TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

FRANCE.

Trades' Combination Trials.

PARIS, July 24, 1870.

Notwithstanding the withdrawal of the counsel for the accused, the trial before the High Court of Justice at Blois continues.

ENGLAND.

An American Will Case.

LONDON, July 24, 1870.

The will of the late George W. Whistler, the American railway engineer, who died here several months ago, leaving property to the amount of £100,000, was proved last week. William W. Appleton, of Boston, nephew of the deceased, is one of the executors of the will.

CUBA.

A Report Corrected—De Rodas Declines Reinforcements from Spain.

HAVANA, July 24, 1870.

The report published in the New York journals of the 3d inst. stating that in Remedios the volunteers had assassinated forty-two of the citizens of that place, and that the ladies in the city were obliged to work on the streets in chain gangs, is a pure invention. Nothing of the kind has occurred. American merchants and others protest energetically against the falsehood, and say that it was circulated for a dishonest purpose.

The Spanish Colonial Minister has tendered to Captain General De Rodas reinforcements for the Cuban army, but the Captain General has declined them.

EUROPEAN MARKETS.

FRANKFORT BOURSE.—FRANKFORT, July 24.—United States five-twenty bonds of 1862 are quoted at 77. Market closed strong.

CUBA MARKETS.

HAVANA, July 24, 1870.

The following were the quotations of the principal articles in the Havana and Matanzas markets at the close of business on Saturday afternoon:—

Sugar—During the week there has been but a small business, at unchanged quotations. The market closed quiet and steady. This condition of the market is owing to the unsettled condition of European affairs. Sales were made on the basis of 9¾ reals per arroba for No. 12 Dutch standard. Muscovado—There is a scarcity of stock. The sugar exports during the week were 28,000 boxes and 3,200 hhds., including 10,000 boxes and 2,600 hhds. to the United States. The stock in the warehouses of Havana and Matanzas foots up 321,000 boxes and 7,500 hhds.

Freights—Shippers refuse to charter, owing to the unsettled state of the markets; per box of sugar to the United States, ¾ a 1 c.; per hhd. of sugar to the United States, $4 a $5; per hhd. of molasses to the United States, $3 a $3 50; per ton to Falmouth and orders, 35s. a 35s. 6d.; there is a surplus of tonnage for all parts. Bacon steady. Coal oil firmer; in tins, 45 reals; in bbls., 4½ reals per gallon. Hoops, $58 a $63 per M. Flour firmer at $9 50 a $10 50. Hams firm; American salted, 25c.; American sugar cured, 28½c. Lard advancing; kegs, 24c. a 26c.; in tins, 22½c. a 23½c. Lumber is in demand; white pine, $28 a $30; pitch pine, $23 a $25. Potatoes advancing; sales at $5 75 a $6 25. Tallow firm at 12½c. a 13c. Copperas dull. Exchange—On London, 19¾ per cent premium; on United States, 60 days, in currency, 8¾ per cent discount.

Exchange—On United States, short sight, in currency, 7 per cent discount; in gold, 60 days, 7¾ per cent premium.

A LARGE FIRE.

Partial Destruction of One of the Finest Blocks on Broadway—The Origin, Progress and Termination of the Conflagration—Loss About $500,000.

At half-past ten last night the lower part of the island, as calm and quiescent as it usually is on a Sunday night, rang with the fire alarm signals, and soon the noise and clatter of the fire engines bound for No. 71 Broadway and corner of Rector street aroused all the dormant life, and in ten minutes the great block to southward of Trinity Cemetery was surrounded by thickly packed throngs of pedestrians, hungry, perhaps, for the tongues of the licking flames. In other words, hot as the day was by nature, combustion in the hideous form of conflagration was to make it hotter still, and the immense six story and basement brown stone block, bounded by Broadway, Church and Rector street had, taken fire in the northwest corner on Church street, and in the top story, occupied by the National Bank Note Company name the "Major & Knapp Engraving and Manufacturing Company." The flames when first discovered were issuing from the lofty windows at this point, and before the water could be turned upon the fire they broke into blazing clouds and threw a deep crimson light for miles around—down the bay, across the river, up the island. The sky reddened, and huge masses of smoke settled over the quiet green of Trinity Cemetery, filling the atmosphere with a thick, dense and suffocating medium. Up Broadway there was nothing but a sea of impenetrable smoke, which, combined with the natural heaviness and sultriness of the atmosphere, made respiration a difficult matter. Almost instantly succeeding the alarm engines Nos. 6, 4, 10, 32, 12, 2, 27 and 7 and the two trucks 1 and 10 were on the grounds. Streams of water began to play at the corner of Church street, and in less than an hour the flames in this quarter were under control. Meanwhile the hose was led to the roof through windows and halls, and a vigorous play was directed at the fire, now spreading toward Broadway. It was soon discovered that the relentless element was breaking through under the cornice on Rector street, 100 feet from Broadway, and active measures were now taken to arrest it. Vertical streams were sent up from below, columns of water played from the roof, and here again the firemen were triumphant. It was not long after midnight before the fire was reduced. The men worked well, and were protected in their labors by the Twenty-seventh precinct police, commanded by Sergeant Gay.

