THE GOLD RING.

The Conspirators Against the Administration Microscopically Examined.

Baffled Attempts to Concentrate Circumstantial Evidence on Government Officials.

Sowing the Wind to eap the Whirlwind.

The baffled ring of gold speculators still continue to use the columns of several daily newspapers in the desperate effort to link President Grant with their abortive scheme of plunder, and to exhibit as glaringly as the world would care to see what a depth of cunning, treachery and fraud can be masked under the name of speculation. "I am a speculator," says Fisk. "I am another," exultingly declares Gould. The Italian brigand takes a pride in his profession, and sees a halo of romance and glory surrounding it not quite so visible to the rest of mankind. The speculator, mounting over the ruins of other men's fortunes to an unsteady pinnacle of ill-gotten wealth, sacrifices truth, principle and honor, and stands before the world in defiance of its good opinion, glorying in his shame and blazoning it forth as something worthy to imitate and admire. The ring of speculators who sought to suddenly enrich themselves by rushing gold up to an abnormal standard would have complacently retired and felicited themselves upon their brilliant exploit had they succeeded in securing the profits, though the consequences might have been to shake the monetary credit of the nation abroad and spread a panic at home, the disastrous results of which no mere figures could measure. But the profits were not realized; the fruits were as Dead Sea apples, pleasant to the taste but turning to ashes on the lips. There was a wailing in the camp of the conspirators which soon turned to the sharp accents of complaint and recrimination. Then followed a flood of insinuations artfully framed to divert attention from the real culprits, the real organizers of financial disaster, and to fasten the odium and guilt upon the administration of the country. The conspirators felt the fearful character of their position, and exactly as Macbeth sought to shake off the burden of conscious criminality that weighed upon his thoughts, and in every effort made his infamy but still more apparent, so did the foiled, chagrined and self-oppressed speculators seek a solace for themselves and a security against indignant accusition by turning the curious and inquiring gaze of the public in the direction of the White House "in that fierce light which beats upon a ruler's head and blackens every blot." This was skill. What did the public care to know about such small fry as Corbin or any other lobbyist and stockjobber, but make it appear that in the background on the supreme eminence of official station there was one who stood darkly conniving at schemes of unhallowed import; in confidential communication through an exposed ex-lobbyist with notorious speculators, and the instinct of public curiosity becomes at once aroused, the petty rascals are forgotten and the great alleged criminal absorbs all the attention.

THE MAZES OF THE RING.

To follow Corbin and Fisk, Gould & Co., with their attendant satellites, through the torturous maze of statements, misstatements and machine-made affidavits poured through the congenial channel of certain newspapers would be as nauseating as it would certainly be tedious and profitless. But let us glance for a moment at the latest effort, as it is the most audacious that Mr. Jay Gould has yet made to drag the Chief Magistrate of this nation down to his own level. Corbin, let it be premised, is past all hope of moral recovery; but there is a limit to the extent of his being made the scapegoat for the sins of Fisk and Gould. Both these gentlemen seem to think that, having succeeded in crushing their co-conspirator and leaving him without the credit of a convict, he can now be made the pivotal point of all their *ex parte* statements in the future. Securing the obsequious aid of some Bohemian writer Mr. Jay Gould furnishes his organ with recollections of a pretended letter from Mrs. Grant to Mr. Corbin, followed by a long rigmarole from himself, in which there is a painfully suspicious attention to details. This is the letter from Mrs. Grant to Mr. Corbin which was shown, as it is stated, to Mr. Gould:—

My husband is very much annoyed at your speculations. He tries not to be influenced by them, but fears he is. Another reason why they must be closed is because Cuban matters will soon come up in Cabinet, and the action of our government will influence the price of bonds.

There is no necessity for authoritatively branding the above as a flagrant forgery. Its very wording, substance and the circumstance under which it is given are enough to show its counterfeit character. Corbin was not quite so indiscreet as to show any such letter (if he received it) to Mr. Jay Gould; and the latter, with all his financial skill, is hardly gifted with such a memory as would reproduce, word for word, a letter at which he casually glanced over a month ago. On the other hand, of course, it is quite possible that Corbin, whose devious ways no one seemed able to fathom, might have written the letter himself and attributed it to Mrs. Grant, for the object of impressing Gould with his influence at Washington. But, in either case, where is the conspiracy of the President with the gold ring, and where the startling disclosures announced by the Bohemian press?

CORBIN THE SKINNER AND SCAPEGOAT.

There was little enough patriotism and an ample enough absence of principle among the gold speculators to seek to stab the reputation of the Chief Magistrate to shield their paltry selves.

Here is a sample of their cunning story, Jay Gould *loquitur*:—

Mr. Corbin stated to Mr. Gould that he had received a margin of $10,000 or $12,000 from General Grant, with which to carry $300,000 of government bonds, which Corbin said were held for the account of General Grant by Messrs. Stone, Nichols & Stone, Mr. Corbin's brokers.

