THE SOPER MURDER.

Second Day's Proceedings in the Trial of Hiram Sluyter.

THE CASE GIVEN TO THE JURY

An Alibi Sworn to by the Prisoner's Mother.

THE VERDICT.

Hiram Declared "Not Guilty."

KINGSTON, N. Y., Oct. 11, 1872.

The intense interest manifested upon the first day of the trial of Hiram Sluyter for the murder of Walter Soper in September, 1869, has in no wise abated to-day. The court room, as yesterday, was filled by a large crowd of spectators. The prisoner was brought into court at nine o'clock, and during the day maintained the same outward composure and sullen indifference manifested on the trial yesterday. This afternoon he was sworn in his own behalf, and denied under the solemnity of his oath any knowledge of the crime.

OLIVER COUTANT'S TESTIMONY.

After the opening of the Court Oliver Coutant was called on the part of the prosecution and testified as follows:—

I live in the town of Esopus; lived there for twenty-six years; knew Walter Soper in his lifetime; know Hiram Sluyter, the prisoner; I lived about a half a mile from Soper's; I remember the night he was shot; I was woke up about four o'clock in the morning, and was told that Walter Soper had been murdered; I got up and went over to Soper's; many of the neighbors were there; I saw the body of Soper lying on the ground by the side of a stone wall, back of the barn; I found two gun wads, one of tow and one of newspaper, the Kingston *Journal*, lying about thirty-five feet from the body; they had the appearance of having been recently discharged from a gun.

Leonard Serrine was next called and testified as follows:—

I live in the city of Kingston; am a detective; I was present at the Coroner's inquest over the body of Walter Soper in October, 1869; I made an exhibit of some of the prisoner's house at that time; I found three guns there—a musket, a rifle and a fowling piece; I found in one of Hiram Sluyter's coats a portion of the *Kingston Journal*, a bunch of tow and a shot bag containing shot; I examined the guns; the rifle and musket were considerably rusty; the fowling piece presented the appearance of having

LATELY HAD SHOT OFF;

it was not loaded; I compared the shot taken out of the body of Soper with those I found in

THE PRISONER'S SHOT BAG,

and found them to be of the same size; they were No. 7 shot; I had no conversation with the prisoner; I made the search of the house in the daytime, about four o'clock; I found the guns, shot, &c., in the garret.

Cross-examination—The shot I found at Sluyter's were taken by me to the Coroner's inquest on the 2d of October; the shot were not mixed shot.

James Elmendorf was next called, and testified:—

I live in the town of Esopus; in 1869 I was a police officer; know the prisoner, and knew Walter Soper, the murdered man; I attended the Coroner's inquest; I went to Sluyter's house with Officer Serrine; we found powder, shot, tow and three guns, also a part of a Kingston *Journal*; I compared the shot taken from Soper's body with that found at Sluyter's house, and they were just alike.

I WENT TO SLUYTER'S HOUSE

again that night; did not see any one, but heard talking inside; I recognized the voices of Hiram Sluyter and his mother;

THEY TALKED IN DUTCH

and I could not understand them.

Cordelia Sluyter, a niece of the prisoner, a little girl about nine years of age, was next called. It was her testimony the prosecution relied on to convict the prisoner. She swore before the Grand Jury in April last that she was with her Uncle Hiram the night of the murder; that they

WENT TO SOPER'S TO STEAL CHICKENS;

his dogs on them; that Uncle Hiram shot Soper." But to-that Soper came out and caught them in the act, and set day she testified that the story she "told up stairs before those men" (meaning the Grand Jury) was false; that she was made to so testify; that they told her they would

LOCK HER UP

unless she told them a lie; that she does not know there ever was such a person named Soper; that she had never heard that a murder had been committed; that she does not now know what her uncle is being tried for; that she knows nothing of the murder.

It was apparent to all that the girl had been intimidated by her grandmother, and made to tell this story. During her examination her grandmother's black, snapping eyes were never removed from the child, and the little one,

SHAKING WITH FEAR,

and crying bitterly, was taken from the stand.

The next witness called was Isaac Becker, who testified:—

I live in the town of Esopus, one mile north of Rifton Glen; I know the prisoner; I live two and a half miles from his house; I remember of hearing of the death of Soper; I saw Sluyter at my place the next morning; it was before six o'clock; he was making a stone wall on my farm; I had a conversation with him about Soper's death; I said, "Hiram, they say Soper was shot last night;" his reply was, "Yes, they say so."

The next and last witness called on the part of the prosecution was Margaret Wiest, who testified as follows:—

I live in the town of Esopus; know Hiram Sluyter, the prisoner; I know William Davis; I was present at a conversation between the prisoner and William Davis in March last, one day after the burial of Mrs. Davis; I heard the prisoner say to Davis, "Billy, do you say I poisoned your wife?" Davis said, "Yes, I say so;" prisoner said, "What do you think I would poison your wife for?" Davis said, "I expect because she was going to let out about

THE DEATH OF OLD SOPER

upon you;" prisoner said, "What does she know about Watt Soper?" Davis said, "I have told her about it; Hiram, havn't you told me you shot Watt Soper? you have told me that, drunk and sober, havn't you?" Sluyter said, "It don't make a bit of difference what I have told you, you did not see me do it;" "No," said Davis, "if I had seen you I would have revealed it a long time ago;" "Well," said Sluyter, "it don't make any difference what I have told you;" that is all I know about it.

