CHRISTMAS.

The Second Day of the Great Festival.

Secular, Popular and Jocular Celebrations in the Metropolis and Elsewhere.

The Charitable Institutions, Public and Private—The Day on the Ponds and in the Parlors.

It might have been expected that Christmas, coming on Sunday and being celebrated by the secular world on Monday, would give rise to some confusion; but the appearance of the city yesterday showed that there was no misunderstanding on the subject. All that could be said about Christmas has been said already. The Church celebrations of the day, as a great Christian festival, have been duly recorded; but the secular world, while celebrating Christmas, still observed that the Sabbath had some claims, and those claims were duly recognized; but there must be some festivity, some "worldly" enjoyment, to show that the Christmas time is a merry time indeed, and that was reserved until yesterday. From the reports given below it will be seen that the day was everywhere enjoyed in a proper spirit, and that although the day was "the second day of Christmas" of 1870 it was "a merry Christmas" in every respect.

In the Public Institutions.

The day will long be remembered by the inmates of the public institutions on Ward's, Randall's and Blackwell's Islands, judging by the rays of gladness that lighted up the faces of the recipients of the good cheer so bountifully provided by the Commissioners of Emigration and Charities.

ON WARD'S ISLAND.

The Commissioners of Emigration proceeded to the island at an early hour in the morning and provided a superb dinner for four or five hundred children and adults. The little ones in addition were rendered happy by the reception of toys and other articles calculated to gladen their little hearts and remind them that there are some who on each returning anniversary of the birth of the Saviour of mankind remember them with feelings of love and kindness.

ON RANDALL'S ISLAND.

Commissioners Brennan, Bowen, Nicholson, Frear and Bell, and Warden Stephens provided the usual spread to the children and adults on Randall's Island. Beside the generous supply of poultry and plumb-pudding the Commissioners furnished a number of Christmas trees which wereladened with sweetmeats and bon-bons, that made their young hearts rejoice. Mr. John Duff, of the Olympic theatre, generously contributed handsome collars and bows for the girls who received them with demonstrations of unfeigned pleasure. Among the most pleasing features of the day's proceedings were recitations, dialogues and songs by the children, over a thousand of whom mingled their infantile voices in songs of praise and thankfulness to God for his bountiful blessings to them.

ON BLACKWELL'S ISLAND

the same mode of commemorating the day was observed, and all the inmates enjoyed themselves to their heart's content. In the evening a ball was given the lunatics, and nearly all joined in the dancing with a zest worthy of sane persons.

THE SCHOOL SHIP MERCURY

sailed from this port some two weeks ago for a cruise in the West Indies, but before her departure all arrangements were made to give the boys their annual feast, and yesterday they doubtless partook of the bounty of the Commissioners beneath the warm rays of a tropical sun and upon the heaving bosom of old ocean.

Turkey at the Tombs.

The ceremonies at the Tombs yesterday were of a most impressive character. Early in the afternoon Warden Stacom, attended by several assistants and coryphees, made an entrance to the main court of the prison, the assistants bearing on salvers high uplifted the choicest viands, which were to be set before the unhappy men who were suffering for their country's good. Fragrant dishes of wild bear, trimmed with thyme, and hyoscamus, pheasants and ptarmigans and barons of roast beef were carried in solemn procession through the lonely stone corridors of the prison without sound of fife or drum. The gentlemanly Warden sat down to a noble banquet, at which he presided with his wonted elegance and grace. The matron of the prison—good, kind-hearted Mrs. Foster—had provided Warden Stacom with a snow white bib and tucker, which he wore up to his graceful neck. Steaming dishes of chicken fricassee were sent to the prisoners convicted or under charge of felony in their still cells. Smoking hot coffee and choice tidbits of turkey were served up to the men and women who were locked up on charges of misdemeanor, and many an ancient and right honorable "bum," whose coppers were hot from the night before had his palate cooled with the leg of a duck, touched up with Worcestershire sauce. The women dined at a common table, the men also confined for minor offences dined at a large table, and Mr. Stacom moved among them like a ministering angel. When the cloth was removed he arose and spoke as follows:—

"Prisoners, you are unfortunate enough to be confined here for the offences which you have committed. Many of you whom I see before me are not here for any criminal act—in fact, I might say you are nobody's enemies but yourselves. But the Commissioners of Charities and Corrections intended that you should have a square meal on Christmas Day, which nobody can deny. (Here there was a movement of grateful enthusiasm among the prisoners.) It would be far better for all of you that you were among the bosoms of your families this day, but 'you know how it is yourselves.' Hereafter let all the ends you strive for be your country's and your homes. Emulate the example of Marco Bozarris and George the Count Joannes and all will be well that ends well. Now I dismiss you to your homes on the classic banks of the Collect Pond."

The warden concluded amid great cheering and the ten day men retired with tears in their eyes, and thus ended the second celebration of Christmas at the Egyptian Tombs.

The Day in the Five Points.