The fire originated in the drying room, where it is supposed some highly combustible material of the Bank Note Company ignited spontaneously. It is well known that the union of highly inflammable chemicals will frequently bring on a disastrous conflagration. The janitor was almost scared to death.

The occasion furnished employment for a pack of Bohemians, who were sorry at the way it turned out. The lower story of No. 71 Broadway is occupied by the Union Trust Company, but its quarters were uninjured. Two watchmen were in the building at the time of the origin, it is said. The loss was very heavy, not only to the building, owned by E. A. Matthews, but in valuable plates, dies, stones, &c., used by the engraver. The loss is estimated at $500,000.

TRIAL OF THE WHITESTONE RIOTERS.

The six men engaged in the riot at Whitestone on Saturday evening, the 16th inst., were arraigned before Justice Provost on Saturday afternoon at an adjourned examination. In the meantime the friends of the prisoners had reimbursed the brothers Titus for the money lost and the clothes torn. The previous pleading of the prisoners by advice of counsel was withdrawn, and the plea of guilty substituted. The Judge, on account of the previous good character of the men, and the fact that generally they were sober young men, and, further, as they had shown a disposition to repay the injured man, said he would impose a light fine commensurate with the offence.

August Kaner pleaded guilty of assault and battery and riot and was sentenced to pay fifty dollars and costs. James Kearney, George Wamschbacher and William Marion pleaded guilty of assault and battery and were fined ten dollars each, with costs. Since the arrest of the men the father of Kaner has died, which no doubt influenced the Judge somewhat in imposing the fine. The young men were all from New York, and were out on a sailing excursion on the day of the occurrence. Their boat becoming becalmed they put into Whitestone to take the train. A large number of persons were present from the city to testify to their previous good character. The young men were somewhat under the influence of liquor at the time of the fight, and claimed that they were ignorant of the proceedings. Grahams and Clements were discharged with a reprimand.

DANGEROUS STABBING AFFRAY.

Yesterday afternoon a fight occurred on Fifty-sixth street, near Sixth avenue, between Philip Pordo, living in Sixth avenue, between Fifty-sixth and Fifty-seventh streets, and Thomas Ackers, residing at Fifty-sixth street and Sixth avenue. Pordo, it appears, went to Acker's house and assaulted Mrs. Ackers, and, during the mêlée Kate Ackers, her daughter, aged nineteen years, stabbed Pordo in the back with a table knife, inflicting a dangerous wound. Pordo was arrested for the assault on Mrs. Ackers and was taken to Bellevue Hospital. Kate Ackers was arrested on complaint of Pordo and locked up.

THE BUFFALO DRIVING PARK.

BUFFALO, July 24, 1870.

The entries for the August meeting of the Buffalo Driving Park Association closed last night, with the exception of those for the double team race, which will remain open until the 6th of August. Notwithstanding the largely increased premium this year, the entrance fees came nearer covering the premiums than any previous year. Ten horses have been entered for the mammoth purse of $20,000. The fast race, free to all horses, for a purse of $7,000, will be contested by Lady Thorn, Goldsmith Maid, George Palmer and Hooker.

WASHINGTON.

The Effect of Stopping the German Mail Steamers.

Honors to Burlingame in China.

More Speculations as to the Paradol Mystery.

WASHINGTON, July 24, 1870.

Effects of the Stoppage of the German Mail Steamers—Advance in the Rates of German Postage.

The direct lines of German steamers heretofore plying between New York and Bremen and Hamburg respectively having suspended their trips to those ports in consequence of the Franco-Prussian war, the reduced rates of postage chargeable under the existing postal convention with North Germany on letters and other correspondence for the North German Union and the countries beyond, forwarded by the direct route, are for the present inoperative. All correspondence for North Germany will consequently, until direct steamship service is resumed, be forwarded by closed mail via England, subject to the rates of international postage established for that route of transmission, viz.:—For letters, ten cents per each half an ounce or under, prepayment optional; for newspapers, four cents per each four ounces or fraction thereof, prepayment compulsory; for books, packets and patterns or samples of merchandise, eight cents per each four ounces or fraction of four ounces, prepayment compulsory. Letters insufficiently paid on the above rate will be charged for on delivery with the postage for unpaid letters, after the deduction of the amount prepaid.

The Chinese Honoring the Memory of the Late Minister Burlingame—Imperial Expressions of Sorrow at His Death.

