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## CUBAN CORPS

Volunteers for Death or Glory Pouring In.

PERSONAL AND EPISTOLARY APPLICANTS.

A Female Stanley Wants To Take the Field Against Spain.

A COUSIN OF BRAMAH, TOO.

"On to Cuba" by the Next Boat.

La Revolucion Puzzled by Henderson and the Herald.

There seems to be an uprising of the people. Yesterday and Friday the HERALD office was again crowded with recruits for the HERALD Cuban army. They were of all ages, of all colors, of all The negro and the Circassian, the German and the Frenchman, the boy and the man Yes, even the fair sex was represented, for a very pretty girl, a brunette of twenty-one, of-

A PERTTY LITTLE WARRIOR.

Miss Elvira Choate-this was ner name-was elegantly dressed. She wore a black silk dress and an exquisite little bonnet. What bright, dark eyes she had! They looked as if they could conquer the Spanish army. Her bair was of a beautiful black and curled in ringlets over a white neck; her lips were fresh, sweet; her nose (and a dear little nose) was delicately chiselled-a sculptor could not have created a nose more harmonious in all its parts and more in keeping with the rest of her features. Her arcfied eyebrows would have inspired Petrarchor anybody else, for that matter-with a new sonforehead was high, and reminded the officer of that of Minerva. Her ears were small, genteel, and blazing in diamond earrings. Her and seet were as little as they well could be, and her form-oh, her form was so graceful. What & neat little warrior she was! "I have come to see you in reference to the Cuba

expedition, Mr. Officer," she said in a pleasant

ELVIKA (Her lips blooming in a smile)—I know, mir, you will be astonished at seeing a lady among

OFFICER-No, not at all Madam.

A FEMALE STANLEY.

RLVIRA-I read the editorial in the Herald of met Sunday, and immediately made up my mind to offer you my services. I know that the HERALD is too generous to debar me from this great misston on account of my sex. I am a woman, but I have courage, pluck—and I know that I could bring this andertaking to a successful issue. OFFICER-What are your plans, Madam?

ELVIRA-My plan is to disguise myself in male attire. I should attempt to run the lines. I have been all through the past war, and could do that, I think; and if the Spaniards could catch me I should tell them I was a woman. I do not think that they would hart a woman.

OFFICER-What compensation would you expect? ELVIRA (with a bright glance)-Nothing, sir; I want to do this simply for the honor of my sex. 1 know that women can fight just as well as men, and in thirty years they will certainly serve as sol diers in the army, just as men do. They are not so strong as men (she clenched her little fist and drew the officer's attention to it), but they are smarter, quicker, readier. And, besides, what is physical strength in modern warfare? women hold a gun as well as men v Give me a trial. Send me to Cuba, and you'll see if I do not become a female Stanley.

IMPERISHABLE RENOWN. Are you married?

ELVIRA (proudly)-No, sir; and never shall be. I think I have a higher mission than to be the drudge of a husband and of a lot of squearing babies. I have travelled all over this country, and know well enough in what a wretched condition of servitude most women live. Why should I marry? I can go to Cuba for the HERALD and win imperishable repown. OFFICER-How soon could you start ?

ELVIRA-In half an hour, if you say so. To tell you the truth, I am tired of this dull, stupid life. I am tired of operas, concerts, theatres and fashionable twaddle. I want to lead a life with some romance in it, with some thrilling adventure, some hairbreadth escapes, and all that sort of thing. I am a woman, but I do not want to lead the insipid life of the average American woman. Send me to Africa, send me to the North Pole, send me to Australia, to Cuba, or to the Hottentots-I don't care what mission you send me on, as long as you give me a chance to win immortality. OFFICER-You are not afraid of the dangers von

would have to encounter?

ELVIRA—Oh, dear, no: Lam a good shot. I can sence and box. I am not very strong, but I have considerable skill. I could throw you in a aninute.

OFFICER-I don't doubt it.

THE VERSES ON HER TOMBSTONE.
ELVIRA-I have plenty of money, which my grandmother in Vermont left me, and would not require any compensation. If I die-you have asked all your recruits what they want to have done with their bodies—then I want to have my corpse brought to Vermont. Thave written a few verses "On the Death of a Female Warrior," and these verses I should like to have inscribed on my 10mbstone. I suppose the Herald would give a graphic description of my heroic death-I know it would be heroic-and perpetuate my memory. Would it not ?

OFFICER-Certainly. again in a day or two. As Miss Choate shut the door Mr Gross, another recruit, opened it. Mr. Gross was an advertising agent. He was perfumed with whiskey, and his face had that healthy, rosy color which comes from drinking too much water. His frankness was delightful.

Mr. GRUSS-Look here, are you the recruiting offi-

OFFICER-I am sir.

Mr. Gross-Well, sir, I want to join the expedition. I can read and write and speak Spanish. OFFICER-These are your principal qualifications?

THE GENTLEMAN PROM BANDALL'S ISLAND. Mr. Gross-Well, I can give you references. The only crime I ever committed in New York was to get too much liquor into me. That's the only crime I have ever been convicted of in New York city. Sometimes 1 get too much higher into me, but 1 don't de that when I have plenty of money.
OFFICER—And in regard to your literary attainments?

GROSS-I don't write shortwand; but if I hear a sermon I can write it out from memory four or five hours later. I'll go its Cuba or any-where else for the Herald. I never was in better trim in my life. I never had better muscle. As for my capacity I can give you plenty of evidence of that. I should have been here yesterdae, but I got a little light.

hat. I should have been here, httle light and could not come. OFFICER—How much compensation should you expect?
Mr. Gross-Oh! I don't care so much for the money. Of course I should want some comfortable nother and a little money for tobacco.

OFFICER-Of course.

OFFICER—Of course.