The little ones, under the care of the charitable institutions situated in the Five Points—viz., the Mission and the House of Industry—got a sweet taste of the enjoyments of Christmas yesterday. On Christmas Day the regular Sunday services only were celebrated in the chapels of the institutions, while the treating of the young ones to Christmas presents and a good dinner was delayed till yesterday, when, as it was announced to them, the jolly old Santa Claus had promised to make his annual visit, laden with the nicest gifts.

Shortly before one o'clock about 370 nicely clad children—girls and boys—assembled in the chapel of the House of Industry to chant some merry Christmas glees and carols ere they marched off, two by two, to partake of the exquisite hot dinner of turkey and rich puddings prepared for them. But it was only after their return from the feast, and when the inner boy and girl had been satisfied, that the real merriment of the day seemed to brighten up their intelligent little countenances.

FLUSHED WITH GOOD CHEER.

They came back to the chapel with more lively steps and ringing laugh along the halls, and took the rows of seats facing the crowded assemblage of ladies and gentlemen. The chapel was most tastefully ornamented. Entering the door the eye was first attracted by a beautifully embellished card with the Scriptural sentence "A Saviour is born unto ye" printed thereon; under this the Stars and Stripes was festooned around a large framed copy of appropriate texts, while from the four corners of the chapel and from its sides soft chains of evergreens and flowers were stretched to the centre of the ceiling. Spirally, like the ivy, they crept up the pillars, and turn where one would the fresh look of the bright green added a pleasing charm to the whole scene. The object, however, that attracted most the gaze of the youngers was the Christmas tree, reaching to the ceiling and bowed down under the weight of

THE CURIOUS FRUIT THAT CHRISTMAS BRINGS FORTH.

Many a wistful glance did the young chaps cast at the various articles pending from that as yet forbidden tree, while the little girls had a difficulty to remember the words of the carols and at the same time take particular notice of the thousands of wonderful dolls on this tree of life.

The stripping at length came, and every boy and girl passed out of the chapel clutching with the eagerness of a miser the inestimable treasure that fell to his or her share from that inexhaustible tree. Addresses were made to the young ones, and, indeed, to the assemblage generally, by the Rev. Mr. Mingins, Mr. R. Jessups, and by the Superintendent, Mr. Barnard, but there is scarcely a need to repeat them, since the managers and trustees of this establishment need only point to the healthy children—moral and physical—under their charge to silence the doubts of crotchet charity.

The Five Points Mission.

Across the way, and within hearing of the merry voices that rang forth in the clear tones of childhood, another congregation of juveniles were assembled on the same gratifying occasion. About seven hundred children were treated not only to gifts and toys, but to good, substantial food, both cooked and cold, which they were allowed to bring home to their hungry little brothers and sisters and poor father or mothers. There was no dinner table set set at this institution. The exercises commenced at one o'clock in the afternoon, and consisted of glees and the usual Christmas carols and choruses by the Sunday school children. The presents to the children were distributed by the traditional old Santa Claus, who made his appearance in the most approved fashion of the olden times by descending through a chimney. Alas for those trusting days of yore. In these mistrustful and degenerate times the

BENEVOLENT AND VENERABLE SANTA CLAUS

would likely be shot at as a burglar if he attempted to come down one of our chimneys on a Christmas Eve, even with the best intentions, to present bonbons to our children. Never mind, children; they cannot kill a spirit.

The young lads and lasses were first informed by a letter from Santa Claus himself that on the receipt of his of present instance he would most probably be as far as the crossbar that holds the pothooks and kettles in the chimney in his festive visit towards them. Oh, what expectation was depicted on the youthful countenances! There were the young groups, here and there, whispering over one another's shoulders, and bent forward, intent in their gaze on the chimney, got up for the occasion, through which Santa Claus, with his innumerable presents, was to descend.

Down he came, pop; and, lo! what a singular being! The boys and the girls chuckled and clapped hands, and vociferated, and ha, ha'd, till they were tired, at the strange appearance of this traditional old friend. He had a long gray beard down over his breast, and possessed the most benevolent expression of countenance. Upon his head he wore a fur cap. His coat, of thick stuff, hung down to his knees. Over his

PATRIARCHAL BEARD

frost and icicles were scattered and ashes strewn over his garments. "About his middle round" innumerable toys dazzled and the chimney seemed interminably filled with more. On they poured fast after his old heels and were soon appropriated by the merry crowd. He made a benevolent speech to the young ones, bade them, in a hollow voice, be good, and that he would visit them again next year with more costly presents. All assortments of toys were distributed to the seven hundred children, the edibles, such as nuts and sweetmeats, being particularly patronized by them. Dr. J. Littig was Santa Claus. The Superintendent of the Five Points Mission, Rev. Mr. Shaffer, made an address to the happy assemblage. At three o'clock P. M. the merry gathering broke up.

House of Mercy.

