DEATH OF JOHN BROUGHAM.

THE ACCOMPLISHED ACTOR AND GENIAL MAN PASSING QUIETLY AWAY.

After Great Success as Actor and Author and a Stage Career of Forty Years, he Dies in Comparative Poverty—The Funeral—The Facts as to "London Assurance"—Reminiscences of Early Theatres in New York.

John Brougham died yesterday at 60 East Ninth street at 12:18 P. M., having been in an unconscious and comatose state since Saturday. His complaint was Bright's disease, superinduced by a chronic gout of long standing, which crested also during his last illness great pain in the wrists and knee joints. His pulse stopped two hours before death, which was a very unusual occurrence. He became confined to his bed on May 3. His illness was cheered by frequent visits from Mr. Lester Wallack and other old friends in the dramatic profession, and he was attended in his last moments by the Misses Annie Deland and Laura Phillips, and by Messrs. F. N. Bangs and Thomas Francis Meagher, an Irish comedian and son of the deceased Irish patriot of that name.

Mr. Brougham was born in Dublin on the 9th of May, 1810. He has himself told his friends that he was intended for a surgeon, and that he walked the hospitals for a time. But, although he was doubtless popular as a wag and good fellow among the wild medical students of the Dublin of that day, his vocation was clearly not to follow in the footsteps of Cleyne or Crampton. For some time before taking to the stage he followed the profession of writing master. But, his fortune becoming very low, he turned to the theatre, the last resource of so many brilliant and stupid spendthrifts. He had played in Ireland in amateur theatricals before he ventured upon the regular stage. Going to London, he obtained employment in an obscure theatre in Tottenham Court Road, where he gave in the play of "Tom and Jerry," a great favorite with low Londoners, the first specimen of his versatility, appearing on the same night, as he has himself written, "in the same piece as a countryman, a costermonger, a sweep, a sailor, a jockey, a gentleman, and a beggar; the last two characters representing my own condition. It was a rough school, but it gave me confidence in my powers and a knowledge of stage business."

In January, 1839, he appeared at Mme. Vestris's Olympic Theatre, whither that mistress of the revels had returned from this country, in the character of *O'Shack-a-Back*, an Irish porter, in the burlesque of "Blue Beard," in which he was as brisk as Dublin stout, and made a decided hit. He appeared next in the very amusing farce of "Petticoat Government," with Farren and Mrs. Orger, as the *Irish Corporal*, in which he improved on his first success. His next performance was in the "Garrick Fever," in which he played with Keeley, Miss Taylor Green, and Mrs. Macnamarra, figuring as an Irish Major, with portentous powdered wig and whiskers, the very image of a red hot Irish volunteer. This last piece ran to the close of Mme. Vestris's occupation of the Olympic, and he accompanied her to Covent Garden, which opened under her management on Oct. 7, 1839, the company of which he was thus early a prominent member including, besides Mme. Vestris and Charles Mathews, Farren, the Keelers, Bartley, Harley, Meadows, F. Mathews, Anderson, Granby, Mrs. Nisbett, and Mrs. Humby. Brougham appeared with capital effect on this occasion in a farce by Charles Dance called "Alive and Merry."

It was while engaged here that the comedy of "London Assurance," about the authorship of which so much discussion has obtained, was produced in 1840. From the statement of Mr. Charles Mathews, when last in this country, it seems that Mr. Brougham became acquainted with Mr. Dion Boucicault, who was then a young litterateur loose on London, and they formed a fancy which resulted in their living together for a time. Mr. Boucicault there asked Brougham to read a piece which he had written for Covent Garden, which had been refused by the management. Seeing that, though a little crude in construction, it was full of life and spirit, Brougham undertook, with Boucicault, to refit it, and wrote in the part of an Irishman for himself. Charles Mathews, at Brougham's instance, consented to read the play again and to reconsider his decision. On reading it he found the intended Irish part would just suit him, and he refitted it accordingly. On the first night of the production of the piece he found both Mr. Boucicault and Mr. Brougham prepared in full evening dress to acknowledge the call for the author. He was obliged to have them both held back by the stage hands, and on a conference the next morning it was decided that Mr. Brougham should receive £50 and the £500 agreed to be paid for the comedy for his revision, and in consideration thereof resign all right and title to the piece, which he accordingly did. These are the real facts of the case. Mr. Brougham, on the subsequent great success of the comedy, repented of his bargain, and was in the habit, in moments of post prandial garrulity, of claiming the authorship. But the piece has always been presented in Mr. Boucicault's name.