Mr. GROSS—You see. I'm hard up. I've got forting to pawn. I've pawned everything. I am an advertising agent, but I can't do any business, because I have not got a decent suit of ciothes. If I had decent clothes I should make five or six hundred collars in a few weeks. I just come from Randal's Island.

OFFICER—That's a pleasant place.

Mr. GROSS—Well, you see, I went to Mr. Kellogg and said. "Look here, I want you to sehu me to Ward's Figure. I don't want to steal and I oon't want to ste

want to commit suicide." He sent me to handall's Island.

Gypice.—How did you like it there?

Mr. Gross.—Oh. I didn't like it at all. I got a plug of tobacce every Saturday. It's the meanest place I ever was in.

Offices.—The food was good, was it not?

Mr. Gross (laughing).—We got bread and rye coffee in the meaning, bread and rye coffee in the morning, bread and rye coffee in the evening and soup at noon. I tell you it's the meanest place I ever was in. The Warden is very close.

Offices.—What is your address. I sleep in the station house. My address is where my lot is. The trouble is I can't live on air for a week or two, and if you want to send me to Cuba you'll, of course, make, meanwhile, some provision for me. You needn't give me any money; if you'll give me a pass to eat and drink that's all I want.

Offices.—I see.

HE'D BATHER BE SHOT THAN CUT BIS THROAT.

OFFICER-I Sec. Sail I want.

OFFICER-I Sec. HE'D RATHER BE SHOT THAN CUT HIS THROAT.

Mr. GROSE-You see the way I look at it is this—
I'd rather be shot than cut my throat. That's the
way I look at it. I guess that's all I want to say.
Good day, officer.

I'd rather be shot than ent my threat. That's the way I look atit. I guess that's all I want to say. Good day, officer.

"Good day, officer.

"Good day, sir."

Mr. Gross (returning)—Look here; can't you give me ten cents to get a drink?

Oppicer.—No, sir, not even five.

Mr. Gross.—All right. Good day, sir.

Oppicer.—Good day.

The next recruit was Godwin Schultz, a young gentleman with wide staring eyes that looked as shough they were going to start from their sockets, an immense nose, a large mouth and a yellow mustache, which was gracefully curied.

Mr. Schulltz.—You see I've been in the war, and, in fact, I've been shot all to pieces. I'll tell you how. (He related a thrilling story, and did it very quickly: it only took him an hour and a quarter.) I don't want to say what I shall do or what I shall not do. All I want to say is that I'm no coward, and that I would be guided by circumstances. I don't believe in bragging. I should obey my instructions and do what I was told to do or die m the attempt. "Cuba or death!" That's all I have to say. Good day, sir.

Oppicer.—Good day, sir.

An Abverinsment for the herald.

Mr. Hugh Rawlinson, an English journalist and correspondent for several English journals, was the next volunteer. He was handsome and dressed to kill.

Mr. Rawlinson—I am young, not particularly

o kill.

Mr. Rawlinson—I am young, not particularly feate to die and I suppose it would not only be a Mr. Rawlinson—I am young, not particularly afraid to die, and I suppose it would not only be a creditable, but an honorable thing, to be employed by the Herald on such an expedition. I should hope to become famous in the service of the Herald, although I don't think I could ever hope to rival Stanley. No matter how great the danger, to penetrate into the interior of Cuba is nothing as compared with Stanley's wonderful march into the Land of the Moon. I have great sympathy for the Cubans, and I think such an expedition would help the Cuban cause.

Officer—And in case of your death—have you any wishes in regard to your burial?

any wishes in regard to your neath—nave you any wishes in regard to your burish?

Mr. Rawlinson—Well, I should desire you to put a tombstone over my grave, with this inscription:—'Hugh Rawlinson, correspondent of the New York REKALD.' It would be an advertisement for you and a tribute to me.

OFFICEE-What sort of a tombstene would best

Mr. Rawlinson—Oh! I should leave that to the judgment of the Herald. I know if they do anything they do it handsomely. There is one point that I have forgotten. I should want to be supplied with plenty of money, for I should have to BRIBE A GOOD MANY SPANIARDS to get all the information I'd want and to pass the

Spanish lines.

Mr. Samuel Orr, a good-looking negro, only wanted \$50 a month—one half of this amount to go to his children during his absence in Cuba. In case of his death he wanted the Herald to give his children a "middling fair education." He wanted his body brought back to New York and buried in Cypress Hills, and was willing to pay one-half of the Cypress

expense.

Arthur Belleville, a young compositor, was ready
to go for \$25 a week.

Officer—What are your plans?

ARTHUR—I should go to the Spaniards and make them believe that I was on their side, and then I would quietly go over to the Cuban side. If I go I shall be prepared to die.

IN CASE OF DEATH.

OFFICER—Pray, tell me, is there any provision that you would like to make in regard to your body?

ARTHUR (emphatically)—Oh, hang the body! and ody? Arthur (emphatically)—Oh, hang the body! and roung Arthur bade the officer good by.

ARTHUR (emphatically)—Oh, hang the body! and young Arthur bade the officer good by.

An Englishman and a Frenchman next offered their services. The Englishman was a stonecutter, and the Frenchman was a gravedigger.

STONECUTER—Oh, we are not airaid. We have got to go once, and we may just as well go in Cuba. (He meant to say die.)

GRAVELIGER—Meanwhile, is there no place where we could stay in at your expense?

OFFICER—I am afraid not.

LETTERS FROM VOLUNTEERS.

