the third, of $100 a side, on the 15th day of September, at Bob Smith's, No. 25 West Houston street; the fourth, of $100 a side, on the 22d day of September, at Felix Larkin's, corner of West and Charlton streets; the fifth, of $100 a side, on the 29th day of September, at Charley Diamond's, No. 104 Spring street; the sixth, of $400 a side, on the 6th day of October, the place of depositing to be named by Joe Wormald at the time of putting up the fifth deposit. Each and all of the above deposits to be made between the hours of eight and ten o'clock P. M., or the party failing to forfeit the money down. The toss for choice of ground to take place at the time of putting up the fifth deposit. The amount of each and every deposit to be transferred to the final stakeholder from the houses mentioned.

The referee to be chosen on the ground. In case of magisterial interference, the referee, if appointed, or the stakeholder if not, shall name the next time and place of meeting, if possible on the same day or in the same week, and either party failing to appear at the time and place specified by that official to lose the battle money. The stakes not to be given up unless by mutual consent, or until fairly won or lost by a fight, and due notice shall be given to both parties of the time and place for giving the money up.

In pursuance of this agreement we hereunto attach our names.

JOSEPH WORMALD.
CHAS. M. DIAMOND for NED O'BALDWIN.
JOE COBURN, } Witnesses.
DAN NOBLE, }

The deposits were promptly paid, and the fight was earnestly looked forward to with great interest by the friends of the contestants. Both were sanguine of success, and, from the surrounding circumstances of the approaching event, a determined battle was anticipated. None doubted the sincerity of the men, who, previously not in the best condition, had now gone into training with a will. But rumors quickly spread around that the combatants did not intend to fight, and its postponement from the 13th to the 15th of October excited well grounded suspicions. The arrest of Wormald on the 12th, too, did not serve to place the matter in a favorable light, and various statements were made to the effect that the entire affair was a humbug. Finally everything was quietly set to rights and the parties left the city for the scene of action.

THE START FROM NEW YORK—THE EXCITEMENT AMONG THE FANCY IN BOSTON.

But very few were acquainted with the preliminary arrangements made on Monday evening last, when the day was finally fixed for the encounter. After considerable debate the place and time were determined upon, and, though the matter was religiously kept secret, a few knowing ones, including many of the sporting fraternity of the city, soon learned when the engagement was to come off. Accordingly small batches of the fancy left the city on Tuesday evening for Boston, most of them by steamer, while many preferred to start on Wednesday morning per rail. Wormald had already preceded all hands, for the purpose, it is said, of meeting his family, whom he expected from England. The preliminaries were so ably managed that scarcely any suspicion was aroused by the small knots of sporting men who congregated all the day in the neighborhood of Court street. By the way, a better occasion was never selected for the adjustment of preliminary arrangements; for be it observed that all ideas of prize fighting were totally abandoned by the peaceful citizens of the "Hub" amid one of the most brilliant torchlight processions which this city has seen for years. Everything was therefore favorable to the event; yet the arrangements were not completed without a formidable opponent presenting itself. The intention of those having charge of the business was evidently to secure a steamer, and amid the darkness and excitement of the city to proceed to some secure spot far beyond the reach of the law. In this design the managers were foiled. Not a single boat could be secured for love or money, and, notwithstanding the most tempting offers, steamboat captains were unwilling or possibly could not yield to the very handsome inducements held out to them. After the most vigilant search in all directions it appeared that most of the river steamers were laid up for the winter, so that the prospect for a sail was entirely out of the question. But the fight was to come off on Thursday morning at all risks, and finally, towards eleven o'clock, Lynnfield was fixed upon as the scene of action. The most profound secrecy as to the locality prevailed, and though some had ascertained that the great contest was at hand but very few were aware of the locality.

THE START FROM BOSTON.

As already mentioned, the city was ablaze with excitement. A brilliant glare illumined every street through which the procession passed, and amid the wildest shouts of glee and rejoicing the pugilists were being got in readiness to proceed to the battle ground. By twelve o'clock probably half a dozen carriages had started on the route, and towards one o'clock this morning nearly forty proceeded on their trail. It was a piercing night, and though the moon shone brilliantly and the surrounding scenery was all that could be desired by midnight travellers, an intense frost prevailed, so that, with the exception of the rolling of wheels, no sound broke the stillness of the night. On came carriage after carriage in line of procession, and, judging from all the circumstances, their occupants had peacefully gone to sleep, so that the cortege presented a fair idea of a midnight funeral.