On the close of his engagement with Vestris, Brougham came to this country, where he achieved a high personal popularity and considerable artistic success from the start. His social charm, his easy, delightful, Celtic gayety, made him a universal favorite and secured him that place in the social world which he ever held to the last. His first engagement was with Burton, at the Chambers Street Theatre, and there, in conjunction with that great comedian, Mr. Harry Placide, and an excellent company, he achieved many successes, and contributed to make that little theatre the most attractive in New York. He wrote, while engaged here, some adaptations of Dickens's stories, which met with great success. Some differences with Mr. Burton induced him to leave the theatre, and soon afterward he made his début as manager at a theatre erected for him at the corner of Broadway and Broome street, named "Brougham's Lyceum." He did not distinguish himself as a business manager any more than he had previously done in his other business ventures, but his generosity, brilliancy, and kindness of heart made him a general favorite and his retirement from management a matter of general regret. He had distinguished his brief managerial career by introducing to New York Miss Julia Bennett, who was then in the spring-time of her beauty and brightness, and a most gifted actress. He had also presented to a public whose sympathies she had won, the wife of Edwin Forrest, who never forgave to Brougham, to his last hour, this act of gentle consideration. Mr. Wallack, the elder, was fond of telling, as a proof of Brougham's generosity of heart, that, on the evening of the day on which he had become lessee of the Lyceum, he went to a private box to view his new property, and that while there, to his surprise, Brougham, between whom and him there had been for some years an entire estrangement, came rushing into the box and exclaimed: "I could not see your kind face and sweet smile without holding out my hand and congratulating you. As I am to go, there is no one I would sooner see in my shoes."

The new lessee soon changed the theatre's title to that of Wallack's, under which at its then site it won, and at its present site has retained, such deserved and memorable distinction. Here Mr. Brougham accepted an engagement, receiving as author and actor the largest salary certainly then paid any artist in a regular company in New York—$250 a week. He here produced two five-act comedies, "A Game of Love" and "A Game of Life," which had a certain temporary success, and in December, 1855, the burlesque of "Pocahontas," which, if not possessing the delicate grace of Planché's, is certainly one of the best, if not the best, of its kind ever written.

Wallack's Theatre were at that time, even more than it is now, a home air; and with such men as Wallack, Blake, Brougham, Lysander, and Sothern in the regular company, it may easily be conceived how pleasant its greenroom was made with gayety and jest. Brougham was the life, soul, and centre of its merriment, composing happy songs and bright epigrams on all the sensational events of the day. A most amusing incident occurred during the performance of his "Pocahontas." Miss Hodgson, who played the part of the heroine, having been found absent without any notice in the evening —having in reality started that morning for Australia—the burlesque could not have been presented had not a bright thought suddenly flashed on Brougham, who said to Chas. Walcot, the *John Smith* of the occasion, whose performance of his part, as of many others, was an exquisite piece of artistic fun, "Can you sing as fancy her present, and say what we fancy she would say if she was." The impromptu dialogue of those two men that night glittered with brilliant things, and gave intense enjoyment to the audience. It is a dramatic recollection; and there are many old theatre-goers who will say with pride, "I was there."

Brougham was one of the brilliant galaxy of artists that, under the direction of the elder Wallack—who had brought to this country a native intelligence and taste improved by assiduous study and skilled training in that highest school of art, Drury Lane, of which he was stage manager at twenty-three, under the eye of the great master of comedy, Sheridan—made the old standard comedies an institution of this country. Up to that time the standard drama available here had lost all force and effect for the want of that rare artistic combination and completeness of cast which alone could carry the spirit of the play into the smallest part, and so set it forth to full advantage. Of this galaxy, which included, besides those we have mentioned, Mrs. Hoey, Miss Mary Gannon, Mrs. Vernon, John Dyott, George Holland, and Peters, Brougham was a bright, particular star; and his performance of *Sir Lucius O'Trigger*, *Sir Oliver Surface*, *Sulky*, and similar parts, will always be remembered with pleasure. From these performances of the old comedies at that time, hundreds of good artists acquired a knowledge of stage business which, inherited from the originals, had been transmitted from one great representative to another, receiving, like the ivory of the statue of Pygmalion, some fresh beauty in each successive touch. Brougham always spoke of this as the most delightful period of his theatrical life.

Among the chief elements of his attractions were his singularly original and happy speeches before the curtain, which were regarded very much in the same spirit as the farce which in old days followed the leading entertainment, and by many was regarded as the most agreeable of the two. In Washington, where this peculiar style of colloquial eloquence was specially grateful, he was always a most attractive star. His managerial ambition, however, again overleaped itself and broke the current of a very happy and successful career at Wallack's, brightened by his provincial successes, in a very strange way. He became lessee of the Bowery Theatre, from which, after a year, he retired with heavy loss and a wounded prestige. During his management there he played both in New York and Philadelphia on the night of Nov. 13, 1856, giving "The Irish Tiger" before departing, and "Pocahontas" on arriving at the Amphitheatre in the latter city. An especial train was provided, and the feat being unprecedented, excited wide comment at the time. He had previously—remembering their early intimacy and forgetting all after feuds—played with Mr. Burton a very successful engagement at Burton's Theatre, on Broadway, where he produced his burlesque of "Columbus," and appeared in several standard pieces in conjunction with Charles Mathews, his first London manager, and Mr. Burton. In 1860, after a succession of farewell benefits, he returned to England, crossing in the Scotia with Mr. and Mrs. Boucicault, and was warmly welcomed to the scene of his early successes. Before leaving he had placed in Mr. Wallack's hands the comedy of "Pique," his best and the only one which will hold the stage. It achieved a genuine success at Wallack's, on Broadway, which afforded him especial delight. His career in London on his return there was not a very brilliant one. He first enlisted under Fechter at the Lyceum, and wrote for him "Cardinal Montalto," which had a run of some months. He afterward, on some difference with Fechter, transferred his services to the Princess Theatre, and was the original *Major O'Grady* in Boucicault's "Arrah na Pogue." In 1866 he returned to this country, opening at the Winter Garden in his own comedy of "Playing with Fire," which he followed with "Flies in the Web," being received with an enthusiastic welcome.