CROSS-EXAMINATION.

I did not tell Davis that I thought his wife had been poisoned; when I had her washed and laid out I said, "Billy, she is your wife; come and look at her; she is the queerest-looking dead woman I ever saw;" he said, "What do you think was the matter with her?" I said, "I don't know, but if she was mine or anything belonging to me I should have two doctors and a jury and have an examination;" when Davis told Sluyter that he had confessed to having shot Soper, Sluyter's mother, Davis and myself were present; Sluyter did not deny having confessed to his shooting Soper; I told them it was drunkenness between them, and if they had not been drunk and got mad at one another it would not have been told now.

OPENING FOR THE DEFENCE.

The testimony here closed on the part of the prosecution. After the opening address of T. R. Westbrook the defence called Ann Eliza Sluyter, the mother of the prisoner, who testified as follows:—

I live in the town of Esopus; Hiram lives with me; I recollect the day previous to the alleged murder; in the fore part of the day Hiram and I went to the swamp after grapes; after dinner he went to one Roosa's to fix a wash-tub; he came home a little before sundown and did not go away again that day; in the evening he stayed at home; after supper he took a book and read some, and then played a little upon the fiddle; he went to bed between eight and nine o'clock; he left his boots, coat and vest in the room where I sleep; he wanted to get up early, so as to go to Becker's to work; I went to bed after nine o'clock;

HE DID NOT GET UP THAT NIGHT

to my knowledge; he would have to pass through my room to go out; the front door was locked; I got up first that morning; I went to his room and called him; he went right away to Becker's after he dressed; he shot his gun off a day or two before at a bird; my grandchild is about nine years of age; I recollect the conversation spoken of by Margaret Wiest.

CROSS-EXAMINATION.

I was cross-examined before Justice Wheeler; I was present on the occasion spoken of by Davis and Margaret Wiest; I went over to the house of Davis on an errand; Margaret Wiest came up to me and said, "I'll have her (Mrs. Davis) opened if I lose my cow by it;" then Bill Davis said, "Hiram shot Watt Soper;" I then went home and told Hiram; Margaret Wiest came right over and said, "Come over, and we will have this settled right away;" then Hiram and I went over, and Hiram said, "Billy, you accuse me of poisoning Anna?" Davis said, "I do, Hiram; you poisoned her because she would bring you out;" Hiram wanted to know what she would bring him out in; Davis did not say what for, but said, "I'll bring you out; you told me you had shot Soper;" Hiram said, "Billy, I did not come on those terms. I came to have you

DIG UP YOUR WIFE;"

that was all that was spoken there then; Hiram and I then went home.

The next witness called was Sarah Litts, who testified as follows:—

Live in the town of Esopus; know Hiram Sluyter; was not acquainted with Soper; know William Davis; about a year ago this August my husband and I were going to visit Mrs. Smith; we stopped at Davis' for a drink of water; while there Davis told me he did not believe that Sluyter shot Soper.

William Litts, husband of the preceding witness, testified:—

The conversation mentioned by my wife occurred as follows:—We were talking, and Davis said to me, "Sluyter accuses you of bringing him out for stealing a net;" I said, "I never brought him out;" Davis then asked me what I thought of the Soper case; I said, "I don't believe Hiram shot him;" Davis said, "I do not believe it either; I think it was nearer home; I think Walter B. Soper shot the old man.

Adam Sluyter testified as follows:—

I reside in the town of Esopus; am brother of the prisoner; I worked at Soper's the year before the Fall he was shot; I slept there; old Soper slept up in the garret; we slept together; the family did not live peaceably together; the whole family seemed to have a grudge against the old man.

THE PRISONER ON THE STAND.

Hiram testified in his own behalf as follows:—

I am the person accused of committing this crime; I did not shoot Walter Soper; I do not know anything about the shooting of Walter Soper; I did not see Soper on the night he was killed; I was at home that night; I went to bed at nine o'clock; I did not get up after I went to bed till morning; I got up a little before daylight; mother called me so that I might go to my work; I worked at Mr. Becker's; I first heard of the death of Walter Soper about ten o'clock that day; a man came along with a load of sand and told me that Soper had been murdered; I say upon the solemnity of my oath that I did not shoot Soper, nor did I know anything about it; I never made the confession that Davis swears to; I remember the conversation that Mrs. Wiest speaks of; it took place at Davis' house; Mrs. Wiest came to my house and I was in bed; she said "Billy Davis says that you poisoned his wife; if you do not go over there you are a damn fool;" I went over and said, "Billy, do you say that I poisoned your wife?" he said, "I do say so;" I asked him what I would poison her for; Davis said, "Because you was afraid she would bring you out;" I said, "There is nothing to bring me out in;" Davis did not say what she would bring me out in; there was no such conversation as detailed by Davis and Mrs. Wiest.