THE SCENE OF ACTION.

Lynnfield is about twelve miles from Boston, and is a capital locality for an engagement if it did not happen to be situated in the State of Massachusetts. Truth to say, there was scarcely the lightest noise created, and the vehicles rolled in with as much quietness as possible, so that, though they were miles removed from any police station, nothing should be left undone to preserve the secrecy of the occasion.

O'Baldwin and Wormald arrived with their respective friends, and the combatants, having learned all the arrangements, were despatched to their quarters, where, comfortably wrapped up, they were soon lost in slumber.

SCENES AND INCIDENTS.

The surrounding scenes are worth a note or two. Candidly, a more orderly crowd of roughs never congregated anywhere. They were jolly to an extreme degree, and now and then showed symptoms of having practised the art; but on the whole they kept themselves within moderation both as regards liquor and good behavior. At three o'clock a profound slumber appeared to spread its influence over Lynnfield, and with the exception of the faint carousal cheers which now and then proceeded from one closely barred window, which nevertheless emitted a glaring stream of light, all was still and peaceful. In this room of carouse and revelry were congregated some rare specimens of the fraternity. There were bullet heads, flat pugs, hunchbacks, dwarfs and overgrown boobies, whose chief delight seemed to culminate in a boisterous horse laugh. Bad whiskey flowed in copious streams down every ignorant throat, and flaming eyes and rowdyism succeeded. One individual, endeavoring to throw a light upon the congregation, proceeded to a stove and dashed a quart of the poison in the flames. It reported accordingly, and like gunpowder flashed up with a bluish glare, and, having singed his eyebrows, expired. There were but few incidents to vary the scene till morning, and when at length dawn peeped smilingly over the mountain tops a subdued hum prevailed, and men, strewed and stowed in all postures and corners, stretched out, yawned and, with an idiotic stare, inquired the hour. Top coats and mufflers were in great requisition; for the cold was bitter, though the morning was delightful. Nothing marred the great harmony which prevailed, and orderly conduct was observed throughout the entire proceedings. Notwithstanding that the pugilists were at hand, that the police were to all appearance five miles away, that the coast was clear and that everything augured successfully, there were a few who exhibited a most resolute desire to bet that the fight would not take place, and, stranger still, but few accepted the proffered sums.

It was six o'clock before the drowsy assemblage was thoroughly aroused to a sense of consciousness, and men, opening their bloodshot eyes, looked around in amazement, wondering where they were, and with commendable alacrity gulped down huge draughts.

ON THE GROUND.

A successive and long continued hammering announced the adjustment of the stakes, and immediately a large crowd flocked to the scene, but there being no appearance of the combatants they were glad to retreat before the bracing nor'wester which blew fiercely all the morning. About seven o'clock, however, the crowd mustered, and shortly after that hour between three and four hundred persons, among whom were many of the sporting fraternity, congregated around the ropes. Considerable impatience was manifested at the delay of the combatants, and some were not slow to express their opinion as the probability of it being another humbug; but the appearance of the "Irish Giant" upon the scene was the signal for a universal cheer; and having shied his castor into the ring he stepped nimbly forward and took a seat in the corner amid great applause. About fifteen minutes afterwards Wormald, attended by his friends, presented himself and was also warmly received. He jumped into the ring and keenly scrutinized the ground. Following the example of his adversary, he also took a seat, and the combatants, taking a hasty glance at each other, looked leisurely around.

THE PRELIMINARIES.

Much time was uselessly occupied by those having charge of the arrangements, and it was long after seven o'clock before the preliminaries were completed. The ring was kept by S. Aaron, who did his utmost to enable all parties to witness the exhibition. The greatest order was observed throughout and no disturbance of any kind marred the introductory proceedings.

APPEARANCE OF THE MEN.

