FLEETWOOD PARK.

Opening Day of the September Trotting Meeting.

Grand Attendance, Charming Weather and Fine Track.

TWO EXCITING CONTESTS

Lady Bachus the Winner of the 2:34 Purse—The 2:28 Race a Muddle and a Postponement.

SCENES AND INCIDENTS

A bright, breezy, electrical morning greeted the thousands that yesterday determined to lend their presence to the opening scenes of the September trotting meeting at Fleetwood Park. The sun was so exquisitely tempered by the soft autumn wind that the heat, while never being disagreeable, was of that pleasant intensity to suit the most exacting eyes and not bronze the fair face of the most elegant lady in the metropolis. Under ordinary circumstances, in the matter of an indifferent trot, the beauty of the day and loveliness of the landscape encircling Fleetwood Park would have drawn together hundreds, who would have departed with satisfaction at the amusements and pleasures of the occasion; but there being presented in the events of the day fields of thirteen and twelve horses, reputed to be in good condition, and with records marking nearly the same figures, was attraction sufficient to bring an immense gathering to the charming spot. Thus, at three o'clock, according to the estimate of good judges, there were on the grand stand, at the club house and on the bluffs overhanging the track 5,000 or 6,000 spectators.

The scene just before the bells summoned the horses for the final contest to be in readiness for the word was enchanting in the extreme. The frosts of September had not yet tinted the foliage with brown and golden and russet colors, and Nature never smiled more lovely from sky and grove. Morrisania, embowered by trees, just over beyond the track, seemed more picturesque than ever before, and served as a beautiful background to the exciting and brilliant picture. The grand stand was well filled from end to end; the club house accommodated hundreds, and scores of carriages filled the stalls and sheds on the hill, and were aligned about the fence in the field. Pretty women sat in the front seats on the grand stand, which are reserved for them at all times, and on the spacious balcony of the club house there were gathered a bevy of charming ladies. Costly autumn toilets, rich in every hue of the rainbow, and cut in the latest *mode*, were around these charming American forms, while the enchanting picture about them lit up their large and lustrous eyes with pleasure. Seldom does such a concourse of fashion and beauty exhibit so much enthusiasm as they manifested. This gathering of the *elite* preferred light silks, lilac and brown, while the deep, rich black was frequently observed, trimmed with gorgeous lace, making a neat, elegant and appropriate costume. These ladies were nearly all of the families of club members or their friends. Among the gentlemen enjoying themselves hugely at the pleasant sights before them were noticed Commodore Vanderbilt, Joseph Harker, William H. Turnbull, William H. Vanderbilt, Shepherd Knapp, Mr. Schenck, Mr. Gillespie, Mr. Anderson, Mr. McCormick, Mr. Pettit, Mr. Ayres, Mr. Van Brest, Charles Kerner, John Harbeck, William H. Harbeck, Mr. Wilkins and Commissioner Galway.

At the late Arcularius Cottage, recently bought by the association for the accommodation of the general public, the veterans of the turf gathered in overwhelming throngs. Their conversation did not lack interest, excitement and occasional harshness. Bets were constant and flew about like hailstones, while money was put up occasionally, in the heat of quickened discussion, in strangers' hands. Two old lovers of the amusement sat with upturned chairs against one of the wooden columns of the rustic building, and it was peculiarly edifying to hear them exclaim, with expressions of disgust upon their faces, as if inwardly lamenting over some of the rascality of the turf:—

"There's fast trotting nowadays, David."

"Yes, yes, Simeon; very!"

"Don't you think we might dispense with a little of the deep shrubbery and brush on certain tracks, and let honest people note these magnificent performances?"

"We might," sententiously added David; "and isn't it a little queer that this remarkable time is made on such new tracks?"

"Very, very," quoth Simeon.

And this little by-talk, picked up amid the hubbub and confusion of a thousand voices, may be the key of what the oldest turfmen think of the reported performances of the horses now belonging to the firm of Messrs. Doble, Hickok & Co. in the West, and therefore is worthy of reproduction.

The old pool seller, Jake Somerindyke, lost no time in the matter of inviting the throng to the pool room, where, long before high noon, the advance guard were depositing their dollars on favorites, and feeling happy each and every one that their opinions were better than their neighbors, and they had a sure thing. Spirited in the extreme was the betting, and at times the pools amounted to nearly a thousand dollars. Jake was happy yesterday, and never before was his "First choice—how much?" more musical.

On the grand stand it was pleasant to note that the latest style of silk hats predominated, and dark, diagonal ribbed coats were counted by the fifties. A few philosophers that evidently wished that summer might never pass, and, like the last rose, love to bloom in the exquisite nature of that season, displayed the tall, white hats, but yet, all in all, it was an assemblage exceedingly well dressed and gentlemanly.