CUBA TO BE CONQUERED BY NITRO-GLYCERINE AND CHAMPAGNE—A WITTY AND SCIENTIFIC CUSS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:—
SIR—I had the good fortune to see your article in the HERALD of Sunday, and, after mature consider ation, conclude to offer my services as a member of the expeditionary corps. I will not enter into a long description of myself or of my abilities, but will simply give you a brief sketch of my life for the past five years. I began my career in the service of my country, having served three years in Wash ington, D. C. (in a saloon), where I acquired a correct knowledge of human nature; am not afraid of anything in the shape of un-loaded firearms, and have faced a great many dangers, having courted a red-headed widow for several days; am a first class correspondent (in a horn); am tall and thin, very thin, and, like Othelio, my occupation's gone. Consequently I'm desperate—would take gone. Consequently I'm desperate—would take any position. If you don't think me qualified for the duties of a correspondent would be glad to wash windows or black boots. I am confident I could "go through" the Spanish lines or anything else. I have gone through boarding house keepers with the greatest ease. Fourteen years ago I came to New York, and have since been employed by a prominent bank in this city as president; but the associations were not congenial, and my

the associations were not congenial, and my resignation was given to me without my knowledge, and, as I remarked before, I am now floating on the gently flowing tide of chances.

If I am accepted I will place my plans more in detail before you. At present I will give you merely the outline of what I propose to do in the event of my acceptance as chief of the HERALD expeditionary army.

merely the outline of what I propose to do in the event of my acceptance as chief of the Herald expeditionary army.

For instance, my first plan would be to go to Cuba. In fact, this is, in my estimation, of the first importance, and, as I remarked to George 7. Train, when the laiter was confined in durance vile within the walls of an Irish prison, "Your first move will be to move." After having reached the island I would inaugurate a monster camp meeting, buil fight and yacht race; get all the Spaniards collected in one place and then gently drop cans of nitro-glycerine in their midst for several hours; after this had been done if any remained alive the Herald army could pour a column of life insurance agents upon them and then move off for the interior, leaving them to their fate. Having thus disposed of the government sympathizers the Herald Co., could devote their exclusive attention to the army. My first plan after coming in their vicinity would be to throw up several square miles of rife pits and trenches, cover them with green leaves and copies of the Herald, and then by a feigned retreat draw the entire force of the enemy into them. When they had all fallen in they could be easily drowned by pouring large quantities of hot champagne upon them. I am of the opinion that the way to the insurgent camp would then be easy and plain. If you think I am qualified to command the expedition and take exclusive charge of the funds, I am (for a consideration), yours, to expeditionize,

\*\*ED-HOT TO GO.\*\*

New York, Dec. 4, 1872.

ditionize,

BED-HOT TO GO.

NEW YORK, Dec. 4, 1872.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:—
SIR—I am red-hot to go to Cuba.

FREDERICK NORTON.

AN ENGLISHMAN WITH BRAINS, DECEMBER 4, 1872.

DECEMBER 4, 1872.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:

SIR—I hope I am not too late in offering you my services for your Cuban expedition. I am an Englishman, with plenty of brains, pienty of muscle and stout heart, with an eye and arm to use a rifle and stout neart, with an eye and arm to use a rine that would make a spaniard tremble at 800 yards. I know what soldiering is, having belonged to the volunteer force in England and represented my corps at Wimbledon for many years. I don't as-pire to the command, but offer myself as a private.

corps at Wimbledon for many years. I don't aspire to the command, but efter myself as a private, I am well educated and would be able to fight with pen as well as sword; and when the cry should come, "The Herald expects that every man this day will do his duty," that I should respend to it like my galiant countryman did at Traingar. Hoping my application will meet with success, I remain yours, respectfully, P. A. JONES.

JA MAN WHO CAN'T BE ABASHED.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:—

SIR—YOU WART & MAN WHO I AM THE PERSON. WILL I stut? My demeanor is quiet. I cannot be abashed. With me, should you deem it proper to entrust me with the great responsibility, the duties attending it would be performed with a willingness which loy and love for the undertaking would inspire me.

I am a man of few words. My acts have heretofore spoken for me. I propose that they do so now. Yours, respectivity.

DIEDBICH FIEDELHEIMER.

NEW YORK, Dec. 4, 1872. To the Editor of the Herald:

Sir-I have read with interest the many communications sent by the anxious ones to doin your army for Cuda: but, sir, I am at loss what you are to do for privates. All seem to want officers' positions, with high pay. Now, sir, I will be short and to the point. I will voinnteer a private in your ranks to go to Cuda or to write Cudan news in New York. My qualifications are:—Five years in the army, six in a crack regiment of our National Guard, five connected in various branches of a leading New York hewspaper, and can write a good article. Bo you want mer

to say I am desirous of enrolment in your expedi As reporter I would be of no use; but having been in the initiary service in Holland, my native country, having occupied a grade in the same and seen a good deal of the world, living also out in the prairies of Texas and Kansas, I am able to stand all the hardships to be endured in such an enterprise.

all the hardsinps to be endured in such an enterprise.

Acquainted with the English, French, German and Dutch languages, being a single man and nobody to oppose me, I hope you may give me a chance. Respectfully, ANTON VAN DUSEL.

A MAN WITH A GOOD AFFETTE.

NEW YORK, Dec. 4, 1872.

To the Editor of the Herald:—

Sir—I humbly present my petition for an examination with a view to emisting in the "Herald Corps d'Armée."

I have seen hard fighting in the South; have wrestled successfully with rebeis, poverty and graybacks, and feel myself equal to any emergency which may arise.

graybacks, and feel myself equal to any emergency which may arise.

I am healthy, strong, blessed with a good appetite and a long pair of legs, together with a fair share of intelligence, which qualifications should entitle me to a position either of reporter, high private or suttler.

And trusting that I may be one of that heroic, sell-sacrificing band of seekers after news in the "ever faithful," &c., I remain, expectantly yours, JERRY DUFFY.

TRUE SWEDES.

DEC. 4, 1872.

DEC. 4, 1872.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:—
SIR—We, undersigned, offer us as volunteers of the Cuban expedition. We are all natives of Sweden, of the glorious country of Gustavus Adolphus and Charles the Tweith, We are all friends of liberty and independence and willing to give our lives for the sake of a people struggling for their independence.

or their independence. We are quite sure that an exhibition headed by We are quite sure that an exhibition headed by you will succeed and give honor to all its members, as your expedition to Africa gave immortality to your glorious correspondent, Henry Stanley.

