THE COURTS.

EXTRADITION AND HABEAS CORPUS.

More Blundering of Police Justices.

Election Cases Postponed Till September.

MOLLIE HOLBROOK.

The case of this woman, the particulars of whose recent arrest in this city, pursuant to a telegram sent by the Chief of Police of Chicago to the Police Department of this city, to answer a charge of stealing $25,000, through the medium of the "panel game," have already been given in the HERALD, came up again yesterday before Judge Lawrence, at Supreme Court, Chambers, on the writ of habeas corpus originally got out by Mr. Edmund E. Price, her counsel. After some discussion Assistant District Attorney Lyon consented to the discharge of the prisoner under the writ from the custody of the police, as the Sheriff was prepared to arrest her under the requisition of the Governor of Illinois, at the same time promising Mr. Price that she should not be hurried away at once. She was thereupon discharged and immediately the Sheriff, who was in court, rearrested her, whereupon Mr. Price got out a new writ of habeas corpus, returnable this morning, to test the validity of the extradition proceedings.

LESSON TO POLICE MAGISTRATES.

The blundering of some of our police magistrates comes up quite frequently for ventilation in the higher courts. Jane Muir, for instance, was brought yesterday before Judge Lawrence, in Supreme Court, Chambers, on a writ of habeas corpus. It appeared that on the 17th inst. she was committed by Police Justice Murray under a commitment charging her with "habit. intox." As the commitment was merely for examination, Mr. Abe H. Hummel, her counsel, moved for her discharge. He insisted that in accordance with well settled practice, she ought to have had an examination within forty-eight hours instead of having been kept in prison six days without such examination, and further that the commitment was worthless on its face, there being no such crime as "habit. intox." Judge Lawrence said that the commitment was clearly worthless and ordered the prisoner to be immediately discharged.

VIOLATIONS OF ELECTION LAWS.

In the Court of General Sessions yesterday, before Judge Sutherland, Assistant District Attorney Lyon said that according to the provisions of the statute a number of indictments against persons for an alleged violation of the Election laws had been placed on the calendar for trial. Messrs. Fellows and Wingate had been requested to take charge of those cases on behalf of the prosecution, and if any postponement were made he would like to have the matter disposed of at that time. Mr. Wingate said that Messrs. Fellows and Davenport were necessarily absent, and it was agreed by them that as the defendants were out on bail no harm could be done to let the cases go over to the September term. After some further conversation between counsel, it was agreed that all the election indictments should go over till the September term.

SUPREME COURT—CHAMBERS.

Decisions.

By Judge Lawrence.

Waite vs. White.—Memorandum for counsel.
Engert vs. Engert.—Order of reference granted.
Johnson vs. Schwyler.—Motion to vacate attachment denied, with $10 costs.
Sohr vs. Fargo.—Motion to resettle order of June 2, 1874, denied, without costs.
Looff vs. Wolf.—Granted.
Kelly vs. Herrick.—Memorandum.

SUPERIOR COURT—SPECIAL TERM.

Decisions.

By Judge Sedgwick.

Gurley et al. vs. Maltby.—Motion denied, without costs.
Komer vs. Heine.—The allegations in the complaint beginning "and entered into a partnership" and ending "abandoned the said business" should be stricken out as redundant, with $5 costs.
Knapp vs. Roche.—Order of reference granted.

COMMON PLEAS—SPECIAL TERM.

Decisions.

By Judge Larremore.

In re petition of Hirsch; Mead vs. Ellison.—Applications granted.
Schreyer vs. Schreyer.—There is no authority for the allowance claimed.
Harrison vs. Harrison.—Motion granted. Plaintiff has leave to amend complaint within ten days.
Leggett vs. Mayer.—Sureties discharged.
Dealy, executor, vs. Cunningham.—Motion granted.
Everson and another vs. Sullivan.—See memorandum.

COURT OF GENERAL SESSIONS.

Grand and Petit Larcenies.

Before Judge Sutherland.

John Gould, jointly indicted with William Fitzpatrick for robbery in the first degree, was tried and found guilty of grand larceny. The complaining witness, Martin Kent, testified that early in the morning of the 3d of May while passing through Madison street he was seized by Gould and his gold watch forcibly taken from his possession. He positively identified the prisoner, who was arrested a short distance from the scene of the occurrence. Mr. Hummel did all he could for the accused by a rigid cross-examination of the witnesses. The City Judge sentenced Gould to the State Prison for five years.

George Smith and Emil Miller pleaded guilty to an attempt at grand larceny, the indictment charging that on the 12th of this month they stole a silver watch from Oscar W. Miller. They were each sent to the Penitentiary for one year.

The same punishment was inflicted upon John Slavin, who pleaded guilty to a similar offence.

Escaping from Prison.

Mary Lawrence, alias Jane Brown, pleaded guilty to escaping from the Penitentiary on the 29th of May and was sent back to that institution for sixty days.

Acquittal.

