AMONG THE WRECKERS.

The Story of Two Lost Ships.

A Romance of Forty Years Ago_Will the Treasure Be Recovered?

The sunlight glitters keen and bright, Where, miles away,

Lies stretching to my dazzled sight A luminous belt of misty light,

Beyond the dark pine bluffs and wastes of sandy gray.

RATMOR'S ISLAND, JONES' INLET, L. L.)

The thunder of the surf comes nearer and nearer and the lines of breakers march solidly one after another, snow white, as if the bones of the ships ground

ottom of the angry depths below.

This is a mere spit of sand on which I rest; a dune erected by the wash of the eternal sea. Here and there I find a creek, quite deep, fringed by tall, salty and sedgy grass, running sluggishly out at low tide and in at the flow. In the long dank grass I can bear at night, as the stars rise and the breakers moan, the plaintive creak of the builtrog, and then, as the rs fade away and the dawn breaks gradually over the desolate sands and the mysterious sea, the shrill whistle of the snipe is heard in their wavering flight and the fluttering of the tiny sandpiper comes from the outer margin of the storm-bound beach.

The island, named many years ago from a then wealthy family in the town of Hempstead who owned it, Raynor's Island, is, perhaps, over 100 acres in area of marsh, or "masa" land, as it is called by the few disconsolate or hypochondriac stragglers who visit it belles and their attendant beaux frequented the island from Hempstead, which hes far inland, and from Freeport, on the shore side of Hempstead Bay, but now it is as forlorn and unknown to New Yorkers as the oasis kept by a Mrs. Dick Smith, a good-natured and infirm old lady, where in days gone by there were dozens of bathing houses, and it is hardly ever a place of call but for those who come to get rid of their bile: by snine shooters and duck hunters; or occasionally a boating party going to Long Beach will stop to get a drink of whiskey or a clam fry at Mrs. Dick Smith's But Raynor's Island is more than anything else rendezvous for the wreckers who search for lost ships, and often the masts of a wrecking schooner are seen tapering functfully in Jones' Inlet, the winds screaming boarsely through their scant cordage, while the crew delves below for forgotten wealth. This is one of the most treacherous and fatal places on the Long Island coast for ships, and the timbers and spars of many a noble vessel torn to pieces in the breakers after going ashore are here imbedded in the fathomless beds of sand. Hither I came to look up the wreckers and to hear of their progress in searching for the bark Mexico, lost forty years ago near Long Beach, with nearly all her passengers and a reputedly fabulous amount of treasure. But wreckers are difficult beings to ind, as they go on their voyages of discovery well prorisioned with coarse fare, locate where they deem most mitable for their search, changing their anchorage at will and seldom holding communication with the shore while at work. This last precaution is to preserve secrecy in case of a "lucky find." A wrecker, like a Isherman, will never tell you where his "find" has een or what his luck was, and often while searching for the bones of a lost ship they will assert firmly that

they are only fishing. LOOKING FOR AN ABLE SEAMAN. To get at these wreckers and witness, if possible, ir operations, I had to make the acquaintance of many of the "bay men," as the hardy fishermen who live on the shores of the Great South Bay and Hempstead Bay are called. After much questioning and being severely cross-questioned in turn as to what was my purpose, by suspicious people who have little or ing else to do in these parts but to ask questions, I finally made the acquaintance of a smart and fearless young boatman, George Boyden by name, whose father had followed the seas from time immemorial, and George's young cousin, a lad of fourteen years of age. Will Griffin, both of whom reside at a place celled Christian's Hook, on Hempstead Bay. In talking with George I found that he knew his business with every part of the coast. He also had the inestimable advantage, for myself, of having served on a wrecking schooner in the capacity of a working hand at \$12 a month and his "grub," as he termed his daily lare. Will Griffin, the urteen-year-old," knew as much about a boat as any ad I ever saw of his age, and could be safely trusted After much negotiation and parley, grave in its nature as that which might occur between Sitting Bull and an Indian Commissioner, a boat was secured which did not have the luck to possess a name, but was registered of two tons burden, and went by the name of a "cat" or a "two-ton cat," as the choice might be. I engaged the "cat" and George and Will for a couple of days, that none of the older boatmen would venture out across the miles of rough bay water or to the open in New York city the sun had been at fever heat and not a breath of a breeze stirring in its heated streets

THE GRAVES OF THE UNKNOWN DEAD. been engaged, "you ought to see the graves of them dead and drowned passengers of them re ships before we go to look for the wreckers. I

The verses were as follows:—

In this Grave from the Wide Ocean doth Sleep.

In this Grave from the Wide Ocean doth Sleep.

The bodies of those that hath Crossed The Deep.

And Instead of being Landed Safe On The Shore

In A Cold Frosty Night They Ail Were No More.