The defence here closed their case, and after the summing up of counsel the Judge charged the jury, who retired to deliberate on their verdict at six o'clock P. M. The Court then took a recess till eight o'clock. At that hour the Court was again convened and held open till ten o'clock to receive the verdict of the jury. At that hour, the jury having not agreed upon a verdict, the Court was again adjourned till to-morrow morning at nine o'clock.

The Jury, After Being Out All Night, Finally Agree—A Verdict of Not Guilty Rendered.

KINGSTON, N. Y., Oct. 12, 1872.

The trial of Hiram Sluyter for the murder of Walter Soper in September, 1869, was brought to a close last evening. The jury, after being out all night, rendered a verdict this morning of

NOT GUILTY.

The result of the trial was a surpise to all, and to-day it is made the subject of harsh criticism. After the rendering of the verdict the prisoner received the congratulations of his friends and was discharged by the Court. He at once put on his hat and walked out a free man. It is stated that he will again be arrested and tried on the charge of poisoning Mrs. Ann Davis in March last.

A HORRIBLE MURDER.

A Drunken Rowdy Stabs Three Men with a Jackknife—One of the Men Dead and the Others Seriously Wounded.

ROME, N. Y., Oct. 12, 1872.

A serious row occurred near the Erie Canal bridge, on James street, at about nine o'clock this evening. A fight occurred between a party of four or five, in which three persons were stabbed, namely—Peter Quinn, Jr., Peter Connors, Jr., and Joseph Hayden.

Connors was cut in the neck and throat and died fifteen minutes after receiving the stab. Hayden is supposed to be dangerously wounded in the leg. Quinn sustained a cut under the right arm—not dangerous. The police promptly arrested the supposed offender, Charles Supplee, and placed him in jail. On his person was found a common jackknife, which he is said to have purchased before the stabbing took place. He was under the influence of liquor and made some resistance to the police.

Great excitement now prevails, and among the crowds in the streets there is talk of lynching the prisoner.

BLOODY FIGHT IN NEWARK.

River Street Roughs Attack the Police—An Officer Nearly Murdered.

A desperate affray took place last evening in Newark, first between some River street rowdies and afterwards between them and the police. It appears Owen Burns, a recent graduate from the State Prison at Trenton, got into fisticuffs with a gentleman of his own caste, which attracted a large crowd and finally the attention of Officer John Murray, of the police force. He arrested Burns, whereupon a chum of the latter, named James Harris, also a graduate of the Trenton institution, attacked the officer, striking him a terrific blow on the nose. The officer called for assistance, and soon Officers Norton and Norris came to his rescue, and Harris was also taken into custody. Then the crowd of roughs rushed at the officers, and one of them hurled a stone with terrific force at Murray, striking him on the head, and inflicting a frightful cut across the scalp. He, however, held on to his prisoner, Burns, and succeeded in marching him to the station house. Harris and two others, named William Whalen and James Cahill, were also arrested and lodged in the cells. The assailant of Murray escaped. When the officer reached the station his shoes were partly filled with blood, so copiously had his wound bled. He was at once placed in charge of a surgeon, and will probably be on the sick list for several weeks. It is regarded as a marvel that he was not killed. The greatest excitement prevailed in River street and Railroad place, where the affray took place.

CONFLAGRATIONS.

A Terrible Fire at Bangor, Me.—An Immense Amount of Property Burned—$100,000 Worth of Property Destroyed at Amherst, Nova Scotia.

BANGOR, Me., Oct. 11, 1872.

The fire which broke out here last night was got under control at two o'clock this morning, but not until great destruction had been accomplished. The beautiful block erected by Mr. Michael Schwartz was entirely destroyed, with all the contents; only the front wall remains standing. The store of Fogg & Bridges, hardware dealers, adjoining on the south, was also entirely burned out, and the next, occupied by William E. Mann, druggist, was partially burned. The first block north, occupied by the China Tea Company, Eastern Insurance Company and other offices, was but slightly injured. So far as could be ascertained at that hour the losses and insurance are as follows:—Schwartz's block—loss, $61,000; insurance $25,000. Schwartz's hardware stock—loss, $120,000; insurance $40,000—nothing saved. Fogg & Bridge's hardware stock, valued at $25,000; insurance. $13,000—a portion saved. W. E. Mann's stock of drugs—valued at $22,000 to $25,000; insurance $8,500—the most valuable part of the stock was saved. The National Insurance Company—loss $3,000; in office furniture and blanks; no insurance; the books and securities of the company are saved. The China Tea Company—loss slight and fully insured. S. P. Johnson, insurance agent—loss $400; no insurance. O. F. Knowles & Co., job printers—loss $300; insurance $1,500. W. F. Savey, law and patent office—loss unknown; no insurance. William Henderson, barber—loss $500; insurance unknown. During the fire the walls of Schwartz's block fell outwards, killing William H. Brackett, breaking the leg of Dr. Melvin Preble and more or less severely injuring several other persons.