George Vetter was tried upon a charge of burglariously entering the oyster saloon of Henry Diffenbach, No. 210 Christie street, on the 28th of June and stealing a gold watch and some cigars and acquitted, the evidence being circumstantial and not satisfying the jury of his guilt.

Sent to the State Prison for Fifteen Years.

William Kelleher and James McGuire were tried upon a charge of robbing Michael Cleary, an old man, of $60 on the 7th of July, in Eighty-fourth street. The men were laborers on the Boulevard. A large number of witnesses were examined and the case was not finished till five o'clock. After deliberating for a few moments the jury rendered a verdict of guilty of robbery in the first degree. His Honor sentenced them to the State Prison for the term of fifteen years each.

The Court adjourned for the term.

MARINE COURT.

Before Judge McAdam.

Judge McAdam and a jury occupied considerable time last night in trying a novel question between Mary Walsh vs. Michael Walsh, who are husband and wife. The plaintiff sued the defendant to recover a horse, cart and harness, of the value of $460, alleging that she was the owner of them. The defendant admitted he was the second husband of the plaintiff, and that at the time of his marriage he had to get money enough from the plaintiff to pay the priest for marrying him to plaintiff four years ago, but claimed that he bought the horse, cart and harness and paid for it. This the plaintiff denied, and said she paid for the horse herself out of the proceeds of the sale of a horse which caused her former husband's death on Eighteenth street and Second avenue a year before her marriage to defendant.

The case caused considerable interest among the lawyers and spectators in Court. The jury, after a brief absence, rendered a verdict for plaintiff for the property.

BROOKLYN COURTS.

SUPREME COURT.

Before Judge Pratt.

The Supervisors' Mandamus.

Yesterday Judge Pratt, of the Supreme Court, issued a mandamus compelling the Supervisors of Kings county to meet and pay the bill of the employés of the Commissioners of Charities for the month of April.

Wren's Gas Patents.

In the case of Dr. W. C. Wren against the Cosmopolitan Gaslight Company and Gulbert E. Ackerman, of New York, Judge Pratt, of the Supreme Court, has granted a permanent injunction, which restrains the defendants from injuring Dr. Wren's business by interfering with his customers or patents.

COURT OF SESSIONS.

Severe Sentence of the Gravesend Burglars—Other Criminals Disposed Of.

Before Judge Moore.

The July term of the Kings County Court of Sessions, which is now drawing to a close, has been a busy one, and has exercised a most beneficial effect in clearing the overcrowded Raymond Street Jail of nearly all the indicted prisoners, who would otherwise have been compelled to remain in that ill-conditioned prison until the middle of September. The only persons now under indictment in the jail are Mrs. Merrigan, the alleged murderess of Miss Margaret Hammill, and "Pinkeye" Boylan, indicted for manslaughter. Both these will be tried before the October term of the Court of Oyer and Terminer.

Yesterday John Green, William Reed, Thomas Edgerly and John Jones, the quartet of burglars who were recently tried and convicted of the crime of breaking into the house of Mr. Ridgely, at Gravesend, L. I., were arraigned for sentence. Judge Moore, in passing sentence upon Green, said that the Court would deal lightly with him, in consideration of the fact that Green appeared to be the only one of the burglars who entertained a conception of the grievousness of the crime, and it was through his efforts that the stolen property was recovered and restored to the owner. Green was then sentenced to the Kings County Penitentiary for two years.

William Reed was then summoned before the bar, and the Court said that the New York officers had spoken more favorably of him than of the others, and he would defer sentence until Saturday (to-day).

Thomas Edgerly was then arraigned, and the Judge said to him, "You have proved yourself a consummate perjurer, and are accused of robbing a bonded warehouse in New York. You are sentenced to the Penitentiary for fifteen years."

John Jones was next sentenced to the State Prison for seventeen years and six months. The Judge, in administering the sentence, said:—"Jones, you are known around Elizabeth street, New York, as a professional thief, and have been but a short time out of prison."

William Clark, alias "Pickles," convicted of horse theft, was sentenced to the Kings County Penitentiary for four years and ten months. Counsellor Keady pleaded in behalf of the prisoner that he was in poor health, and Clark also asked for the mercy of the Court. Judge Moore remarked that the prisoner was sent to Sing Sing some years ago, but made his escape at the expiration of half his term, so that he clearly owed the State three years' service.

John Hartman, for attempted burglary, was sentenced to the Penitentiary for four years and six months. It is not long since he was discharged from prison.

WHARF IMPROVEMENTS.

The New Stone Bulkheads and the General Improvements to the Piers—The Work at the Foot of Christopher Street.