"There was a proposition, I believe, made to erase those verses," remarked the pastor, as we walked slowly and thoughstailly from the mound, I thinking of the long procession of naked and trozen bodies as they were carted in the January storm forty years ago to their last resting place there to wait for resurrection. The minister was probably thinking of his Sunday sermon, and he added, "But something interfered to prevent their erasure, and there they will remain as long as the stone stands, I suppose."

"It is rumored that there was a treasure of \$500,000 on the Mexico. Did you ever hear anything of that?" I asked.

"I have heard all kinds of rumors about the disaster, but I know nothing of it. There is an old lady down

I asked.

"I have heard all kinds of rumors about the disaster, but I know nothing of it. There is an oid lady down the road, Aunt Peggy Goombs, who was present, and she might know something of the matter," replied the village minister as I bade him goodby. I made inquiries for Aunt Peggy Goombs, who was quite decrept and stone deaf, and found that neither of us understood each other, so I gave that up as a bad job as far as any information was concerned. In making inquiries as to the supposed treasure that was said to have gone down with the Mexico I ascertained that it was competed all the way up from \$50,000 to \$500,000 by the country people. Some said that there were a large number of bars of solid silver consigned privately to a firm of Spanish merchants in Philadelphia. Others said that there was copper and bell metal of great value aboard, and others again declared that copper had been recovered from the Bristol. At the depot at Rockville Centre I saw on a previous occasion an old weather-beaten itmerant fish pealer who remembered the wrocks as a boy, and he volunteered this statement:—

casion an old weather-beaten itinerant fish pedier who remembered the wrocks as a boy, and he volunteered this statement:—

"Its nigh onto forty year now, I guess, since them vessels kum ashore. The bodies was all layin' in old Mr. Ackerman's barns and they brought 'em down from the beach in wagons, and there was a pile of them ere wagons, I tell you, and no mistake. The Coroner was old Danil Mott, of Rockaway, and I guess the allowance was \$10 a body or something like that; so I guess old Uncle Danil must 'a made nigh onto \$700 or so for a-settin' on 'em. I don't know as there was any of the bodies robbed. I 'spose the waluanles was taken from them, as nobody knew who the dead bodies was or who was their friends. And so they are adiggin' for the money down somewhere out in the ocean, are thoy? Wall, mebbe they'ill find iots of tin if old fill Merritt is in it. He's smart, I tell you."

This sort of information was of so vague a character that it did not jurther my object in any sense, and yet it seemed to be the general impression at Freeport, Babylo's, Rockville and other places along the south side of the island that the hall of the Mexico imbedded in the sand contained a large amount of treasures, and that divers were at work upon it secretly and would not give any information for eart that the claim of possession might be disputed by interlopers who could only obtain miormation through the press, and relatives of the wreckers. No information could be obtained, therefore, from these sources, and accordingly determined to find the wrecking schooner, which I was informed had been shifting up and down along the southern coast of the tild and of a mount for a mouth or more.

obtained, therefore, from these sources, and I accordingly determined to find the wrecking schooner, which I was informed had been shifting up and down along the southern coast of the Island for a month or more. This created more difficulty, but George Boyden said he would find her or "never call him a boatman again."

In an hour's walk from the village I reached the creek—Seow Creek, it is called—an estuary of Hempstead Bay, and George and the lad and the writer were soon aboard of the catboat. The wind was so fresh and uncertain, and the waters of the bay so rough, that two old boating men on the margin of the marsh, which stretched away for miles, heading the waters of the bay, prophesied disaster, or at least a capsized boat, for our pains. But young Boyden was not daunted, and he sit down in the stern, took the tiller in one hand and the sheet in another, while Will, the fearless little mirigator, held fast to the centre board in case of grounding. It was a dead beat for miles to the lalet, where it was deemed probable that we might find the wrecking schooner. Every few moments the water washed over the boat and drenched us all to the skin, and there was constant dodging when the little craft went about to avoid being sent overboard by the boom, the sail having three reefs in it or safety. Boyden, in his blue flannel shirt, his dark face intent on every blow of the wind, displayed great skill, and the little lad, Will Griffin, with his keen face and sharp eyes, never lost his rever for a single moment. Soon we began to leave the long marsh grass and the difficult creek, and after two hours saw the entrance to Jones' Inlet away fir for heir prey and the "harbor bar was moaning." Boyden watched his opportunity and secret for a channel between the long line of breakers and the shore of Raynor's Island. There was a sulien sky above and the prospect, did not at all look favorable. The wrecking schooner was lying some distance off at anchor, and wever the long line of breakers and the shore of Raynor's Island. T

when the bear consequed, types ought to nee the green of the mode and drowned passengers of the service. I have been been to be the green of the service of

nas been rebuilt, reference having been made to the shipwreek, an old sentiment stood up in the mesting been simost mirraculously rescued from the waters on that terribe sight in the storm when many of the sungarnts were broth to death before they were not to be the storm of the storm when many of the sungarnts were broth to death before they were not to be the storm when many of the sungarnts were broth to death before they were not to be the storm when many of the sungarnts were broth to death before they were not to be the storm when the storm when many of the sungarnts were broth to death before they were not to be the storm when the storm when the storm were broth to death before they were not to be the storm of the storm when the storm were broth to be the storm when the storm were broth to be storm as the storm when the storm were broth to be man who had saved his life three two neu had gaver sen each stor from the stail January night so many years goed by. Mr. Cowan was a poor emigrant thee, and educated himself the North of Ireland."