This was the most disastrous fire since the great conflagration of June 1, 1869, on the same spot.

The Fire in Nova Scotia.

AMHERST, N. S., Oct. 12, 1872.

Last night a fire broke out in the store of Messrs. Douglass & Harper, which was soon completely destroyed; also that of William Greenfield, grocer, and two stores of B. Douglass & Co. Fully half of the goods were burned and destroyed. The total loss will probably reach one hundred thousand dollars, partially insured. Messrs. Chapman & Etter and E. C. Newberry are heavy losers on goods removed. The following are some of the particulars of the fire:—Douglass & Harper's loss on store and goods is about thirteen thousand dollars; insured for $4,500 in the Ætna and Royal. William Greenfield's loss on store is $500; uninsured. B. Douglass, two stores and goods—loss $50,000; insured $9,000 in the Halifax and Royal. Elisha Embrace's new store in course of erection; no value given. E. C. Newberry—goods valued at $15,000; insurance $5,000 in the Ætna; amount of loss heavy, but figures not given; building slightly damaged. Chapman & Etter—goods valued at $13,000; insurance $4,000, in two offices; building much damaged by fire and water. The Amherst Hotel caught fire two or three times, but the flames were extinguished; the furniture was removed and the loss will be slight. Five buildings were destroyed.

Coal Elevator Burned.

PROVIDENCE, Oct. 12, 1872.

A fire at Fall River this morning damaged the pocket and elevator of the Fall River Coal Company and precipitated a large amount of coal into the river. The loss is $60,000; insured in the following companies for $4,000 each:—Narragansett, of Providence; Commerce, of Albany, and National, of Hartford; and for $2,000 in the Engine National, of Boston.

OUR WHALING MARINE.

Return of the Bark Florence from the Arctic Ocean—A Cargo of Oil and Bone from the Ships Abandoned Last Year—The Latest Catches Reported.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 11, 1872.

The bark Florence has returned from the Arctic Ocean, laden with oil and bone saved from the ships abandoned last year. The Florence left the whaling grounds on the 5th of September. The captain reports that the bark Helen Snow, Captain Macomber, was abandoned August 19. The Roscoe, Captain Lewis, was crushed by the ice August 19, and is a total loss. The Sea Breeze, Captain Weeks, was lost August 22 off Point Barrow. Nothing has yet been heard from her crew. The Florence reports the following catches:—

August 30—Arnalda, one whale; Active, four whales; Alaska, 600 barrels sperm and 600 barrels whale oil; Arctic, 800 barrels whale oil; Bart Gosnold, three whales; Camilla, six whales; Europa, two whales; Hallora, two whales and 700 barrels oil; Illinois, six whales; James Allen, six whales; J. Perry, six whales and 1,100 barrels oil; Josephine, nine whales; J. Maxwell, one whale; Lagoda, two whales; Live Oak, three whales; Louisa, clean; Marengo, five whales and 700 barrels oil; Rainbow, one whale; Tammbern, clean; Ardent, four whales and 700 barrels oil; Triton, one whale; T. Barnes, four whales; R. W. Wood, clean.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 12, 1872.

The bark Minerva, one of the whaling fleet abandoned in the Arctic Ocean in 1871, arrived to-day from Fox Island, with 100 barrels of sperm and 500 barrels of whale oil.

ART MATTERS.

There is considerable stir just now in the art galleries, as the consignments of paintings destined for the Autumn trade are rapidly arriving. As fast as the packing cases can be opened the art treasures are passed into skilful hands to be prepared for exhibition. All the tricks and mysteries of the dealer's art are being put into requisition to place the many gems of painting under the public eye in all their brilliancy. So far as can be judged from the furtive glances which the favored critic is allowed into the secret places of the dealer's store, the season upon which we are entering promises to be one of the most brilliant we have yet seen in America. Encouraged by the interest taken in art by the public last year the dealers have made heavy ventures in the better class of pictures, and the result will be seen in the unusual value of the exhibitions and sales that are in contemplation.

SCHAUS' GALLERY.

Only a few of the purchases made in Europe by the head of this establishment have yet come to hand, but those few are full of interest and promise. We have an interior by Denotier, with figure by Baugniet, which is remarkably strong in color, and as a piece of skilful manipulation is worthy of the highest praise. It has, however,

THE VICE OF ITS SCHOOL.

There is very little motive or sentiment in it. Two farm yard subjects by Lange have more attractions for us. Here the color is strong and brilliant, and the ducks and goslings have an air of naturalness that is full of charm. A Verbockhoeven reminds us of quite a number of other works by the same artist. A group of sheep on a bit of landscape with the sea behind. Here we have skilful drawing, knowledge of form and power of texture painting; but, then, we tire even of a good thing when we see it too often. It is refreshing to turn to a small landscape by Lambinet and inhale some of the fresh air he knows how to introduce into his pictures, or look at a marine by Moran, where we can catch the smell of the briny deep without any great effort of imagination.