He has subsequently written the "Lottery of Life" and others of a similar class, but they are entirely unworthy of his reputation. Mr. Brougham, though of such delightful gayety in society, was often out of it or rather a melancholy, morose and discontented temper, and was very variable in his theatrical attachments. Since his return he has played at Wallack's, where he was always a welcome guest and treated with a most gentle consideration, and at Daly's, besides venturing on several wild and unhappy outside speculations. Unwarned by his two previous financial failures, he had sought and obtained from the late Mr. James Fisk, on very favorable terms, the lessee-ship of the Fifth Avenue Theatre, which that gentleman of diversified genius and rather crude dramatic tastes desired to have conducted on peculiar principles. Mr. Brougham could not after a time reconcile himself to these, and was dismissed the management in a curt and coarse manner, which for some time preyed on him and increased his tendency to occasional moroseness.

Mr. Brougham's last engagement was with Boucicault at Booth's, and was to him a most unfortunate one. Owing to that sudden seizure of Mr. Boucicault, from which he happily so speedily recovered, some of the closing hopes of Mr. Brougham's life were defeated. He looked to that engagement, of course, largely for support, but besides that had a contract with Boucicault for the production of an Irish piece on which he rested many hopes of reputation, which that gentleman's illness made incapable of fulfilment. This was for the last few months a constant subject of murmur.

It has been asserted that the failure of Duncan, Sherman & Co. caused a loss to Mr. Brougham of $84,000, which he had confided to their care, but it is believed that the sum was far less. On being severely attacked with gout, and unable to play, a benefit was arranged for the sufferer at the Academy of Music on the afternoon and evening of Jan. 17, 1878, which realized $10,000. The principal actors of all the leading city theatres appeared, and each, however eminent or ordinarily jealous, relinquished professional pride by playing any part assigned, whether starring or minus any importance. The money was invested by Messrs. Theodore Moss and S. L. M. Barlow, in an annuity of $28 a week, or $1,456 a year, to cease upon Mr. Brougham's death. Mr. Brougham was for several years President of the Lotos Club, in conjunction with Dr. Quackenbos and William M. Fleming, an actor now dead, he was the originator of the Dramatic Fund Association.

Mr. Brougham was eminently a social genius, and was the delight of every dinner table to which he lent the charm of his bright, genial face. He was an admirable *raconteur*, a cheery after-dinner songster, and had the faculty of never wounding even in his most careless moment of jest. The kindly smile with which it was delivered took the poison from the sharp arrow of his wit. As the Irish soldier used to say of a very popular but blaspheming officer in one of his own stories, "it was a comfort to be cursed by the Major." Brougham, we believe, was himself once a Major, and on the Governor's staff. It was his latest and purest enjoyment to go of evenings to the club, where he was always the centre of a circle of delighted and affectionate admirers.

Mr. Brougham's genius was not bounded by the stage. Independent of his dramatic productions he has written some interesting stories, many bright poems, and was the founder and editor of our first comic paper, the *Lantern*. He was especially fond of the society of literary men, and for some years kept house with Dr. Shelton Mackenzie in this city.

Mr. Brougham was twice married—first to Miss Emma Williams, an English actress from whom he separated, and who subsequently became Mrs. Robertson, the wife of a half-pay English officer, and died some ten years since at Harlem; and, secondly, to a Mrs. Coppieson Hodges, who was also a professional, and had been once celebrated in her peculiar branch of art. She is also dead.

This is hardly the moment to enter on a criticism of Mr. Brougham as an artist. It is sufficient to say that John Brougham was not one of those comedy actors to whom plainness or eccentricity of visage was a boon instead of a bane. He had a handsome, intellectual face, and was a serious jester in visage and air, and with the ambition of jesters who have thoroughly succeeded, essayed—as in the "Gentleman from Ireland"—a charming Irish idyl, by the late Fitzjames O'Brien—to touch men with pathos as well as with laughter. But his display of sentiment suggested sentimentality. It was not the true expression of emotion, the emotion of the highly strung, the sensitive, the artistic—the man in whose nature there must needs be something of the woman. But he was an admirable exponent of animal merriment and of male affection.

He is said to have left behind him an autobiography which will be interesting, if, as Charles Mathews says, any actor's autobiography can be interesting.