At twenty minutes past seven o'clock the men stripped. O'Baldwin was seconded by Joe Coburn and Johnny Diamond, and Wormald by George Rooke and Joe Thompson, Daniel Noble acting as referee. It was certainly a very quiet looking affair, and there was no more excitement exhibited than if a sparring exhibition was expected. O'Baldwin weighed 218 pounds and Wormald 195, the former standing six feet six inches, and the latter five feet eleven and a half inches. The appearance of the contestants was closely scrutinized by all the spectators, and it was the prevailing impression that O'Baldwin was decidedly in better condition than Wormald. He was freely backed at about one hundred to seventy-five, and not many seemed to go against him. Wormald appeared much more fleshy, but nevertheless looked fresh and vigorous. While his opponent apparently took great delight in dancing about and smiling benignly upon his surrounding friends, all of whom applauded him lustily, there was a confident expression in his face that spoke volumes, and he was cool, collected, and evidently determined to conquer. The crowd was somewhat Hibernian, and O'Baldwin, with his green colors, received constant plaudits, and now and then recommendations to punch his opponent, to which he good naturedly nodded in the affirmative.

The cold being severe the men were wrapped up until the moment they should commence operations, when the referee warned the contestants to prepare. The smile which had heretofore pervaded O'Baldwin's countenance and the steady and composed look of Wormald changed suddenly, and as the gladiators advanced to shake hands they met each other with a determined look and separated. Previous to this, however, O'Baldwin had advanced toward his adversary, and, holding up three $100 bills, offered to stake that amount on the contest.

THE FIGHT.

Wormald won the toss for corners, and the ring now being completed the men stood forward for the fight.

ROUND ONE AND LAST.—The men eyed each other with a searching glance, and, putting on guard, stood ready for action. The betting was in favor of O'Baldwin, which apparently pleased the Giant to such an extent that he stepped briskly forward, and evidently meant to force the fighting if it were possible; but Wormald, with great caution, stood up manfully, and was to all appearance determined to keep his opponent at a civil distance. It was somewhat strange to see O'Baldwin stoop down and bend his legs as if he were anxious to be even in stature with his adversary. Candidly, the men were afraid of each other, and fully three minutes were occupied in sparring without the slightest attempt being made at striking. After a great deal of fencing and smiling Wormald landed a terrific blow on O'Baldwin's chest, for which he was rewarded with cheers. No sooner had the Giant sufficiently recovered than he was greeted with another blow on exactly the same spot as the previous one. Some cautious sparring succeeded, O'Baldwin bearing the thumps with apparent good humor, and got home beautifully on his opponent's chest, being nearly a repetition of what he had received from Wormald. The sun shone brilliantly, and it was evidently Wormald's desire to try and face the Giant with sunbeams. He succeeded, and, following him up, dashed out his left with lightning force and landed it on O'Baldwin's nasal organ, which bled slightly. (First blood claimed and allowed for Wormald.) Not in the least disconcerted, O'Baldwin kept out of the sun, and commenced rushing the matter. He managed to get Wormald into his corner, but before he shot out Wormald sent in his right again to the damage of O'Baldwin's ribs, which the latter reciprocated with a stinger on the right jaw. Again the men retreated a little and advanced, O'Baldwin keeping his left going like a machine, while Wormald was cool and only awaiting the opportunity of sending in a comforter. After great delay Wormald forced the fighting, and after a very clever feint shot out his left on the Giant's nose, which staggered him a little and produced a stream. O'Baldwin smiled good humoredly and hopped about nimbly. Wormald being very anxious to repeat the dose, attempted to follow up his last adventure, but in forcing O'Baldwin into the east corner of the ring he was stopped by a blow in the ribs, which, however, partially glanced off. Still forcing the Giant into the corner Wormald feinted, to which O'Baldwin gave but little heed, and after spending a few seconds in vigilant scouting Wormald dashed out his left, and, though he succeeded on the Giant's ivories, he was countered on the jaw bone by a very severe blow. Some counter hitting succeeded, when the men clinched and Wormald slipped down amid great cheering.

THE POLICE RAID.

The combatants returned to their corners, and, as they were seated and getting ready for the next round, the excitement ran very high and a terrific engagement was justly looked for. O'Baldwin's friends cheered him lustily. Wormald was likewise warmly received. The referee was about to call time when, without the slightest premonitory symptoms, a posse of the Lynn police dashed in the crowd like an avalanche. The scene was perhaps unequalled on any occasion of the sort. The sights of the brass buttons, angry faces and uplifted clubs sent a thrill through the assemblage and all fled like wildfire. O'Baldwin, in attempting to get over the stakes, fell and was secured, as was also Wormald. A few men said they would take care of O'Baldwin; but the policeman, levelling his pistol at them, threatened to fire upon them.