It is difficult and unpleasant at such a time of success to appear as a grumbler and a fault-finder, but the management of Fleetwood Park has certainly neglected an important duty by not requiring each and every driver to wear distinguishing colors. The experience of the past years has taught the several associations about the country, since its inauguration by Narragansett Park, that recognizable colors worn by drivers gives much satisfaction to the general public; and this satisfaction, after all, is what is sought for. Should Fleetwood have followed the excellent idea and the twelve contestants in the 2:28 race of yesterday been easily distinguished there would have been less numbers of such peevish cries as

"Pshaw! which is Sea Foam?"

"Where's Dresden?"

"Ain't that Big Harry?"

There certainly cannot be any objection nor but little expense in adopting this practice, and it is the experience of Fleetwood's well-wishers that it is worth the trial.

When a heat was finished many of the occupants of the grand stand rushed to the commodious restaurant beneath, and vigorously indulged in crowder, ham sandwiches and stimulating lager, which were on hand in great profusion, while at the club house refreshments of a delicate and pleasant nature at the same intervals were partaken of by the many that were there.

An instance of the sternness which judges are at times compelled to display was noted yesterday in the last race. It is seldom that such a field of horses start together, and drivers well know the importance of a good send off. On this occasion it was impracticable at first to start the twelve contestants evenly, as each of the several drivers were looking for the better chance, and the dire confusion evoked expressions of impatience, which finally terminated unpleasantly.

"Go below the gate!" shouted President Van Courtlandt.

"Aye, aye, sir!" they responded, but they neither thought nor cared for the direction a moment thereafter and turned near the judges' stand, each wishing the best of the word.

Ding, dong, went the bell calling them back, until at last each driver was admonished separately with—

"Go down to the gate; I'll fine every man $25 that disobeys."

Even this was not enough, and more than one neglected the warning; but when the President imposed upon two of the more disobedient the penalty there was alarm and immediate reformation for the time. But the trouble soon broke out afresh, and, as hereinafter explained, this race progressed until the scoring for the fifth heat, when darkness came on and it was postponed until to-day, amid much confusion and not a little ill-feeling.

Notwithstanding this, when the trotting was over, the goodly company made merry the broad Central avenue, charming Harlem lane and the exquisite winding drive of the Park in returning home. The very landscape about caught the infection, and the soft breeze of evening, as it bent leaf and twig, seemed a feeling and pleasant accompaniment to the all-pervading joy that resounded alike from open wagons and silken-lined carriages.

THE TROTTING.

There were two trotting races for purses, the first being for horses that had never beaten 2:34 and the second for horses that had never trotted better than 2:28. The first on the card was finished, while, after four heats, the second trot was postponed until this afternoon, at two o'clock.

In the first purse, which was for $1,500—$900 to the first, $400 to the second and $200 to the third horse—there were thirteen entries; but when they were called up for action, five only came to the post. These were C. L. Bachus' bay mare Lady Bachus, H. W. Howe's black mare Bella Morrill, J. J. Bowen's chestnut gelding Joe Hooker, G. P. Carpenter's brown mare Hartford Belle, and J. Dugrey's bay mare Fanny Lambert. Lady Bachus was the favorite just before the start at long odds over the field. She won the race very easily in three straight heats.

The second trot was between horses that had never beaten 2:23, for a purse of $2,000—$1,300 to go to the first horse, $500 to the second and $200 to the third. For this there were twelve entries, and at the call of the judges they all appeared ready for action. Four heats were trotted, when darkness came on and the unfinished race was postponed.

The horses in this race were Mr. Doty's brown mare Lady Augusta, Mr. Raftus' bay gelding Dresden, John Lovett's brown gelding Young Bruno, Mr. Rodin's brown gelding James H. Coleman, B. Mace's white gelding Medoc, T. Carpenter's sorrel mare Susie, G. P. Carpenter's bay mare Lady Ross, John Murphy's bay gelding Charley Green, M. Carroll's bay gelding Ben Starr, J. J. Bowen's gray mare Sea Foam, Samuel McLaughlin's bay mare Mary and Alexander Patterson's chestnut gelding Dreadnaught. Charley Green won the first two heats of the race. Then Medoc won a heat. When the horses were started for the fourth heat and they had trotted to nearly the half-mile pole, one of the judges pulled the bell for them to return. He continued ringing the bell, and all of the horses, with the exception of James H. Coleman and Charley Green, pulled up and returned. Coleman and Green continued on to the end, making a capital race, Coleman coming in first by a length. Then there was trouble. The judge who gave the word "go" left the stand in disgust when the other judge pulled the bell for the horses to return, and would have nothing further to do with the race. Roden, the driver of Coleman, claimed the heat. The two judges left in the stand decided that it was no heat, and called the horses up to start again right off. Mr. Wallace, the owner of Coleman, then ordered his horse to the stable, and the other horses were started again with two judges in the stand. Medoc won the fourth heat, and night coming on the race had to be postponed. A great deal of discussion took place about the start and the call back, and the oldest and most experienced turfmen were of the opinion that when the word was given there should have been no recall, and that the horse James H. Coleman was entitled to the heat. This is an old racing rule, and many times has the drum tapped when all the horses except one have been headed the wrong way. Yet the one that got away and ran the race always won the money. There are no calls back after the word is given in racing, and we do not see why there should be in trotting. Mr. Wallace was entitled to the fourth heat of the race by right and should have been awarded it. We suppose this matter will be brought before the court of appeals, and with them we leave the affair.