The Department of Docks is apparently determined to show that our stone piers and wharves do not exist simply in the plans and specifications on paper of the engineers. The Battery facing, it is true, has been completed for a long time, and there is a portion of the new pier near the present pier No. 1 which is already above high water mark, the granite arch work showing off to considerable advantage alongside the shaky structure to its right. But it is at the foot of Christopher street that the work of constructing a stone pier and bulkhead is being carried on with the greatest energy. In fact, Christopher street at this point has been of late completely transformed, and the old ice boat men and oyster men, who used to consider it a sacred locality in the long ago for their particular purposes, no longer see any beauties in it. Indeed, once upon a time this pier foot was the grand rendezvous of all sorts of organized and disorganized boat clubs, and there the colors of the Atalantas for years flaunted defiance to their Hoboken foes across the muddy waters. Of course the ferryboat ran then its usual trips, but it had to start from a rickety wharf, and all its surroundings were such as to attract all the water rats of the two legged and four legged order of the neighborhood by day and by night. But

THE IMPROVEMENTS CONTEMPLATED

by the Dock Department have changed all this, and the two magnificent piers that extend out into the river to the new line, parallel to which it is said all the new piers are to be run, have had a salutary effect upon the ferry people, who have built a new ferryhouse on a new wharf. Added to this change for the better, which the traveling public who live up town and across town, who persist in paying an occasional visit to the Jersey side of the river can fully appreciate, and who, up to a short time ago, had no other way of reaching the pier than by the tedious practice of the Weston art, the new Christopher Street Railroad runs from the ferry across town to the foot of tenth street, East River. There are fifty cars on the line, of the same construction as those now in use on the Twenty-third street line, small, clean, bright and cosey, and drawn by one horse. Besides, on the site formerly occupied by small, shaky houses, the car company has erected a splendid new depot of brick, four stories in height, which adds greatly to the new face of things in the vicinity.

There was a time, and a very brief time ago, too, when anybody prophesying that any of the steamship companies would "locate" as high as Christopher street would have been heartily laughed at; but one of the companies which has for years had its pier headquarters in Hoboken has taken possession of the new piers there, paying an annual rental to the city of $40,000. Indeed, another company "located" up as high as Morton street, and yet another (will it be believed by the oldest inhabitant, who still has an idea that Canal street is "up town?") is negotiating for a pier as high up as the neighborhood of Thirty-fourth street. And this new departure was given life to, it is said, by the promise of the Dock Department to prosecute the work of

ERECTING STONE PIERS

wherever they are most needed, all the time keeping in mind the original plan of the pier system, so that piers built here and there will in the long run, when there shall be no wooden ones in existence, conform to the general whole. The work at the foot of Christopher street is being prosecuted with vigor, and the dredging machines are doing good service in rendering the berths of the steamers safe, at the same time that the stone work near the shore is being carried on. The way the stone piers are being constructed is apparently a tedious work, but it is nevertheless necessary. Between the two new piers, and for the distance of twenty-five feet from the line of the old bulkhead, piles are driven into the bed of the stream until they reach the level of low water, and between them tons upon tons of broken stone are thrown in and wedged down by the rams. This is to form a solid basis for what is called the granite, which is placed in huge blocks upon the strata thus formed. These blocks, by the way, are not granite, but are manufactured by some patent process out of a material which when soft is somewhat like concrete. It is said that these blocks resist

THE ACTION OF THE WATER

better than the ordinary granite, and will not chip on the surface by the wear and tear which the surface of the bulkhead must needs be subject to. When the work at this pier front shall have been completed people will be able to have a pretty good idea of the great improvements in store for our water fronts on both rivers, and it is more than certain that as fast as new piers are constructed and the new plans are carried out at other wharves the various steamship lines that now prefer the Hoboken side of the Hudson to our old rickety wharves will be only too glad to secure a snug berth on the Gotham side.

A FUGITIVE COUNT.

He Fights a Duel on Account of an Actress, is Obliged to Fly, and is Now in Omaha.

[From the Omaha Bee.]

There arrived in this city on Saturday a noble young Hungarian, named William, Count of Attohl, aged twenty-three years, who has recently passed through an adventurous career. He comes from a very influential family, his father being a wealthy banker. Young William was educated in the military academy of Austria for the nobility. He speaks several languages fluently, but does not know a word of English. Receiving the appointment of second lieutenant, he was stationed at Trieste, on the Baltic. He there was so unfortunate as to fall in love with an actress. He finally became involved in a duel with a brother officer, who had insulted his theatrical sweetheart, and in the exchange of shots he received a wound in the wrist, while his opponent did not escape unharmed. As duelling was strictly forbidden by law, William of Attohl was compelled to avoid a severe penalty by flight. He sought refuge in a sailing vessel, which came round by Gibraltar to this country, making the voyage a long one of several months, during which the fugitive suffered severely from illness. He paid his passage with his diamonds, and upon landing in New York he raised some money by pawning his watch and uniform, which were very costly. He then came West, intending to go to Cheyenne, where he will visit a brother officer, who is there for his health, and who is abundantly supplied with money.

His family have no idea of his whereabouts, but he proposes to immediately inform them, and he has hopes of his father being able to obtain a pardon for him from the Emperor. He left for Cheyenne this morning.

METHODISM IN THE GROVES.

Services Yesterday at Sea Cliff—Sermons by Bishop Janes and Dr. Lee—The Ministers' Autopsy on the Brooklyn Trouble—Is Croquet a Means of Grace?