At this institution, which is under the charge of the Sisters of Mercy, 110 old and indigent men were treated to a Christmas dinner in the large laundry. The beautiful little chapel was decorated very elaborately for the midnight mass, which took place on Christmas Eve, Father Kearney officiating. About seventy-five inmates sat down to a splendid Christmas dinner, which consisted of the customary good fare. Mother Augusta is Superioress of the House. In the basement of the chapel was a lifelike representation of the Saviour's birth. Not a few of the many visitors repaired to the basement and remained kneeling in pious devotion before this Crib of Bethlehem the greater part of the day.

Magdalene Asylum.

The ladies in charge of this excellent asylum resolved to postpone their Christmas festivities until Thursday, January 5, 1871, when both Christmas and New Year's days are to be appropriately observed by the inmates. The reason of this postponement is that the lady directors wish to be present on the occasion, but could not have been had it come off yesterday, because they were then celebrating the day at their several houses.

House of the Good Shepherd.

On Christmas Eve midnight mass was celebrated in the chapel of this large institution, at Ninetieth street, near East river. The Rev. Father Tibeaux, of Yorkville, officiated. The singing by the Sisters and Miss Sayers, who assisted them, was very fine. Miss Sayers' splendid contralto voice was a feature of the singing. The Christmas dinner was a sumptuous affair, and consisted of turkeys, pies, cakes and other delicacies. It was donated by Mr. Daniel Sweeny, Mrs. Daniel Devlin and Mrs. Jeremiah Devlin, who, ever since the House was opened, thirteen years ago, have been similarly generous every Christmas time. Upward of 300 Sisters partook of the dinner. Yesterday the festival was again observed. There were extra recreation and feasting. The Sisters presented two very fine Christmas trees to the children in their classes. There was a continuous succession of visitors throughout the day, which was very happily spent.

St. Joseph's Orphan Asylum.

Good Christmas cheer was provided in abundance to the 200 boys and girls who are inmates of this Asylum, of which Mother Hyacinthe is superioress. The day was also observed by appropriate religious ceremonies in the chapel—high mass and vespers being celebrated midnight and morning. The asylum, which is located on Eighty-ninth street, near East river, is supported by German Roman Catholics. The Christmas dinner was an excellent one, and it was pleasant to witness the despatch with which the youngsters made the good things disappear from the table. Many friends visited the Asylum in the course of day, and the children received numerous Christmas presents. There were three Christmas trees—one for the boys, another for the girls and the third for the smaller children, and there was also a representation of the crib of Bethlehem. When the wax tapers on the trees were lit up they presented a very fine appearance. Of course, the day was a holiday.

At the Protestant Episcopal Church of the Epiphany.

The Sabbath school connected with this church, in Stanton street, and the Industrial School for poor, ragged children, supported by and conducted under the auspices of this church, assembled yesterday afternoon and evening, and, together with visitors, crowded the church to its utmost capacity, to celebrate their annual Christmas festivities. The church was beautifully decorated with flowers around the pulpit, the font and the communion table; on either side of the altar were large and imposing Christmas trees, well loaded with choice gifts from good old Santa Claus. The exceedingly interesting exercises were opened with prayer by the Rev. Mr. Smith, when the children of both schools delivered themselves of select recitations, songs and declamations, to the delight of all present, at the conclusion of which Mr. B. C. Wetmore, the superintendent, was called upon and received with hearty applause by the children. He delivered a few appropriate and happy remarks, and proceeded to dispense the beautiful gifts provided for the most worthy scholars, among whom may be mentioned Miss Frances Lippitt, a faithful little scholar of Miss Addie Balken's class, who received a beautiful work basket and the approbation of the pastor for her energy in committing to memory upwards of four hundred verses of Scripture, and John M. Metz, a little boy of twelve years of age, who attended school regularly at all seasons, and was dutiful to parents and teachers. Miss Angelina Mosher, who presided at the organ, received a gift in token of gratitude from her class, after which the scholars were dismissed by the pastor, Rev. B. B. Leacock.

In the Schools of the New York Juvenile Guardian Society.

Nowhere was Christmas celebrated in a more delightful and happy manner than in the several schools of this society, numbering over 1,100 children. The "Home" at No. 101 St. Mark's place and the large hall No. 207 Bowery were beautifully decorated, and the joyous bearing of all present was very pleasant to be observed. Short addresses were made by Rev. Messrs. E. F. Edwards, Adam Greebe and D. F. Robertson. Simon Stevens also made a very happy application of some of the dialogues spoken by the children. Dudley Field, president of the society, sent a handsome present of $100 to the children.

The Newsboys' Lodging Houses.