GOUPIL'S.

Here the works succeed each other so rapidly that they seem to absolutely chase each other from the walls. One has scarcely had time to form an affection for a picture, as cynical critics sometimes will, when it is snatched away by some ogre worth a million or two. This serious drawback to the critic's enjoyment has however the advantage of supplying that insatiable monster—the public—with novelties, and hence the gallery is popular. Among the late additions "Springtime," by Beyschlag, will attract attention. It has all the

CHARM OF SENTIMENT

and refinement of feeling, combined with a pictorial sense, which distinguish the works of this artist. Hascleer, a Belgian artist, sends an artificial light study, in the manner of Van Schendel, but though there is much ability displayed in the technical handling, there is a want of subtilty in the treatment, which

VULGARIZES THE EFFECTS.

"The Pilgrims," a work of the Belgian pre-Raphaelite school, presents some of the best features of the old painters, with the correcter drawing of modern times. There is a simplicity and directness in the work quite charming, but the amount of detail will no doubt prevent Baron Leys having many imitators among the latter-day artists. There are works by Gerard, Paulsen, &c., that we should like to mention, but cannot afford space. We must, however, call attention to a delightful painting, "A Moorish Interior," by Tapiro, in which the utmost delicacy of the color has been attained.

PAULINE LUCCA.

The Diva in Brooklyn.

Last night Pauline Lucca sung at the Brooklyn Academy before a very large audience. The parquet and dress circle were crowded. In the upper balcony there were many ominous blanks, as if the stockholders did not awake to the idea of a grand artist's début in their city. Madame Lucca made such a sensation in the City of Churches as has never been known before. From the time she made her first appearance in the *kermesse* until the grand apotheosis the surpassing artist drew with her the entire sympathies of the audience. She was repeatedly recalled and the audience awoke to a never-before equalled appreciation of her genius. The other members of the cast and the orchestra were simply execrable. Tenor, contralto and baritone were beyond the pale of criticism. On Monday evening Miss Kellogg plays Leonora in "Trovatore."

THE SUNDAY CONCERTS AT THE GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

The second of the series of Sunday concerts will be given this evening at the Grand Opera House. Judging from the satisfaction manifested by the public last Sunday, these entertainments are likely to become popular. Considerable apprehensions on the score of morality were at first entertained, but the character of the entertainment quite sets at rest all fears on that point in the minds of those who were not strict Sabbatarians. From a musical point of view the entertainment compares favorably with the best class of concert, and the audience on last Sunday was more than ordinarily intelligent. Indeed, if one might judge from outward appearances it was eminently respectable.

THE LOUISVILLE HORROR.

The City In a Flurry Over the Death of Notte and His Family by the Falling House—The Contractor and Architect Arrested—A Warning to Builders.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Oct. 12, 1872.

The public excitement concerning the fatal consequences of the fall of the building in course of erection on Market street last night continued to-day. There is strong determination on the part of the people to hold the responsible parties to a strict account for the death of five persons. The reported death of one of the boys taken out alive is incorrect. A rule was issued in the City Court to-day against the owners of the property requiring them to show cause why the building should not be torn down. John Andrews, the architect, and John Hehl, the contractor, were arrested on warrants charging them with the murder of Henry Notte, his wife and two children, who were crushed by the walls. The accused were held to bail in $5,000.

The mortar used in the building was of a wretched character, being little better than wet sand. The rear portions of four houses were crushed by the falling walls. In the second house west of the new building a whole family narrowly escaped. The Coroner's inquest is adjourned until to-morrow morning at ten o'clock, in order to obtain further reliable testimony as to the cause of the disaster. The victims will be buried to-morrow.

The appearance of the remains was sickening. The heads of all were crushed in a fearful manner and the faces were badly cut and mashed out of resemblance to human features. The catastrophe has created a deep impression throughout the community and the result, no doubt, will be the organization of a system of building and inspection. The loss on the building will reach $50,000.

"THE BAKERS WILL STRIKE."

Meeting of the Indignant Journeymen of the Trade—They Demand Twelve Hours a Day and $15 a Week.

Last evening the representatives of the journeymen bakers of this city met in convention at No. 2 Fourth avenue to have a talk and to see if there could be any redress made for their grievances. People who eat bread every morning at breakfast are not aware of the hardships that are undergone by these hard-working men who manufacture rolls and square loaves. They have to work eighteen or nineteen hours a day on an average for $11 and $12 a week, and

THEY HAVE STRUGGLED VAINLY

to better their condition. Now they have formed a secret association which covers the entire city and have elected officers, and if the employers do not concede to their demands very quickly the inhabitants of this city will have to eat potatoes at breakfast and lunch and dinner. Potatoes are not wholesome at breakfast, as every man knows, and the accident should be prevented.