I healt down in the grass that flourshed on the copied the increptions, that were quite worn and copied the increptions, that were distormed to the storm when the storm were stormed to the storm when the storm were stored that the storm covers of the local poor thereon copraves injet have been better—they could hardly will serve as a very good crease for the wretched on the storm when the storm were the could hardly will serve as a very good crease for the wretched on the storm when the storm were the country of the memory of T persons, chiefly ground the storm when the storm were the storm when the storm were the storm when the storm when the storm were the storm when the sto

matoes, "spuds" and any other vegetables they can get, but rarely get fresh meat, as the shore is generally difficult of access to them while on duty.

OFF TO THE FRONT.

FOUR COMPANIES OF ARTILLERY LEAVE FOR THE INDIAN PRONTIER BY SPECIAL TRAIN.

Yesterday morning, in pursuance of special orde No. 140, issued July 25 by command of Major General Hancock, from the headquarters of the Military Division of the Atlantic, a battalion, consisting of four companies of the First Artillery regiment, United States Army, left by special train over the Pennsylvania Railroad for Fort Leavenworth, Kansas. The battation was composed of Companies E and, F, from Fort Adams, Newport, R. I.; Company A, from Fort Warren, Boston Harbor, and Company C, from Fort Trumbuil, New London, Conn. The requirements of the order had brought the number of men in each company up to fifty, by means of the following transfers:-Eleven privates from Company B to Company E eleven privates from Company B to Company F; ten privates from Company I and thirteen from Company L to Company A, and nine privates from Company & to Company C. Twenty-four recruits attached at Fort Monroe had been conducted by First Lieutenant John W. Dillenback, of the First artillery, to Fort Adams, where they were apportioned to companies E and F by the regimental commander.

which left the Jersey City depot yesterday morning, consisted of the following officers and men:-

Captain-Brevet Major F. E. Taylor. First Lieutenants-Isaac Webster and W. F. Reynolds. Second Lieutenant Elbert Wheeler. Sergoants—George Sutherland, orderly; Daniel Brown, John Lane, James Taylor and John Andrews. Corporals— H. J. Pitt and Patrick McCue. Musicians, 2. Total number enlisted men, 54; officers, 4.

Captain-Brevet Major Tully McCrea First Lieutenants-Allen Capron and H. W. Hubbell, Jr. Sergeants-M. O'Donnell, orderly; John McCaffrey and P. Dunn. Corporals—John Broderick, Samuel Sawyer, Henry Hill and John Murray. Musicians, 2 Total number of enlisted men, 51; officers, 3.

COMPANY F. Captain-Brevet Major C. P. Eakin. First Lieutenant-J. W. MacMurray. Sorgeants-S. H. Robinson, orderly; C. W. Hallock and August Schreiber. Corporais-C. O'Rourke, W. Nicholson, D. Cooper and S.

gene Wells. Sergeants-Henry Barnet, orderly; Louis Sighna, James Wehre, George Hodine and J. A. Hill. orporals-Charles Rust, J. A. Bullard, Edward Carroll and James Fox. Musician, L. Total number of enlisted

men, 55 officers, 2. Dr. Alexander B. Hasson, from Fort Trumbull Conn accompanies the command as full surgeon.

As now organized the battalion is commanded by Brevet Major F. E. Taylor; Lieutenant E. Wheeler is acting adjutant, and Lieutenant E. Copran is acting commissary. The entire command consists of 232

MOVEMENTS OF THE TROOPS. Company A left Fort Warren, Boston, at six o'clock Company A left Fort Warren, Boston, at six o'clock on Saturday evening. They took the Fall River boat at seven o'clock and reached Newport at nine, where companies E and F were taken on board. The three Companies arrived in New York at a little after six o'clock yesterday morning. The government steamer Henry Smith was in readiness to receive and transfer them to the Pennsylvania Railroad Company's depot at Jersey City. Company C came direct from New Lozdon, Conn., reaching the depot at about eight o'clock yesterday morning. Major McCrea, the commanding officer of this company, has been suffering from a severe fever for several days part, but preterred nevertheless to accompany his command. At the time of leaving Jersey City he was lying quite ill in the sieeping car.

THE INDIANS IN MONTANA.

BLOODY RAID PREDICTED-A MONTANA PAPER ON THE SITUATION.