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

THE FIRST TROT.

FLEETWOOD PARK, Sept. 18.—Purse No. 3, $1,500, for horses that have never beaten 2:34—$900 to the first, $400 to the second and $200 to the third horse; mile heats, best three in five, in harness.

C. L. Bachus entered b. m. Lady Bachus...	1	1	1
J. J. Bowen, s. g. Joe Hooker.....	3	2	2
G. P. Carpenter, b. m. Hartford Belle.....	2	4	5
H. Howe, blk. m. Belle Morrill.....	4	3	3
J. Dugrey, b. m. Fannie Lambert.....	5	5	4
D. Mace, blk. m. Tempest.....	dr.		
W. E. Weeks, blk. g. Eight Bells.....	dr.		
R. Johnson, b. m. Lotta.....	dr.		
John Rogers, blk. m. Ellen Tree.....	dr.		
D. Tallman, b. m. Brown Kitty.....	dr.		
J. McKee, b. m. Young Thorne.....	dr.		
Bassett & Mer, br. g. Bismarck.....	dr.		
R. Patterson, ch. g. Frank.....	dr.		

TIME.

	Quarter.	Half.	Mile.
First heat.....	36¼	1:12	2:32½
Second heat.....	37	1:13	2:31
Third heat.....	38	1:15¼	2:35

BETTING.

Lady Bachus.....	$160	$200	$205
Joe Hooker.....	30	65	55
Field.....	75	105	100

First Heat.—Lady Bachus won the pole, Hartford Belle the second place, Joe Hooker third, Belle Morrill fourth and Fanny Lambert outside. After a few attempts the horses were despatched to a straggling start, Belle Morrill on the lead, Lady Bachus second, Hartford Belle third, Joe Hooker fourth and Fanny Lambert fifth. Belle Morrill broke soon after starting and fell in the rear. Lady Bachus soon went to the front and opened a gap of six lengths to the quarter pole in thirty-six seconds and a half, Hartford Belle second, Joe Hooker third, Fanny Lambert fourth and Belle Morrill last. They did not change places until they had passed the half-mile pole, which was made by Lady Bachus in 1:12. Going up the backstretch Joe Hooker closed on Hartford Belle, and Belle Morrill took sides with Fanny Lambert. Lady Bachus, however, had it all her own way, and came along six lengths in front of the others, which she carried across the score, Joe Hooker was second, Hartford Belle third, Fanny Lambert fourth and Belle Morrill fifth. Time of the heat, 2:32½.

Second Heat.—Belle Morrill had the best of the send-off, Lady Bachus second, Hartford Belle third, Joe Hooker fourth and Fanny Lambert fifth. At the quarter pole, which was passed in thirty-seven seconds, Lady Bachus led three lengths, Joe Hooker second, two lengths in front of Hartford Belle, Belle Morrill fourth and Fanny Lambert fifth. At the half-mile pole Lady Bachus still led three lengths, Joe Hooker second, Bella Morrill third, Hartford Belle fourth and Fanny Lambert fifth. Time, 1:13. Lady Bachus trotted steadily on and won the heat easily by four lengths, Joe Hooker second, six lengths ahead of Belle Morrill, who was a like distance in front of Hartford Belle, Fanny Lambert fifth. Time of the heat, 2:31.

Third Heat.—Belle Morrill took the lead, Belle of Hartford second, Lady Bachus third, Joe Hooker fourth, Fanny Lambert fifth. At the quarter pole, which was passed in thirty-eight seconds, Lady Bachus led four lengths, Belle Morrill second, Fanny Lambert third, Joe Hooker fourth and Hartford Belle fifth, the latter having broken up badly on her way there. At the half-mile pole Lady Bachus led six lengths, in 1:15¼, going very easily, while the others were laboring in the rear. At the three-quarter pole they were pretty well strung out, Lady Bachus leading six lengths, Belle Morrill second, two lengths in front of Joe Hooker, who was four lengths in front of Fanny Lambert, the latter being six lengths in advance of Hartford Belle. Lady Bachus came home an easy winner of the heat by six lengths, Joe Hooker second, one length in front of Belle Morrill, who was one length ahead of Fanny Lambert, the latter being six lengths in advance of Hartford Belle. Time, 2:35.