All very well. Mr. Corbin is thus quoted in every paragraph, and might be correctly quoted, too, while, with the duplicity that marked every move of his life, not a statement he makes having reference to the President could be safely relied on. But it is safe to quote Corbin now. He flatly denied, some weeks ago, having seen Fisk in his house, when that individual had an affidavit made out that a reporter saw him go in there on the day in question. This denial of Corbin fell flat. Fisk was believed and Corbin's reputation for veracity went to the wall. Yet the latter might have been right and the other wrong; for Fisk might have gone in, stayed awhile down stairs and then gone out without ever seeing the other, who was up stairs in bed. Anyhow, even Corbin's affidavits, so strong is the force of first impressions, would hardly tell in his favor now; Fisk and Gould have the field to themselves. On Corbin's devoted head they are piling Pelion on Ossa. Every statement in which that unhappy person's name appears may be a lie of the broadest magnitude, but who is to contradict it?

PULLING THE LONG BOW.

"Learning of a movement made to induce Secretary Boutwell to sell gold, Mr. Corbin procured from General Grant a letter to be delivered to Mr. Boutwell peremptorily instructing him not to sell gold." This is another paragraph of Jay Gould's story, but as Corbin is dead to society it lies with the Secretary of the Treasury or the President himself to explain the truth or falsity of the statement. But don't you think Sir Knights of the Wall street Round Table, that you have tried the tension of the long bow just a little too much? Mr. Corbin may have had considerable acquaintance with General Grant, but the latter was hardly made such a puppet of by that astute speculator as you would make us believe, gentlemen. Try again. All through this elaborated narrative, with its precise dates and miscroscopic minutiæ, the burden is "Corbin said this" and "Corbin said that," and not a scintilla of proof is given that the President had the slightest knowledge of the gold ring schemes. Shade of Corbin, here you come again! This thrice unhappy man, it seems, sent a letter to Washington, Pa., by a messenger of Gould's named Chapin, addressed to General Grant. The uninitiated public would at once suppose from the circumstance that the letter going at that time to that destination, and in custody of a special messenger, must have contained something that related to the conspiracy in gold. Gould says he read the letter; but wherefore is it that he fails to enlighten an impatient public as to its contents, and yet gives us, *verbatim et literatim*, the letter of a lady, from which proceeding one would think his native delicacy would have recoiled, even at the risk of disappointing a vengeful and selfish instinct? Is it not within the range of possibility that Corbin, still desirous of showing Gould his influence with the President, might have said in the letter that he, together with his friends Gould and Fisk, was engaged in a heavy speculation concerning gold and bonds, and that he hoped there would be no interference on the part of the administration, and is it not possible that this impudent communication was put in the fire by General Grant and Corbin informed by return of post that no more correspondence of that kind was desired?

The desperate strain that affects the narrative shows to what straits the compilers are reduced in their attempts to haul the President into their conspiracy by the use of Corbin's mythical influence at Washington.

THE RESORTS OF THE RING.

The pliant Bohemian at Gould's elbow records from dictation this dubious paragraph:—

Whether any actual cash has been paid over to Mrs. Grant since Mr. Gould has paid Mr. Corbin $100,000 at one time and $25,000 at another, does not appear; but it is asserted that ten valuable lots, situated in Hudson City, have of late been conveyed to Mrs. Grant by Mr. Corbin. The value of these lots is about $20,000, and rapidly appreciating in value.

There is such a thing as subterfuge in the innuendo, and the assertion may be taken at any value the particular taste of the reader may please to put upon it.

So far all this scandal has been conveyed by baseless innuendo, save where the lost and outlawed Corbin is dragged in to say whatever the conspirators chose to put in his mouth. Another word about Corbin, and then let his epitaph be written by the same hand that first made his name known to the inhabitants of this planet. Let Admiral Fisk do the posthumous labor of recording his virtues.

CORBIN IN A NUTSHELL.

Corbin was the Mephistopheles of the ring. He undertook the Titanic work of managing certain newspapers, with one sole end in view, to influence the market and the administration and make his pile. He undertook to deceive the sharp set of fellows that composed the gold ring, and who can deny that he failed? Who can deny that he made Fisk, Gould and the rest of the ring believe that his voice was all potent at the White House, else wherefore this blind faith in his leadership, till ruin alone opened the eyes of his trusty followers? This professional lobby jobber of course cared nothing for the consequences to his confederates. What cared Napoleon for the sufferings of his soldiers? To stride to victory over ruin and misery needs a heart of sterner stuff than ordinary men possess. And what cared he for the administration, for the country, for anything under heaven but his own sordid self? Let Grant go by the board and the memory of his great victories be wiped out in the reproaches of an indignant nation rather than Corbin should lose his margins on gold. Of such was the creature with whose slimy exudations these active contributors to the Bohemian press would fain besmear the reputation of our Chief Magistrate. But *nous verrons*. These laborious scandal mongers have their time of trial, too, and the future is not too dark to see that the labor of their present undertaking will have a recoil from which they may vainly desire to escape.