[From the Helena (M. T.) Independent, July 19.] Whatever points of improbability there may be in the despatches received night before last from Bozeman outhing an Indian raid into the Gallatin Valley, they at least make evident the fact that such a thing is pos sible. Nobody believes that the Indians would ever dare attack a town or even a comparatively full settled country. Their object would, at most, be to obtain stock and possibly they might attack a farmhouse or persons alone on the prairie. Their depredations, under the most favorable circumstances for a raid, would hardly take a wider sweep than this. Nevertheless, it should be apparent to every person that the

would hardly take a wider sweep than this. Nevertheless, it should be apparent to every person that the irontier settlements, and especially those in the Gallatin Vailey, should be armed and fully equipped to meet any possible emergency that may arise.

The condition of our irontier is rendered insecure from a variety of causes, each one of which is sufficient to excite the savages to acts of extraorditary boldness. The first and most prominent of these is, of course, the defenceless condition of the border by the withdrawal of the garrisons from all the most prominent posts. Under any circumstances this measure is indefensible. As long as there are idle troops used for political purposes in the South there can be no necessity for stripping the frontier of all means of defence.

The success which the Indians have met with in the defeat of Custer is another reason why they might be emboldened to undertake some deed of frantic daring, such as a raid into some of the frontier vaileys.

It is shown by the latest news received from the Indian country that the Sloux are in a condition, from their present location, to penetrate the frontier valleys through one or more of the numerous passes that are comparatively unguarded. They may not come, but the possibility is naturally calculated to inapire alarm, and no doubt gave rise to the despatches which were sent us from Bozeman on Monday night. It is hardly probable that Mr. Bennett wished to excite an unnecessary alarm. But to put the worst possible construction upon his motives, he is less liable to blame than the author and indoreer of the subjoined article which appeared in the local columns of the Helena Merald on the 10th inst., in which it was attempted to excite the fears of the entire community that the Northern Indians were on the point of rising:—

"The great fear now is that Gibbon's little command may be caten up before Crook arrives. Another thing is drawing attention, too, and that is, that the Northern Indians, on hearing this news, will break out, as it

Columbia River."

Of course there was nothing "diabolical" in this capard—there was no danger of this "exciting alarm in the settled portions of Montana."

This was a piece of logitimate newspaper enterprise.

THE FAMILIES OF THE DEAD SOLDIERS.

AN APPEAL FOR THE WIDOWS AND CHILDREN AT FORT LINCOLN, AND NUCLEUS OF A SUB-SCRIPTION FOR THEIR RELIEF. TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD :-

I have been touched to the heart by the generous feeling toward the families of the poor soldiers killed in the late massacre expressed by the young widow of one of the officers who fell on that dreadful field. Sp. and her little children are left penniless, and there are other circumstances which make her case a peculiarly sad one, and yet with rare unselfishness she said to "Oh that something could be done at once for the

wives and families of those poor soldiers! they are so utterly destitute. Relief ought to come to them first." Then she told me of one or two whom she knew of at Fort Lincoln for whose sad condition she felt especial sympathy.

In pondering what we could possibly do to relieve them the idea was presented of asking you, who are ever ready to do good in this way, to make an appeal through the columns of the Herald, and try in that way to raise a lund, asking you, moreover, if you would have the kindness to take charge of whatever money might be contributed, and send it, when a sufficient amount has been raised, to the person who, in your judgment, would most wisely and judiciously apply it to the purpose for which it is designed, and it may be that a good non-commissioned officer—a sergeant or a chapian, if there is one at Fort Lincoln—would do this better than the commanding officer. at Fort Lincoln for whose sad condition she felt

officer.

I enclose \$5 as a little nucleus around which I trust
may gather sufficient to supply the needs of their poor families.

May God bless you, and long continue to make the
HERALD a power for good in this world of serrow and
suitering. Yours troly,

WEST POINT, Orange county, N. Y., July 27, 1876.

ARREST OF A PROMINENT MER-CHANT.

E. P. WILLIAMS, OF ELIZABETH, IN CUSTODS AS AN ACCESSORY TO THE BANK DEFAULTER

Late on Saturday night E. P. Williams, the Elizabeth nerchant involved in the fraudulent transactions of J. F. Fairbanks, late assistant cashier of the State National Bank of that city, was arrested as an accessory to the deed. The warrant for his arrest was issued by United States Commissioner John Whitehead, of New-Keron for execution. Williams was found on Morris avenue, Elizabeth, and when the warrant was shown him he became greatly excited. He said that he wa led to believe that no criminal proceedings would be astituted against him, as his New York creditors and the bank officials professed to be satisfied with his agreement made with them at the conference held on