The ring was cleared in probably three seconds after the arrival of the police. Both pugilists were handcuffed and conveyed to Lynn, where, having been arraigned, they were committed for further examination. The disappointment and vexation of the crowd was tremendous. Many had come a great distance to witness the engagement. Unquestionably, had the fight proceeded, it would have been one of the most terrific ever fought in this country or elsewhere. Both men showed their determination and pluck, and it is unfair to surmise as to who would have carried off the palm. Thus ends the great prize fight.

The police in Lynn, it appears, became suspicious, owing to the number of vehicles which passed through the town on Thursday night, and laid their plans accordingly. Their raid upon the crowd was as sudden as it was unexpected, and the manner in which the whole matter was accomplished struck the assemblage with wonder. It was certainly a dangerous State to fight in, but circumstances compelled it.

Wormald and O'Baldwin were taken before Justice Newall, of Lynn, and ordered to give bonds in $5,000 each for appearance in January next, and in default were remanded to prison.

MILITARY INTELLIGENCE.

The Fall Inspection—Aggregate Strength of the First Division.

The inspections of the several regiments of the First Division, New York State National Guard, which was commenced on the 4th instant by Brigadier General J. H. Liebenau, of the Governor's staff, were concluded on Wednesday last. As it may be fairly presumed that the members of the National Guard and that large portion of our citizens who take a just pride in our local army watched the performance of each regiment as described in the HERALD, it is unnecessary to recapitulate the errors of the unfortunate or to repeat the expressions of praise which the majority of the regiments merited and received. As has been intimated already, October is the very worst month for the annual inspection. The regiments do not have time to recover from the injurious effects of the summer inactivity; the ranks are thinner than at any other time of the year and the officers and men have just time to forget the profitable lessons of the winter season. It is proper to state, however, and the fact should be appreciated by the merchants and business men of the city, who have the greatest interest in the maintenance of a militia organization which secures the metropolis from the possibility of violent disorders, that the First division is on the whole a magnificent body of troops, of which any government or people might be proud. Several of the regiments are not inferior in drill to the best in the regular United States Army, while in intelligence and public spirit they cannot be surpassed. The reviews which preceded the inspections were generally good, and a few were deserving the highest commendation. Most of the regiments of the division have adopted, or are about to adopt, new and handsome uniforms; the officers seem most anxious to learn their duties, and an excellent spirit prevails in the rank and file.

The comparative table given below shows the strength of the regiments comprising the First division, National Guard, at the annual muster and inspection, 1867 and 1868:—

Regiments.	1867. Present.	1867. Absent.	1867. Total.	1868. Present.	1868. Absent.	1868. Total.	Increase.	Decrease.
First	242	230	472	213	185	398	—	74
Second	293	195	488	232	189	411	—	77
Third	315	228	543	197	121	318	—	225
Fourth	255	320	575	156	170	326	—	159
Fifth	538	231	769	728	147	875	106	—
Sixth	337	169	511	373	147	520	8	—
Seventh	683	334	1,016	618	241	919	—	97
Eighth	480	107	587	493	94	587	—	60
Ninth	420	148	568	392	149	541	—	27
Eleventh	641	58	699	622	42	664	—	35
Twelfth	415	189	604	389	155	544	—	60
Twenty-second	468	240	708	472	195	667	—	89
Thirty-seventh	347	136	483	254	149	404	—	79
Fifty-fifth	364	142	506	289	166	455	—	51
Sixty-ninth	—	—	—	381	127	508	—	—
Seventy-first	398	146	544	346	135	481	—	45
Seventy-ninth	243	159	402	212	173	385	—	27
Ninety-sixth	—	—	—	620	—	620	—	—
First Artillery	546	146	692	546	147	693	1	—
Washington Gray Cavalry	77	8	185	125	23	148	—	17
First Cavalry	415	96	511	456	67	507	—	4
Second Cavalry	431	136	567	478	79	557	—	5
Total	7,851	3,483	11,334	8,472	2,639	11,092	110	958

The Second Division Militia Imbroglio—Court Martial.