We do not doubt that we will have a sharp fight before we gain our cause; but you will find us all true, and can be sure that we will not forfert the reputation of daring that the Swedes have conquered in all battles where liberty and progress have been at stake.

Hoping that you may consider us worth the honor of giving our strength and our lives for the sake of Cuban independence, we remain, with great regards, your obedient servants.

(SIGNED BY FIFTEEN SWEDES;)

A COUSIN OF PRINCE BISMARCK.

NEW YORK, Dec. 4, 1872.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:—
SIR—I respectfully tender my services for the Cuban expedition.

I was for three years an officer in the Prussian army, and am a cousin to his Highness Prince Bis-marck, to whom I refer for all information.
I speak Spanish fluently, and am thoroughly ac-quainted with the history of the Cuban war. Very truly yours,
ANTON GRAF VON SCHLEICHENHEIMER,

ANTON GRAF VON SCHLEICHENHEIMER.

ANYWHERE BUT THE NORTH FOLE.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 4, 2872.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:—

STR—In answer to the editoriat, "The HERALD Cuban Commissioner," I have to state that I am ready to go anywhere, except to the North Pole. Am twenty-live years of age, single, tough as whitleather, born a Louisianian, reared a cosmopolitan. Have not brains enough to set the Hudson on fire, but am discreet and observant. Have been in Mexico, South America and Europe. Respectfully yours,

AN AUDACIOUS REQUEST.

Mexico, South America and Europe. Respectfully yours,

ALBERT SECOR.

AN AUDACIOUS REQUEST.

New York, Dec. 3, 1872.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:—

SIR—I am a young man, in the lowlier walks of life, merely filling a postion in a second class drug store. My object in writing this is to apply for a commission as your correspondent in the Island of Cuba, and you will never have any occasion to repent it If you so honor me. Perhaps it may look like audacity, having never filled any such position as reporter for the press; in fact I know it is an audacions requist, but feel myself entirely competent to fearlessly and faithfully carry out your instructions in relation to said island.

I have lived in the West Indies and am not afraid of either the climate or the Spanlards. I have lived in the Emperor of the Spanlards.

WILL INTERVIEW THE EMPEROR OF CHINA.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:—

Sen Eller in very respective.

WILL INTERVIEW THE EMPEROR OF CHINA.

DEC. 1, 1872.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HEBALD:—

SIR—Here is my apology for writing—"As we believe the volunteer makes a better soldier than the conscript we shall give a fair consideration to all who may apply to us for the honor of enrolment in the Herald expeditionary corps," This is from your editorial in reference to the failure of your Cuban Commissioner, Mr. Henderson.

With the encouragement of this extract lofter myself as a "volunteer" for your "corps," and at twenty-four hours' notice can be ready to go to any part of the world, known or unknown, and succeed in any task allotted to me. Though I don't understand a word of Spanish I will go through Cuba, trusting to God for my safety.

Or I will interview the Emperor of China. He, I believe, has never been seen by a white man. I shall not perish in the attempt, as that would be of no benefit to you.

What Stanley has done can be done again. Respectfully yours, CHARLES F. AUSTIN.

OUR CUBAN COMMISSIONER.

What the Cubans Themselves Think of Herald Enterprise—The Real Dangers of Honest Journalism Among the Spaniards—Henderson's Prudence Better Than Valor-Good Sense Versus

Spaniards—Henderson's Prudence Better Than Valor—Good Sense Versus Foolhardiness.

[Translated from yesterday's La Revolucion de Cuba.]

We have carefully followed for our readers all the various movements of Mr. Henderson since he started on his arduous mission to describe the existing state of affairs among the Cuban patriots, in his quality of special commissioner for the New York Herald. Since his arrival in the Island of Cuba we have been interested in several episodes which have transpired in his short but eventful sojourn there. We may alfude among other matters to a proposition made by a Spanish newspaper of Havana, which, in a railing tone, says "that if all the newspapers of the United States each chose to send a correspondent to the insurgent camp, in imitation of the Herald, armed with a pen and a gun, President Cespedes, at the head of the insurgent forces, would be able to effect in a few days the liberation of Cuba, when it is considered that the number of periodicals in the United States number upwards of ave thousand."

The Spanish paper which makes this poor attempt at pleasantry has received a stinging philippic from the Herald Parkon of the District and La Brandera Española to publish the result of his visit to the insurgents. In response to these extravagant demands the Herald, in a scathing editorial, has justly and fitty ridicaled the foolish demands made by those papers. Wr. Henderson had progressed as far as Santiago de Cuba, when General Riquelme informed him that his life was in extreme peril, Henderson left immediately, as anybody in his place would have done, because it was far less perificus to have to do with the savages in the heart of Africa than with Spanish volunteers meditating an attack on a pacific and lawabiding chilzen. Henderson, as we before the tyramy of Spanish

by the machete at the battle of Viamones.

The HERALD does not approve, or rather apparently does not do so, Mr. Henderson's departure from Cuba, and has called for volunteers to fill his

rently does not do so, Mr. Henderson's departure from Cuba, and has called for volunteers to fill his place.

Now commences an important era.
Long columns, whole pages of the Herald, teem with the names of thousands of aspirants from every citime, every nationality and every religion, all desirous of carrying out the Herald's great idea. The letters sent by those who cannot personally put in their applications the various plans for penetrating into the insurgent camps, many of them filled with highly original ideas, have caused that portion of the Herald in which they are published to be one of the most highly interesting departments of that great paper.

The articles published on the 4th and 6th instant, with the respective captions "Recruits for Cuba" and the "Herald and Cuba," depict, with graphic touch, the growing interest that is being taken in the Cuban cause, and do more to further the cause of our national inberty than the numerous editorials, serious as they were in tone, which have been published of late. The ends and objects of the Herald in publishing the curious miscellany to which we have above alluded are calshrined for the present moment in mystery.