the bank officials professed to be satisfied with his agreement made with them at the conference beld on Saturday morning. He asked permission to consoit his attorney, Mr. J. B. Hedge, which was granted. Alterward the prisoner was taken to Newark, and, in the absence of Commissioner Whitehead, was admitted to bail by Commissioner Morris in the sum of \$5,000 for his appearance before the first named Commissioner at eleven o'clock to-day. His bondeman was Mr. Richard Kiping, of Roselle, Union county, N. J. It is claimed that the bank officials did not desire the arrest of Williams, but were compelled to institute criminal charges by the District Attorney. His indebtedness to the State National Bank, through his transactions with the defaulting casiner will, it is rumored, reach \$32,000. As his New York creditors claim between \$15,000 and \$16,000, and his wife still refuses to reinquish her dowry right to the estate, it is thought that it will be a clifficult matter for his creditors to realize twenty cents on the dollar. Williams, previous to Fairbanks' defaication and his connection with it, was supposed to be one of the soundest and most trustworthy merchants in Elizabeth. Fairbanks has been in the bank every day since the denocement of Tuesday assisting the officers to unravel his accounts. Thus far his total deficiency foots up \$42,000. Of which amount Williams got nearly \$22,000. A sum yet remains to be accounted for, but Fairbanks professes to be unable to de so. In all probability he will be arrested this morning.

COMPLAINING WORKINGMEN.

A meeting of the Workingmen's Association was held yesteruny at their headquarters in Horatio street. of the improvements in various parts of the city and in the public parks. Addresses were made by several

In the public parks. Addresses were made by several persons, and the following resolutions were adopted and copies ordered to be sent to the Mayor and the Board of Aidermen:—

Resolved, That the indifference and extreme contempt shown by the majority of those seilab-hearted politiciaus now in office, and especially Know-Nothing Mayor Wickham, to the suffering poor of the city in failing to promptly pass the requisite ordinance and devise means by which the public improvements might go forward, demand from us our condemnation and disapproval.

Resolved, that the thousands of honest workingmen of this city who are suffering for the want of employment, and their forbearance during the past unparalleled suspension of the improvements in the different departments, demand the belp and admiration of all good citizens; that immediate action he taken to the end that business be no longer suspended nor speckingmen and their families be allowed to suffer longer.

A mass meeting of uncamployed workingmen will be

A mass meeting of unemployed workingmen will be held this morning in Tompkins square, and after listen-ing to addresses the men will march to the City Hall for the purpose of presenting their claims before Mayor Wickham, or in his absence to Alderman Sam-uei Lewis.

QUARRELLING RAILROAD EMPLOYES.

JUDGE KILBRETH'S OPINION OF A CERTAIN STA-BLE FOREMAN AND DEPUTY SHERIFF.

mas Vail, foreman of the Second Avenue Railron table, and Alonzo Maynard, timekeeper on the same read, had a quarrel on Saturday night in a liquer store near the depot. The trouble arose out of the disagree ment that had taken place some time ago between Mayenard and another timekeeper, named O'Connor, between whem and Vail a tie of more than mere frieadship exists. Vail and O'Connor are raid to be leaders of a ring composed of the employes of this road, and Maynard says that any one not in this ring cannot hold a position longer than a low months on the road. Vail got Maynard's foreinger in his mouth, and only loosed his hold on seeing a revolver in Maynard's hand. The inter would have shot Vail but for the interession of others, and Maynard was then arrested on Vail's compact. At the Filty-seventh Street Court Judge Kilbreth, in holding May pard for trial for a simple assault, said that he regretted he could not hold Vair also. He knew him as a man who had been frequently in trouble in his court. If was a bully and a ruiffan of the worst type, and he thought if the Scoond Avenue Rairoad would discharge him they would be performing a duty for which the public would be grateful. road, had a quarrel on Saturday night in a liquor store

NEWPORT.

A Lively Season at the Famous Watering Place.

RENTAL OF COTTAGES.

A Week of Polo, Yachting and Private Entertainments.

DISTINGUISHED ARRIVALS.

NEWPORT. R. L. July 29, 1876. The season at this place is progressing very favorably, and the rush of transient visitors increases every day, enabling the hotels to show a larger number of arrivals than usual, and even at this late day cottages are being rented. The latest rentals include George F Pendleton, of Cincinnati, Ohio, who has taken Mrs. Paran Stevens' villa on Berkeley avenue. Mrs. Stevens is here, however, and is occupying her elegant resi-

dence nearly opposite the Ocean House. The house that Mr. Pendleton has taken was in course of erection when Mr. Paran Stevens died, and it has never been repted from that time until the present, the reason being that it was not furnished, and this has established the fact that unfurnished houses will not rent at Newport. Mrs. Stevens saw this, and accordingly this season she had it furnished throughout, and in consequence of this fact has been able to rent it to a most

distinguished family.