The directors of the Lotos Club passed resolutions of regret last evening at the demise of the club's ex-President and life member, and decided to attend the funeral. The resolutions bestowed high encomiums on Mr. Brougham's talents as a play writer, actor, poet, journalist, and scholar, and dwelt warmly on his geniality, wit, and kindliness of heart. The funeral will take place tomorrow morning at 11 o'clock, from the Little Church Round the Corner. The interment will be by the side of his second wife in Greenwood.

DISCUSSING FREE MASONRY.

Resolutions Concerning it Offered in the Reformed Church Synod.

Relative to the subject of Free Masonry and other oath-bound societies, touching which memorials had been received from different classes asking the General Synod of the Reformed Church, now in session in Brooklyn, to take some action, the Committee on Overtures reported, yesterday, resolutions declaring that, while on the ex parte evidence of the memorials now before it the Synod cannot properly give its official testimony against Free Masonry and other oath-bound secret societies, and while it holds as sacred the indefensible rights of its members to their individual conscientious convictions of liberty of speech and action, subject only to their prior loyalty to Christ and to His church, yet it hereby declares that no communicant member and no minister of the Reformed Church in America ought to unite with or to remain in any society or institution, whether secret or open, whose principles and practices are anti-Christian, or contrary to the faith and practices of the church to which he belongs, and that the Synod advises consistories and classes in a very kind and forbearing and strictly constitutional in their dealings with individuals on this subject, and affectionately cautions them against setting up any new or unauthorized tests of communion in the Christian Church.

A long debate was begun on the resolutions, and will be continued to-day.

Amusement Notes.

Miss Annie Ward Tiffany, who has some of the late Miss Lucille Western's forceful ways of expressing intense feeling, appeared at Niblo's Garden, last evening, in one of her actress's strong parts, *Jane Rutherford*, in "The Child Stealer." The supporting company was not great. Advantage was taken of the Cremorne Garden scene to introduce Mr. Charles S. Rodgers and Miss Mattie Vickers from the variety shows.

Mitchell's Pleasure Party played "Our Goblins" to a delighted audience at Haverly's Brooklyn Theatre last evening. The entertainment was amusing and agreeable, and the members of the company, led by Mr. Wm. Gill, gave a capital performance.

The "Seecades" brought a large audience to the Fifth Avenue Theatre last evening. It was given with a great deal of spirit and effectiveness, and in more respects than one was very warmly received.

MURDER IN MULBERRY STREET.

An Italian Woman Killed in her Room by an Unknown Assassin.

A crowd of Italian men and women stood around the entrance to 22 Mulberry street yesterday afternoon, and discussed in whispers a terrible tragedy that had occurred within. The house is a large double building, occupied almost exclusively by Italian tenants. The front house is separated from the rear one by a narrow, dark, and dirty yard, and both buildings are crowded, ill ventilated, and so badly lighted that the passages on most of the stories are as dark at noonday as in the dead of night.

Among the occupants of the rear house was Norfino Mangano, an Italian, about 45 years of age. He lived with his wife, Mary Anna Mangano, and his three children, the oldest of whom is only 10 years, in a small front room in the second story. Mrs. Mangano was a rather pretty young woman, 28 years of age, and an industrious housewife. Her husband, despite the not very remunerative nature of his trade, ragpicking, worked so hard that he was able to furnish his room comfortably and support his family well. All the children went to school, and the neighbors say that during the six months that the Mangano family have been in the house they have conducted themselves quietly.

Among the other inmates of 22 Mulberry street was a young Italian who said he was Michael Giacorello, though it is now asserted by the neighbors that this was not his real name. He worked at whatever he could get to do, and boarded with one of the families in the house. He came from a part of Italy near to that from Mangano's native place, and this circumstance brought about a friendship between the two men. Giacorello was in the habit of going to Mangano's room in the evenings, and sitting there for an hour or so. The intimacy of the young man with the family, Mangano avers, culminated in improprieties on Giacorello's part toward Mangano's wife. Finally Mrs. Mangano told her husband of Giacorello's behavior. Mangano forbade Giacorello to come to his room again, but, despite this injunction, he went there frequently in the absence of the ragpicker. On Saturday the husband says, the woman told him that Giacorello had entered the room when she was alone and threatened to kill her. Mangano cautioned his wife, he says, to keep her room locked, and on the inside when he was away, and not to allow Giacorello to enter on any pretence. Mangano started on his usual rounds yesterday at a very early hour. At noon he returned, but the door of his room was locked. Leaving, he thought, the word for his neighbors that his children had not come back from school, he came to the conclusion that their mother had gone to meet them, as she had occasionally done before. He waited a short time, and, when they did not come, he went out and continued his ragpicking.