There were a hundred members present at the meeting on Fourth avenue, all of whom were prominent journeymen bakers and

HARD WORKING MEN.

The meeting was secret and no reporters were admitted. The room in which they met was evidently used by a lodge, as there was visible a revolving slide in the door which intervened between the reporter of the HERALD and the faithful doorkeeper, an honest young Irishman,

THE ORGANIZATION

has a number of officers, with titles, which have a resemblance to the titles borne by freemasons. They are as follows:—A Grand Master, Deputy Grand Master, Grand Secretary, Grand Treasurer Grand Financial Secretary, Grand Conductor, Assistant Grand Conductor, an Inside Tyler and Outside Grand Tyler. The bakers are now working eighteen hours per day out of the twenty-four and get only $11 or $12 a week, and they demand $15 a week. The greatest excitement prevails among the bakers, and it is feared that serious disadvantages may arise to the people of New York if they should strike, as every man and woman must have bread. The shops which are claimed to be oppressive and unjust in their hours are Brady's, in Twelfth street; Peacock's, Seventh avenue and Twentieth street; Green's, First avenue and Seventeenth street; Purcell's, in Broadway, near Eighteenth street; Simpson's, corner of Fourth street and the Bowery, and Donohoe's, in Greene street, all of which establishments employ a large number of men. Let every man who is fond of his rolls at breakfast think of the fearful contingency.

O'BRIEN FOR MAYOR.

Crowded Convention of the Apollo Hall Democracy Last Night—Senator O'Brien Nominated by Acclamation—Speeches by Judge Spaulding, C. W. Brook, William C. Barrett and Sam Courtney.

The floor of Apollo Hall last evening was crowded with about sixteen hundred gentlemen, the delegates to the regular city and county convention of that wing of the democracy, while the upper gallery and the corridors were filled with several hundreds more partisans of the organization.

JUDGE SPAULDING'S SPEECH.

About a quarter-past eight Judge Spaulding called the meeting to order, and said that as he looked over the sea of upturned faces before him he could not but think of the spectacle that was presented a year ago, on the night when their first county convention assembled, and they, with their candidates, stepped into the world of politics, a new creation, christened the Apollo Hall Democracy. Some of them would well remember with what fear and trembling the movement was initiated, how their hopes and fears alternated, how strong they felt when they considered the justice of their cause, how weak they knew themselves to be when they counted the numbers that were to offer combat to the countless hosts of city corruptionists arrayed against them. But it was the old story over again of David and Goliah. A mere handful of men they were then, without money, without organization and without even confidence in themselves, and yet they attacked the giant Tammany, which had the coffers of the city at its command and a disciplined army of many thousands at its back. One day last November the giant swayed and tottered and gasped and fell, and to-day Tammany lays prostrate, a lifeless hulk. The efforts of Tilden and Genet, of Kelly and Tom Fields, and the rest had failed to galvanize the corpse into life, for there never was a case on record when a body absolutely dead had been called back to existence. He saw before him a convention consisting of upwards of fifteen hundred delegates called from every avocation in city life, and representing the respectability and worth of every election district—men who were not holders of public places and had not come there to get them. They were the representatives of an outraged and pillaged community, sent by their respective constituencies to redress past wrongs and to provide safeguards for the future. This community and the entire nation recognized them as leading the true reform movement, and as the only organization in the city and county that was capable of pushing true reform to a complete and lasting success. Judge Spaulding concluded by nominating as temporary chairman Mr. C. W. Brook, and the nomination was at once accepted by the Convention.

Mr. C. W. BROOK then came forward, and in assuming the chair said he was sensible of the honor that had been paid him. The work to be performed by the Convention was of the utmost importance to the city. That work was to complete the work of municipal reform. To do this it was necessary to nominate men of unsullied integrity and undoubted ability. After tracing the battle of last year against Tammany Hall, Mr. Brook concluded with a lengthy and eloquent panegyric upon the character, record and services of Mr. James O'Brien, whom he indicated as the probable selection for Mayor.

Messrs. L. Kiernan and Weichfeldar were then appointed secretaries of the meeting, and the next few minutes were passed in the examination of the credentials of the various delegations.

A committee of seven on Permanent Organization was then appointed, and, after a recess, Robert B. Nooney, as its chairman, reported a list of officers. Mr. Charles W. Brook was suggested as permanent chairman, and, with a number of vice presidents, was unanimously accepted by the meeting.

MR. COURTNEY NOMINATES O'BRIEN.

Mr. SAMUEL G. COURTNEY next spoke. He said their organization meant steady, energetic and successful work. Having sketched the history of the fight against Tammany he said that they were now about to complete the work. He was instructed to present a name to them as candidate for Mayor which he was certain would be hailed with a spontaniety of enthusiasm rarely seen in a convention. He was instructed to present the name of Senator James O'Brien.