Mirs, Thomas Chickering, of Boston, has rented George Wheatland's villa. in Bellevue avenue, and Mrs. E. B. Beckett, of New York, has taken-the Ruggles stone bouse, in Coggesball avenue. Mrs. Sarah Coleman, of Washington, D. C., has taken the little Goffe cottage, on Beach street, and Mrs. Lucretia P. Yeatmans, of New Haven, has rented the Armington cottage, on Touro street. The stone cottage on the corner of Bellevue avenue and Webster street, formerly occupied by the late Charles Sumner, has been taken by A. B. Wilbour, of Boston. Peckham's cottage, near the third beach, has been rented to Dr. Wolcott Gibbs, of Boston, and Riggs' cottage, in Catharine street, has been rented by William Turnbull, a New York banker Chiff cottage No. 1 has been taken by F. C. Carley, of

ily, of New York, have taken rooms at Muenchinger's. These rentals have all taken place recently, and the parties are to be congratulated upon securing their reoriginally asked. The cottages that remain unoccupie at this date can be rented at one-half and even onethird less than asked by the enterprising real estate agents a few weeks ago. No one will blame the late comers for holding back. It was just so last summer,

Louisville, Ky., and Mrs. George A. Fellows and fam-

comers for holding back. It was just so last summer, and at about this time houses were rented very cheap.

THE PRIVATE BOARDING BOCSE
keepers are the greatest sufferers this season. Several of them are minus a single family, and those who in years past had three or four families to provide for are this year obligat to be content with one, and at reduced rates. From this class no little grambling is heard. To board at a private house is quite fashionable, and many of the leading families who spend their summers here secure accommodations at such places, believing that it is cheaper than biring a cottage with its cares and troublesome servants. Many, however, find it as expensive as they would if they had rented a cottage.

its cares and troublesome servants. Many, however, find it as expensive as they would if they had rented a cottage.

A LIVELY WEEK.

The past week has been an unusually lively one, and several private entertainments have taken place at the cottages. The Weatchester Polo Cith have given three exhibitions of their skill—namely, on Monday, Wednesday and Saturday. On the former and on the latter days there was present a large and fashionable addience, and the reason that there was no more present on Wednesday was because the majority of the cottagers were in attendance at a grand concert given expressly for the benefit of Zion church. This entertainment was a success, and a handsome sum was notted for the object in view. The band from Fort Adams was present, and the following artists from New York made up the programme:—Mme. Marle Salvotti, Mr. Charles Nichols, Mrs. G. W. Winterburn and Mr. I. S. Sullivan.

The same alternoon the macon their way to New Bedford. They woke the place up for a few moments after their arrival, and the booming of their gins was a welcome sound to everybody. It was a source of regret that the squadron left here so suddenly. Now that they have disbanded, however, many of them will be here repeatedly within the next two months, Newport being a lavorite port for yachts belonging all over the country. The boatmen of this city, a very worthy set of men, derive considerable revenue from the yacht owners, and they are always happy whenever a yacht enters the harbor. The yachtsmen patronize them as much as possible, and instead of hating their gigs they allow the boatmen to take them to their vessels, paying them well for so doing. The boatmen appreciate the fact, and they have reason to respect the numerous yacht owners who visit Newport during the summer. Speaking of yachts reminds me that.

THE NEWFORT YACHT CLUTA

THE NEWFORT YACHT CLUB
have another race on Wednesday for a handsome silk pennant, subject to challenge, and that after the race they will be entertained by i. S. Homans, of New York, the Commodore of the club and the owner of the sloop yacht Genia, at Gould Island, Narragansett Bay, the whole of which island he owns and uses as his

Matters in general will be very lively upon the arrival of the New York yacht squadron next month. It is presumed that the usual races will be sailed over the Block Island course and that the yachtsmen will leave no end of money among the business men.

The needed rains have been the means of making the place very attractive, and the lawas begin to look fresh and green. The trees, too, have been cleansed from their covering of dust, and the streets and avenues that are not watered every day are in a passable condition, owing to the frequent sprinklings from above.

FIGISONAL.

J. C. Hinchman, general superintendent, and C. F. Wood, assistant general superintendent of the Western Union Telegraph Company, have arrived at the Ocean House.

Wood, assistant general superintendent of the Western Union Teiegraph Company, have arrived at the Ocean House.

Other arrivals of note at the Ocean House include Hon. John H. B. Latrobe, of Baltimore; John H. Parnell, a distinguished gentleman from Ireland; Sirs. Heister Clymer, of Philadelphia, wile of the prominent Gongressional investigator; William Opdyke and wile, W. B. Northup and Iamily, W. R. L. Livingston, C. G. Gunther, George C. Robinson (Woodruff & Robinson), all from New York; H. A. Pearson, San Francisco; William Reiskenesly and J. G. Froher, from Hungary; T. E. Hobaris, A. L. Norrie and Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence, William England; ex-Governor Bullock, of Massachusetts, and Mrs. Dr. John Moore, of Texas.

Mr. William Edgar, formerly Commodore of the New York Yacht squadron, has been unanimously elected President of the Newport Club and Reading Room, in place of the late Philip A. Stockton, whose death occurred here very studdenly last May. Mr. Edgar of late years has resided here all the time, and his selection as president over that aristocratic institution cannot but meet the approval of its numerous patrons.