Mangano, when he went out without his dinner, said nothing about his wife's absence; but he had told one of the women of the threat that Giacorello had made against Mrs. Mangano, and, naturally, before many hours had elapsed, the secret was common property. When the woman who had made the discovery that Mrs. Mangano's door was locked, and there seemed to be nobody in the room, told her friends of the reported threat, their fears for many of them reverted to that threat. One woman, who occupied a rear room in the second story of the front house, could look from her window directly into the apartment rented by the Manganos. She ran up stairs, and looked out. She could see a woman's body on the floor. Policeman Nugent of the Mulberry street police was called, and burst open the door.

There was no disorder among the articles of furniture in the room; everything was in its place. But in the middle of the floor lay the dead body of Mrs. Mangano. How long life had been extinct it was impossible to say, but the limbs were cold and rigid. There was a deep wound in the back of the head that had evidently been made with a blunt instrument. No other injuries were found.

While Policeman Nugent was stooping over the body, Mangano entered. When he learned what had taken place in his absence, his grief knew no bounds. He at once accused Giacorello of having murdered his wife, and, the Central Office Police having been notified, detectives were sent to search for the missing man. Late last night he had not returned home, nor had the detectives succeeded in finding him. Mangano was arrested and locked up, and a policeman was detailed from the Mulberry street station to watch the body during the night.

Coroner Brady has charge of the case, but he was unable to view the body last night.

ALLEGED POISONING IN LOGTOWN.

A Parallel of the Cobb-Bishop Case in an Ulster County Hamlet.

KINGSTON, N. Y., June 7.—There is great excitement in Logtown, a small hamlet about twenty-five miles from here. Peter D. Van Wagener, an industrious and well-to-do citizen, died so suddenly that many of his neighbors became suspicious that there had been foul play. His brother went before Justice Moses Wolfe and stated the grounds of the suspicions, whereupon the Justice ordered that the remains be disinterred and subjected to examination. Drs. Keaton and Grant came to the conclusion that Van Wagener had been poisoned and that an analysis of the stomach should be made. Justice Wolfe took the stomach and viscera to Prof. Doremus of New York city, who said that the cost of the analysis would be $600, besides which he would charge $100 a day while attending court. Having no authority to incur that expense the Justice returned. An inquest was then held, which resulted in a verdict of murder, and for some years keen suspicion against Jacobite, Jr., Mr. Kourtheer, Eugene Kelly. Emerald, ch. c., 3, by Leamington, $175; W. R. Sternback. Salamander, b. c., 2, by Ill Used, $200; W. H. Rose. Carolina, ch. g., 2, by Ill Used, $75; W. J. Tully. Narissima, ch. f., 2, by Leamington, $175; Mr. Mahon. Salamis, imp. b. m., 13, by Asteroid, $325, C. Reed.

Mr. G. L. Lorillard's—Parney, b. g., 2, by Leamington, $100; T. J. Connelly. Compromise, ch. c., 2, by Springbok, $125; Donohue & Zingara, ch. f., 2, by Tom Bowling, $155; C. Reed. Virginia, ch. f., 2, by Hall and Mystery, b. f., by Leamington, were disposed of at private sale.

Mr. Pierre Lorillard's—Bonnie Oakes, b. c., 4, by Billet, $400; C. Reed. Patrician, b. c., 3, by Saxon, $280; Taylor. Variety, b. f., 3, by Saxon, $140; I. B. Case. Quogue, b. c., 2, by Saxon, $55; T. Burg. Brown filly, 2, by Strachine or Saxon, $125; I. B. Case. Brown colt, 2, by Bayonet, $120; C. Diewdonne.

A few other well-bred horses were sold at low figures

Italians Celebrating.

When King Charles Albert of Italy gave a Constitution to the Kingdom of Piedmont, in 1848, there was great rejoicing throughout Italy and the States of the Church. Early in June of that year members to the Italian Senate and to the Chamber of Deputies were elected for the first time. Each year since the 7th of June has been set aside by Italians as a national holiday. In accordance with this custom, there was a large assemblage of Italians yesterday at the New York Schuetzen Park, at Sixty-third street, East River. The Guard Colombo, fifty files strong, under the command of Capt. Bertini, paraded in the morning. With them were many of the prominent Italians in this country, with Capt. Cavaguaro, who commanded the guard for fifteen years. Some of the men wore the ghassecur uniform of red, while others wore uniforms of blue and green, with the regulation Italian military hat. Among those present were Cavalier G. B. Raffo, Salvatore Cantoni, Conte M. C. Marchesi, Conte Augusto Pecci, Delaverzne, Antonio Cuneo, Louis V. Fugazzi, Felice Giradi, and Giuseppe Cuneo.

Aaron Bette Belknap.

Aaron B. Belknap, a well-known lawyer, whose office was latterly in the Equitable Building and residence 44 Fifth avenue, died suddenly in Keokuk, Iowa, on the 4th inst., whither he had gone on a visit to his cousin, Gen. W. W. Belknap.

Mr. Belknap was born in Orange County, this State, in December, 1816. He removed to this city, as a young man, and adopted the profession of the law. He soon attached himself to the First Presbyterian Church at Fifth avenue and Twelfth street, where he was a prominent member and for a time the third elder. He was sent three weeks ago yesterday to attend the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church at Madison, Wis., where he was taken ill on the third day.