SEA CLIFF, L. I., July 24, 1874.

Some one who has given close attention to camp meetings has several fine theories concerning the advantages to be derived from these gatherings in the woods. They collect the crowds, it is said, and the success of Methodism depends on going with the masses. They are grand social occasions; they promote the health of the people and keep Christians away from the numerous haunts of dissipation and vice styled watering places; they are pecuniarily advantageous to the neighborhoods where they are located, and some souls are saved by them who could not be reached by the ordinary means of grace. These reasons are, however, more specious than real, for the crowds gathered are by no means equal to those dispersed, and from thirty to fifty churches may be almost emptied to secure one camp meeting congregation. And the dissipation of thought by some and the concentration of it by others is not productive of health either of mind or body, and country congregations and Sabbath schools are broken up during the three months in which the camp meetings are held, and some of them are never gathered again. These considerations find their illustration and emphasis every year in many of the camp gatherings of the country.

CLERICAL AUTOPSY OF THE BROOKLYN SORROW.

But the clerical brethren who came up on the General Sedgwick this morning were too much interested in the Brooklyn sorrow to give much attention to camp meetings or any other topic. Gathering themselves in groups here and there on the boat they discussed the merits of the case from every standpoint. Some of the strictures were very severe on Mr. Beecher, while others were equally so on Mr. Tilton. While one clerical brother read the statement of Mrs. Tilton it was the almost unanimous verdict of half a dozen others around him that it indicated a "white souled," pure minded woman. One brother was of opinion that Mr. Frank Moulton held the key of the position, and that unless Mr. Beecher explained satisfactorily his alleged letters to Frank, he (Beecher) was a doomed man. Another found in the whole case a fresh evidence that "the old book" (meaning the Bible), is true when it says, "Be sure your sin will find you out."

The reception of the Southern ecclesiastics last night, of which I wrote briefly, was a little overdone. The speeches were long and heavy and there were too many of them. The effort to give expression to

THE IDEA OF FRATERNAL FELLOWSHIP

was too conventional to convey an impression of sincerity on the part of some of the speakers, and the thought of organic union was studiously avoided. Hence, Dr. Lee, of Richmond, who made one of the speeches last evening, said in substance this morning to a brother that he could not give the fraternal hand to Bishop Haven, nor to any other Northern white minister who should like him to go down South and associate with the colored people, even to the eating and carriage riding with them. The spirit and sentiment of the Southern people is not yet ripe for such an advanced state as that. The exercises last evening opened with a hymn written for the occasion by Dr. Bottome, which was sung heartily by the audience. Its primal thought was that all Christians are one in Jesus and that every hand should bear a palm. Dr. A. S. Hunt, who was one of the fraternal delegates to the Southern General Conference at Louisville, and whose speech there will be long remembered, led in prayer. Bishop Janes then made the address of welcome to his Episcopal brethren and friends of the South, giving expression to the sentiments of fraternal fellowship of which I have already written. He was followed by

BISHOP KAVANAUGH,

who was received with much enthusiasm. He likened his two weeks' stay at Round Lake to a trip to Paradise. He was afraid that the Northern Methodists might get a little ahead of his own people in religious earnestness. He testified to the cordial greeting and the kindly sentiments toward himself and the South that he had everywhere received and heard expressed. And the Southern people intended to get up a similar meeting to that at Round Lake and to invite their Northern brethren there. He prayed for a true fraternization in heart, mind, love and perseverance for the rest of their lives.

Bishop Kavanaugh is a stout, thick set man, about forty-eight or fifty years of age, very much resembling in build and style, C. H. Spurgeon, of London. The contrast between himself and his *confrère* Bishop Doggett is very striking. The latter is tall and thin, mild looking and gentle, while the former gives one the impression that he might fell the oaks in the primeval forests, build the sanctuaries and then declare the truths of salvation with all the fervor and strength of the pioneer fathers. Bishop Doggett followed his brother in expressions of thankfulness at the reception which he, an almost total stranger, had received while in the North. He referred to the impression made by the Northern delegates at

THE SOUTHERN GENERAL CONFERENCE,

and he reciprocated the sentiments which they uttered then and there. He spoke of the Round Lake gathering, and said he had never seen such a display of the original spirit of Wesleyanism as he saw at that camp meeting. The Bishop then referred to the paternity and common heritage of the several Methodisms and the growth of the denomination in these United States. Methodism everywhere is one. The Bishop expressed the hope that the Northern and Southern Methodist Episcopal Church might be united in unbroken bonds of Christian fellowship for evermore.

Dr. L. Lee is a rugged looking pioneer preacher. He is familiar with the antecedent and subsequent history of the two Methodisms from 1844 to the present, and in his address he thought it was time for both sides to

SPIKE THEIR GUNS

and scatter their powder. His remarks were full of quaint plantation illustrations, which created much merriment.