Wayman Crow a distinguished lawyer of St. Louis.

tion cannot but meet the approval of its numerous patrons.

Wayman Crow, a distinguished lawyer of St. Louis, and who will be remembered as the legal adviser and trusted agent of the tate Miss Charlotte Cushman, is in town as the guest of his son-in-law, Edwin C. Cushman, nephew and adopted son of the renowned actreas, and who comes in for the greater part of her property. He occupies the elegant villa built for Miss Cushman two years before ber death on Rhode Irland avenue.

Commonder W. B. Hoff, United States Navy, and ismily; Rear Admiral Henry K. Hoff, United States Navy, and Professor Coffin and daughter, from the Naval Academy, have taken rooms at Miss Anthony's, on Church street.

Miss Lens, daughter of Admiral Porter, has also taken rooms at the same house.

Miss Lens, daughter of Admiral Porter, has also taken rooms at the same house.

J. Fierrepont Lord and family, of Brooklyn, N. Y., have taken rooms at Hazard's, on Catharine street.

O. D. Mann, of the Scientific American, has rooms at Hall's Cliff House, and Baron Blane, the Italian Minister, is quietly spending the summer at the Cliff Cottage Hotel.

De Haus, the artist, has returned from Block Island, and Mrs. Judge Fleid, of Washington, has returned from New London and taken the Anderson Cottage, on Cottage street.

The wile of Hon. Hamilton Fish, Secretary of State, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Staney Webster, of New York.

is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Sidney Webster, of New York.

Buring the week Moses H. Grinnell, of New York, has been the guest of Mr. Charles H. Russell, of New York, and Governor Carroll, of Maryland, has been the guest of Mr. Royal Phelps, also of New York. Rev. W. N. McVicker, of Philadelphia, is the guest of his brother-in-law, J. F. Kernochan, of New York.

Colonel Robert H. I. Goddard, of Providence, one of the controllers of the mills of the Ismous house of Brown & Ives, has taken rooms for himself and family at Hazard's, on Catharine street.

During the week several dinner parties have taken place at the cottages.

A MISTAKE CORRECTED.

CARD FROM MR. JOHN A. WALSH, OF NEW OR-LEANS. NEW YORK, July 27, 1876.

In your same of the 26th inst. there appeared the fol-lowing, in the letter of your Newport correspondent, Mr John A, Waish of New Orleads, recently arrived at one of the Cliff cortages. While there he acted very crangely and expressed a strong desire to give the cottage up, as he had been suddenly called to Europe, and he desired up as he had been suddenly called to Europe, and he desired before going to place his wife in a more quiet and secluded spot. Upon paying a certain sum he was released from his nargain and took his wife to Nahant. Since that time a New Orleans paper, called the Democrat, arrived here with the intelligence that "John A. Waish," indicted as being implicated in the whiskey frauds, had made his escape to Europe. It is supposed that he is the gentleman who is wanted at the Crescent City.

The facts in the matter are that, desiring to pass the summer at Newport I rented one of the Cliff cottages for the season, my meals to be sent from an adjacen and almost connecting hotel. So far as regards the cottage everything was found most pleasant, but the fare furnished by the botel was, in my opinion, very, very poor, and I so expressed myself to mine host, ask

very poor, and I so expressed myself to mine host, asking him to improve the same, which he never did. Seeing, after a stay of some days, that matters did not improve, I determined to exercise the right that every one is supposed to have when dissatisfied—i.e., pay and leave, which I did.

It may not be a pleasant thing for the proprietor of a hotel to have it said that a guest quitted on account of the fare; but, unpleasant as that ne doubt is, it is much more disagreeable to the guest to have assigned for his quitting, as in my instance, the reason that he desired making a hasty departure for Europe to evade the laws of his country.

There is no reason that I am cognizant of to prevent my going wherever I see proper, and when I rented Cliff Cottage it was well understood that personally I would not be there, as I was going to Europe. Of course the presumption of a guest who pays the price demanded of him taking exception to the character of the lare may possibly be something heretofore unheard of—extremely rare, no doubt—but that every dissatisfied guest has the right of paying his bill and quitting was never questioned, to my knowledge, until my case occurred. Yours, respectfully, J. A. WALSH.

CHARLEY ROSS.

THE PHILADELPHIA MULATTO DISAPPEARS-MR. ROSS CONVINCED THAT HE HAS SEEN HIS LOST

(From the Philadelphia Evening Chronicle, July 29.1 Those who take an interest in the recovery of Charley Ross, and they are legion, will learn with regret tha George," the mulatto, who suddenly appeared in this city on Wednesday of last week, claiming to be able to restore the missing boy to his parents, has as

suddenly disappeared. Third, on last Tuesday, on which occasion he was in conversation with Mr. Ross, and promised to again meet the latter next day. At that time Mr. Ross, either in his indignant belief that the mulatio was trying to deceive him, or else through his excitement

trying to deceive him, or else through his excitement and desire to get at the full possession of what information the man had, said;—"if I but made the effort I could have you hung!" "George" snortly afterward left, and has been seen no more since.