His wife, who survives him, is a daughter of the late Robert Lenox, and their only son, Robert Lenox Belknap, is President of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company.

George D. Sutton.

George D. Sutton, ship broker, of 115 Wall street, a Custom House Inspector for one year and a half past, died suddenly at his residence, 300 East Fourteenth street, yesterday. Mr. Sutton was a brother of Effingham B. Sutton, and was born in this city in 1811. At the age of 21 he went into the Methodist ministry, his first charge being the Armenian Church in Dutchess County. In 1840 he was pastor of a church at Tarrytown, and afterward he preached in various places, until a throat trouble compelled him to retire from the ministry. He then engaged in the dry goods trade as chief buyer in London for the firm of Frederick Butterfield & Co., and later engaged with E. B. Sutton in the shipping business.

Counterfeit Trade Dollars Found.

George Smith, a cigar dealer of 1,404 Broadway, Brooklyn, reported to the police on Saturday night that John Meyer, aged 24, and Henry Kalt, aged 35, had attempted to pass a counterfeit trade dollar at his cigar store. Both were arrested, and counterfeit money was found in their possession. When Kalt's house at 1,012 Myrtle avenue was searched, a package of seventeen counterfeit dollars and 2,700 counterfeit quarters were found in his trunk. Commissioner Allen held the prisoners in default of $2,000 bonds each to await examination.

Miss Helen Blye's Case.

In view of the averments of her parents and their application for a commission to inquire as to her sanity, Miss Helen Blye has secured the following certificate from Dr. T. M. B. Cross: "After a thorough examination of Miss Helen Blye's mental condition, I consider her to be perfectly sane."

Never Say Die,

But when you are sick take a dose of Quirk's Irish Tea. Cures dyspepsia, biliousness, &c. 25 cents.—*Adv.*

Iron is One of the Blood's Constituents,

And the great tonic. Use Carter's Iron Pills.—*Adv.*

DENOUNCING VACCINATION.

Jenner's Discovery Derided at a Meeting of Anti-Vaccinationists.

The First Anti-Vaccination Society of the United States met last evening in Clarendon Hall, Prof. Alexander Wilder presiding.

Vaccination in the Old World Prof. Wilder said, is compulsory, and the unmistakable result everywhere is the increase of disease. In the United States there is no law making vaccination in any way compulsory that has not been smuggled into existence without the knowledge of Legislatures. Of even this show of compulsion we have had more than enough, as the legalized murders that have been committed with the authorized vaccinator's scalpel within the past few weeks attest.

Prof. Wilder then introduced Dr. Robert A. Gunn, who delivered a lecture, entitled "Vaccination a Fallacy and a Crime."

In 1874, Dr. Gunn said, being appointed a member of a medical committee to consider the epidemic of small-pox then prevailing, and preventive measures therefor, he carefully studied the subject of vaccination, and came to the conclusion that it was a popular superstition, adopted by Jenner, and carefully fostered by him largely for the sake of the £30,000 that the British Government awarded him. While living on a Gloucestershire dairy farm, Jenner found that it was a belief among the dairy men and maids that they contracted sores upon their hands by milking cows that had similar sores upon their udders—in a word cow-pox. Thereupon Jenner inoculated several persons with the matter from these sores upon the udder of a cow and declared that, after a thorough inoculation, they would be forever exempt from small-pox. But the very first person that he inoculated died of small-pox, and his own child was among those who died. Then he bruited the theory that there were two kinds of cow-pox, that which was spontaneous, and that which came from the irritation of the cow's udder by the virulent oil obtaining on the hands of the milkmen after cleansing the horse stables. When the medical profession took the subject up in earnest they held that vaccine from the arm of a person who had been vaccinated with bovine virus was good enough for a number of vaccinations. Then began differences as to the number of times necessary to vaccinate, and it will probably be advocated, before the folly of vaccination has run its course, which must be speedily, that vaccination should take place every few months. As to that small-pox epidemics are rarer nowadays than they were centuries ago. So are all the old devastating plagues. But it is not claimed for vaccination that it had anything to do with banishing plagues other than small-pox. In the case of the other plagues, improvements in living, from sewerage to antine are given their due credit. The statistics prepared by vaccinators, intelligently viewed, give the lie to the groundless claim that vaccination has banished small-pox. In vaccination a virulent and poisonous fluid is introduced into the system. The crime of endangering a human life upon the ground that at some future day small-pox may be encountered is committed. If the system so poisoned is strong, it casts out the poison, and it is as it was before, liable to small-pox, as well as to any other disease in a weak moment. If it is not strong, the poison remains, and erysipelas or other diseases result. The eleven babes who were poisoned within the past two weeks had a fortunate escape from life embittered by disease.

THE GOSS-RYAN FIGHT.

Condition of the Two Pugilists After Returning Home from the Bloody Mill.