The militia court martial convened for the purpose of entertaining and investigating the charges and specifications preferred by Major General Molineux against Brigadier Philip S. Crook, of the Second division, was organized yesterday morning. The court was held at the State Arsenal, on Portland avenue, and consists of the following named officers:—President, Major General Theodore B. Gates, Fifth division; Brigadier General Brooke Postely, First cavalry brigade; Brigade General David M. Woodhull, Ninth brigade; Colonel Emmons Clark, Seventh regiment; Major George R. Schiefelin, Judge Advocate, of the staff of First brigade, First division. There were present among other militia officers Generals Fowler and Jourdan, and Colonels Upham and Dakin and Major Mason. The offences charged against General Crook consist in his failing to return to his command in compliance with the order of the newly appointed Major General, Molineux and his refusing to recognize the subsequent order of arrest from General Molineux. The defendant requested an adjournment for a few days, until after election, in order that he might perform the usual duties of the citizen and prepare further for the case. After some slight demur upon the part of the president the Court complied with the request, and adjourned to same place Friday, November 6.

On Wednesday morning, as the milk and passenger train was approaching Derby, Conn., when a couple of miles below the station, and coming up a heavy grade, the men at work on the New Haven and Derby Railroad touched off a heavy blast, throwing an enormous rock close to the track and small stones on to the track. It was almost a miracle that the locomotive was not completely crushed, and those who thus recklessly fired off the blast cannot be too severely censured.

A PRISONER FOR LIFE ESCAPED FROM STATE PRISON.

Charles E. Gilbert, the New Britain (Conn.) Murderer, at Large.

[From the Hartford Courant, Oct. 27.]

Charles E. Gilbert, sentenced to State Prison for life for the murder of Henry Cadwell, in New Britain, in 1864, escaped yesterday morning. He was one of two engineers employed at the prison. Both were taken into the yard at ten minutes past five o'clock to start the fires for their engines, which are situated on opposite sides of the yard. The overseer, who had them in charge, stepped across the yard to let out a dog which is kept on the premises, and as soon as he was out of the way Gilbert managed to escape over the wall by using a workbench and a six foot stepladder, which enabled him to catch hold of the capping of the wall and spring over. It has always been the custom at the prison to let out the engineers about three-quarters of an hour before the other prisoners are taken into the shops and before the guards are on the wall, reliance being placed upon the overseer to keep a close watch upon them. Gilbert, when he left, had on his prison clothes and wore no hat. He got over the east wall, toward the river, and was followed some distance by the dog, whose barking caused an alarm to be given and men at once started in pursuit. Captain Willard, the warden, promptly offered a reward of five hundred dollars and before eight o'clock had bills struck off and circulated in this city. Gilbert was described as twenty-eight years of age, height five feet eight and a half inches; eyes gray and hair light. In a very short time news of the escape was circulated throughout the neighborhood and by noon a large force of men, properly armed and equipped and hailing from Wethersfield, Newington and New Britain, was in pursuit. At a late hour in the afternoon the pursuers had met with no success. It was the general impression in Hartford, where Gilbert is well known, that if he managed to keep out of the way until dark he would certainly get clear. He is a very sharp, active fellow, and, thus being a race for life, he will resort to desperate measures before permitting himself to be captured. If he struck for the river it is possible that he crossed over, the channel being narrow at that point, though it is generally believed that he would work around toward Rocky Hill and make his way to Cedar Hill mountain, the topography of which he is familiar with, while the route that way would take him by the residences of some of his best friends, whose help he would seek to rid himself of his prison garments and get into proper disguise to facilitate his escape.

ATTEMPTED MURDER IN CONNECTICUT.

The Would-be Assassin Hired to Do His Work.

[From the New Haven Journal, Oct. 26.]