THE RING THIRSTING FOR OTHER VICTIMS.

Casting around for other victims after the slaughter of Corbin the ring discovered that General Grant and one of his appointees, the Assistant Treasurer in New York, could be assaulted at one and the same time. General Butterfield was selected as the most tangible target for the poisoned shafts of calumny, and a united effort was made to drag him, body and soul, into participation in the secret designs of the conspirators. The adroitness of the manœuvre cannot be questioned. Here comes Mr. Frederick A. Lane, henchman to Jay Gould & Co., with a long report addressed to his employer of the various interviews he had with General Butterfield, in all of which he struggles hard to give the impression that the General was in the pool and reluctant to pay his losses. It may not be quite irrelevant to inquire who is Frederick A. Lane, and whether he be not identical with the attorney who sold out the proxies of the Erie Railroad to Fisk & Gould, by which they were elected, the money for the purchase of the proxies being furnished by Daniel Drew, with the understanding that he was to receive them in his election. It is well remembered how Uncle Dan was counted out, though only for his kindly helping hand the world of Wall street and the lieges of the Erie Railroad might never have heard the names of Fisk and Gould. Did the transaction redound much to the honor of Attorney Lane? The curious in the matter can inquire for an affirmative on Wall street. There are a good many little incidents in the attorney's career which throw such a curious reflection on his highly spiced account of General Butterfield's relations to the ring that it would be well for General Grant, for whose especial eye the story was concocted, to inquire about the character of the author and the relation he holds towards the controllers of Erie stock. This is not meant by way of defence of General Butterfield, for he needs no volunteer in that regard, being amply competent to prove, in the proper place, his entire innocence of the charges preferred against him. The public, however, might like to know from what sources come every day these torrents of ready made affidavits, letters, reports and statements, and of which the supply seems never likely to stop.

THE LIES OF LANE.

Lane in his letter to Gould starts out with this statement of his interview with the Assistant Treasurer the day of the panic:—

I stated to General Butterfield that I had called in reference to the one million and a half dollars of gold he had in the pool, which, with commission and interest, stood in about 140 per cent. I told him that he must either put up more margins or take up the gold entirely, or it would be sold out for his account and in his name.

The General replied that there was some misunderstanding if you bought for him; and while he did not admit his legal liability (for they did not have his signature to anything, nor did they have a scrap of paper in his handwriting), yet, whatever his friends had done for him he felt in honor bound to stand up to, and he would do so. (I beg leave to state that the General must excuse me from giving his exact words, as his conversation was so interlarded with profanity that no gentleman would repeat it).

The sentence in parenthesis needs no comment.

Lane was Gould's confidential agent that day; and if General Butterfield was in that pool, where was the necessity of saying there was some misunderstanding?

Jay Gould parades a check he says he gave General Butterfield for $10,000. Now is Mr. Gould prepared to swear he did not give that check to General Butterfield to accommodate him in meeting an account at his banker's, as he might give it to any old and intimate friend with whom he came in contact daily, and whose means warranted him in expecting punctual payment? And now what is meant by the long-winded yarn that Lane tells about calling on General Butterfield to pay up $10,000 or run the risk of being sold out of the pool. He tries to make it appear that the General is in the pool with the rest, and that as matters are going contrary to expectation he must put up more margins or take up the gold entirely, or it would be sold out for his account. How like the tone of Shylock this sounds.

As my orders from you were peremptory, says Lane, to make him give margins or take up the gold, or have it sold, I asked him if he would make it a matter of honor, and if I would take the responsibility of not selling him out would he without fail give me a check for at least $10,000 by three o'clock, and more on Monday, and agree to mortgage his real estate for any balance to be found due on the transactions when they were closed?

Gould in his straits wanted back his $10,000, and he sent Lane to have the money or the pound of flesh. The whole tone of this story as told by Lane is strained and malicious, but told with so much plausibility as to catch the attention of the unwary reader and make the subject of it appear by inference implicated in the operations of the ring. As to the mortgages on General Butterfield's real estate they prove nothing but a prurient curiosity on the part of those who love to hunt up the private transactions of public men and spread them in cheap print before the public, hinting at the same time that any man who mortgages his property and holds an official position must certainly be engaged in illicit speculation. What a farce of reason and logic.

ACTION OF GENERAL BUTTERFIELD.

However, General Butterfield is not asleep in this matter. He has informed the President and Secretary of the Treasury that, as certain allegations have been made against him, he deems it incumbent to call for a court of inquiry to prove his entire innocence. He utterly repudiates the idea that he has been concerned in any of the gold ring operations, and, as he is still an officer of the United States army, he requests that an investigation be instituted by a court composed of the highest officers in the service, and his character, both as a citizen and a soldier, be cleared of any aspersions cast upon it. He denies every charge made against him as being wholly and unqualifiedly false, and eagerly asks for an opportunity to prove the same. When the officials to whom the documents are addressed signify their pleasure the full correspondence will be given to the press.

A TILT AT THE RING.