Those persons who are deeply interested in such sporting matters as prize fights have been much agitated as to the sequel of the West Virginia legal proceedings against Goss and Ryan, who recently fought a severe battle just over the Pennsylvania line. Both of the fighters say that they have received assurances that they will not be molested, and both of them have returned to the quarters near the city where they were trained for the fight. Goss was not seriously punished, but he recognizes the fact that he is not young enough to cope with such men as Ryan, and will, therefore, not fight again. Ryan is rapidly recovering, and says that the effects of the body blows, which it was feared by his friends would disable him from training again, were not serious, as the wounds and bruises are rapidly healing. He says that he has no personal desire to fight again, but inasmuch as the title to the championship of Troy, Morrissey and Heenan being the other two, he is constrained to defend the title he has gained against all comers. But he says that the next fight will have to be for $5,000 a side, as he does not intend to be hammered out of shape again for nothing. Ryan yesterday called upon the stakeholder and received the $2,000 prize. Many English members of the prize ring fail to take the same view that Ryan does of his body bruises, and predict that he can never appear again. In regard to this Ryan says that had he hit Goss as Goss hit him, these Englishmen would predict that upon such blows Goss throve, and the more he got the longer he would live.

Bonnie Oaks Enlivens a Horse Sale.

There was a joint sale of the overflow of racing stock from the stables of Mr. August Belmont and Messrs. George and Pierre Lorrillard, at Tattersalls', yesterday. The sale was slow, and prices ruled low. The only lively incident was when Bonnie Oaks pulled away from his handler, and pranced around, making three different rushes. The last rush sent millionaires, turfmen, and jockeys flying through the broad doors on a Bonnie stretch. The horses sold, prices realized, and buyers were:

Mr. Belmont's—Adonis, ch. f., 3 years, by Ill Used, $300; J. Connelly. Compromise, ch. c., 2, by Knuckler, $205; I. B. Case. Stella, ch. f., 3, by Count D'Orsay, $165; E. A. Post. Happy-Go-Lucky, ch. c., 3, by Ill Used, $200; Mr. Stevenson. Jacobite, b. c., 3, by Knuckler, $185; Eugene Kelly. Emerald, ch. g., 3, by Leamington, $175; W. R. Sternback. Salamander, b. c., 2, by Ill Used, $180; W. H. Rose. Carolina, ch. g., 2, by Ill Used, $75; W. J. Tully. Narissima, ch. f., 2, by Leamington, $175; Mr. Mahon. Salamis, imp. b. m., 13, by Asteroid, $325, C. Reed.

Mr. G. L. Lorillard's—Parney, b. g., 2, by Leamington, $100; T. J. Connelly. Compromise, ch. c., 2, by Springbok, $125; Donohue & Zingara, ch. f., 2, by Tom Bowling, $155; C. Reed. Virginia, ch. f., 2, by Hall and Mystery, b. f., by Leamington, were disposed of at private sale.

Mr. Pierre Lorillard's—Bonnie Oakes, b. c., 4, by Billet, $400; C. Reed. Patrician, b. c., 3, by Saxon, $280; Taylor. Variety, b. f., 3, by Saxon, $140; I. B. Case. Quogue, b. c., 2, by Saxon, $55; T. Burg. Brown filly, 2, by Strachine or Saxon, $125; I. B. Case. Brown colt, 2, by Bayonet, $120; C. Diewdonne.

A few other well-bred horses were sold at low figures

Castor's Peril.

William Castor, a colored man, entered the Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday, and hurried down the centre aisle, and attempted to push past the policeman at the gate. He was seized by the arm, and told to wait until the Justice was ready see him. He sat down on a bench, and mopped the perspiration from his face. At intervals of five minutes he renewed his vain attempts to interview the Justice. He was finally let in.

"What's the trouble?" asked Justice Kilbreth.

"I se a dead man, shuah. Jess read dat letter. Ef dat ain't nuff to sen dat nigger to de tenshary, den I se a humbugger."

He handed over the following letter, scrawled with a pencil on half a sheet of note paper:

"June 2, Wednesday.

"Look here, Castor, you nigger, you kick dat dog again, I will cut your throat. I will catch you in the street, an' I will kill you Sunday, June 6. Look here, Castor, what you kick my dog for? The other day, ever I will break your cussed head. I've grate mind to do it now.

"Richard Alston sens this to Bill Castor."

The Justice read it, and said, "Well, you are not dead yet?"

"Golly, no! I hid in de house all Sunday. But I'se orful feard of him. He's a bad nigger."

"Did you kick his dog?"

"Neber seed his dog. Doan know nuffin of it."

"I'll give you a summons. You give it to him, and when he comes here we will settle matters between you."

Castor left court, and did not return in the afternoon.

Attempting Suicide in a Prison Pen.

Mary A. Russell, aged 22, of North Second and Fourth streets, Brooklyn, who had been arrested for intoxication, attempted twice to hang herself in the prison pen of Justice Kenna's court, where she had received a sentence of five days in jail. She first hanged herself by a handkerchief to one of the prison bars, and when she was cut down she made up a piece of blue ribbon into a rope, with which she made another attempt upon her life. The screams of other prisoners attracted the attention of a policeman, who again cut her down. She was nearly suffocated when rescued the second time. A close watch was then kept upon her until she was lodged in jail.