THE SECOND TROT.

SAME DAY—Purse No. 4, $2,000, for horses that had never trotted better than 2:28—$1,300 to the first, $500 to the second and $200 to the third horse; mile heats, best three in five, in harness.

B. Mace entered w. g. Medoc.....	5	2	1	1
John Murphy entered ch. g. Charley Green.....	1	1	3	4
John Lovett entered br. g. Young Bruno.	10	10	11	2
T. Carpenter entered s. m. Susie.....	4	9	2	3
G. P. Carpenter entered b. m. Lady Ross.	3	3	4	5
A. Patterson entered ch. g. Dreadnaught.	7	4	10	8
M. Carroll entered b. g. Ben Starr.....	9	5	5	6
J. J. Bowen entered g. m. Sea Foam....	11	7	8	7
J. L. Doty entered br. m. Lady Augusta..	8	8	7	9
M. Roden entered br. g. James H. Coleman.....	6	6	6	dr.
S. McLaughlin entered b. m. Mary.....	2	11		dis.
James Raftus entered b. g. Dresden.....	dis.			

TIME.

	Quarter.	Half.	Mile.
First heat.....	37	1:13¾	2:30¼
Second heat.....	37	1:12¾	2:30¾
Third heat.....	35¼	1:13¼	2:29¼
Fourth heat.....	36¼	1:12¾	2:28½

THE BETTING.

Sea Foam.....	$50	100	230	200
Susie.....	25	50	90	105
Young Bruno.....	22	30	35	45
Medoc.....	20	30	40	50
Mary.....	20	25	40	60
Lady Augusta.....	14	16	35	45
Field.....	15	30	40	35

AFTER FIRST HEAT.

Sea Foam, $60; Susie, $25; Mary, $25; Field, $75.

First Heat.—Young Bruno won the pole, Lady Augusta second, Mary third, Dresden fourth, Sea Foam fifth, Susie sixth, Lady Ross seventh, Medoc eighth, Charley Green ninth, Dreadnaught tenth, James H. Coleman eleventh and Ben Starr outside. The start was a very straggling one, the leading horse being fifty yards ahead of Sea Foam, who was last. At the turn Charley Green led one length, Coleman second, Mary third, Medoc fourth, the others following on as best they could. The quarter pole was passed first by Charley Green, Coleman second, Lady Ross third, Medoc fourth, Susie fifth, the others in a cluster. Time, thirty-seven seconds. At the half-mile pole, which was passed in 1:13¾, Green still led half a length, Lady Ross second, Medoc third, Coleman fourth, Bruno fifth, Mary sixth, the others closing up, with the exception of Dresden, who was far in the rear. The race was close up the backstretch between Green, Lady Ross and Mary, the others being practically out of it. Green came home a winner by three lengths, Mary second, Lady Ross third, Susie fourth, Medoc fifth, James H. Coleman sixth, Dreadnaught seventh, Lady Augusta eighth, Ben Starr ninth, Young Bruno tenth, Sea Foam eleventh, and Dresden distanced. Time, 2:30¼.

Second Heat.—Charley Green was first away, James H. Coleman second, Lady Ross third, Susie fourth, Medoc fifth, Sea Foam sixth, the others in a group. At the quarter pole, which was passed in thirty-seven seconds, James H. Coleman was in front about one length, Lady Ross second, Charley Green third, Medoc fourth, Susie fifth, Mary sixth, Ben Starr seventh, Lady Augusta eighth, Sea Foam ninth, Dreadnaught tenth and Young Bruno eleventh. At the half-mile pole, which was passed in 1:12¾, Charley Green had the lead, Lady Ross second, Medoc third, James H. Coleman fourth, the others so close together that it was impossible to distinguish which was which. Up the backstretch the race was very close between Charley Green, Medoc and Lady Ross, the others being out of it. Charley Green managed to keep in front and win the heat by three lengths, Medoc second, Lady Ross third, Dreadnaught fourth, Ben Star fifth, Coleman sixth, Sea Foam seventh, Lady Augusta eighth, Susie ninth, Young Bruno tenth and Mary eleventh. Time, 2:30¼.

Third Heat.—The horses had a very scattered start, Charley Green [illegible] Medoc second, Lady Ross third, the others getting away [illegible] a run, the others trotting and making their way after the leaders as fast as they could. Going to the quarter pole—which was passed in thirty-five and a half seconds—there was considerable running, which accounts for the fast time. Medoc kept the lead around the lower turn, Charley Green second, Lady Ross third, Susie fourth, the others beautifully grouped together. At the half-mile pole, which was passed in 1:13¼, Medoc was still in front, but closely followed by Charley Green and Susie, the latter now pressing her suit right vigorously. The two had a very exciting struggle to the end. Medoc, however, kept at his work steadily and won the heat by a length, Susie second, one length in front of Charley Green. The others followed in the following order:—Lady Ross, Ben Star, James H. Coleman, Lady Augusta, Sea Foam, Dreadnaught, Young Bruno, with Mary distanced. Time, 2:29¼.