Unfortunately we have not the space in these columns to exhorate the subject at present more fully, or to present to our readers, as samples, a few of the letters, plans and conversations to which we have referred; but, regarding Mr. Henderson, we are cervain that upon its arrival ine will be able to dispet all the real or fegined hostility of

THE DIAMOND "SALTERS."

Comprehensive Statement of the Arizona Diamond Swindle-What J. D. Purchases Nearly \$50,000 Worth of Gems in London and Scatters Them on

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 7, 1872. J. B. Cooper's statement to the Executive Committee of the Lent, Harpending Company is to the following effect:—I was bookkeeper to the Dia-mend Drill Company, of this city. I have known Arnold for six years. He knew much about diamonds and wanted to learn more from me about the way in which they were deposited, the nature and kind of ground, &c. He said he thought he could produce diamonds by artificial means. I cold him that diamends were generally found in beds of extinct rivers in tropical countries and in gravelly soil. Arnold said that in Arizona he saw

beds of extinct rivers in tropical countries and in gravely soil. Arnold said that in Arizona he saw an Indian chief's wife with a bracelet of sparkling stones, which he obtained from her. He said he would go back to Arizona and look for the natural deposits of these stones. On his return he told Cooper that he had a big thing in view, stating that Slack and himself were the only persons in the secret, and offered me great inducements to join in the scheme. In 1871, with Arnold and Slack, I made a trip to New Mexico, where we collected quite a number of rubles, and returned to this city, when we decided to get the large capitalists interested in the plans. Arnold suggested that overtures be made to Harpending, a gentieman of high standing and conversant with money matters. Arnold then wrote to Harpending at London, asking his co-operation in the developement of the diamond mines. Arnold and Slack then was to overture the money was the Lent and Harpending reached New York from London Arnold exhibited the gems, and a council was held, the result of which was that Lent and Harpending came to San Francisco and formed a company. Arnold saw that he must make a bold stroke, and taking \$50,000 with him crossed the Canadian line and sailed from quebec for London. After arriving at the latter city he made the acquaintance of two American sailors, to whom he paid \$500 each, and binding them with an oath of secrecy to conceaf the business ordered them to go to different jewellers in London and buy diamonds. In that way he got \$37,000 worth, and returned to Quebec. From thence he went to St. Louis and thence to Arizona, where he bought a large quantity of rubies, garnets and sapphires. He then returned to New York to interest the capitalists there.

HIT THE WALL STREET MEN were shy and they did not meet with much success

and Dodge went to New York to interest the capitalists there.

BUT THE WALL STREET MEN

were shy and they did not meet with much success
there. They wanted an expert in whom
New York men would place confidence. Janin was
suggested. The latter gentleman was accordingly
consulted and permitted to test some of the
diamonds. He accepted the offers to go and examine the fields. Slack and Arnold went ahead to
Denver, from which place they were to pilot
Janin to the fields. From there they went
to Denver Mountain, near which they
selected a lew acres and scattered diamonds and
other precious stones with reckless profusion. selected a lew acres and scattered diamonds and other precious stones with reckless profusion. They then went back to Denver, whence they piloted the Janin party to the fields, where they hunted for diamonds. At the close of each day Arnold told Janin the value of the gems found, and Janin made his report accordingly. After searching and examining for some time the whole party, with the exception of Siack and Rubery, who remained to watch the claims, returned to San Francisco. San Francisco.

The above is all that is elicited thus far from

THE INDIAN COMMISSIONERS' RE-PORT.

An Official Vindication of the Peace Policy with the Aborigines.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 7, 1872, The following is a synopsis of the fourth annual report of the Board of Indian Commissioners:—
After three years of the workings of the peace

After three years of the workings of the peace policy the Board find cause for congratulations that their anticipations of success in their attempts to civilize the nomadic trioes of indians which they expressed in their first annual report have been so far fulfilled that there is now a reasonable assurance that the object in view is being rapidly attained. The operation of the new system, under which their agents and the various missionary societies have evinced a personal interest in their welfare, has called into life a confidence in the justice and humanity of the whites heretofore unknown, and, indeed, on the part of the Indians a corresponding disposition to help themselves. Nearly five-sixths of the Indians of the United States are now either civilized or partly civilized; yet this fact appears to be but hitle known, and when a murder by an Indian is announced the whole race is held responsible. The various fraudulent means by which agencies were formerly made fruitful sources from which large fortunes were speedily drawn, are now nearly, if not altogether, abandoned, and, instead of paying for thirty-six per cent more than is received, the government receives full value for money appropriated (in some cases at more favorable rates than other buyers), and the Indian gets all he is fully entitled to by law. Instead of sending out detachments of soldiers to pursue the hostile bands, who were but rarely overtaken and seldom beaten, and who in consequence had very mistaken views of their own numerical superiority, they are now taken to the East and made to feel from actual observation the futility of war. The success of this plan is undoubted.

The various religious denominations have expended large sums of money in their endeavors to Christianize the Indians. Their success has been marked, the Presbyterian, Methodist and

io Christianize the Indians. Their success has been marked, the Presbyterian, Methodist and Episcopal missions sione having admitted during the past year more than six hundred of the Stoux, Chippewas and Nez Perces to church membership. The Board, during the three years of its existence, have travelled in the performance of their duties more than 26,000 miles. This year the chairman and secretary visited the Crow and Blackfeet agencies in Montana, Fort Hall in Idaho, Wind River agency in Wyoming, and were present at the Ute council in Colorado. The Purchasing and Executive Committees of the Board operated with as much success as hereto-The Purchasing and Executive Committees of the Board operated with as much success as heretofore in the performance of the duties assigned them. The Apache troubles, which in the beginning of the year assumed such a menacing aspect, owing to mismanagement, were, by the judicious and peaceful course pursued, averted. Even here the effects of humane treatment are shown in a remarkable decrease in the number of Indian depredations during the last two years. The Stoux and other tribes on the Northern Pacific Rahiroad are generally well disposed toward its construction, the slight opposition heretofore encountered being the result of rather precipitate action, probably necessary on the part of the rail-road officials.