Rev. Drs. Sargent and Poisal, of Baltimore, also spoke, and General Fisk followed in a telling speech, in which also he made some touching allusions to Dr. A. P. Green, who during the war had rendered him (Fisk) very great service. A time of hand shaking and introduction was next indulged in, and about midnight the services closed.

There was a prayer meeting this morning at eight o'clock, at which the innocent game of croquet came in for a lashing. A young brother who had been fond of this kind of amusement made his confession and said that he believed the Lord had withdrawn His Spirit from him on account of it, and he therefore asked the meeting to pray for his restoration to Divine favor. Brother Barber defended the innocent pastime. He did not think that God was such a hard taskmaster, such a cast iron being, as to inflict a punishment so disproportionate to the offence. Nor did he think that God is angry at the pastimes in which young people engage, and he saw nothing sinful in the game now under censure. Mrs. Bottome played the game once and had learned a spiritual lesson from it, namely, "to get in position." But she condemned the game and its defender. Other ladies took the same tack, and when they got through the mallets and balls were not worth much as a camp meeting adjunct especially, and he would be a bold man who would start a game within easy walking distance of the ladies. Brother Barber had a good story which he told to a few persons afterward, though he did not introduce it in his defence of croquet. It was that a minister had called on a wealthy man for a subscription to a feeble church. The gentleman took him out in his croquet grounds and put a ball and mallet in his hands, and after explaining the moral standing of the game so as to convince the minister that there was nothing sinful in it, he offered him $25 if he would drive the ball

THROUGH THE WICKETS

on a straight line. The preacher called on the Lord for help and put his ball through. Another $25 was offered for a second successful shot, and the minister tried again and won his money; and the moral that Brother Barber drew from the incident was that God favors croquet.

At half-past ten o'clock A. M. Bishop Janes preached from the text, Matthew xi., 28—"Come unto me all ye that are weary and heavy laden and I will give you rest." The Bishop showed that all men are weary and heavy laden, and are, in consequence of their burdens, whether of a domestic or business character, in a state of unrest. The richest persons are those who labor hardest; and all are struggling for the necessaries of this life. The Bishop drew a picture of the struggling poor, and prayed God to bless them. From the physical laborers the Bishop went to the moral strugglers in heathen lands, and said that if we had their spirit the Church would make much greater progress than she does and be more spiritual and a greater benefit to the world than she is. Some are striving by works of charity, by the observance of rites and forms to obtain the favor of God. But it is a pitiable price for a great good. If we look at society we will see everywhere those efforts to obtain remission of sins and soul rest. To all these

JESUS SAYS, COME UNTO ME

and I will give you rest. They are not merely burdened—they are heavy laden. And this is true of all who have not heard the invitation of the Lord Jesus Christ in the text. Oh! how much men are burdened with regard to the things of this life! What a sense of oppression do men carry about with them—what care, what anxiety! The Bishop did not wonder that men felt the weight of their burdens when they looked at the doom and dread before them. Then there is the feeling of spiritual want and the demands of the mind and the needs of the heart. Oh, how heavily laden we all are! Our burdens are greater than we can bear, but Jesus invites us to come to him and he will give us rest.

The Bishop was glad that men were called by their character and condition and not by name, for now the invitation is universal and every man who has a soul to save is invited to come.

Bishop Janes next described the processes of coming to Christ—by repentance and faith. He then dwelt on the rest that Jesus gives to those who come unto Him—not the rest of sleep, not the cessation of manual labor, the rest of inactivity, not the rest of health after sickness; not these, but the rest of the soul that feels the conscious pardon of its sins; the rest that the Spirit gives,

THE REST OF FAITH IN JESUS.

My real estate, said the Bishop, is on the other side of Jordan. The spiritual world is more real to me than this, and I rejoice that I have here an earnest of that inheritance. There is no fear that my possessions yonder will fall into decay or need repairs. And what do all our trials matter if we have the inheritance of the saints in light?

Dr. Sargent delivered a brief exhortation at the close of Bishop Janes' discourse. He had been calling to remembrance the former days. He then recited a reminiscence connected with the 366th hymn, one verse of which formed the motto on the medals that were struck in England in 1842, on the centennary of Methodism, some of which came to himself and Bishop Soule, who were then the fraternal delegates from the Methodist Episcopal Church of America to their British brethren. That verse is:—

O, for a trumpet voice
On all the world to call,
To bid their hearts rejoice
In Him who died for all.
For all my Saviour was crucified;
For all, for all, my Saviour died.

The morning service was closed with this hymn.

At half-past one P. M.

A CHILDREN'S MEETING,

sparsely attended, was held in the Tabernacle; at half-past three a prayer and experience meeting was held, and at half-past seven P. M. Dr. Lee preached from the text Matthew xii., 18-21. The leading thought of the discourse, which was a very able effort, was that the kingdom of Christ is maintained only by moral and spiritual agents. Brooklynites will have an opportunity to hear the Doctor on Sunday evening, in First place Methodist Episcopal church.