Where Does James Fisk, Jr., Reside?—Which Is Which?—Does He Live in Boston and Stop in New York Occasionally?—Butcher, Barber and Grocer—His Penchant for an Actress.

The case of Orlando M. Joslyn against James Fisk, Jr., impleaded with others, came up yesterday before Judge Daly in the Court of Common Pleas. The action was brought by the plaintiff to recover differences in sales of gold made by Joslyn to one Albert Speyers and Livermore & Company, on the 24th of September last, amounting to $522,450. There are three actions brought, and in each of them an attachment was taken out against James Fisk, Jr., as a non-resident. This motion now comes up on an order to show cause why these attachments should not be set aside, on the ground that James Fisk, Jr., is a resident of the State of New York.

Mr. Dudley Field, on behalf of the defendants, moved for the vacation of the attachment, and presented the following affidavit in support of his motion:—

AFFIDAVIT OF JAMES FISK, JR.

City and County of New York.—James Fisk, Jr., being sworn, says:—Prior to the month of May last I was a resident and citizen of the State of Massachusetts, and had no settled home or domicil in the State of New York; but finding that my business required my constant attendance in the city of New York I took up a permanent residence in the State of New York. I now reside at No. 313 West Twenty-third street, in the city of New York, a private house taken and furnished by me for the purpose of a residence, and which has been my home for some months past. I am in every respect a citizen and resident of the city and State of New York, and a freeholder herein to a very large amount, greatly exceeding the amount of all the claims against me in the above entitled actions, and I have made the change of residence above set forth in good faith, with intent that it shall be permanent, and before the commencement of any of these actions, or of any of the transactions upon which the same are founded. I have never had any dealings with the plaintiffs above named, upon which these actions or any of them could possibly be founded, so far as I know or believe, and not having received any complaint in any of these actions I have no idea of the nature of the plaintiff's claims; but I am confident that I am not indebted to the plaintiffs in any sum whatever.

JAMES FISK, JR.

Sworn to before me this 11th day of October, 1869—MORTIMER SMITH, Notary Public, New York.

AFFIDAVIT OF JOHN T. COLE.

City and County of New York.—John T. Cole, being duly sworn, says:—I am well acquainted with James Fisk, Jr., the defendant above named, and have been so acquainted for more than a year last past; I know the said Fisk to be a resident of the city of New York, living at No. 313 West Twenty-third street, in the said city, and he has resided in that house continuously within my knowledge from the latter part of May last up to the present time, and during all that period he has never been absent from the said city more than four nights consecutively during that time, and on that occasion he went on a visit to the city of Albany in this State; the said Fisk is the owner in fee of a large amount of real property in this city of the value of about $500,000, and his business is in this city.

JOHN T. COLE.

Sworn to before me this 14th day of October, 1869.

MORTIMER SMITH, Notary Public, New York.

AFFIDAVIT OF P. GOODRICK.

City and County of New York.—P. Goodrick, being duly sworn, says:—I am well acquainted with James Fisk, Jr., the defendant above named, and have been so acquainted for more than ten years last past. I know the said Fisk to be a resident of the city of New York, living at 313 West Twenty-third street, in the said city, and he has resided in that house continuously, within my knowledge, from the latter part of May last up to the present time; and during all that period he has never been absent from the said city more than four nights consecutively during that time, and on that occasion he went on a visit to the city of Albany, in this State. The said Fisk is the owner in fee of a large amount of real property in this city of the value of about $500,000, and all his business is in this city.

P. GOODRICH.

Sworn to before me this 14th day of October, 1869—MORTIMER SMITH, Notary Public, New York.

Judge Daly—Has Mr. Fisk a wife and family residing here with him?

Mr. Field—He has a wife, but she is separated from him.

Mr. James C. Spencer, in proceeding to read the counter affidavit, said it would appear by them that Mr. Fisk had sworn to his residence at different places and at different times; that up to the first of May last his residence was in Boston, Mass.; that since then there has been no change in his way of living; that his family still continue to reside in Boston; that he is now there himself, and that his manner of living here and doing business here is precisely as it was at the time that he himself testified that he was a resident of Boston.

Mr. Spencer then read the affidavits of the following persons, the substance of which is given in the preceding paragraph:—James Betts Metcalf and George H. Butler. The affidavit of Mr. Butler contained a statement to the effect that the said Fisk had resided at No. — West Twenty-fourth street, where deponent had frequently called and transacted business with him; that he had seen Mr. Daniel Drew coming out from there, and that at this time said house was occupied by Mrs. Josephine; Lawler, sometimes called Mansfield, the divorced wife of Frank Lawler, the actor, and her mother, Mrs. Warren, from California; Mr. Fisk generally dined at that house and generally drove from there to the Erie offices in the morning.

Other affidavits were read showing that Mr. Fisk was on terms of "close" intimacy with Josephine, that he had been seen walking with her in the street and that he has been known to sleep frequently at her house.