During the past few days there have been very jolly times in the Newsboys' Lodging House in Park place and its kindred institution of St. Vincent de Paul in Warren street. Christmas week has been prolific of gifts and good cheer to the wild street Arabs of our city, who have so often to suffer hunger and cold in disseminating the news to their many thousands of patrons. In the Park place house there are four floors, 50 by 95 feet, in which are bathrooms, kitchens, laundries, dining rooms and large, clean and well ventilated dormitories. In the dormitories are 260 fine, comfortable beds, and there is a large gymnasium attached. Mr. O'Connor, the superintendent, paid a visit to the establishment in Park place for the purpose of purchasing five cases of shoes for the boys as Christmas gifts, and on offering to pay for them the firm generously refused to take the money, and donated them to the boys. The regulations here are very simple. Breakfast at six o'clock and supper at seven; night school commences at half-past seven P. M. During ten years 26,469 boys have been cared for by this institution and 1,000 truants have been returned to their friends. There is a savings bank in the house, and each boy has a box of his own into which he drops pennies and stamps, and at the end of the month the total amount is returned to him. One thousand one hundred and four boys have used this bank during the year, their deposits amounting to $2,433 60. One lad of a thrifty spirit has $300 in bank. The charges are six cents each for supper, lodging and breakfast, amounting in all to eighteen cents a day. The boys have contributed $4,214 towards the expenses of the house, and the outlay on each lad, given by voluntary contributors, in a year does not average more than $1 75. During the year 56,128 meals and 55,565 lodgings have been furnished, and the average number who have found sleeping accommodations is 155. For seventeen years the Newsboys' Lodging House has existed, and during that time the total expense has been $109,325, of which amount the boys have contributed $28,956. Reading, writing and the elementary branches are taught in the night school, and addresses are made by prominent persons. When Horace Greeley speaks to the boys the strictest discipline is needed to keep them from leaping off the benches.

The St. Vincent de Paul Newsboys' Lodging House is situated in Warren street, where a large building is occupied, in which there is an average attendance of sixty to eighty boys, who receive their meals and lodgings for twenty cents a day or one dollar and forty cents per week. Those boys who attend mass on Sunday, however, are not charged for their boarding or lodging on Sunday. This lodging house is under the supervision of a selected committee from the conferences of St. Paul attached to the different Catholic churches of New York and has been in operation about nine months. It bids fair in time to equal its rival in Park place. In both institutions roast beef, plum pudding, turkeys and other choice dishes were given to the boys at their Sunday and Monday dinners.

At the Theatres.

At both the afternoon and evening performances the theatres were all crowded. The proprietors were wild with joy, for the prospects of coffers overflowing were very grateful sights; the managers were wild with excitement, for though they like to have crowded houses they find in such spasmodic gatherings as those of yesterday only more work and no more pay for themselves. The houses were all literally "packed from pit to dome." At Niblo's there were dozens in the family circle hanging on by the ceiling ornaments. At Lina Edwin's pretty little theatre the crowds were immense, and cheered the pretty and talented manageress, perplexed the indomitable Pray and enjoyed themselves hugely. At the Theatre Comique, at the Globe, at the Fifth Avenue and all the others the same scenes might be enjoyed—crowds of males and females standing, sitting, hanging on wherever they got a chance, all seeming to enjoy the shows, and giving rise to the query, where do the people all come from on such days as this?

THE DAY IN BROOKLYN.

The juvenile portion of the community who had selected a convenient place near the chimney for the suspension of their stockings before retiring on Sunday night were astir at an early hour yesterday morning, and it is scarcely necessary to say there was no more sleep for *patres familias*. It was Christmas, and little eyes sparkled with unusual brilliancy as the little hands delved down even to the toes of the stockings, and brought forth innumerable toys of all descriptions, and little cheeks were inflated with wind in efforts to bring music out of small horns, harmonicons, whistles, &c. The appetites of the urchins were not as voracious as usual when the breakfast table was spread, and some boldly asserted that they did not want anything to eat. At nine o'clock the little ones repaired in large numbers to the Sunday schools, which presented a holiday appearance, being tastefully decorated with wreaths of evergreens and Christmas trees and flags. At these schools the superintendents, teachers and others made and received presents, and the scholars received their usual Christmas boxes of candies, oranges, New Year's cakes, &c. There were addresses in the churches, and hymns were sung, and then the scholars were dismissed and returned to their homes. The newsboys had a glorious time at their lodging house in Poplar street, and succeeded in demolishing a number of turkeys.

All the stores and public offices were closed, and the streets presented a quiet, holiday appearance.

There were no public celebrations, but, judging from the numbers of brilliantly lighted parlors, from which the sounds of laughter and of music stole forth into the quiet, out of doors air, Christmas was celebrated in true, old fashioned family style in the goodly City of Churches.

CHRISTMAS IN NEW JERSEY.

In Jersey City.

The dulness, quiet and total absence of any symptom of activity through the streets of Jersey City yesterday were sufficient evidence that Christmas was being rigidly observed in the family circle. There was no outdoor amusement; but the inmates of several charitable institutions were reminded of their better days by a liberal supply of this world's goods. The attendance at the churches was comparatively slim, owing to the fact that people celebrated the religious festival on Sunday.

The Day in Newark.