Fourth Heat.—James H. Coleman was withdrawn. The horses were started very badly, and they went away several lengths apart, Medoc leading, Charley Green second, Susie third, Lady Ross fourth, and the others going on as best they could. When they reached the quarter pole Medoc was in front, Susie second, Charley Green third, Lady Ross fourth, the others trailing on behind. The quarter was passed in thirty-six and a quarter seconds. At the half-mile pole Medoc led two lengths, Susie second, Lady Ross third, Charley Green fourth, the others as before. At the three-quarter pole Susie showed in front by a length, Medoc second, Lady Ross third, Charley Green fourth, Ben Star fifth, the others trailing on. The struggle home was very fine. Susie began to quit a little on the homestretch, and Medoc gained on and passed her as they approached the stand. Bruno trotted very fast after leaving the three-quarter pole, and passed both Lady Ross and Charley Green, and, as he came in front of the club house, looked very much like a winner. Medoc, however, led under the wire by half a length, Susie second, Young Bruno third, half a length in front of Charley Green, Lady Ross fifth, Ben Star sixth, Sea Foam seventh, Dreadnaught eighth, and Lady Augusta ninth. The judges took a long time to decide the heat, but finally gave it to Medoc, making Young Bruno the second, and placed Susie third. Time of the heat, 2:28½.

The race was then postponed until to-day at two o'clock.

FLEETWOOD PARK TO-DAY.

Besides the unfinished 2:28 race, as on the other days of the meeting, there will be two events to-day at Fleetwood Park. First on the regular programme is the purse of $1,000, for horses that have never beaten 2:50—$600 to the first, $250 to the second and $150 to the third horse. In this are G. M. Ferguson's bay mare Bright Eyes, John Lovett's bay gelding Heathen Chinee, D. Pfifer's bay mare Louisa Moore, Mike Rodin's bay gelding Castle Boy, Tom Carpenter's bay mare May Bee, M. Goodwin's gray gelding Safe, J. J. Bowen's brown gelding Jack Poor, S. T. Bane's sorrel mare Ida May, and P. Haskins' bay gelding P. Haskins.

The next event is the purse of $1,500, for horses that have never trotted better than 2:38—$900 to the first, $400 to the second and $200 to the third horse. There are nine entries in this race, these being H. J. Doremus' gray gelding Joe, D. Dunley's gray gelding Thomas Jefferson, Alex. Snyder's bay gelding Westchester, P. Tolman's bay mare Lotta, Lew Morris' bay mare Nettie Morris, Bassett & Mar's brown gelding Bismarck, Alden Goldsmith's bay gelding Bodine, Alex. Patterson's Belle of Oneida, and T. Spian's brown mare Constance (formerly Lady Saulpaugh.)

Pools were sold upon these events last night at the rooms of Messrs. Marshall & Johnson, Broadway and Twenty-eighth street, and the betting was of the most spirited nature. The following will give an idea as to the feeling in the several contests:—

THE UNFINISHED 2:28 RACE.

Medoc.....	$20	35	35	30	35
Charley Greene.....	14	30	30	35	35
Field.....	11	21	14	15	17

2:50 PURSE.

Castle Boy.....	$25	30		20	25
Louisa Moore.....	12	15		10	12
Jack Poor.....	12	—		14	15
May Bee.....	—	14		—	—
Safe.....	16	17		16	18
Field.....	16	17		20	19

2:38 PURSE.

Joe.....	$20	20	20	25	25	25
Nettie Morris.....	10	—	8	—	11	11
Bodine.....	—	9	—	—	—	—
Constance.....	—	—	—	11	—	—
Field.....	25	30	22	33	35	34

HORSE NOTES.

The purses have closed for the fourth annual fair of the Narragansett Park Association, which commences on the 26th inst. and continues four days. The following is a list of the entries:—

FIRST DAY—Purse $2,000, for horses that have never beaten three minutes—Camors, Castle Boy, Jerry Drew, Clipper, Stuyvesan, Joe, Ed Eaton and Lucille. Same day—Purse $3,500, for horses that have never trotted better than 2:24—Draco Prince, Myron Perry, J. J. Bradley and Thomas Jefferson.

SECOND DAY—Purse $6,000, for horses that have never beaten 2:29—Young Bruno, Medoc, Sea Foam, Susie, Dreadnaught, Lady Augusta, Ben Starr, Fleetwood and Ohio Boy.