A Boy Murderer Hanged by a Mob.

CHARLESTON, W. Va., June 7.—At an early hour this morning a mob about 100 strong visited the home of William A. Copen on Big Sandy Creek, twenty miles from this city, took Copen out, and hanged him until he was dead. Copen's crime was the murder of Lou Shelton, a boy, on May 5, last, the two having quarrelled about a Miss White, whom they both desired to see. Copen was indicted for murder in the first degree, and was held in $1,500 bail on Friday last for trial at the next term of court. Copen was only 18 years of age.

Killing his Wife with an Organ Stick.

Angelo Coinetti, an organ grinder, of 93 Crosby street, quarrelled with Emma Coinetti, his wife, on the afternoon of the 8th of April, because she was addicted to drink. He knocked her down and beat her with his organ stick. On the following morning she was seized with nervous convulsions, and died. Coinetti was indicted for manslaughter. He pleaded guilty yesterday, in the General Sessions, of manslaughter in the fourth degree. Judge Cowing sentenced him to State prison for two years, the full term.

Hanged Himself in his Barn.

PLEASANT, N. J., June 7.—In a fit of temporary insanity, caused, it is supposed, by unfortunate speculations in Wall street, James Creedwell hanged himself, yesterday, from a rafter in his barn. The dead man was in good circumstances and much respected. He leaves a large family.

THE AFGHAN QUESTION.

Persia Not to Have Herat—The Policy of the Gladstone Ministry.

LONDON, June 7.—The correspondent of the *Times* at Cabul deprecates the scramble of the British troops out of the country, leaving, he says, not even the shadow of a settled government behind them. The consequences, both immediate and remote, of such an undignified course seem to be plain, and could only be tolerable if England was prepared to intimate decidedly to Russia that any future interference in Afghan matters would mean a declaration of war. It is no new idea that such a plain intimation would settle the Afghan difficulty better than anything else. Meanwhile the political officer here thinks that with one Sirdar or the other a fair and satisfactory settlement can be made on the lines now marked out, and the army can be on its return to India by the 15th of August. The state of Afghanistan generally is unusually tranquil. The prospect of Herat passing to its ancient Persian masters seems now gone. The annexation of Herat to Candahar would form a tree and united Afghanistan.

In the House of Commons to-day the Marquis of Hartington, Secretary for India, said that the Viceroy of India, in settling the Afghan frontier, would not be influenced by the provisions of the treaty of Gundamuk, which must be considered as having ceased to exist. The Marquis of Hartington said he believed the establishment of a separate government for Candahar, under British protection, but without a British garrison.

THE LATEST OLD WORLD NEWS.

Sunday's Elections in France.

PARIS, June 7.—In the supplementary elections for members of the Chamber of Deputies, Monseigneur Freppel has finally been elected at Brest, and at Limoges and Rochechouart the Republican candidates have been returned without opposition. At L'Orient a second ballot will be necessary between the two Republican candidates.

LONDON, June 7.—A Paris despatch to the *Times* says: "Partial returns of the elections yesterday for members of the Chamber of Deputies have been received. At Brest Monseigneur Freppel received 6,055 votes, and M. Gilaziet 2,761. At L'Orient M. Mathieu received 2,248 votes, and M. Jourmault 978. M. Blanqui only obtained the majority in one of the electoral sections of the district of Lyons yesterday."

Starters for the Ascot Stakes.

LONDON, June 7.—The following is a list of the probable starters for the Ascot Stakes to-morrow: Prince Soltykoff's Thurio, 5 years old, 9 stone; Mr. F. Gretton's Westbourne, 4 years old, 8 stone, 6 lbs.; Mr. R. Jardine's ch. c. Teviotdale, 3 years old, 5 stone, 10 lbs.; Mr. J. J. Maher's ch. c. Lemberg, 3 years old, 5 stone, 7 lbs.; Lord Rosebery's Moorhost, 5 years old, 7 stone, 11 lbs.; Mr. J. H. Houldsworth's ch. h. Attalus, 5 years old, 7 stone, 9 lbs.; Count Lehndorff's ch. c. Wallenstein, 3 years old, 7 stone; Mr. W. S. Crawford's Scholl Boy, 3 years old, 7 stone, 7 lbs.

The latest betting was 6 to 1 against Thurio, 5 to 1 against Westbourne, 2 to 1 against Teviotdale, 10 to 1 against The Star. The odds against each of the others is much greater.

The Grand Prize of Paris.

PARIS, June 7.—At the race for the Grand Prize of Paris at Longchamps yesterday, Abbot, Bluscadin, La Flandrie, Viveur, and Pergolese did not start. The betting at the start was 6 to 4 on Robert the Devil, and 3 to 1 against Beaumont. The