Yesterday, following the very elaborate religious observance of Christmas on Sunday, the good people of Newark abstained, *en masse*, from ordinary week day labor and indulged in a right royal secular observance of the joyous season. Everybody vied with everybody else in making the occasion the merriest of the merry and happiest of the happy. Considering the immense quantities of Jersey champagne, alias apple-jack, and other promiscuous exhilerators that presumably were made away with, the order which prevailed throughout the day was really a proper subject for congratulation on the part of local social economists. From eight o'clock in the morning till a like hour in the evening but eight persons were arrested in the entire city. At the Essex County Jail 160 inmates were provided with a gorgeous spread of fricasee chicken and homemade pie, besides being released from ordinary labor.

NEWARK'S GARRET MYSTERY.

Some New Revelations for the Coroner's Ear Only—The Grand Jury to Inquire Rigidly Into the Matter.

The public, through the columns of the HERALD, have already been fully informed of all the essential facts in one of Newark's most mysterious of mysteries—the Ilgen garret mystery. Since the group of intelligent Newarkers convened by Coroner Chase to inquire into the causes of poor Franz Ilgen's death brought in, after six days' arduous labor, the remarkable verdict of death "from apoplexy or some other cause unknown," regardless of the fact that not a word in the entire one hundred and one pages of evidence was there to warrant the dragging in of "apoplexy"—since then Coroner Chase has kept a strict watch on the case, and has stumbled on, he believes, some highly important links of evidence heretofore sought for in vain. It is his intention to bring the entire matter before the Grand Jury of Essex county, which meets in another week, when it will receive all the attention the gravity of the case demands. The action of certain county officials in declining to agree to the expense of an analytical examination of the stomach on the score of public economy is very severely criticised on all sides. The plea that, inasmuch as the insurance men were interested pecuniarily in the case, on them should devolve the expense of a coroner's inquest, in part or in whole, is, offcourse, too absurd to consider even. If a monstrous crime is believed to have been committed in the community, then is it the bounden duty of the officers of the law to use all possible efforts to trace out the perpetrator and avenge at once the outraged majesty of the law and the memory of the dead—and this utterly regardless of the desires, wishes or interests of any individual or individuals. If, on the other hand, there was no reasonable ground to suspect foul play, then it was a gross outrage, an infamous perversion of official power, to order or hold any inquest. Everything, however, clearly goes to show that there were and still are ample reasons for strongly entertaining the opinion that poor Ilgen was murdered. Coroner Chase has already received authoritative assurance that on the assembling of the Grand Jury his efforts in the premises will receive proper co-operation. It would not be surprising, after all, if "murder will out."

THE SEVENTH WARD POOR.

Preparations for the Distribution of the Tweed Relief Fund.

Tweed Poor Association of the Seventh ward will commence to give relief to the poor and needy of the Seventh ward on Wednesday afternoon at five o'clock, at No. 114 East Broadway. The directors will engage a large number of clerks to register names at the opening of persons making application for aid; they will also keep open that night, if necessary, until twelve o'clock, if the number of applicants should warrant. The relief given will be fuel, provisions, clothing, shoes, medicine and any other articles necessary; but in no case will money be advanced. The inspectors appointed to visit those applying for relief will commence on Wednesday night, and orders will be issued for relief. The moment they report any misappropriation on the part of those relieved aid will be discontinued.

Any gentleman in the ward who knows any case of want on the part of any persons who may feel a delicacy to apply for relief will please report the names at the office and their case will be attended to. It is to be hoped that every citizen in the ward will interest himself in this matter.

THIEVES IN A TARGET COMPANY.

At half-past ten o'clock yesterday morning, while a target company belonging to the Sixteenth ward was passing through West Bleecker street, detective Blackwood arrested one of the company who had some time since, as is alleged, robbed the house No. 4 Ninth avenue; but the whole gang came to the rescue of the prisoner and gave the officer a very rough handling, beating him badly over the head and body. The reserve force of the Ninth precinct was turned out to secure the capture of the alleged thief, but he has so far contrived to escape arrest.

ROWDY ROOSTERS.

UNRULY BIRD FIGHTS IN JERSEY

Sport for the Chicken Fancy—An Affray for Two Hundred Dollars and Other Battles for Less Sums—Determined and Ferocious Fighting.

With eyes and feathers right,
And with heels sharp and prime,
In condition for the fight,
And sure to come to time
As a clock.

The year 1870 is drawing to a close, and with it are accumulating "the festivities of the season." Christmas has already been celebrated, and thousands of hearts have been cheered and decaying friendships have been vivified around the social board by the observance of this Christian, honored custom that would otherwise have slumbered in eternal coldness. The shape of our rejoicings have been unlimited, our social gatherings have been many and strange; we have made our hearts glad with wine—if we could afford it—while others have killed the "fatted calf" in the shape of corpulent turkeys, monstrous chickens, oleaginous pigs, cat, drank and were merry—blessed institutions of forgetfulness. These in a measure have been fruitless of startling events, but one of the "episodes" is a little gentlemanly cock fighting—feathery contests—that took place last evening, and of which we want to treat as a mile-stone in the rejoicings of the season.