Warren Chapin, Jr., in an affidavit sworn to on the 21st day of October, says:—That he resides in the city of New York, and prior to April last he resided at No. 359 West Twenty-third street, which was owned by deponent's wife, Harriet; that in the last part of March, 1869, James Fisk, Jr., called upon deponent, in company with some other gentlemen, and said he was looking for two or three houses for his friends, and examined said house, with a view to purchasing the same, and requested deponent to call and see him the next day at the Erie Railway office; that deponent, acting as agent for his wife, after sundry interviews with said Fisk, finally agreed to sell said house to the parties represented by said Fisk for $40,000; that a contract for the sale of said house to said Fisk or his assigns was prepared by Mr. Shearman, who acted as counsel for said Fisk, and signed by deponent; and afterwards a deed of the said house to Helen J. Mansfield was executed by deponent and his wife at Mr. Fisk's request and delivered by deponent to Mr. Shearman, as attorney for Miss Mansfield, and he gave deponent several checks, amounting in all to $20,000, being the amount of the price over a mortgage on the premises; that deponent is not acquainted with Miss Mansfield, and never met her nor had any dealings with her, except as aforesaid.

Watson B. Farr swears that last spring, or early in summer, James Fisk purchased and fitted up No. 359 West Twenty-third street for Mrs. Mansfield, and that after such purchase he repeatedly saw Mr. Fisk going as if to and from that house, and on several occasions saw his Erie cab standing at its door. He states that from what he saw and heard he came to the conclusion that Mr. Fisk frequently lodged and ate his meals at No. 359, and occasionally lodged at 313 West Twenty-third street.

Henry S. Hewson gave his statement under compulsion that he and Mr. G. G. Garibaldi, an artist in fresco, had a contract for doing certain frescoing with the Erie Railway Company, and also did work on 313 and 359 West Twenty-third street, and was paid for it by the officers of the company.

Mr. Hoes made affidavit that he had examined the records and from them found that Mr. Fisk and Mr. Gould bought Pike's Opera House for $700,000, the mortgages on it amounting to nearly $500,000, and that the rest of the real property standing in Mr. Fisk's name was leasehold.

Records to show the ownership of the Boston House to be on Mrs. Fisk, and that Mr. Fisk has assumed mortgages on it, were produced.

The United States internal revenue return of Mr. Fisk, made in Boston April 14, 1869, was produced. He returns taxable income of $62,500, and pays fourteen dollars on his watches and billiard tables.

The Boston assessor says he assessed him as a resident of Boston in May last.

Samuel F. McCleary, of Boston, says Mr. Fisk has been registered there as a voter.

Ezekiel S. Johnson, the grocer who supplies Fisk's Boston house with groceries, says he was always paid either by Mr. Fisk or by his wife, by drafts on New York, for goods supplied on the credit of and charged to Mr. Fisk.

Mr. Fisk's Boston barber testifies to shaving Mr. Fisk at his Boston residence twice during October, and found his doorplate on the door.

F. M. Smith swears that he found Mr. Fisk's horses and carriages to be kept in Boston.

Other affidavits are produced to the fact that Mr. Fisk's wife still lives in the Boston house, that his name is on the doorplate, and that he pays the bills of the family.

The affidavit of Samuel Levon, who conducts a private detective agency in this city, stated that Mr. Fisk does not occupy the house in New York, No. 313 West Twenty-third street, more than once a year, and that he still continues his visits to Boston.

Mr. Spencer next read the income return of Mr. Fisk, which had been put in in Boston on the 14th of April last, and, in which he reported his income at $62,500, on which he paid taxes.

It was further shown that he resided at No. 74 Chester square, Boston, where his butcher and grocer, &c., supplied him with domestic necessaries in obedience to his order.

Mr. Field, in reply, contended that this attachment could not be upheld upon a summons for relief. There could not be an attachment in any case except that of a money demand on a contract or an action for the conversion of personal property. That this was not an action for the conversion of personal property was shown by the affidavit on which they had taken attachment. He saw nothing whatever inconsistent with the position Mr. Fisk had taken in all his affidavits.

Judge Daly said that the affidavits showed this to be a case involving a claim for unliquidated damages, in which an attachment would lie. He thought that Mr. Fisk's residence in Massachusetts up to May last had been fully established, and nothing, in his judgment, had been produced by the defendant to show that that residence had been since changed.

On application of Mr. Field the further hearing in the case was adjourned over to the 5th of November, in order to give him an opportunity of presenting further affidavits in answer to those of his opponent.

FIGHTING FIRE.

Naval Exhibition at the Battery.

Yesterday afternoon a large crowd assembled at the Battery to witness the exhibition of a new fire extinguishing apparatus. The invention consists of a retort for the manufacture of carbonic acid gas from carbolic acid and marble dust, a large tank or receiver and an ordinary gaspipe. About fifty yards from the enclosure containing the above apparatus a small plank building was erected, and a huge bonfire of tar barrels, saturated with kerosene, kindled inside. A two-inch gaspipe led from the gas tank to the fire, and when the flames were in full headway, inside the building the door was closed and the gas turned on, extinguishing the fire in a few seconds. The apparatus is the property of the Empire Fire Extinguishing Company, who propose to erect large receivers like ordinary gas tanks in the city and introduce pipes into buildings in the same manner as waterpipes are distributed. It is claimed that with a gas tank in Harlem, a pressure of 100 pounds to the square inch can be produced at the battery, and that by turning on the gas in a building any fire may be immediately extinguished. The pipes are to be under the control of the occupants of the buildings where the gas is introduced the same as ordinary gas pipes.