Between three and four weeks ago James Gorman, an old man who lives in the village of Westville, while returning to his home one dark night, was suddenly set upon in the darkness by a man, who knocked him down and beat him in the most horrible manner, and finally left him lying on the ground, supposing him to be dead. Mr. Gorman, though terribly beaten, managed after a while, with great difficulty, to get home, where he was taken care of. He, as soon as he was able to do so, made complaint at the police office of the assault, and police detective Roller was set to work to ferret out the rascal who made this attempt to commit one of the most cowardly of murders. He succeeded on Friday last in arresting a man named Patrick Leach, who was committed to the lock-up. Leach, after being arrested, made a statement about the case, which was in effect as follows:—He said that Thomas Gorman, of Westville, entertained a spite against James Gorman, who is related to him, on account of some family difficulty which occasioned a suit for divorce between Thomas Gorman and his wife, which was tried last spring before the Superior Court, but which was finally settled upon such terms that Gorman's wife went to live with him again, and that Thomas Gorman agreed to give him (Leach) $1,000 if he would kill James Gorman and burn him, and that in pursuance of such an agreement he has already paid him $500 of the $1,000, and that he (Leach) made the assault for the money paid. Leach firmly avers that this is the case, and says he will swear to it. He was arraigned before the City Court on Saturday morning, when the hearing of the case was postponed, and he was required to furnish $5,000 bonds for his appearance. James Gorman had his face badly mangled, and he still bears the marks of the murderous attack made upon him.

SHIPPING NEWS.

Almanac for New York—This Day.

Sun rises..... 6 28 | Moon rises....eve —
Sun sets..... 4 59 | High water...morn 7 23

Weather Along the Coast.

OCTOBER 29—9 A. M.

Port.	Wind.	Weather.	Thermometer.
Port Hood	N	Cloudy	50 above
Halifax	W	Cloudy	42 above
Portland	W	Clear	36 above
Boston	NW	Clear	53 above
New York	NW	Clear	42 above
Philadelphia	N	Clear	45 above
Wilmington	N	Clear	50 above
Washington	NW	Clear	53 above
Fortress Monroe	E	Clear	63 above
Richmond	SW	Clear	46 above
Mobile	NE	Cloudy	— above
New Orleans	E	Cloudy	71 above
Key West	E	Clear	79 above
Havana	—	Clear	79 above

PORT OF NEW YORK, OCTOBER 29, 1868.

Herald Packages.

Captains and Pursers of Vessels arriving at this port will please deliver all packages intended for the HERALD to our regularly authorized agents who are attached to our Steam Yacht fleet. The New York Associated Press do not now collect marine reports nor attend to the delivery of packages, as will be seen by the following extract from the proceedings of the regular monthly meeting held March 3, 1853:—

Resolved, That on and after April 1, 1853, the Associated Press will discontinue the collection of ship news in the harbor of New York. Passed unanimously.

☞ The office of the Herald steam yachts JAMES and JEANNETTE is at Whitehall slip. All communications from owners and consignees to the masters of inward bound vessels will be forwarded free of charge.

CLEARED.

Steamship Rhein (NG), Meyer, Bremen—Oelrichs & Co.
Steamship Columbia, Van Slee, Havana—Atlantic Mail Steamship Co.
Steamship Pioneer (Br), Shackford, Cow Bay—Snow & Burgess.
Steamship H Livingston, Cheeseman, Savannah—Livingston, Fox & Co.
Steamship Monterey, Ryder, Charleston—A Leary.
Steamship Albemarle, Couch, Norfolk, City Point and Richmond—N L McCready.
Steamship Dirigo, Johnson, Portland—J F Ames.
Steamship Ashland, Crowell, Boston—W P Clyde.
Bark Tempest (Br), Hilton, London—B K Morgan & Sons.
Brig Bogota, Ross, Aspinwall—Panama Railroad Co.
Schr J M Morales, Barnard, Para—B F Sherman.
Schr Amazon (Br), Montgomery, Port au Platt—Eggers & Heinlein.
Schr Ben Bolt (Br), Drake, St John, NB—Jed Frye & Co.
Schr Susie Prescott (Br), Glass, St John, NB—Jed Frye & Co.
Schr A C Lyon, Lyon, Baltimore—Baker & Darton.
Schr Nile, Spear, Boston—C L Hatch.
Schr Fairwind, Bowman, New Bedford—Ferguson & Wood.
Sloop Express, Liddell, Perth Amboy.
Steamer Taunton, Freeman, Philadelphia.

ARRIVALS.

REPORTED BY THE HERALD STEAM YACHTS.

Steamship China (Br), Hockley, Liverpool Oct 17, and Queenstown 18th, with mdse and 172 passengers, to E Cunard. 17th, off Crosby lightship, passed ship St Charles, bound to Liverpool; 18th, lat 45 14, lon 53 00, stopped and spoke schr Seamew, of St Johns, NF, abandoned and in charge of schr Grand Petit, of Pictou—did not want any assistance; 27th, lat 40 40, lon 69 30, exchanged night signals with a National Co's steamer, bound E.