Flanders used to be called the "cockpit" of Europe, for there the English, French, Germans and Spaniards fought their battles. The cockpit in which New Jersey fight their battles is not necessary to mention, but it has been recently erected, is eligibly located and presided over by a "Greenhorn" who is a master of his business and a clever fellow generally.

The battles were matches, all comers having game birds being accommodated. Ten couples, after the "weighing in," were found to be on the list, but because of the trouble at all times experienced in preparing these with their weapons of battle and the delay in selecting judges, it was past nine o'clock before the handlers came to the scratch with their birds.

First Match.—The weights were six pounds, $100 a side; New Jersey a blue brass-back, pretty and game looking; New York a blue-red, savage and villainous, of whom his owner had not a very exalted opinion. It was a long fight. Twenty to sixteen on Jersey. He was a strong and fast fighter, and the second or third fly "coupled" his opponent; but the blue-red was a good one, and after acting shy for a while recovered and went to work in capital style, and finally got in a stroke that cooked the brass-back and he was sent home to his mother. Time, 21:50.

Second Match.—Uncle John Ludlow, from Union Hill, handed in a black-red, 4 lbs. 5 oz., while an exponent from Newark showed a brown-red. They fought for $50 a side. Ten to seven on Uncle John, who told the boys to be wary, as he knew but little about him, and "if he got licked he would run away." Union Hill was right, as at the second fly the black turned tail and, by turning some of the right angles old Dr. Weldon speaks of, showed he belonged to the "Travellers' Club." Time to whip this duffer, 1:35.

Third Match.—Brooklyn against Union Hill—$50 a side—another trial for Uncle John. The former handed in a black-red, with light nackle, five pounds four ounces and the old light of cockfighting a birch-gray one ounce heavier. It was a chance for the subject of many misfortunes, but both were ineffective fighters, hardly able to knock a hole through a cobweb. The betting was even. The first few buckles the black had much the best of it, and if he had followed up his sickly foe might have won a second rate battle; but he didn't, and after getting pricked a few times gave tokens of going the way of Uncle John's black-red, and at last flew the pit amid the cries of "What a loafer!" Time, 8:20.

Fourth Match.—Brooklyn against New York, $75 a side. The former passed over a lemon pyle, four pounds one ounce; the latter a red pyle, four pounds two ounces. They were beautiful birds and raspers. It was one of the best and most furious fights ever seen in a cockpit. They met high in the air, flap for flap, like the shaking of a topsail in a stiff breeze. It was hit for hit with the utmost rapidity and determination as fast as they could rise. Soon each was cut in forty places and their feathers were dyed in each other's blood. After fighting for fifteen minutes Brooklyn's pet was down, and it was thought he had gone the way that all game birds must go. The betting had been even until now, but after the lemon got an eye knocked out it was ten to four against him. He was one of the truest ever heeled, and struggling to his legs, for a while turned the tide of battle, and his admirers shouted vehemently, as they thought he would win the fight clean out of the fire. But the red had the best stroke, and, being in little better condition, began to get the better of it the second time, and although he was met fly for fly, hit for hit, dogged perseverance and determined ferocity finally got the best of it. The other bird won almost like honors, and the general verdict was that they were both real stayers. It was one of the best battles ever witnessed. Time, 41:20.

It was now past midnight, and the sport went on until daybreak, but the above is sufficient to show how some portions of New York and New Jersey's citizens passed the holiday.

Many may not fully comprehend this character of amusement, but it claims its passionate admirers by the tens of thousands.

NEW YORK CITY.

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, corner of Ann street:—

	1869.	1870.		1869.	1870.
3 A. M.	38	27	3 P. M.	50	34
6 A. M.	39	28	6 P. M.	50	33
9 A. M.	40	30	9 P. M.	48	32
12 M.	50	31	12 P. M.	47	29

Average temperature yesterday 39½
Average temperature for corresponding date last year 45¼

Mr. Andrew J. Baird, a single man forty-two years of age, died yesterday at No. 363 Bleecker street. About two weeks ago deceased was thrown from a carriage, injuring his shoulder, and apoplexy subsequently ensuing proved fatal.

Coroner Schirmer yesterday held an inquest on the body of John Brunner, a child two years of age, who died at the residence of the parents, 236 East Forty-seventh street. On Saturday evening the child upset a pot of boiling coffee from the stove and was thus fatally scalded.

A reception will be given to Captain E. S. Lott by the subscribers to the Lott testimonial fund, and his friends generally, at Delmonico's, Fourteenth street, this evening, at eight o'clock. Mr. D. B. Sickels, No. 8 Wall street, the treasurer of the fund, has the tickets.