There ensued the wildest scene of enthusiasm. The entire Convention rose *en masse*, and, with round after round of vociferous cheering and waving of hats, the Convention hailed the nomination.

Mr. Courtney resumed and especially alluded to the persistence and energy with which Senator O'Brien had fought the Erie ring and to the support he had given to measures for the relief of the workingmen of the city. Some people claimed that O'Brien could not be elected. But if Tilden and Morrissey were to see this Convention they would at once have to admit that his election was certain. Tammany claimed to be purified; but he failed to see any change in the character of the men that made up that organization. Newspapers of great influence had called upon Tammany to nominate Mr. W. B. Duncan for Mayor. They, therefore, nominated Mr. Duncan, but that gentleman would not accept. They next wanted Mr. Kelly, a very honest, straightforward man, to be their candidate, but he again would not accept. They then offered the nomination to Mr. Ottendorfer, although they knew that he was opposed to Mr. Greeley; and they had already turned a number of men out of their organization simply because they would not support Mr. Greeley. But Mr. Ottendorfer also refused, and then they endeavored to give the nomination to Mr. Edward Cooper, and after that to Mr. Wickham; but both gentlemen declined. And at last, after all this labor and noise, Tammany had produced as a candidate Mr. Abraham R. Lawrence. Against Mr. Lawrence personally he had nothing to say; but Mr. Lawrence did not to-day belong to Tammany Hall. Mr. Lawrence had himself less than a year ago supported the claims of Mr. O'Brien for Mayor.

Mr. WILLIAM C. BARRETT next spoke, seconding the nomination of Senator O'Brien. He said Mr. O'Brien had filled three high positions with honor and had left them poor in pocket by reason of his unbounded generosity, but rich in the people's love.

A motion to make the nomination by acclamation was carried and Senator O'Brien was forthwith declared the nominee of Apollo Hall and a committee appointed to acquaint that gentleman of his nomination.

On motion of Judge SPAULDING the chair was instructed to name a committee of twenty-one who should have power to confer with the various other reform organizations and arrange a ticket for the other offices to receive the combined support of all honest citizens.

Judge Spaulding next moved an adjournment, and although there were cries for "Keenan" and others the motion was carried and the Convention dispersed.

The following is a list of the gentlemen named by the chair as composing the conference committee of twenty-one:—

District.	*District.*
1—Arthur T. Halliday.	12—W. W. Vanderbilt.
2—Morgan Jones.	13—James Gregory.
3—William H. Rooney.	14—H. T. Carroll.
4—E. N. Laffey.	15—M. P. Golden.
5—Peter Mitchell.	16—R. B. Nooney.
6—Moses Mehrbach.	17—Henry Murray.
7—D. R. Lyddy.	18—James Everard.
8—Joseph Fleischel.	19—Edward Jones.
9—Alexander V. Davidson.	20—Francis M. Bixby.
10—Fred. Rollwagen, Jr.	21—John W. Smith.
11—James Breslan.	

THE JAMES O'BRIEN CENTRAL ORGANIZATION.

An enthusiastic meeting of the followers of "Jimmy" O'Brien was held last evening at the Casino, 53 and 55 East Houston street. The attendance was large and enthusiastic. Over one hundred clubs were represented. George W. McGlinn presided and John J. McGowan acted as secretary.

After credentials from the different clubs not hitherto represented in the organization had been received Mr. McGlinn briefly addressed the audience.

A resolution was then unanimously adopted endorsing James O'Brien for Mayor. The nomination was of course received with applause. Addresses were then delivered by Mr. George J. McGough, Mr. Leddy and others, after which the assemblage left the hall, and, forming outside into a procession, marched to the Jackson Club house, where the announcement of the nomination of Mr. O'Brien was declared amidst unusual enthusiasm.

Prominent among the delegations represented at the gathering at the Jackson Club was that represented by Captain John J. Martin, of the Twelfth ward.

JAMES O'BRIEN ASSOCIATION.

A very crowded meeting, under the auspices of the James O'Brien Central Organization, occurred last evening at No. 51 East Houston street. Resolutions supporting Mr. James O'Brien were unanimously adopted, and addresses were delivered by Captain D. R. Liddy and Mr. John B. Gough, which excited from the assembled citizens warm expressions of political allegiance to Apollo Hall's candidate for Mayor.

SMASH-UP ON THE SUSQUEHANNA RAILROAD.

ALBANY, Oct. 12, 1872.

In consequence of a misplaced switch a locomotive on the Susquehanna Railroad was thrown down an embankment near this city this morning, bringing with it a large portion of the train, the engineer, Frank Ames, being badly scalded. He resides in Hudson, and it is thought that his sight is destroyed. Albert Jerolmon, the fireman, was also badly hurt; he lives on the line of the road. Three cars were thrown off the track with the engine, and three brakemen were slightly hurt.

THE POLITICAL CAMPAIGN.

Democratic Headquarters.