The Department of State has received full despatches from China respecting the death of Mr. Burlingame. Minister Lowe writes to Secretary Fish (May 19) that he lost no time in communicating to Prince Kung the sentiments of our government upon that subject. The Minister says:—

It is a matter of sincere gratification to know that the difficult duties entrusted to Mr. Burlingame had been performed to the entire satisfaction of the Emperor and his advisers, and that his services are acknowledged in a manner evincing great respect, gratitude and liberality. In this connection I would observe that the honorary title of the first rank conferred by the Emperor places the name of Mr. Burlingame on a par with those of the four members of the Privy Council, and is one grade higher than that bestowed upon the presidents of the boards and members of the Foreign Office. It is the highest rank possible to be given any one, either living or dead, outside of the royal family. A posthumous title conferred directly by the Emperor is considered by the Chinese the highest mark of respect that can be shown to the memory of a deceased public officer, as the decree granting it becomes a part of the official records of the empire, which will perpetuate the name and fame of the deceased longer than statues or monuments. Prince Kung and the Ministers of the Foreign Office say:—

How shall we express our grief and surprise on hearing the intelligence of his death? Mr. Burlingame resided several years in this place (Tsung Chi), and showed his ability, integrity and fair dealing in every affair that he managed, and during the time he has acted as the Minister for China to all the treaty Powers he has exhibited the same entire devotion to his duties. On hearing now of his decease the same bitter grief has led us all to wring our hands. The Foreign Office and all the circumstances respecting the death of Burlingame before the throne. In return they received an imperial rescript expressing great sorrow and paying high compliment to Mr. Burlingame's integrity and diplomatic skill, and saying, the necessary arrangements connected with his burial have already been carefully attended to by his colleagues, Chi and Tun, who have also furnished funds for the obsequies. Let also a title of the first rank be conferred on him, and let the sum of ten thousand taels be set apart from the funds of the mission and bestowed upon his family, both as proofs of our high regard for him.

Executive Committee of the Union League.

The National Executive Committee of the Union League of America will meet at Long Branch on Friday next.

The Dull Season—Contrast Between the Capital With Congress in Session and Without—The Paradol Mystery—Strange Facts About the House Where the Tragedy Occurred—The European War and an Extra Session.

WASHINGTON, July 23, 1870.

The capital has reverted to its native dulness. Congress has gone—only two or three Senators like Sumner remaining here to enjoy their *rus in urbe*—the President has gone—most of his Cabinet have taken themselves off to different parts of the country, and, in short, nothing is left to remind one of the stir, bustle and excitement which prevailed here so recently. When our republican court and legislature moves away it is surprising what a change comes over this whole city. It assumes a quiet, old fashioned appearance; nay, worse, it becomes like unto a deserted city, and to one who went away in the zenith of the busy season and returned in the height of its torpor and lassitude, recalls very forcibly the lines of Moore:—

I feel like one,
Who treads alone
Some banquet hall deserted,
Whose lights are fled
Whose garlands dead
And all but he departed!

No crowds sweep along Pennsylvania avenue toward the grand Capitol building, which may compare with anything of its kind in the universe. No throngs infest the corridors of the departments; even the Treasury, where all the pretty girls are employed on the least money-making of all money-making pursuits, to wit, the making of money itself, can only display a score or two of idlers and hangers-on waiting for a peep at or flirtation with some of the beauties as they come and go away every little while on business or otherwise.

The hotels are almost empty, the boarding houses are deserted, the stores seem to be doing little or nothing. Everything seems to deplore the sudden exodus. Even the sidewalks creak a dismal duet with one's boots, as if lamenting departed greatness and flushness.

I suppose there is not a city in the world where the departure of a few hundred people works such a wonderful external revolution as Washington. And yet it is a pleasant city, with fine streets, splendid buildings and not a few natural advantages. Above all it is a healthy city, in spite of the dirty canal and the inattention of Congress and its own more immediate rulers. A decent annual appropriation judiciously invested would transform the capital into one of the finest cities of the world, and it is the only capital in the world, perhaps, which is so neglected, and shamefully so, by rulers and people. Every visitor who comes here admires the broad avenues and picturesque drives, but curses the mud and dust, and wonders why pavements and flagging are such scarce articles. He can't understand how Uncle Sam permits his headquarters to present such remarkable contrasts to the tourist. He can't see any good reason why a few millions should not be laid out in finishing the job. Nor can any one else, except the man who is intent upon putting the national capital on wheels and driving it around the country, shouting "Who'll take it?" "Will anybody have it?" "Who bids first?" as though Archimedes even could execute that job without smashing himself and workmen into smithereens in the effort.

General Michler and some other officials here presented a plan some time ago for the completion and improvement of the city, which if carried out would make it something as a whole of which Americans might feel proud. It is a shame to have it remain as it is any longer. A million or so per annum for ten years say, would do the whole business. And the nation ought to do it; not the poor little corporation, which, I hear, won't even be let though it be willing. The city is the nation's ward. The nation ought to nurse and care for it tenderly as a good guardian. Every other nation in the world takes a pride in its capital, is constantly adding to its beauties and attractions, and planning for its improvement. Only the great Yankee nation, which blows so much and bangs all creation, takes no interest in its seat of government, and treats it as an impudent beggar seeking for alms, whenever it says, "Give us a lift, old fellow; if not mine, at least for your own sake."