Mrs. Elizabeth Schuetz, a German woman, seventy-six years of age, died at her residence, No. 46 Rose street, from the effects of injuries received last Thursday morning, in consequence of accidentally falling down a flight of stairs. Coroner Schirmer was notified to hold an inquest on the body.

Louis Gobel, a French negro, of Bordeaux, residing at 93 Madison street, appeared at the Essex Market Police Court yesterday with a head considerably swollen and wrapped in white bandages. It appears that in some way or other the negro incurred the drunken wrath of Patrick McCoy, who assaulted Gobel with a sea shell and battered his head in a terrible manner. McCoy was arrested, and upon being brought to court gave bail in $1,000 to answer at the General Sessions.

At the semi-annual reception of Grammar School No. 10, in Wooster street, the Gerard medals and school certificates were presented by James W. Gerard, who made an address on the occasion. The programme of exercises was under the supervision of Mr. H. P. Sanborn and Mr. J. H. Myers. The decoration of the room, which was of a most beautiful character, and the musical exercises were placed in the efficient hands of Miss Esther Pratt, one of the lady teachers of the school. The exercises consisted of acting, singing and speaking.

In accordance with an invitation to that effect, quite a number of prominent Hebrews assembled at No. 27 Chambers street, and organized under the name of Young Men's Hebrew Association. They organized on a similar basis as their Christian namesake. Their objects are the same, to be secured through the channels of lectures, libraries, &c. The following are the officers for the ensuing year:—Ralph Moss, President; Julius J. Lipman, Henry Ash, Vice Presidents; Ephraim Japha, Treasurer; Marcus A. Adler, Librarian; J. P. Soloman, Secretary. The association already numbers 300 members.

Edward McDermott, a stone cutter employed on the new Court House, Harlem, died Sunday afternoon in Bellevue Hospital. On Saturday evening deceased, while attempting to step upon the front platform of car 118 of the Third avenue line, slipped and fell before the wheel, which passed over his right leg and thigh, crushing it terribly. The accident occurred near 118th street. Deceased was forty-two years of age, a native of Ireland and boarded corner of Eightieth street and Third avenue. He has a wife and four children now on their way to this country. Coroner Schirmer will hold an inquest on the body.

THE REPUBLICAN SPLIT.

A Bogus Despatch Exposed—The Republican Party Hopelessly Split—All the Stronger for It—Rebellion Against the Brown-Schurz Clique in Missouri—Tammany Ring, Jr.—Its Income—Suicidal Policy—What Will Be Done—President Grant's Only Course.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 24, 1870.

Early last week the leaders of the anti-Grant wing of the republican party here had the following despatch and others of similar character telegraphed all over the West and published in their organs and in outside papers:—

There is a fair chance of settling the division which arose among the Missouri republicans during the late campaign, *so far as it extends to the delegation here* and the position assumed by the Executive. Members of the House representing both parties in the late campaign have been in consultation with each other and with members of the administration for a week past, and to-day matters culminated in an interview with the President, at which the whole situation was talked over. The members present were Messrs. Van Horn, Burdett, Dyer and Benjamin. The President received them cordially, and the interview was of a very satisfactory character. Both sides came away satisfied that the President would co-operate cheerfully in an effort to reconcile all present differences. There is much good feeling over the present situation among the Missouri republicans, and they feel confident that the relations of the administration to political affairs in this State will now assume such a character as to prove of great advantage in the approaching election of a successor to Drake.

Of the sincerity of the anti-administration leaders' last week's profession of desire to heal dissension in the republican ranks the public can judge by reading their speeches of this week, particularly those of Messrs. Sumner, Schurz & Co. No democrat has ever berated President Grant so terribly as have these same "conciliatory" (?) republicans.

THE FACT IS,

the republican party is hopelessly split, quite down through, from top to bottom. Spaulding's prepared glue won't save it.

As stated in my letter of yesterday, all these "conciliatory" movements originate with a miserable handful of St. Louis anti-Grant republicans, who have been running a little

TAMMANY RING, JR.,

in that city for this ten years, but which was smashed all to flinders by their efforts necessary to secure control of the State last fall. Two of the ring items—the newspaper advertisements and the salaries of Senator Schurz's German friends—amounted, as stated yesterday, to over a quarter of a million dollars, to which should be added another quarter of a million on account of rat contracts and other pickings, making the entire cash loss of the Brown-Schurz clique not less than $500,000 per year—all gone to the democracy and Grant republicans.

To this must be added the loss of the entire federal patronage. To offset which they have carried the State of Missouri by a combination that could not exist a day after election, and cannot, in all probability, ever be made again.

A SUICIDAL POLICY.

And now, while a few poor suffering mercenary henchmen are whining round the White House for "conciliation," their leaders in the Senate are throwing hot shot and shell into the administration ranks at every possible opportunity.

The course pursued by the anti-Grant republicans has carried them to that point where reconciliation is utterly impossible. This is now an admitted fact.

WHAT WILL BE DONE?