BASE BALL NOTES.

The Empires were defeated by the Unions on Wednesday, after a tough fight, with a score of 17 to 16, in seven innings.

The Harlems defeated the Stars of Pleasantville on Tuesday last at Mount Morris, with a score of 40 to 17, in seven innings.

The Socials of this city have received an invitation to go to Troy and be mowed down by the Haymakers.

The Young Gramercy of New York boldly "tackled" the Mutuals yesterday. On Tuesday they gave the Champions of Jersey City "a turn," and were defeated by only three runs, the score standing 15 to 18.

The Hope Club of Harlem will play the Actives to-day at Hoboken. Play is to be called at two o'clock.

To-day the Mutuals and Orientals will play that return game at the Unions grounds.

On Tuesday next, 26th inst., the plucky Orions will take the 2:30 P. M. train from Twenty-sixth street for Melrose, and arriving at the latter place, will play the Unions of Morrisania.

The game of base ball at Boston yesterday afternoon, between the Eckfords of Brooklyn and the Lowell Club of Boston, resulted in favor of the former, the score being Eckfords 38, Lowells 33.

EARTHQUAKES

Two Distinct Shocks in New England Yesterday Morning.

Everything and Everybody Badly Shaken.

The Puritans Terribly Scared at the Phenomena.

INTERESTING PARTICULARS OF THE EVENT.

THE EARTHQUAKE IN MASSACHUSETTS.

Two Shocks Felt in Boston and Vicinity—People Roused from Their Slumbers at Five o'Clock in the Morning by the Violent Shaking of the Earth—Massachusetts Slightly Oscillated.

BOSTON, Oct. 22, 1869.

The under pinning of New England and the British Provinces was terribly unsteady at about daybreak this morning. It swayed to and fro and rumbled and grumbled for several seconds, and then after a momentary pause there was a severe shake, louder and clearer than before, and one which threatened to upset everything earthly and send all the inhabitants of this section of the mundane sphere forthwith to kingdom come. There was unquestionably a genuine earthquake, and, from accounts thus far received here, it extended along the Atlantic coast all its way from New Brunswick to the furtherest western section of New England.

In Boston and the surrounding country, especially in the seaport cities and towns, it was quite distinctly felt. In the interior of the country the vibrations were not so sensible; but at many points along the coast the shocks were so severe as to disarrange all things portable and shake a few buildings from their foundations, causing, of course, the greatest fright and consternation among the inhabitants.

The evening previous was unusually clear everywhere where the quake was felt, but at about midnight there was a sharp rain, which lasted with brief intervals until about half-past four o'clock. There then succeeded a beautiful starlight and a clear, balmy atmosphere. At between twenty and thirty minutes past five o'clock, just as daylight was becoming visible, the first shocks were experienced, and from all reliable accounts they seem to have been felt simultaneously whenever they were felt at all.

In Boston the sensation was most sensibly experienced. Thousands were awakened by the rattling of windows and doors, the shaking of their beds, the ringing of door bells and the general smashing of stone and china ware. The early risers, such as marketmen and milkmen, were frightened into a deathly paleness, and they were generally united in the opinion that the millenium had come. The sleepers, so suddenly awakened, rushed madly to the windows to ascertain the cause of such early and strange confusion, but they were only met by the inquiring faces of their neighbors, which filled nearly every window in their street, where dwelling and lodging houses were numerous.

The rumbling and undulating movement was quite unmistakeable and the shaking was extremely violent. A gentleman who resides at the Pavilion Hotel says he was awakened by the shock and he noted three distinct shakes, sufficiently marked to induce him to think that it was time to dress. A domestic in a house in Tremont street arose at half-past five and awakened the household, declaring that some one was under her bed and had lifted it.

The shock was very distinctly felt in East Boston by various persons who were suddenly awakened from their slumbers by the shaking of beds, doors and windows, and in one family the entire household was aroused by the unusual phenomena. One gentleman, whose occupation often calls him upon the sea on being shaken up from a sound sleep by the strange motion communicated to his bed, and his returning senses convincing him he was not in the heaving main, deliberately charged his spouse of rudely disturbing his slumbers; but the general testimony of the family as to the cause of the agitation disposed him to retract the charge.