THE PARADOL MYSTERY,

for such it deserves to be called, inasmuch as no rational solution of it has yet been given, still forms a subject of much interest here, more especially as some people have spread the report that two other suicides occurred in the same house on New York avenue, where the unfortunate French Minister put an end to his existence. A few years ago a mother and son were seated in the parlor of the house. The son was a wild youth, passing through that trying stage commonly called "sowing wild oats." The mother was lecturing him, as wise mothers will, on the evil of his ways, while the son paced up and down the carpeted floor in great excitement. Suddenly, as the mother ceased her reproaches, her son drew forth a pistol and exclaiming, "Mother, dear, I'm going to kill myself," placed the muzzle to his head and fired. He fell to the floor and in a few minutes was no more. The mother, shocked and horrified, fell upon the inanimate form of her son, weeping and mourning as though her heart would break. The life which her reproaches had sacrificed would not come back for her sobs and tears, and in vain she called frantically for her son to speak but one word, one little word to her again. It was a curious act of a rash, wild youth, apparently disproportioned entirely to the cause. The details of the other case of suicide I have been unable to gather, but I am told it was a curious affair. Now give a dog a bad name and he will be sure to get kicks. The house, from the two former suicides and M. Paradol's singular end, does not enjoy the most enviable of reputations. Marie Walter, the old housekeeper whom Paradol had brought from France with him, was not a bit chary about declaring the place to be haunted. She never liked the house, she said. Strange noises were heard by her every night. She believed some uneasy spirits were about it, and sleep could hardly keep her eyes closed for fifteen minutes before she would be aroused by some unearthly commotion. She told her master that she did not like the place a bit, and her master quieted her fears by promising not to remain there long.

These are all curious antecedents to the terrible tragedy which culminated on Wednesday morning last. Then his letter to De Jardin is singular. The failure of De Jardin to open it when the latter noticed the strange condition of the Minister, and also remarked, as an extraordinary fact, that the Minister should want to buy a pistol, is also singular. The warnings to his valet about a possible accident happening, and what to do in such an emergency, were curiously suggestive of the necessity of watching the movements of the Minister. In fact, everything about the matter is unusual. The diseased condition of the Minister's mind and his incoherent talk and insane acts before the deed, if correctly represented, seem well calculated to put men of the most ordinary caution upon the *qui vive*—they seem to have pointed clearly to the tragic end—that Paradol contemplated self-destruction, or that, as the valet said, somebody else killed him. The investigation was hurried and unsatisfactory, but, under the circumstances, may be excusable, as the Coroner in point of fact had no legal right to an inquest at all, and it only occurred through the waiver of diplomatic privilege. But one thing seems to be certain, through all the doubt and uncertainty enveloping the case, and that is that if the act was suicide it was deliberate and premeditate; and if it was not, then the questions arise, who took the Minister's life? Who had a motive? What was that motive?

The letter of the Minister, written on Monday preceding the act, and delivered to De Jardin, would seem to relieve the valet and housekeeper from suspicion. But their ex use for not making known the tragedy until five o'clock, when it happened at one, appears insufficient under all the circumstances. On the other hand, both the servants in appearance are most honest, and displayed not the slightest trepidation or fear. Their stories are consistent, their manner that of the innocent in every little particular. The conclusion to which I arrive, after considering all the circumstances of the unhappy event, is that Paradol did take his own life; but I cannot agree in the general opinion that he was insane at the time. It seems to me that behind the whole of this affair there is some secret spring of action that remains invisible—some deep, hidden grief, which the Minister concealed from every eye and ear; but which, with all his courage, genius and knowledge of men and things, drove him to that last delusive remedy of self-destruction. A man who prepares three or four days, who purchases his pistols, thinks of making provision for his children, and sets to work, just before the dreadful deed, with the utmost deliberation, standing before a mirror and pointing the pistol, with the most unerring aim, right over the heart, cannot be adjudged insane, however mad his act may be, however brilliant his prospects, however hot the weather may be, however much his friends may seek to spread the impression. Clearly it was a most calm, deliberate and coolly concerted case of suicide. But why will perhaps forever remain shrouded in mystery, unless, possibly, the cause may be found on the other side of the Atlantic.

THE WAR AND CONGRESS.

There will be an effort made to induce the President to call Congress together in October next, two months in advance of the regular time, should the Franco-Prussian war be prolonged until that time, and seriously affect the commerce or prosperity of this country. The feeling in favor of some legislative action to increase and foster our shipping interests is growing stronger every day, and the fact is also becoming clearer that Congress made a most egregious blunder in not adopting the suggestions of the President in his message on the last day of the session. If not then too late something will immediately be done by Congress.

THE DAY OF REST.

The "Out-of-Town Clubs" and Where They Went to Yesterday—An Antidote to Summer Sermons and the Way It is Enjoyed.