Steamship Alaska, Gray, Aspinwall, Oct 21, with passengers, mails and treasure, to P Sabby. Oct 23, 8 AM, lat 16 51, lon 75 32, spoke steamship Ocean Queen, hence for Aspinwall; 24th, 7 PM, lat 22 55, lon 74 03, passed steamship Henry Chauncey, hence for Aspinwall.

Steamship Eagle, Greene, Havana, Oct 25 (4½ days), with mdse and passengers, to the Atlantic Mail Steamship Co.

Steamship Georgia, Smith, Fernandina, 79 hours, with mdse and passengers, to H R Roberts.

Steamship Charleston, Berry, Charleston, Oct 27, with mdse and passengers, to H R Morgan & Co.

Steamship Isaac Bell, Bourne, Richmond, City Point and Norfolk, with mdse and passengers, to the Old Dominion Steamship Co.

Steamship Neptune, Baker, Boston, with mdse, to Wm P Clyde.

Steamship Wamsutta, Fish, New Bedford, with mdse and passengers to Ferguson & Wood.

Ship Arracan, Spencer, Bristol, 25 days, with railroad iron and 5 passengers to B K Morgan & Son. Oct 17, lat 40 18 lon 69 50, spoke the fishing schr J H Manning, of Gloucester, Know Northing, of Harwich, and Josephine and H W Brown, of Marblehead. Had fine weather the entire passage.

Ship Anna M Small (new, 778 tons), Packer, Mystic, Ct, in tow of steamer Charles Chamberlain, in ballast to C H Mallory & Co.

Bark Theodosius Christian (N G), Schwerdtfager, Bristol, 45 days, with iron to order. Oct 25, lat 36, lon 72, saw a bark showing red flag, with white letter T, steering south. Had westerly weather the entire passage.

Bark Marco Polo (NG), Minssen, Bremen, 39 days, with mdse and 144 passengers, to Hermann Roop & Co. Had two deaths (infants); Oct 8, lat 46 54, lon 38, spoke ship Laurent (Nor), from Quebec for London; Oct 11, lat 45 37, long 41 40, bark Glendilloch (Br). Had heavy westerly winds to the Banks; since variable winds.

Bark W G Putnam (Br), Rickard, Leghorn via Gibraltar, Aug 31, with marble, &c, to J F Whitney & Co. Had fine weather up to Oct 14; since strong NE and NW gales.

Bark Reindeer, Wellington, Barbados, 10 days, with molasses, to H Trowbridge's Sons. Had northerly winds the entire passage.

Brig Haldee (Br), Hayes, Old Harbor, Ja, Oct 5, with logwood and old metal to D N Weixler & Co. Oct 1, lat 29 50, lon 83 30, had a hurricane from NE, which lasted 40 hours; since rounding Cape St Antonio have had a succession of head winds with two severe gales from north and northeast.

Brig Clara (Br), Morton, Rockport, NB, 12 days, with grindstones to P I Nevius & Son.

Brig Omaha, Toothaker, Dobey Island, 10 days, with timber, to F Talbot & Co. Has been 5 days north of Hatteras, and has had northerly winds the whole passage.

Brig Roamer, Jordon, Bangor, 8 days, with lumber to Harlem RR Co. (The R will discharge at Port Morris.)

Brig Irene, Cole, Boston, in ballast to Smith & Co.

Schr Volunteer (Br), Perkins, Leghorn, Aug 8, passed Gibraltar Aug 29, with marble, &c, to order. Has had strong N and NE gales the entire passage. Oct 10, lat 36, lon 60, spoke schr Mischief (Br), from Mayaguez, PR, for Halifax.

Schr New Dominion (Br), Penery, Bridgeport, CB, 11 days, with coal, to Henry & Parker.

Schr Mary (Br), Rogers, St John, NB, 21 days, with spiling to Snow & Richardson.

Schr Enchantress, Covert, Savannah, 10 days, with cotton, &c, to N L McCready & Co.

Schr D C Hulse, Hildreth, Wilmington, NC, 10 days, with naval stores to Thos Smith & Co.

Schr John S Lee, Carr, Wilmington, NC, 9 days, with naval stores, to N L McCready. Had NE winds and has been 5 days N of Hatteras.

Schr Mary Louisa, Ga