Generally it may be said that an observance of treaty obligations by the government has met with corresponding action on the part

road officials.

Generally it may be said that an observance of treaty obligations by the government has met with corresponding action on the part of the Indians, and in some cases the govern ment only has failed to keep faith. The Board are convinced that it is the imperative duty of the government to adhere to its treaty stipulations with the civilized tribes of the Indian Territory. That they are progressing rapidly in civilization is shown by official records. The Indian Territory, with a smaller area than any of the Territories, has a population exceeding any, with the exception of New Mexico and Uta's, and greater than the combined white population of Montana, idaho, Dakota, Arizona and Wyoming. It has more acres of land under cultivation than any other Territory in the United States, and the amount of grass, &c., raised is more than six times greater than is raised in either Utah, New Mexico or Colorado. This effectually disposes of the statement that there is an unreasonable amount of land lying idle there as compared with other portions of the United States. Even if there were, although the Board do not believe that the aboriginals should hold large tracts of waste land, to the exclusion of civilization, simply because they were the first occupants, all the land in the Indian Territory is secured to the Indians by a treaty, not as a glit, but in exchange for ample consideration received by the United States. For this reason, if for no other, no attempt should be made, directly or indirectly, to open it up for white settlement without having As it is, the onoccupied lands, it kept to be transported, will release for settlement more valuable lands in other parts of the country. The Board deems it a matter of congratulation that the public opinion of the country is so rapidly crystallizing into purposes of justice and humants.

A TEN THOU. AND DOLLAR BIBLE. In the book store of Mr. Bouton, on Broadway, there is now on exhibition what is certainly the

most valuable copy of the Holy Bible ever compiled. It represents the industrious toil for thirty years of an English collector of Biblical prints, etchings, engravings, original drawings in oil and water engravings, original drawings in oil and water colors, and authoritative or curious editions of the Scriptures, and is now roughly valued at \$10,000, though its real price may very likely prove to be much higher. The complete text used is that of Dr. Kilto's edition of King James' Bible; but this is but a fractional part of the sixty huge iono volumes through which it is spread. Sometimes the reader will turn over fifty consecutive pages of illustrations between these scattered fragments. Such subjects, for example, as "Susana and the Elders." or "Daniel in these scattered fragments. Such subjects, for example, as "Susana and the Elders," or "Damel in the Lion's Den," are enriched with scenes of illusthe Lion's Den," are enriched with scenes of lines-trations drawn from every field of art—the convent missals of the mediaval ages, the strange, fanciul, strikingly false drawing of the Italian masters, the grotesque works of Dutch and German paint-ers, and the later and more truthful efforts of mod-ern artists. In all, this wonderful monument of loving devotion to a worthy hobby includes no less than 30,000 illustrations of various kinds, some of them worth from \$50 to \$100 cach, and extracts from some thirty editions of the sacred text. Such derson, we are cerrain that upon his arrival he will
be able to disper all the real or feigned hostility of
the Herald towards climself, for he has to teil of
important matters and has had the sagacity and
foresight not to send them by any foreign channel,
but, he a prodent man, has brought his own news, AQUATIC NOTES.

The new and commodious house of the Gramfew weeks ago, that the floating timbers and airboxes then in position would not be of sufficient buoyancy to carry the heavy structure as intended. have proved to be erroneous. It has been demonstrated that when fully completed, and with boats and all appurtenances stowed in their places, there will be nearly ten inches of space between the floor and water. During the past week many gentlemen of the Club inspected the house and seemed much

pleased with the progress made.

The annual meeting of the Gramercy boys was held at Masonic Hall, on Thursday evening last, and was well attended. Other business being dis-posed of the election of officers was held, resulting as follows:—President, Charles E. Kimbark;
- Vice President, M. L. Sutton; Recording Secretary, C. H. Wilcox; Corresponding Secretary, Charles R. Brinkerhoff; Treasurer, H. Cuppia; Captain, Charles B. Zachman; Lieutenant, William H. Bishop; Board of Trustees, S. K. Brewer, George W. Banta, J. A. Shute, Edward H. Warker, Charles Earwicker. The report of the committees showed the club to be in a most prosperous condition, and the Committee on Building reported the new house on the Harlem to be progressing very satisfactorily. A communication was read from the Judiciary Committee appointed by the National Amateur Convention, and a motion carried to pay the as-sessment, and a further motion to withdraw there-

A communication was read from the Judiciary Committee appointed by the National Amateur Convention, and a motion carried to pay the assessment, and a further motion to withdraw therefrom was also carried.

Two or three weeks ago there arrived from Mr. H. H. Playford, of the London Rowing Club, in Philadelphia, three eight-oared shells. They were for sale, and, being in fair condition, at once found purchasers in the Crescent, Undine and West Philadelphia, Clubs, of the Schuykill Navy. The shells were soon housed and then the word was, "Let's try them." So the Crescents challenged the Undine and West Philadelphias, but as the latter could not get together a crew the Crescents and Undines came together on the 28th ult. and rowed for a prize, this being a beautiful silk flag. The Crescent's boat is named the Longfellow, and the Undine's the Leviathan. The weight of the former crew was 1,194 pounds—being an average of 1493; pounds—their average being 1493; pounds. The distance rowed was about two miles, the Crescents proving the victors by one length, after an exciting struggle. The attendance was very large and enthusiastic. This event closed the boating season on the Schuykili, but in a short time the blades for a while will be forgotten in the merry rasp of the skaters' steel.