THIRD DAY—Purse $2,000, for horses that never trotted better than 2:50—Castle Boy, Jerry Drew, Clipper, Stuyverson, Jack Poor, Joe and Lucille. Same day—Purse $3,500, for horses that have never trotted better than 2:26—Harry Harley, Lulu, H. W. Genet, Royal John and Charles E. Loew.

FOURTH DAY—Purse $2,000, for horses that have never trotted better than 2:42—Nettie Morris, Belle of Leavenworth, Plato, John Stewart, Bonnie Doon, Charley Allen, Ed Eaton and Dan Morrill. Same day—Purse $3,000, for horses that have never trotted better than 2:33—Andy Johnson, St. Elmo, George W. Patterson, Joe Hooker, Lottery, Lady Bachus, Hickory Jack, Denmark, Robert Bonner, George W. Hall and Frank Palmer. Same day—Purse $5,000, for all horses—Henry, American Girl and George Palmer.

CAUTION TO IRISH CATHOLICS.

Why We Should Be Careful In Giving Charity—Significant Letter From an Irish Clergyman.

In a report published in the HERALD last week it was stated that on the day the workmen were paid by Comptroller Connolly a person purporting to be a Roman Catholic clergyman was busy collecting money for a charitable purpose from the workmen according as they were paid. For this purpose he carried with him a green baize bag, into which he transferred the dollars which he received from the workmen. In their natural exuberance of spirit at being paid the poor men's hearts opened and they gladly gave their mite, and no small mite either, to "his reverence the priest," who was "collecting money for the completion of a church of the ould sod." This man's name is Corrigan. He has now been among us for nearly two years, and during that period must have collected a prodigious lot of money for the above object—namely, the completion of the Church of the Holy Trinity in the city of Cork. The following is a clipping from the Cork *Examiner* of the 6th of the present month:—

We understand from our American exchanges that a large amount of money has been collected in America for the completion of the Church of the Holy Trinity in this city. We have learned from the good Capuchin Fathers, to whom the Church of the Holy Trinity belongs, that they have not received a single penny from any one in America for that object.

The only persons duly authorized to collect money for any religious charity in New York at present from Cork are the Rev. Fathers Buckley and Hegarty, who are here by consent of Archbishop McCloskey, to whom they have presented their credentials from Dr. Delany, the Roman Catholic Bishop of Cork.

Father Buckley, naturally indignant that either he or his *confrere*, Father Hegarty, should be supposed guilty of any act unworthy of a clergyman, writes the following letter to the HERALD from Huntington, where he is at present sojourning:—

HUNTINGTON, L. I., Sept. 15, 1871.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NEW YORK HERALD:

SIR—I have read with surprise in this morning's HERALD that a clergyman was collecting money from laborers yesterday at the New Court House, and that he announced, as the object of the collection, "the erection of a church in Cork." I beg to inform you that the only clergymen authorized to collect money in this country for building a church in Cork, are myself and my fellow laborer, the Rev. James Hegarty. Neither he nor I were at the City Court House yesterday, and I hereby denounce the clergyman to whom you allude as a swindler and an impostor. My reverend colleagues and I never stoop to any ungentlemanly means of raising money, and I was excessively pained on reading your report this morning, from which many of my friends may suspect that the person indicated was the Rev. Mr. Hegarty or your humble servant, M. B. BUCKLEY.

New York prides itself on being the most charitable city in the world; but we ought to look about us a little, lest knaves and imposters may have to say that we are fools.

REQUIEM FOR PONTIFICAL ZOUAVES.

Under the auspices of the Catholic Union a solemn requiem mass will be celebrated at St. Patrick's Cathedral to-morrow morning (September 20), at nine o'clock, for the souls of the Papal Zouaves who fell in defending the walls of Rome on September 20, 1870, and also for the souls of those who have died since the surrender of Rome.

GEORGE WILKES AND THE FRENCH.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:—

BROOKLYN, Sept. 17, 1871.

SIR—Not being able to reach Mr. George Wilkes by address, permit me, sir, through the columns of your great paper (if such is allowed) to tender him my sincere thanks, as well as those of my brother officers, for the just and able defence written in behalf of the sentiments which animate the majority of the French people at home, issued in yours of the 16th inst. Yours, very respectfully,

PIERRE DORMOIS and others,

All sons of poor Alsace, the now Prussian slave State.

THE TORPEDO EXPLOSION.

An Exhaustive Inquiry Before Coroner Young.

Committal of the Surviving Partner.