Church going on Sunday in midsummer is an amusement which doesn't take well with Gothamites, which fact will no doubt in a great measure account for the popularity of excursions on the Hudson when the bells call to prayer once a week. There are those who find fault with Sunday excursions; but really, after all, isn't there something terrible in the idea of being wedged into a narrow pew with the mercury at ninety in the shade, in all probability just to listen to a sermon about what a hot old time folks who don't mind their business in this world will have in the one to come? The contrast of a sail on the river to this kind of cruelty is perfectly irresistible to the majority of church goers even. True, curates will contend that the Sabbath is violated by

A PLEASURE EXCURSION

on the Sabbath, but everybody is not a croaker fortunately, and there is but little doubt that Colonel Fisk studied this Sabbath subject very seriously before he dared to outrage New England sentiment and feeling by putting the Plymouth Rock in the desecrating waters of the Hudson. The croakers, who a week or so ago prophesied that this same rock would be put out of sight for want of patronage in a week, had reason yesterday to wear sackcloth and ashes, for the steamer left Thirty-fourth street at nine o'clock with an immense crowd on board. The irrepressible band was on hand as usual, and as the boat steamed out into the river the tooters struck up the Genevieve march and gave it as

MUCH LIKE A HYMN

as the impious bass of the music would allow. Somehow or another people who get up at eight o'clock on Sundays think they get up very early, and, of course, miss a home-made breakfast if they want to catch a half-past eight o'clock boat, and there were a good many of this kind of people on the boat yesterday. Thanks to the restaurant on board, however, nobody fainted for want of plenty to eat, and for upward of an hour after New York had been left in the distance,

The deafening din of knife and fork,
That fell like tomahawks to work,

put Mynheer Brandt into the best possible humor and his Prussian blade into carving actively. But everything wasn't lovely

AFTER BREAKFAST,

for the heat was intense, and as the boat ploughed her way through the waves she appeared to be cutting her course through an atmosphere fresh from the Haverstraw furnaces. Newburg was reached, however, at one o'clock, and as if to give the passengers a right hearty welcome, a spanking breeze sprang up that made everybody feel as happy as a clam at high tide. The effect was electrical. The genial countenance of Captain Titton was marked in smiles as he took off his gold laced cap to let the wind spoil his barber's artistic way of parting his hair; and as for Major General Kimball, why he felt so jolly over the thing that he would have got up on a chair and made a speech about everything in general and cool air in particular had there been one handy. The breeze continued to grow in force and coolness until Poughkeepsie was reached, when everybody went on shore to get roasted, for, somehow or another, there is something in Poughkeepsie air which

KILLS A COOL BREEZE

in summer at first sight. The stay in the place was happily a brief one, and the steamer was headed for home at half-past three. The breeze was again met in mid-stream and turned into a perfect "snorter" in the Highlands. And just think of it! The thermometer was ninety-five in the shade in Gotham, and yet the breeze was as cool as though it had been on an investigating tour in the New York ice houses before it started. The natural consequence of this on the excursionists was happy, and yet not so. Champagne flowed freely in the staterooms, and "private parties" made most of the occasion. Indeed everybody did his or her best to appear the jolliest, best humored, whole-souled fellow or fellowess on board the craft. Even an individual who got a bad headache early in the forenoon from an overdose of mixed Croton, got suddenly and sufficiently well to get another headache before nightfall, and a young lady who, by some unaccountable means, left her bonnet in a stateroom whose number she could not remember, forgot all about her disaster and laughed as merrily as the merriest. Several young gentlemen forgot themselves and by nine o'clock were discernedly fast asleep on the benches out on the decks (so glorious was the air), and one of them was found expatiating very pathetically with one of the awning posts for getting in his way "as no gentleman would do"—all on account of the air. And then the children took the affection, and while the band was perspiring to give "La Pericho'e" a good show a youngster added a new note to this

"LITTLE SONG"

by stumbling heels over head into the big fiddle. The American fiddler, with a slight Schleswig-Holstein accent, called it

A "SL OF A NOTE,"

whatever that may mean. The boy's mother came on the scene and then there was a big word fight, and then three young men hove in sight and sang a song, each in a different tune, and she was pacified sweetly. In fact the breeze took effect on everybody, and although the regulations of the boat prohibited dogs on board, there were several city puppies on the decks, whom the breeze caused to stumble about on two legs and drink all the champagne they could get free, on the sly, till the gentlemanly officers made them go below decks, where their barking could not be heard. Taken as a whole the excursion was a splendid one, and the folks who participated in it enjoyed it hugely.