At six A. M. to-morrow a prayer meeting will be held in the little chapel till seven o'clock, at half-past eight A. M. a meeting will be held in the Tabernacle and at half-past ten o'clock Bishop Kavanagh will preach. In the evening Dr. Sargent will minister. The afternoon is yet to be provided for.

DISRAELI AND EARL DERBY.

The Premier's Tribute to the Memory of His Colleague and Friend.

On Saturday, July 11, Mr. Disraeli unveiled the statue of the late Earl of Derby, which has been erected on St. Stephen's Green, near the two houses of the English Parliament. The weather being fine the ceremony drew together a large company of ladies and gentlemen, among whom were some of the most prominent members of the tory party, and some of the intimate personal friends of the late noble Earl.

Mr. Disraeli, after having unveiled the statue, said:—I have unveiled the statue of a man who for half a century influenced opinion and largely contributed to the history of his country. (Hear, hear.) Although the high position to which he was born may have facilitated his entrance into public life he was one of those men who under any circumstances and in any land would have become memorable. (Hear, hear.) His fiery eloquence, his haughty courage, the rapidity of his intellectual grasp (which probably never was surpassed), his capacity to labor and his mastery of detail—which were never sufficiently appreciated, because the world was astonished by the celerity with which he despatched public affairs—all these combined to produce a man who must have become celebrated. (Hear, hear.) His statue looks upon that famous Parliament of England, in both houses of which his public life was about equally divided. Amid the great transactions of fifty years he was one of those who took a leading part in those assemblies, but from out of the great affairs of this Empire during that period there are three measures which figure in colossal proportions, and which were the result of his own individual energy and creation. He abolished slavery—(cheers)—he educated Ireland and he reformed Parliament. (Hear, hear.) Forty years ago, when the first measure was brought forward with that great object, it would have failed had it not been for his bold determination, and only within recent years, as Prime Minister of England, he carried that great act which supplied the deficiences and repaired the injustice of the previous act, because it restored to the working classes of this country those franchises which in 1832 they were deprived of. (Hear, hear.) The sculptor who had raised this statue, equal to the great occasion, has in the beautiful bronzes that relieve the pedestal commemorated other scenes in the life of Lord Derby beside those which passed in the Senate and council chamber. He has depicted him as the learned Chancellor of a renowned university, and he has pictured him as the general President of that committee of charity and patriotism which, in the unprecedented crisis in the history of the industry of England, mitigated the sufferings of the population of that great county where he was born, where his ashes repose and which he loved so well. (Cheers.) Lord Derby was far too sensible a man to undervalue the advantages of wealth and lineage. He valued them because they gratified his highest ambition and they allowed on his part a large performance of duty. He was one of those rare characters that, I am bold to say, can be found in no other country but our own. (Cheers.) He combined the passion of politics with all the tenderness of domestic life. We have raised this statue to him, not only as a memorial, but as an example; not merely to commemorate, but to inspire. (Loud cheers.)

LORD MALMESBURY'S SPEECH.

"There was," says the reporter, "a sincere and cordial ring in the Earl of Malmesbury's panegyric on the private virtues of his friend and mentor which evoked warm sympathy and applause. The glimpse which he gave of the late Earl reading Shakespeare to his family, and the estate near he made that he had left behind him translations of poems from four languages, which have yet to be published, visibly excited a lively interest."

THE STATUE.

The sculptor, Mr. Matthew Noble, has been very successful in producing a faithful representation of the features of the deceased statesman. The figure is draped in the robes of a peer, the folds of which are arranged with an artistic effect. On the pedestal supporting the statue four highly elaborated pieces of sculpture in bas relief are introduced to represent four of the most memorable public events in his life, namely his advocacy of the abolition of slavery in the old House of Commons in 1833, his installation as Chancellor of Oxford in 1853, his attendance as chairman of the Manchester Relief Committee in 1865 and his presence as Premier at a Cabinet council in 1867. The statue is cast in bronze and is, including the bronze plinth, about ten feet high, and the pedestal, which is of the best Peterhead granite, highly polished, is also about ten feet high by about seven feet six inches square at the base. The reliefs, like the statue, are of the best bronze, and round the capital of the pedestal a bronze wreath of oak leaves and acorns is symbolically and tastefully in place.

AGED 107 AND STILL LIVING.

A Venerable French Canadian at Rochester—Sketch of His Life and Habits.

The Rochester *Express* gives a picture of Augustus Picard, of that city, who has attained, it alleges, 107 years of age. "He is," says the *Express*, "a French Canadian, and was born near Quebec on the 24th of March, 1767."

The subject of our sketch is residing with his son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Goetze, who keep a saloon at No. 234 State street, in the Toronto block. Mrs. Goetze is his youngest daughter, and she is fifty-five years of age. Mr. Picard came to this city about the close of the recent war. After residing here about two years he moved with his daughter to Troy. He resided in the oldest house in that city and on the same street in which lived the oldest woman. He was even then, so long ago, the oldest man among the Trojans. He stayed in Troy but a short time, and came back to this city, where he has resided ever since.