An adjourned inquest was held yesterday before Coroner Young, at the Coroner's office, to inquire into the cause of death of the victims of the Beekman street explosion. The inquiry occupied the principal part of the day, and resulted in a verdict that caused the surviving partner to be committed to the Tombs to await the action of the Grand Jury. He was afterwards admitted to bail. The following evidence was taken:—

CHARLES HOLDER,

of 108 South street—Was not acquainted with the deceased parties; was not acquainted with the firm of Goldschmidt & Klueber; about twenty-five minutes past ten o'clock Thursday afternoon I left my place of business to see a friend who was at the store next door to Goldschmidt & Klueber; I found the place locked up, and looking up to the sign to see if I had got the right place saw the sign of Goldschmidt & Klueber, union torpedoes and fireworks; I thought it curious that a man could make a living by selling those things in violation of law; I heard one torpedo go off in the store; no one was in the store; I saw a truck backed up to the store loaded with boxes; a boy was scraping and a man was marking "Cincinnati;" a truckman was passing boxes off the cart; the sidewalk was blocked up by some of the boxes; at the time of the explosion I was in Fulton market; the explosion was heavy and solid, like the report of a cannon; I have no idea as to the cause of the explosion.

FRANCIS LUTZ,

of 139 Division street and doing business at 124 Beekman street, next door to Goldschmidt & Klueber—Was at my place at the time of the explosion; was sitting at my desk writing when I heard a dull, heavy noise louder than a cannon; there was a great deal of smoke, so that I could not get out for five minutes; saw a great deal of stuff scattered around; heard a number of lighter explosions as if there had been torpedoes thrown in the air; this occurred after the loud explosion; I knew that the firm next door carried on business in fireworks; I never heard that anything dangerous was in there next door; the windows of my place were smashed to pieces, lying in front of Goldschmidt's store; the horses had been taken out of the truck and taken to the other side of the street; have seen boxes delivered to the store; in July I saw them every day; do not know what they contained; have seen sometimes as many as thirty in a day delivered and reshipped shortly afterwards; was not acquainted with Mr. Goldschmidt or Klueber.

HEZEKIAH A. LAWRENCE,

of 11 King street, deposed that he is an expressman; am not acquainted with the parties who are or were of the firm of Goldschmidt & Klueber; between one and two o'clock on last Thursday afternoon I passed the place where the explosion occurred; I saw a truck laden with boxes backed up to the store of Goldschmidt & Klueber; I saw a boy scraping the boxes and a man marking them; the truckman was throwing the boxes down to the boy; several boxes were piled up against the post on the sidewalk; at the time the explosion took place I was near South street, but did not witness it; on hearing the explosion I went back and saw the bodies of the boy and several other persons being taken away on carts; I saw the building was badly damaged; the windows of other buildings were shattered by the concussion; the horses attached to the truck were badly injured; the truck was badly smashed.

Evidence was given by Sergeant Firth, Captain Leary and Patrolman Dunlur as to the appearance of the ruins and the loss of life, all of which has already been published.

CHARLES NELSON.

I reside at East New York; I am a grocer; I am acquainted with the firm three years; I only knew Mr. Goldschmidt, one of the parties who is dead; I am the patentee of the Union torpedo; I had it patented in 1866; I sold the entire right to the firm, and get a percentage on the sales; I consider the torpedoes harmless; they are not dangerous; if the small box produced fell on the pavement it would not explode; the torpedoes are made of clay, phosphorus and chloride of potass; I sold my right to the firm last year, early in the year; I manufactured them for about three years in East New York, at the same place as the firm now carry on their manufacture; I did not know it was against the law to sell them; I did not know the firm was prosecuted for selling this torpedo; I did not know there was a suit against them; I received the last percentage in August; I have only the right to look at the books every half year; I get ten cents on every thousand; I received $290; that was for the half year; I never knew of anybody who ever got hurt by their going off; one of these Union boxes would not explode if it fell down, necessarily; I made these torpedoes in Germany first; I had the idea from the Orsini bombs which were used to take Napoleon's life; these are made of clay instead of iron; I did not know that they would explode accidentally until last Thursday.

HENRY BROWN.

I reside at No. 1 Hamilton street; I am a porter and do laboring work; Henry Brown, who was killed at the explosion, was my son; I left him sitting at the door on the side of the building where the explosion took place, to go into Pearl street; it was a quarter to one o'clock when I left him, and I looked at my watch in Pearl street to go back; it was then twenty minutes to two o'clock; I got back again to the place where the boy was at a quarter to two o'clock; I saw him sitting there in the place where I had left him; in a minute after I heard the explosion; there were two reports, which sounded like "one," "two;" I ran to the spot and saw a heavy man near the cellar, who said, "For God's sake, get me out of this!" I pulled him up; he was a gray-haired man; I then looked around for my boy, and shouted, "Henry! Henry!" I went to where the awning fell, but could not find him there; my eldest boy then shouted to me, "He is here, but he's dead, father;" I ran immediately I heard the first explosion; I was surrounded by sawdust and dirt, which flew up in the air; I went to help the old man up; I have noticed the Union torpedoes sold at this store; I knew that they were sold there; on the 4th of July there was a sign up over the store door, "Union Torpedoes."