Ellis Ward, with an eye toward next season's professional boating campagn, is keeping himself in training, and will continue so to do all the Winter. Ellis won't lose a single chance to regain in 1872.

O'Nell, fo Troy, will also be in training all the Winter, in order that he may again meet in the early Spring the now well known Engelhard, of Greenpoint. All things considered, their next encounter will be 'a merry one."

The Argonauta's elegant boat house, on the Kill von Kuli, will be open the entire Winter, and it is the design of their many enthusiastic members to hold several receptions during the season of snow and ice. That they will do their "level best" to secure a four that will gain make the club champions of the Kills. They ar

YACHTING NOTES.

The Columbia Yacht Club hold their annual elec tion of officers next Tuesday week. This club have already issued the tickets for their annual ball, which will be held at Irving Hall on the evening of January 21.

The sloop yacht Meta, Commodore Beling, of the Bayonne Yacht Club, will be put in the builder's hands early in the Spring. She will be lengthened and a early in the spring. She will be lengthened at and have a new stern put on.

There are several new sloops building East. One is being built measuring seventy-five feet on the water line. Her owners intend giving the Meta, Vision and Gracie a race.

The Harlem Yacht Club intend giving a ball this

The Harlem Yacht Club intend giving a bail this season. Commodore W. H. Kipp has added largely to the success and popularity of this club.

The sloop yachts Frolic and S. W. Dilks, belonging to Commodore Nobles, of the Columbia Yacht Club, have been hauled out at Hoboken.

The new steam yacht America, now building by Steers for Mr. Henry Smith, will be launched about the middle of January.

the middle of January.

Joe Van Deusen has sent to Mr. Brassey, owner of the steamer Eothen, blans and specifications for a large three-masted schooner yacht of about four hundred tons.

Handsome marine paintings by Butterworth
were presented to the winners of the prizes in the
Columbia Yacht Club Regatta.

An Eleven of the Columbia College De-

A game of foot ball took place yesterday afternoon at the Elysian Fields, Hoboken, between a picked eleven of the Columbia College and an eleven of the Stevens Institute. About one hundred persons assembled to witness the contest, which was won by the Columbians in an hour and fifty minutes. The Columbians were stronger in physique the representatives of the Stevens Institute and defeated the latter easily, winning the first six goals, which secured them the victory easily. The Foot Ball Club of the Stevens Institute has not been long organized, and this accounts for the been long organized, and this accounts for the manner in which they were Chicagoed, but the club contains excellent material, and in a short time may be expected to give a better account of itself than it did yesterday. The Columbians displayed considerable science, and made some brilliant playing. At the conclusion of the last goal a foul was claimed by one of the Stevens men, but neither of the unpires allowed it, and the game was pronounced closed. The following are the names of the contestants and the time in which the goals were run:—

run:—

COLUMBIA COLLEGE.

P. H. McMahon, 73 class; David Thomson, 73 class;
A. B. Simonds, captain 73 class; R. C. Cornell, 74 class; S. A. Reed, 74 class; O. D. Smith, 75 class; H. K. F. Blake, 75 class; H. W. Webb, 73 class S. of M.;
T. C. Van Buren, 73 class S. of M.; Charles King, 75 class S. of M.; A. Williams, 75 class S. of M. B. Whitlock, umpire.

W. N. Whitney, captain; J. Denton, E. Idell, P. P. Poinier, H. Duane, F. Buttolph, H. Fezandré, W. Rumpf, M. Kimber, E. Wilez, G. G. Jewett. E. L. Sail, umpire.

Pirst goal, winner Columbia. Second goat, winner Columbia. Third goal, winner Columbia. Pourth goal, winner Columbia. Fith goal, winner Columbia. Sixth goal, winner Columbia.

STREET CASUALTIES. Between two and three o'clock yesterday after-

noon Mr. Abraham H. Smith, a farmer residing in Middle Village, L. I., was brought into the Fourth street station house, Williamsburg, with his head covered with blood. Police Surgeon Brady was

covered with blood. Police Surgeon Brady was called in to examine his condition, and he ascertained that Mr. Smith was suffering from the effects of a severe scalp wound, sustained by falling off his wagon at the corner of Hudson and Canal streets, New York. After dressing the wound the surgeon sent Mr. Smith to his home.

About two P. M. a horse attached to a phaeton containing four boys took fright in Bedford avenue, williamsburg. The boys were unable to control the infuriated animal, and a smash-up was the consequence. Two of the occupants escaped unimired, while their companions, George Fitzpattick, of 61 Tompkins avenue, and Frederick Russell, aged respectively ten and eleven years, were severely injured. The young sufferers were sent to their homes by the police.

HORSE NOTES.

Many persons suppose that a first class trotter is ercy Boat Club on the Harlem is roofed and the a mine of wealth to an owner, but a balance-sheet cupola nearly finished. The fears entertained a of income and expenses will in many cases show a of income and expenses will in many cases show a fast trotter to be anything else than a profitable investment. Take, for instance, a horse costing \$30,000, as there are a few that have brought such a price. First, the interest on that amount at seven per cent per annum is \$2,100; then for keep, services of trainer and grooms, travelling expenses and the thousand and one incidentals, for which \$3,000 is not a high estimate, makes a total of over \$5,000 a year. Per contra, the earnings of a trotting borse, after deducting entrance money to purses, rarely amounts during the season to more than \$8,000, leaving a balance to the owner, for a long season risks and anxieties, of less than \$3,000, which, to say the least, is a small amount to pocket on so large an outlay of capital.

Dan Tracey is driving the well-known team of high-styled mares, Fiora May and Lizzie Warwick. Lizzie has just appeared on the road again after a year's absence, and both mares are in fine condi-tion and fit to trot for a man's amusement,

There is at present working regularly on one of our horse railroads a square, blocky-built gra-horse, about fifteen hands high, which has been steadily at his hard duties for fifteen years. He was driven to a Broadway stage for eight years, and for the past seven years has been pulling a car. Hard work seems to have had little effect on him, and he bears his burdens as well now as he did when he first put shoulder to collar.