It was rumored that orders had been given to the police to pick him up wherever found, but Lieutenant Crout, who was asked about the matter yemerday, states that no such order has been given that he has nearly of

Mr. Ross, it is said, is convinced that the mulatto has seen Charley since the latter's abdection, and this fact alone made the bereaved father anxious to fully test the man's statements. These were never very definite, except in the one particular that he (the mulatto) had had charge of charley Ross for about nine months, and knows where he is now, and could get him if proper measures were taken. He did not seem very anxious to get money from Mr. Ross, whom he never asked for any, but simply said it would take about \$40 for himself and those who were to accompany him to make the arity to where the child is.

The general impression is that "George" should not have been left to come and go at his own will and pleasure. If he was a "beat" and his object was to make money he descreed imprisonment for attempting to extort money, and if he really know anything important of the whereabouts of Charley Ross he could have been convicted on his own statements of concealment of the child and imprisonment would probably soon have revealed his true character, and if guilty of duping in an additional complete the subject.

CHARLEY ROSS TRACKED TO BOSTON—DESCRIPS

CHARLEY ROSS TRACKED TO BOSTON-DESCRIP-TION OF THE KIDNAPIERS. OCEAN HOUSE, HAMPTON BRACH, N. H., July 28, 1876.

To the Editor of the Boston Globs:—

I present here some reasons for thinking that
Charley Ross has been in Boston. About six months after the abduction Detectives Gerraughty and Harding were notified that a man named Parker was wanted for connection with the abduction. The only party answering the description had been living in Gouch street in the fourth story of a tenement house, but had oft for parts unknown before the approach of the officers, as, according to the testimony of a French woman living in the next room to the suspected lamily that the boy with them was but two or three years old, the matter was allowed to drop. During a visit of the writer to Mr. Ross, while in consultation with Captain Heines and Mr. McLeap, of the Ledger, who has taken a whole-souled interest in the case, it was mentioned that all of Mosher's associates had been traced and examined, with the excep-tion of Parker, alias Tom Richardson. A photograph of Parker was given to the writer, with the request that he would see if Parker had been in Boston. With the cordial assistance of Chief Savage and the Boston detectives the matter was fully looked into with the following results:—A party, accompanied by a little boy, called at a certain house and inquired for a woman. She had never been an inmate, and then he asked to be allowed to sit on the sofa and rest. He mentioned that he would call again and left. The little boy called for a glass of water, said he was not hungry, but had been travelling all around and came to Boston in a big ship. Parker's picture and the photograph of Charley Ross are called very good likenesses of the man and by who called. We next hear of them living in Gouch street, next door to a French woman, who now corrects her testimony, and says the child with the Parker was four years old or more. THE CHILD ANSWERS THE DESCRIPTION OF CHARLEY

in the minutest particular. The dimple in the chin, and even the cowlick in its hair are described by the French woman and others without promptings from the questioners. Other pictures of children have been placed with the pictures of Charley, and they would pick out the Ross picture as being a photograph of the Parker child. Charley Ross had a habit of piacing his hands over his eyes when he met strangers. The child with the Parkers would run to the door of the French woman's room, peop through his flagers at her and then grab a cold potato from her table and eat it; he was always dirty, thin, paic and hongy. Two well dressed strangers called at Parker's room, while in Gouch street, and inquired for Parker. Mrs. Parked denied that he lived there, explaining to the French woman, who was present, that Parker had one child. We have the testimony of two men who will swear that once when Parker but her Mrs. Parker and one child. We have the testimony of two men who will swear that once when Parker but a stolen child. When asked where he got it she said:—

"IN New Jenser Am we morgant it? To Boston, part of the way by vessel." She told one of these men at another time that she was "arrad to have Parker with the child as he might kill it." This party was present one Sanday when they got the child arank on gin and says that Charley Ross' picture is a good likeness of the Parker boy, whom he has held on his Kneemany times. They loit Gouch street in arrears for rent, with all their cartily possessions in a carpet bag. Corrologrative of all this is the lact that a prisoner in Sing Sing wore to Superintendent Walling, of New York, that if he would send a certain detective to Sing Sing he would give him information of the whereaboute of the Ross boy. The detective was sent and returned with the information that the prisoner made he have a superintendent Walling, of New York, that if he would send a certain detective to Sing Sing he would give him information of the chore to Boston. He was the heart Parker say in Philadelp

RECKLESS SHOOTING.

Robert Hodge, of No. 311 Madison avenue, was yes terday slightly wounded in the leg by a pistol fired by some unknown person.