THE EXCURSION TO NEWBURG.

on board the steamer Sleepy Hollow was next in importance, so far as numbers are concerned, to that of the Plymouth Rock. The saloons and decks were crowded by frugal Germans with their families determined to enjoy themselves in the absence of their favorite beverages as best they might, and being fully provided with baskets containing stores of Schweitzer cheese, Limburger and pretzels, as well as the more American luxuries of rye and Boston brown bread. However, disappointment traced some lines on the globe-like rotundity of the German visages and could not but remind one of all the phrases heard of late in connection with the ocean yacht race and

GRAND CIRCLE SAILING,

while one sympathized with the poor fellows who could scarcely pass a holiday "without de lager." Even the children shared in the general grief, and ran about with a piece of pretzel in their mouth, hanging on their mother's aprons and crying, poor things, they knew not what for.

Running athwart the Plymouth Rock, just below Poughkeepsie, the Oliphant passed the Sleepy Hollow at Newburg, and the excursionists on board waved their handkerchiefs in salute to the passengers on board both boats. A large number on board were of Celtic extraction, and enjoyed themselves as only the natives of the Green Isle know how to do. Few had forgotten to bring their

WEE DROP OF POTEEN

in their pockets, but none were intoxicated or forgot the proverbial politeness which distinguishes their countrymen.

The steamer Mary Powell took up her regular complement of passengers to West Point and Newburg, as well as a large number of excursionists, including many ladies and children. She made landings at Cozzens', West Point, Cornwall, New Hamburg and Milton. The Antelope also ran to Peekskill, stopping at Yonkers, Dobbs' Ferry, Nyack, Sing Sing, Haverstraw, Grassy Point and Verplancks. She was crowded with passengers of both sexes.

The steamers Thomas E. Hulse and Pleasant Valley made their usual trips to Fort Lee, when the few hundred people who had not already visited that famous locality were all on board and came back to the city last night, wise in strength of their wisdom. Of course the same swing was used as on former occasions, and everybody was particularly happy as in duty bound to be. Below will be found one voyager's "log."

All the ancient and juvenile fishermen in town were up early in the morning yesterday to get a chance to cast their

LITTLE LINES IN PLEASANT PLACES.

Down the bay and about the banks, where the waves of ocean cast themselves recklessly upon the sands, were anchored the State of Maine and the Rip Van Winkle, swarming with anxious bipeds trying to lure the little fishes from the water to the nice place prepared for them on deck. It may as well be said that no great damage was done to piscatorial parties. The event of yesterday upon the banks was the presence of the saloon steamer Wyoming, with a large party of ladies and children, and an excellent band of music. A prize of five dollars was paid for the largest fish caught—a stunning minnow weighing several ounces.

The Sea Bird ran down, as usual, to Red Bank, and returned at five P. M., after all the passengers had enjoyed an opportunity of salt water bathing.

The General Sedgwick, a stanch little craft, sailed for Elizabethport, Union, Rossville, Perth, Amboy and Keyport at nine A. M., and returned, leaving Keyport at half-past three P. M.

Thousands of excursionists went to Staten Island by the boats Pomona and Thomas Hurst, to partake of the chowder and roast clams, served up daily on the North Shore, or to row about at the different landings to drink lager, eat sardines and boiled eggs, or indulge in some one of the many other dissipations which that benighted island encourages. An estimate exhibited at Quarantine landing at a late hour last evening by a well-known physician furnished data for the belief that more than a barrel of clams were consumed at one of the landings alone.

Rockaway beach was visited by more than the usual number, the mechanics and others who have so long been oppressed by the heat of brick walls, having learned through the HERALD that they might enjoy an almost unequalled retreat at a very small charge in going to this point which has so many beauties and natural advantages which are not possessed by its more famous rivals. The only steamer running down was the Pope Catlin. Coney Island was also crowded, the steamers Norwalk and Meta running every three hours, and the Antelope running part of the days.

Other excursions were made up the Sound, including the usual ones by the boats Sylvan Stream and Sylvan Glen and Nelly White.

The Day at Central Park.

Teutons from the Rhine provinces, the bone of contention between the Gallic cock and Prussian eagle, Teutons from the North German provinces, allied to Prussia, and Teutons from the South German provinces, gravitating towards France, were all at Central Park yesterday, displaying the colors of their country, and at the same time airing their frais and lineal descendants, both male and female. There they met the Irish, members regnant of our body politic, and the French incipient heroes and marshals, who with fiercely hoisted mustaches, "bearded like a pard," walked the Mall glaring defiance at their natural enemies. This was in the morning.

IN THE AFTERNOON

they all alike, irrespective of nationality, began to melt under the fierce sunlight, and gradually, irrespective of inationality, they invariably wilted. There they seated themselves along the rows of benches on each side of the principal promenades, and at three o'clock Irish, German and French were merged together in a common mass of perspiring humanity, enveloped in a cloud of smoke emitted from an infinity of clay pipes, meerschaums and cigarettes. At that time men, women and children began to huddle under the shade trees, and soon every bench which rejoiced in a "contiguity to shade" was fully occupied.