The shock was quite severe in Newburyport, shaking the doors and windows and many movable things in the houses. The people generally were awakened by the commotion. An old brick mansion house, built seventy years ago, having the thick, massive walls so common in those days, was shaken from the roof to the cellar, rattling the doors and windows and creating general alarm among its occupants. The people in their beds were very sensible of a vibrating motion beneath them. One man who lodges in Lindall street, near the Boston Post Office, rushed up State street about a quarter to six o'clock, partially dressed, and thus accosted a policeman:—"Ten minutes ago I was in bed in my room alone, in the fourth story of a brick building near the Boston Post Office. I had been awake for perhaps an hour or more when I suddenly felt that the spring mattress beneath me was swaying to and fro. This continued for perhaps half a minute, until I was fully conscious of the motion, when it ceased, and then, after an interval of a few seconds, was repeated and for the last time. I could hear the door of my room gently swing to and fro, I should think three or four inches. I immediately arose and found that my door had been left ajar, which was unusual. The motion was easterly and westerly—I should judge nearly parallel with State street. The time occupied by both shocks might have been only a minute, including an intermission of perhaps ten seconds."

Th great Coliseum, which was so terribly shattered by the September gale, did not escape a wrenching by the earthquake. The watchmen employed there were startled by the creaking of the timbers and they ran frantically outside, believing that the vast structure was surely tumbling. The historical edifice is to be drawn for to-morrow, and the 70,000 ticket holders are in great ecstacies that the building escaped the destruction which the elements of nature have from time to time seemed to have in store for it.

In Cambridge, as well as in other places where milk has been boiled up to nine cents per quart, the morning dispensers of the lacteal fluid experienced some peculiar sensations. These early risers had a good opportunity of judging whether or not the phenomenon was a quake in the earth, and those of them who were not riding in their carts experienced the sensation, and in many instances they remarked it to their patrons, no small number of whom corroborated their statements—especially the Bridgets who could not account from any philosophical reasoning of their own why the windows jarred, the bells tinkled and the doors opened at the early hour of half-past five o'clock. Some of the Bridget's, too, were a little irregular in getting the morning meal, the feeling of superstition that came over them creating a nervousness that was unusual.

The phenomenon were also distinctly felt by the professors and the students of Harvard College, and its duration was marked at sixteen seconds, as near as could be calculated. The conductors of the early horse cars also noticed the phenomena, and their opinion was strengthened by passengers going into Boston from Cambridge. The most marked manner in which the shock showed itself was demonstrated in a glazier's shop, where an apprentice boy on the night previous had accidentally or carelessly left five panes of glass lying almost poised on a shelf. This morning when he opened the shop he found the panes of glass lying on the floor in fragments. It is not often that the people of Cambridge are so sharply reminded of the unseen powers contained in the bowels of the earth. At first the people thought that an explosion had occurred at the arsenal in Watertown, a few miles distant, but the motion of the earth was so entirely different from the effect following a powder explosion that it was voted by all that the sensation was a sort of weak edition of some of the pleasantry experienced by San Francisco several months ago.

A gentleman living a little north of Harvard College was suddenly awakened out of a sound sleep, and at first thought the Watertown Arsenal had blown up. His bed was quite violently moved, first horizontally four times from north to south, and afterwards up and down the same number of motions. A female domestic in his family, who had great fear of ghosts, and for the first time had been persuaded to sleep in a room in which an aged lady had recently died, was so frightened at the shock that she came wildly rushing to her mistress, exclaiming, "Oh, missus, missus, the old 'oman is under the bed; the old 'oman is under the bed!"

In Charlestown the shock was felt with equal distinctness. The old fogies there looked upon the movement as the result of the annexation meeting held last night to join the city to Boston. People living in the vicinity of Bunker Hill monument, who had not yet left their beds, heard or thought they heard the pile of 220 feet of granite all with a crash to the ground; but upon thrusting their heads out of the windows found the sacred column standing erect and undisturbed. The report circulated in the city about six o'clock that the Monument had been hurled to the ground was probably started by some wag who was hard up for a sensation. The sentinels at the Navy Yard distinctly felt the shock, but at first thought an explosion had occurred at the Watertown Arsenal.

On the 1st of June, 1638, an earthquake took place in the New England States in the afternoon, and it was sufficiently violent to shake movable articles. On the 29th of October, 1727, a shock, which was of two minutes' duration, took place, and was felt all along the coast. February 6, 1736, another shock took place, and November 18, 1755, the earthquake extended from New England to the West Indies, damaging towns throughout the whole extent of the coast. On the 12th of March, 1761, there was a violent shock in this and adjoining States at half-past two o'clock in the morning.

The Shocks in Worcester.

WORCESTER, Oct. 22, 1869.

About five o'clock this morning a distinct shock of earthquake was experienced in this city. The shock lasted about three seconds, and the motion appeared to be from east to west. A movement of lesser violence followed, about two seconds intervening.

Springfield Slightly Shaken.

SPRINGFIELD, Oct. 22, 1869.

A slight shock of an earthquake, lasting twenty seconds, was felt in this city at five o'clock this morning.

THE EARTHQUAKE IN MAINE.

Shocks Experienced at Portland, Augusta, Eastport and Other Points.

PORTLAND, Oct. 22, 1869.