Of his early life he remembers but little. In fact, the only occurrence of his boyhood's years he seems to remember are some great floods, about 100 years ago, the details of which he is unable to give. He was first married when he was twenty-one. He had eight children by his first wife, who died comparatively young. After remaining six months a widower he again took unto himself a partner of his joys and sorrows, by whom he had eight more children. He is therefore the father of sixteen children, the oldest of whom is about eighty-four or eighty-five years of age, and still living in Point Levi, across the river from Quebec.

Mr. Picard was a carpenter by trade, but is, of course, too old, feeble and childish to work now. He worked at his trade, however, until he was about eighty years of age, when a severe accident occurred to him. He fell from the roof of a house, injuring himself so severely that he was confined to the house for some weeks. This was the only sickness he ever had in his whole life. It left him rather stooped, but otherwise he suffered no permanent consequences.

As a mechanic he is said to have been industrious, thorough and posted on all its various branches. He made, his daughter informed our reporter, all the fancy woodwork in St. Mary's Roman Cathone church in St. Marie, a small village about thirty miles from Quebec. He is yet a keen critic of carpenter work, and expresses very strongly his disapprobation of the way most carpenter work is done nowadays.

The daily life and habits of one who has attained so unusual an age cannot fail to be of interest, so our reporter made a few inquiries concerning them, and also had an opportunity of seeing him at breakfast. He rises at from seven to eight o'clock in the morning, and has a little "bitters" as soon as he is dressed. While our reporter was present he made a hearty breakfast of beefsteak and bread. One thing especially noticeable is the fact that he never drinks while eating. He also abhors both tea and coffee, and has never yet tasted either of these liquids nor butter. After he has finished his meal, which he eats deliberately and masticates carefully, he takes a glass of light ale. About ten or eleven o'clock he has another glass of ale—his favorite drink. After dinner, he generally takes a short nap. For supper he has a couple of light cakes and another glass of ale, immediately after which he goes to bed. We should also have stated that he will not eat, on any account, a boiled egg. He lives very plainly, but his food is substantial and he has a good appetite.

We are sorry for the arguments of those opposed to the use of tobacco, but it is our duty to state that Mr. Picard is an inveterate smoker. He smokes nearly all the time. Until a few years ago, indeed, he not only smoked, but also chewed and took snuff. Now, however, he confines himself to smoking, and he says that he should die if he was to give up his pipe. He has never had a headache, nor has he ever felt, as a great many people feel, a bad sensation in his stomach.

Mr. Picard is a devoted Roman Catholic. He attends mass every Sunday morning at St. Patrick's Cathedral, and goes there to confession every other Sunday. On arising from his breakfast the other morning our reporter observed that he piously crossed himself.

The old man is short in stature and rather slim. He is, very naturally, not so large as when he was younger. He is not very much wrinkled—not nearly so much so as some men at fifty or sixty. His hair is long and gray, and his complexion is unusually good for so old a man. His daughter informed us that every time the moon changes blue spots come on his hand.

He walks around quite easily "with his cane." He never wears spectacles. He says, with good common sense, that as he can neither read nor write he has no use for them. He remembers some piece which he learned while a young man about a man and his wife who quarreled and fought, and when handed a paper he made believe he was reading this piece from it. Our reporter noticed, however, that the paper was wrong side up. He does not speak English, and only speaks Lower Canada French, not seeming to understand a word of genuine French. His hearing is quite fair, and his daughter, who takes great pride in her old father and who attends to his every want as if he were a child, converses quite easily with him. Some idea can be formed of his remaining strength and activity from the fact that on the day he was interviewed by our reporter he went to a neighboring carpenter shop and took home a basket of chips. The family from which this centenarian sprung would appear to be a long-lived one, as he has a sister, who is only two years younger than himself, still living in Quebec. He is undoubtedly the oldest man in Rochester and one of the oldest in the country.

THE COMET'S DEPARTURE.

The Late Atmospheric Disturbances—Great Damage Caused in the West—The Weather in Europe—The Comet's Influence Considered.

Now that the comet has taken its departure and its future course must remain unknown to us, it becomes a matter of interest to inquire how far its appearance caused the unusual frequency of those atmospheric disturbances which have been recently experienced both in Europe and in America. Electric storms have prevailed in various portions of the country, causing great loss of life and property. Meteors have been observed to fall and hailstones of enormous dimensions have utterly destroyed crops and even broken down the roofs of dwellings. A few weeks since Ironia, N. J., was visited by a storm of wind, lightning and rain of such terrible fury that the foliage was stripped from the trees, poultry killed and few windows left unbroken. Later a storm of a similar character burst over Bergen county, in the same State, by which that section suffered considerable damage. The lightning flashed in rapid, successive sheets of flame, the rain fell in torrents, the wind blew almost a tornado, and hailstones fell of such size that not only glass but much less fragile material suffered. The tornado that on the Fourth of July divested so many Washington residences of their roofs blew with such fury as to sweep away railroad bridges and to remove cars from the tracks.