There was very little of variety in the panoramma presented during the day. The camel, which for some unaccountable cause, got its back up, paraded the green with all its usual pomp and dignity, attended by an Oriental in all the gorgeous trappings of his country. The most jolly thing, however, was the enjoyment of the children in the vision of an infantile paradise offered them by the goat chariots. Tenderhearted mammas deposited the necessary fifteen cents and for once beheld their children seated in a vehicle of regal magnificence, attended by a coachman—colored at that—in splendid livery of tinsel, gold and blue, and the little ones in no danger from the

FREAKS OF THE FIERY NANNY GOATS,

which drew them proudly away. And here is a bit of romance. Forty years ago a poor shoemaker of Paris, who had an unfortunate crippled child, was wont to carry it each day in the Champs Elysées for a breath of fresh air. Finally the little one grew too large for the shoemaker's weary shoulders to bear, and he, in a happy moment of fanciful invention, harnessed the goat, which he had bought by the doctor's advice to furnish milk to the child, and, constructing a small cart, drove it out in the park each day. A lady one day saw the curious vehicle while walking with her little girl, and at the earnest entreaty of the little one, who coveted a ride, asked the poor shoemaker to grant her child the favor of

A JAUNT BEHIND "NANNY."

The poor cobbler removed his crippled son, and placed the dainty child of the lady in his stead. After the ride the lady offered him a five franc piece, which the good fellow stoutly refused, and being pressed, told his pitiful story. Soon after he received a sufficient sum to buy a chariot and pair of goats, and a patent from Louis Philippe, giving him the exclusive privilege to drive goats in the park. The lady was one of the attaches of the court. The cobbler soon amassed a small fortune and sold out his privilege. This was the beginning of the goat chariots. They passed into the hands of a company, one of the members of which came here a year ago and started the business in Central Park. The same company is now preparing a riding gallery like that used in country fairs in England, only on a more magnificent scale.

On the lake the boats were well filled and gay throngs sought the water, expecting relief from the heat. Not till a late hour did they leave, and probably those spending the day in the Park were less wearied than many of the excursionists who found fun at a greater distance.

STORM ALONG THE HUDSON.

HUDSON, N. Y., July 24, 1870.

During the thunder storm on Saturday afternoon the stable of Edwin Hubbel, connected with the brick yard at Coxsackie, was set on fire by lightning and totally destroyed, with its contents, including two horses and a quantity of hay and grain. Loss, $4,000.

The hotel of Gilbert Clapp, at Stuyvesant Landing, was struck by lightning and consumed. The loss is not reported.

The barn of A. Best, two miles above Kinderhook village, was also struck and totally destroyed, including a large stock of hay and grain. Loss, $3,000.

THE HOBOKEN BEGGARY CASE.

An engraver named Kachler, living at No. 191 Meadow street, Hoboken, is not to be confounded with the man reported as Ketchler who was sent for two months to the county jail for begging. The real name of the prisoner is shown to be Schaller, and not Ketchler, as reported.

THE DEADLY SUN.

Another Scorching Sunday—The Thermometer at 95 1-2—Cases of Coup de Soleil and List of Deaths from Excessive Heat.

The blast which has been blowing upon the denizens of New York from the mouth of a more than tropical furnace, seemed a few days since, like a thing of life, instead of death, to relent in its purpose, and promised us a respite. But, though it showed a persistency in its passionate warmth, its coldness was more brittle than an icicle, and yesterday it breathed upon us again "the breath of the pitiless." Ninety-five and a half degrees at three P. M. was a close approach to the ninety-seven of last Sunday, and will no doubt satisfy the warmest admirers of the clerk of the weather, and thaw out any "little coolness" that may exist between our fellow citizens of French and German descent. If such efforts on behalf of benign Providence don't do it puny mortals need not try.

The following record will show the changes in the temperature for the past twenty-four hours in comparison with the corresponding day of last year, as indicated by the thermometer at Hudnut's pharmacy, HERALD Building, Broadway, corner of Ann street:—

	1869.	1870.		1869.	1870.
3 A. M.	69	82	3 P. M.	85	95½
6 A. M.	69	83	6 P. M.	84	90
9 A. M.	73	87	9 P. M.	79	88
12 M.	83	91	12 P. M.	77	87

Average temperature yesterday 88¼
Average temperature for corresponding date last year 77¾

Daniel Allen died suddenly in a shanty in Fifty-sixth street, between Second and Third avenues. Coroner Keenan was notified.

Mary Clark died suddenly at 73 Goerck street.

John Welsh died suddenly at 311 East Houston street.

Mary Masterson, sixty-four years of age, died suddenly at 120 Amity street.

John Block, aged sixty years, Scotland, died suddenly at 55 Mulberry street, at eleven o'clock on Saturday night.

Thomas McGovern, twenty-eight years of age, born in Ireland, died suddenly at 339 East Eleventh street from the effects of the heat. Coroner Keenan was notified.

Rosanna Mallon died suddenly in a shanty in Thirty-ninth street, between Tenth and Eleventh avenues. Coroner Schirmer was called to hold an inquest on the body.