The earthquake this morning was felt here. Reports received show it was felt as far east as St. John, as far north as Kendall's Mills, and south as far as Paris.

AUGUSTA, Oct. 22, 1869.

This morning at half-past five o'clock a shock of earthquake lasting more than a minute was felt in this vicinity. Nearly every one was awakened, door bells were rung and buildings shaken. It extended all along the river.

ROCKLAND, Oct. 22, 1869.

A slight shock of earthquake was felt here at half-past five o'clock this morning. There was a very sensible trembling motion of the earth, and in many cases dwellings were shaken so as to rattle the doors, windows and furniture.

EASTPORT, Oct. 22, 1869.

A shock of earthquake was felt here at half-past five o'clock this morning. It was the most severe ever felt in this vicinity.

THE SHOCK IN NEW HAMPSHIRE.

CONCORD, Oct. 22, 1869.

There was a distinct shock of earthquake felt here at half-past five o'clock this morning. It was also felt at White River, Littleton and heavily at Wells River. Various other places report having experienced a shock.

THE SHOCK IN CONNECTICUT.

HARTFORD, Oct. 22, 1869.

A shock of earthquake was distinctly felt in this city about five o'clock this morning. It was also felt at Windsor and other parts of the State.

TROTTING AT THE UNION COURSE.

A trotting contest for a purse and stake of $1,000, mile heats, best three in five, in harness, took place yesterday afternoon at the Union Course, between the chestnut stallion Burger, the chestnut mare Louise and the chestnut gelding Dreadnaught. Five heats were trotted without a result being arrived at, Burger winning the first and fourth heats, Louise the second and third and Dreadnaught the fifth, when on account of darkness the race was postponed until this morning at nine o'clock. The race created the greatest interest among the spectators. Before the start the horses sold in the pools at equal figures; but after the first heat, which was won by Burger, he became a great favorite over the field. When the mare won the second and third heats she was the favorite at ten to one. The fourth heat was given to Burger after Louise had won it by two good lengths, the judges stating that the mare ran too much on the backstretch; but there were few others who were of this opinion, and considerable dissatisfaction was expressed in consequence, one of the friends of the mare going so far as to threaten the judges that if they decided in that way again he would "put a head on them," which, in the vernacular of the Nineteenth ward, means an embellishment of the human face divine. And this threat would no doubt have been put into execution had Burger won the fifth heat. As the race has been postponed until this morning the probability is that new judges will have to be appointed, as those who served yesterday will hardly dare to trust themselves again in the stand.

The following are the details of the race as far as it progressed:—

THE RACE.

First Heat.—Louise won the pole, Burger the second place, Dreadnaught taking the outside. After a few scorings the horses were despatched on even terms. Dreadnaught then drew out ahead, but soon broke up, and Burger took the lead, Louise second, Dreadnaught several lengths behind. Going round the upper turn Burger led two lengths, which he carried to the quarter pole in thirty-eight seconds, Louise second, six lengths ahead of Dreadnaught. There was no change of position on the backstretch, although Louise closed up a little of the daylight, Burger passing the half-mile pole in 1:17, one length and a half ahead of Louise, Dreadnaught six lengths behind, having broken up a second time. Louise closed gradually around the lower turn and was at Burger's wheel when he entered the homestretch, but she soon afterwards broke up and fell off a length. Dreadnaught trotted rapidly up the homestretch and shut up the daylight quite fast. When near the distance stand he again left his feet and all his chances of the heat were gone. Burger came in an easy winner by two lengths, in 2:36¼, Louise second, three lengths in front of Dreadnaught.

Second Heat.—Burger was the favorite, Louise the second choice. She had the best of the start, Burger second, Dreadnaught close up. Louise made a skip on the turn and Burger took the lead of a length, Louise second, two lengths in front of Dreadnaught. They went in this way to the quarter pole in thirty-nine seconds. Dreadnaught then broke up and fell off half a dozen lengths. Going along the backstretch Louise made several skips, but she held her position close to Burger, and approaching the half-mile pole took sides with him, and they passed that point head and head in 1:18, Dreadnaught eight lengths in the rear. Burger then broke up and Louise left him and led four lengths around the lower turn, and came on the homestretch all of that distance ahead of the stallion. He, however, trotted rapidly when he got into straight work, and closed well up on the mare, but he fell all to pieces again, and the mare came in a winner by eight lengths in 2:35. Burger was second, one length ahead of Dreadnaught.

Third Heat.—Louise was now the favorite against the field at four to one. Paulding was taken from behind Burger and Hiram Howe substituted in his place. Burger had the best of the start, Louise second, Dreadnaught close up and under good headway. Soon after leaving Burger broke up and immediately afterwards Louise left her legs. Dreadnaught got a commanding lead by these mishaps and went around the upper turn and to the quarter pole four lengths in front of Louise, who was eight lengths ahead of Burger. The time to the quarter pole was thirty-nine seconds. Dreadnaught then broke up and Louise took the lead, and was four lengths in front on the backstretch, Burger breaking up a second time, but kee