The President has but one course to pursue. He will let the malcontents entirely alone. The party is stronger now than before the split. If the Presidential election were to take place next month Senator Sumner could not carry Massachusetts against Grant.

In Missouri the Brown-McKee-Schurz clique is falling to pieces rapidly. It can never carry the State again. Indeed, if it could get back the lost patronage of St. Louis city and county the managers would be abundantly satisfied.

The defection of Messrs. Senators Dixon, Cowan and Doolittle, headed by President Johnson, with all the federal patronage, did not prevent the election of General Grant.

The present split is nothing near so serious as the one just previous to it.

Let then the President take no heed of the advice of mercenary trimmers. If he lets the malcontents severely alone, and has nothing to do with their conciliatory measures, he will be re-elected—if he gets the nomination.

Of his chances at the next nominating convention I shall have something to say at another time.

A "SMART" YOUNG WOMAN.

On the 19th instant Annie Morgan effected an insurance on her wearing apparel for $3,000, in the Park Insurance Company, under the name of Minnie Davis. The woman, who is a notorious character, with about a dozen aliases, imposed upon the people at the house on the southeast corner of Nineteenth street and Sixth avenue by representing to them that she was a respectable woman, and through this device was admitted to the house as a boarder. At an early hour on Sunday morning some of the inmates of the house discovered a fire in the room of the female boarder, and, bursting the door open, saw her lying in bed apparently asleep, the room filled with smoke and a quantity of clothes she had in her trunk in flames. From the suspicious manner in which the fire was discovered, coupled with the fact that there was not over $100 worth of clothes in the trunk, which had been insured for $3,000, Sergeant McElwain, of the Twenty-ninth precinct, arrested her and conveyed her before Fire Marshal McSpedon, where an investigation was held and sufficient evidence produced to warrant her arraignment before Justice Shandley, at Jefferson Market. She denied the charge and claimed that upon going to bed she left a candle burning on her washstand, with the window open, and supposes a spark blew into her trunk and set fire to the clothing. She was committed for examination.

The prisoner was arrested about two years ago on a similar charge, while boarding with a lady in Bleecker street, and has also been arrested several times on charges of grand larceny; but, through her artless and sympathetic story of her ruination by a young man, who induced her to run away from boarding school and accompany him to this city, has thus far escaped punishment. She is well dressed, good looking, and is said to have been the cause of the separation of several families in this city, the male members of which refused to submit to her blackmailing propensities.

SHIPPING NEWS.

Almanac for New York—This Day.

Sun rises..... 7 23 | Moon sets.....eve 10 32
Sun sets..... 4 39 | High water.morn — —

OCEAN STEAMERS.

DATE OF DEPARTURES FROM NEW YORK FOR THE MONTHS OF DECEMBER AND JANUARY.

Steamer.	Sails	Destination.	Office.
City of Cork	Dec 27	Liverpool	15 Broadway.
Nevada	Dec 28	Liverpool	29 Broadway.
Tyrian	Dec 28	Glasgow	7 Bowling Green
Caledonia	Dec 31	Glasgow	7 Bowling Green
City of Brooklyn	Dec 31	Liverpool	15 Broadway.
Pennsylvania	Dec 31	Liverpool	69 Broadway.
Lafayette	Dec 31	Havre	58 Broadway.
Hansa	Dec 31	Bremen	68 Broad street.
Colorado	Jan 4	Liverpool	29 Broadway.
City of Brussels	Jan 7	Liverpool	15 Broadway.
Anglia	Jan 7	Glasgow	7 Bowling Green
Helvetia	Jan 7	Liverpool	69 Broadway.
City of Limerick	Jan 10	Liverpool	15 Broadway.
Wisconsin	Jan 11	Liverpool	29 Broadway.
Australia	Jan 14	Glasgow	7 Bowling Green
Ville de Paris	Jan 28	Havre	58 Broadway.

PORT OF NEW YORK, DECEMBER 26, 1870.

ARRIVALS.

REPORTED BY THE HERALD STEAM YACHTS.

Steamship Caledonia (Br), Owenstone, Glasgow Dec 10 and Moville 11th, with mdse and 146 passengers, to Henderson Bros. Had fine easterly winds up to the 15th; since then a constant succession of westerly gales, with snow and sleet and bad weather generally.

Steamship Victor, Gates, New Orleans Dec 17 and the bar 18th, with mdse and passengers, to C H Mallory & Co. Had heavy NW gales and very cold weather.

Steamship Gen Barnes, Mallory, Savannah Dec 25, with mdse and passengers, to Livingston, Fox & Co.

Steamship Mercedita, Leonard, Charleston, with mdse and passengers, to H R Morgan & Co. Had very strong gales from NNE to NNW, with heavy sea, from Hatteras to Capes of Virginia. Dec 23, at 4 PM, 50 miles north of Hatteras, passed steamship Missouri, hence for Havana. The M brought on the body of Capt Lincoln, of bark Amelia, who died at Charleston sudd