The following cases of *coup de soleil* were reported yesterday:—

An unknown man, supposed to be a German, forty-five years of age, was overcome by the heat in a house of prostitution, No. 65 Rose street, and sent to Park Hospital.

Louis Miller, aged twenty-six, of Staten Island, was prostrated by the heat at Sixth avenue and Fortieth street, and was sent home.

Brewster Jarvis, aged seventy, of No. 122 Cannon street, was prostrated at the corner of Rivington and Canon streets, and was taken home.

Elizabeth Welling, aged forty-five, no home, was brought to the East Twenty-second street police station prostrated by the heat. Sent to Bellevue Hospital.

Hugh McLean, aged twenty-seven, died suddenly at 248 East Twenty-first street from the excessive heat.

John B. Osborn, aged twenty-eight, of 111 East Tenth street, was sunstruck on pier 26, North river, and was taken to Park Hospital.

Mrs. Fanny Keeler, aged sixty, of 313 East Twenty-fifth street, was overcome by the heat and taken home. Her condition is critical.

William Munsterman, a native of Prussia, fifty-nine years of age, of 96 Willett street, was prostrated by the heat in front of 235 Bowery and taken home.

The Heat in Brooklyn.

Felix Cosgrove, residing at No. 184 Kent avenue, E. D., was prostrated by heat yesterday afternoon in South Ninth street, and died shortly after his removal to his residence by officer Forbes.

Casimer Ebner, of No. 215 Johnson street, E. D., was sunstruck yesterday afternoon while riding through Smith street, and falling out of his saddle was seriously injured. Captain Mullen took care of him.

SHIPPING NEWS.

Almanac for New York—This Day.

Sun rises ..... 4 49 | Moon rises..morn 2 19
Sun sets ..... 7 23 | High water...eve 6 15

OCEAN STEAMERS.

DATE OF DEPARTURES FROM NEW YORK FOR THE MONTHS OF JULY AND AUGUST.

Steamer.	Sails	Destination.	Office.
City of Antwerp	July 26	Liverpool	15 Broadway.
Wisconsin	July 27	Liverpool	29 Broadway.
Parana	July 30	London	54 South st.
France	July 30	Liverpool	69 Broadway.
Anglia	July 30	Glasgow	7 Bowling Green
City of Paris	July 30	Liverpool	15 Broadway.
Manhattan	Aug 3	Liverpool	99 Broadway.
Ville de Paris	Aug 3	Havre	58 Broadway.
City of London	Aug 6	Liverpool	15 Broadway.
Italy	Aug 6	Liverpool	69 Broadway.
Australia	Aug 6	Glasgow	7 Bowling Green
Etna	Aug 9	Liverpool	15 Broadway.
Minnesota	Aug 10	Liverpool	29 Broadway.
Queen	Aug 13	Liverpool	69 Broadway.
Columbia	Aug 13	Glasgow	7 Bowling Green
City of Brooklyn	Aug 13	Liverpool	15 Broadway.
Idaho	Aug 17	Liverpool	29 Broadway.

PORT OF NEW YORK, JULY 24, 1870.

ARRIVALS.

REPORTED BY THE HERALD STEAM YACHTS.

Steamship America (NG), Bulow, Bremen July 9 via Southampton 14th, with mdse and 380 passengers, to Oelrichs & Co. The America arrived at Sandy Hook on the 23d, at 9 PM; she was detained 14 hours from the 21st to the 23d by very thick fogs. July 19, lat 44 27, lon 46 14, spoke steamship Baltimore, from Baltimore for Bremen; same time, bark Auburn (Br), from Sunderland, bound east.

Steamship Gen Barnes, Mallory, Savannah July 21, with mdse and passengers, to Livingston, Fox & Co. 22d inst, at 2:10 PM, lat 33 56, lon 77 09, passed ship Hampton Court (Br), standing south; 23d, at 9:10 AM, off Hatteras, passed steamship H Livingston, hence for Savannah.

Steamship Ashland, Crowell, Charleston, 65 hours, with mdse and passengers, to H R Morgan & Co.

Steamship Niagara, Blackwood, Richmond, City Point and Norfolk, with mdse and passengers, to the Old Dominion Steamship Co.

Steamship E C Knight, Denty, Georgetown, DC, with mdse and passengers, to Phillips & Colling.

Steamship Volunteer, Jones, Philadelphia, with mdse, to J Lorillard.

Ship Frank N Thayer (of Boston), Downe, Boston 3 days, in ballast, to master.

Bark Everhard (NG), Basson, Bremen 44 days, with mdse, to Chas Luling & Co. July 14, off Sable Island, saw a ship showing 3d dis pdt, No 7214, from Cardiff for New York; July 5, lat 48 28, lon 45 43, saw a large iceberg; had strong westerly winds.

Bark Jupiter (Aus), Ivanicich, Bordeaux 35 days, with wine, &c, to Siocovich & Co. July 19, lat 43, lon 63 10, spoke bark Marco Polo, from Bremen for New York.

Bark Lyna (Nor), Lachariassen