The committee rooms at the Spingler House were visited yesterday by a large number of distinguished gentlemen from home and abroad, and much activity was apparent in the reorganization of the campaign, made necessary by the recent disasters in Pennsylvania and Ohio. Representatives from the liberal committees were present for some time, in consultation as to the best means of checking the swelling tide of Grantism—regarded as the sum of all abominations—which, as claimed, is like to swallow up our institutions and everything beneficent connected therewith. The Northern States, which, it is thought, can, by proper effort, be carried for Greeley are New Hampshire, Connecticut and New York, and in the West Indiana, Illinois and Wisconsin, and these with others quite well assured, may make Greeley President after all. The Democratic Executive Committee will issue an address upon Monday, in which the situation will be reviewed and an effort made to show that the prospects of success are still good.

Ex-Governor P. O. Hebert, an able and active politician from Louisiana, has recently come on here from a sojourn at the Virginia Springs, to look after the gentlemen who some few weeks since were so prolific in promises to the South. That she is like to perform her part was demonstrated in the Georgia election; but he fears her Northern friends are to fail her, and that she is like to endure another four years of such rule as has near caused her ruin. Other prominent gentlemen from the South are in the city, and their presence here and the immense number of letters received from that section by the committee asking of the situation and seeking some encouragement show how important the crisis is considered by our Southern brethren. It is appreciated by those conducting the campaign that a feeling is very generally rife that such change in the financial policy of the government as will prove immediately disastrous to the business interests of the country will follow upon the election of Greeley, and that the people, fearing this, are disposed to keep the present administration in power, though its acts are in many respects not approved of. A systematic effort is being made to do away with this feeling, and a vigorous attack is being made through the press, official documents and on the stump upon the financial policy of the Grant government and an effort made to show that an improvement must follow the election of Greeley.

List of visitors:—Durant du Ponce, Louisiana; N. P. Banks, Massachusetts; General Clingman, North Carolina; T. Randolph, New Jersey; Amasa J. Parker, Albany; J. H. Simonson, North Carolina; Charles T. Findley, Maryland.

Republican Headquarters.

There would seem to be an idea at the committee's rooms that the fight is practically over and the victory won; that the laborers are justified in taking a rest. Mr. Chandler, the genial Secretary, has gone off to New Hampshire, and no member of the committee was present yesterday. A visitor unknown to fame recorded his name and flitted away, evidently impressed with the loneliness and solemnity of the scene.

TAMMANY IN CONFERENCE.

Fixing Up the Aldermanic Ticket—What Outsiders Want and What is Left for Tammany—A Talk All Round.

The Tammany Hall Conference Committee, whose duty it is to "make out" a ticket for Aldermen and Coroner, betook itself yesterday to the wigwam, in Fourteenth street. John—not John Thomas, but John who plays such havoc with the dainty clothes of the flashy boys of the uptown delegation, who always want to get in the old council room without tickets—was on hand bright and early. He met the foremost man of the committee at the side door, and after satisfying himself that he was all right, and that the men who followed in his wake were not enemies of the "Big Injun" in disguise, opened the door and made due diligence to shut and bolt it after the last conferencer had crossed the threshold. The Tammany folks were all on hand. In fact, not even the small man from "down town" was absent, and he had his pet "purp" along; but John would have none of him, and the poor dorg had to remain outside. So it is believed that the purp on election day will bolt the regular democratic nominations.

THE LIBERAL REPUBLICANS

put in an appearance shortly after the Tammany men had secured all the cosey seats in the room. Then came a delegation from the St. Patrick's Mutual Alliance Association, and before the conference had got well settled down to serious business the German democratic reformers were represented by a bevy of good substantial Teutons, who looked as though they had some power in the land and didn't care who knew it. The real business of the meeting then began.

THE BALL OPENED.

A leading Tammanyite opened the ball by expressing the hope that the conference would result in the greater good for the greater number of the people. Tammany, he said, was anxious to harmonize all differences, and was particularly desirous to regenerate city politics. It would be generally conceded that Tammany was the chief political organization in the city.

The speaker was here rather abruptly interrupted by one of the German delegation, who in an under tone (everybody knows what a German under tone is) remarked that he would have a little to say about that when the discussion of the Aldermanic ticket would be in order.

The Tammanyite looked for a moment rather dumbfounded at the audacity of the Teuton, and ventured to suggest that, after all, everybody would be hand in hand with Tammany, if they were reformers, on

ELECTION DAY.

A liberal republican suggested that the liberals should be accorded at least one-fifth of the Aldermanic ticket.

A gentleman, who hailed from the great Committee of Seventy, claimed that everything should be done to show the people that the committee was not to be overlooked in any work of reformation.

This remark, which was a side bid for the "lion's share" of the Aldermen, naturally created a loud smile all round, in which every one indulged in but the remarker himself.

AN IRISH BULL.

"I want it to be understood, gentlemen," here spoke up one of the delegates or conferencer, or whatever they may be called, "that the association to which I belong is one hundred thousand—(sensation)—I mean thirty thousand strong. We are all as one man in the cause of reform, and we ought to get a