STORMS IN THE WEST.

Hail in immense quantities fell at Elkader, Iowa, on the 9th inst. Some of the stones measured six inches round. The total loss of buildings blown down and crops destroyed was estimated at $100,000. Waterloo and Gilbertsville were also severely damaged. On the same day seven boys were struck by lightning at Indianapolis, one of whom was instantly killed. Two sons of a clergyman at Plainfield, Iowa, also lost their lives by the same instrumentality. At Dubuque on the 11th, during a storm, a ball of fire as large as a man's head descended from the sky into the street and there exploded with a terrific report. All the western part of Kentucky was illuminated on the 17th and for nights previously with meteors. One of immense size fell at Owensboro' and was seen at a distance of fifty miles while falling to the earth. At Wingham, Canada, the severest hailstorm known for many years occurred on the 7th. The crops through the country suffered to a great extent. The same day a terrific hurricane, accompanied by rain, passed over Nepanee, Ont. Much damage was done to the town and vicinity. Several buildings were unroofed, trees were uprooted and fences levelled to the ground.

HURRICANES AND SEVERE COLD IN EUROPE.

On the other side of the Atlantic the weather in England during the month of June was remarkable for severe frosts, which had a disastrous effect on the growing crops. Hurricanes also prevailed, causing great injury to property and attended in many cases with fatal results. On the 29th ult. Edinburgh was visited with a thunder storm which continued three hours, the lightning being exceedingly vivid and the peals of thunder loud and prolonged. Torrents of rain fell during the storm. At Perth there was a heavy fall of hail, the depth in some places being five or six inches. On the 12th of June the frost in the neighborhood of London was most severe. The young foliage of many plants was destroyed, potatoes were blackened in many fields and gardens and the flowers of such hardy plants as lilies and peonies were killed. On two nights the thermometer registered 34 degrees and 36 degrees, with a bitter northeast wind, literally destroying all vegetation. The temperature for the week ending June 20, as recorded at the Royal Observatory, fell 5 degrees below the mean for the last fifty years. The Tweed, it is said, has not been so low since 1825, when corn was so short in the stalk it was pulled by hand. The droughts have been so extensive that the hay harvest has been very short and the cattle have suffered distressingly, while the unseasonable dryness has been relieved only by destructive hail storms. It is reported that the north of Italy has also suffered from severe hail storms. Some of the old churches and other public edifices have been damaged during these tempests, and the streets of Milan were covered with dead and wounded birds finding no escape from the angry elements.

INFLUENCE OF THE COMET.

It would be difficult to pass over these remarkable meteorological phenomena without being disposed to attribute their existence to the influence of the comet. One of the best maintained theories concerning the nature of comets is that they consist more or less of electric ether. According to a recent writer on the subject the evidence of this is in the observed fact that the material of the tails first move toward the sun and is then repelled from it. Assume the truth of this theory, and we have a body of electricity several millions of miles long and with an enormous volume in breadth and thickness rushing towards the earth at the terrific speed of 2,000,000 miles a day. Is it not possible, asks this writer, that our own little stock of electricity may be somewhat disturbed by this visitor? So disturbed, in fact, that the natural result would be the meteorological phenomena that have recently taken place? And this again suggests that comets may be nature's supply trains of electricity rushing around among the planets and leaving with each a renewed stock of this element that plays so important a part in our terrestrial economy. Now that our brilliant visitor is passing rapidly away into unknown spheres, and is not expected ever to return, alarm as to hurricanes, earthquakes, tornadoes, thunder, lightning and hail may be entirely dismissed until the next long-tailed meteor appears in the sky.

MYSTERIOUS.

An Insane Man Murdered in the Woods—His Head Found Fifteen Feet from His Body—His Uncle Suspected of the Crime.

A special despatch from Cairo, Ill., to the St. Louis *Globe*, dated the 21st, says:—

The discovery of a most heinous murder has just come to light in Pope county, and the inhabitants of that portion of the county where the crime was perpetrated are greatly excited, and, if discovered, the murderer would undoubtedly stand an excellent show of being lynched. About one year ago a man named Samuel Hazle, a resident of Pope county, became insane, and in the course of a couple of months he was taken to the Southern Illinois Insane Asylum at Anna. Hazle remained at the asylum until about three weeks ago, when his brother, also a resident of Pope county, was notified that his insanity was incurable and that it was the wish of the managers of the institution that he be taken away. About a week later the brother of the insane man called at the asylum and took him away. On the way home, being overtaken by night, Hazle and his brother stopped at a farm house, intending to wait until morning before proceeding further. During the night Samuel Hazle, the insane man, while every one else was asleep, succeeded in making his escape from the house, and, though every effort was made to recapture him, no trace of him could be found, and the search was about to be given up when the remains of the poor lunatic were found in the woods in Pope, near the Johnson county line. It is evident that Hazle was murdered, and that the work was done with some sharp instrument—probably an axe. The head and right arm were severed entirely from the body, and when