HENRY REINHARDT,

lying dangerously injured from the explosion in Centre Street Hospital, was visited by Coroner Young, to whom he made the following deposition:—

I reside at 115 Columbia street, and have been in the employ of Goldschmidt & Klueber for about a year and a half; on the day of the explosion I was engaged in scraping the names off the boxes on the cart; Mr. Goldschmidt was altering the names on the boxes; do not know what the alteration was; I know the boxes contained Union torpedoes; they came from East New York; whenever orders came for torpedoes the cartmen used to bring them to the store for shipment; Mr. Goldschmidt used to tell me that the torpedoes were packed so that they would not explode; I was injured by the explosion.

THEODORE R. JONES.

Reside at 110 Beekman street; I am a bookkeeper; I was at my place of business last Thursday; on the second floor; on coming down the street I noticed a quantity of stuff packed on the side of the street; I saw some boys scraping the boxes; I knew that they were boxes which were used for packing torpedoes; I have been engaged in business there since the 1st of May; I have not heard any explosions before there; but I have heard torpedoes go off one at a time; I presume that they were thrown off for the purpose of showing the people who were to buy them; I went to the stairway after the explosion and found it blocked with smoke and rubbish, and I went to the front window and got out into the street; when I went up the street before the explosion I saw Mr. Goldschmidt standing marking the boxes; there were two rows of boxes, one on the side nearest the building and the other on the edge of the sidewalk; I never saw any of their cards of business stating that they were manufacturers of torpedoes until after the explosion; I picked up three or four envelopes with their name, business and address.

JOHN WENSHAW.

I reside at No. 406 Water street; I am a truckman; I do business near Fulton and Beekman streets; I was on the street before the explosion; I was hauling in some coal; I got into the cellar to get the coal in, when the boy said to me, "Jack," and threw me an apple; about four seconds after the explosion occurred; I tried to get out, but could not do so for smoke and sawdust; I saw John Nolan, the old man, who was lying down. (Witness described the appearance of the boxes he saw on the sidewalk.)

CHARLES E. GILDERSLEEVE,

Chief Clerk of the Bureau of Combustibles, next gave evidence, and deposed substantially to the same facts as those given in the HERALD on the day after the explosion.

The jury, after a deliberation of about fifteen minutes, returned the following verdict:—

We, the undersigned jurors, find that Henry Brown and others came to their death by the explosion of Union torpedoes, in front of No. 126 Beekman street, on Thursday, the 14th inst.; that said explosion occurred by bringing such dangerous fireworks to the city in violation of law. We further find that the manufacturers, Klueber & Goldschmidt, knowing that they were violating the law, are responsible for the accident which resulted in the death of Henry Brown and others.

The Coroner said that it was his duty after that verdict to commit Klueber to the Tombs to await the action of the Grand Jury.

MR. KLUEBER BAILED.

Louis Klueber, owner of the patent of the Union torpedo, yesterday afternoon was admitted to bail by Coroner Young in the sum of $10,000 to answer any complaint which may be brought against him. Mr. George Hoff, of 28 Madison street, who owns real estate in Chambers, Twenty-fifth and other streets, become his bondsman, whereupon Mr. Klueber was liberated from custody.

Mr. Klueber is thirty-six years of age, born in Germany, lives in East New York, and by occupation a manufacturer.

In relation to the charge preferred against him he said:—"I am not guilty. At the proper time my explanation will exonerate me."

Funeral of Goldschmidt, the Torpedo Manufacturer.

The funeral of Mr. Michael Goldschmidt, of the firm of Klueber & Goldschmidt, of Beekman street, New York, who died from injuries received by the explosion of torpedoes, was buried yesterday, from his late residence, No. 79 Dean street, Brooklyn. The deceased was the inventor of the torpedoes, and fell a victim to his own invention. His funeral was largely attended by his relatives and friends and Masonic brethren. The following Lodges were present:—Mount Nebo, F. and A. M.; Reuben, Free Sons of Israel; Washington, No. 19, Bene Brith; Noah, Independent, No. 1; Aryeh, F. and A. M.; Constitution Grand, I. O. F. S. of I., Independent; Samuel, No. 63, I. O. B. B.; Grand, No. 11, I. O. F. S. of I.

The services over the remains were said by Rev. Dr. Meiziner, the rabbi of the congregation Anshi-Chesed, of New York. The deceased was thirty-six years of age; was born in the town of Sprautlingel, near Frankfort-on-the-Main, Germany. He has been in this country eighteen years and has been married six years. His remains were taken to the Jewish Cemetery, where they were interred.

CODE OF HONOR IN NEW ORLEANS.

Governor Warmouth Challenged—He Refuses to Fight—The