The epidemic by which our horses have suffered so severely has left a great many sadly out of condition. Many owners are resorting to clipping, in order to get rid of the dead coatings of heir that they have on them. Clipping seems to be a beneficial practice where the animals are taken good care of, and results tend to show a rapid and marked improvement in many of those that have been clipped. Strange as it may appear, many horses that seemed to have contracted a chronic cough, have, after being shorn of their old covering of dead hair, entirely recovered and cough no

Judge Fullerton, the trotting gelding, won for his owner in purses during the past season \$14,000. He is a fortune to Mr. Humphreys.

Lucius C. Chase has sold his gray geiding Crown Prince to Mr. Frank Furguson. Crown Prince was a very successful horse during last Summer, having

a very successful horse during last Summer, having won several capital races from good fields of horses. The price paid for him has not transpired, but it could not have been much less than \$15,000.

Major C. W. Barker is driving a closely matched pair of fifteen-hand bay mares, sired by Colone! Wadsworth, dam a Harkaway mare. They can trot in 2:50 together and make a showy road team. Mr. Thomas P. Wallace's stable of trotters, comprising Henry, Triumph and Heatherbloom, are looking uncommonly well after the epidemic, and promise to be in line order for next season's engagements. His Hambletonian geiding, James H. Coleman, has been turned out for the Winter.

Mr. McGowan's beautiful bay mare, by Volunteer, dam a Star mare, and his Columbus geiding are in Mr. Wallace's stable.

The celebrated trotter Jim Irving and the black stallion Charles E. Lowe (formerly Patchen Chief) are in Winter quarters at M. Roden's stable, in Fortieth street. Castle Boy and the promising young gelding Fred will also winter at the same stable.

Commodore Vanderbilt has been driving Câstle. Boy with his bay mare Mountain Maid, formerly the

Commodore Vanderbilt has been driving Castle Boy with his bay mare Mountain Maid, formerly the mate of Mountain Boy. Castle Boy was sired by Champion, the sire of the Auburn horse that Hirain Woodruff said was the fastest horse he ever pulled rein over, and although Castle Boy is but six years old he has a record of 2:30. The gelding and Mountain Maid make a merry team and seem to drive well together, besides being well matched in color and size.

Dan Mace has his stables full of trotters of the Dan Mace has his stables full of trotters of the

Dan Mace has his stables full of trotters of the most approved strains of blood, and he is ratting some of them on the road almost constantly. Among the many good ones are Darkness, Pimpton, Myron Perry, Little Dan, W. H. Taylor, Ariungton, Venus, Shot and Honest John.
C. A. Hickok and Colonel Dickey are training and driving in Calliornia this Winter.

The trotting stallions George Wilkes and Honest Allen will shortly be sent to Kentucky, to make their future home on a stock farm in the blue grass regions.

Allen will shortly be sent to Remand, the regions.

Mr. Bonner has at present in his stable, in Fifty-fifth street, Dexter, Startie, Jo. Elliott, Pocahontas. Mambrino Bertie, Bruno, Peerless, Lantern and a few of Edward Everett's coits, a galaxy of speed unequalled in any stable in the world.

Mr. William Turnbuil's Hambletonian stablion Wislie Schepper is trotting extraordinarily well this season. He is a very rapid horse to a sleigh, and during the late brief covering of snow on the roads beat a number of very fast horses.

At Samuel Truesdell's club stables some very fine horses are domiciled at present. Among them is Mr. Van Ness' splendid Hambletonian mare; Mr. Wolbert's bay stablion Bismarck, by Hambletonian, dam Lady Thorn's sister; Samuel Higgins' brown. Hambletonian gelding; General Baxter's pair of bay geldings, said to be capable of 2:35 to the pole; W. H. Harbeck's bay mare Nellie and sorrelmare Saratoga, also 2:35 trotters; Harry Harbeck's brown gelding Windemere; S. Lichtenstein's pair of sorrel mares, a 2:45 team; John T. King's black mare Betsy, Peter Lowery's bay Hambletonian gelding, James M. Selover's bay horse Colonel Price, Moses Mitchell's well-known brown mare Carlotta, Edward E, Ger-Sciover's bay horse Colonel Price, Moses Mitthen; well-known brown mare Carlotta, Edward E, Ger vaise's white mare White Fawn, Mr. Buckinghamblack mare, J. P. Flender's sorrel geiding Langhamblack mare, J. P. Flender's sorrel geiding Langham S. Truesdell's black gelding that can trot in 2:35 and his Hambletonian, who does 2:40 easy. All o

padsters. Mr. A. R. Phyfe has at present in his stables bay Mr. A. R. Phyfe has at present in his statles bay horse Champagne Chartle, bay mare Venus, gray mare Solitaire and bay horse Glendale. He is driving Glendale and Venus together on the road, and they make a very handsome and fast team. Dun Walton is driving bay geiding Kansas Chief and black gelding Shot together. They trot last and are pleasant drivers.

Harry Hamilton is driving a fine pair of black geldings of great speed and endurance.

AN EXTRAORDINARY CHARGE.

Woman Accuses Her Husband of Attempting to Force Down Her Throat a Deadly Dose of Laudanum. A German, named Charles Goetz, aged forty-five, residing at the Fort George Hotel, 185th street and

Tenth avenue (Carmansville), was yesterday arraigned Justice McQuade, at the Police Court on a singular charge. His wife, Eva, was the complainant. She alleges that on Wednesday last Gortz attempted to force down her throat a deadly dose of laudanum, with the intent to cause her death. Dr. Brooks, Superintendent of the Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb, accompanied Mrs. Gortz to

the Deaf and Dumb, accompanied Mrs. Gortz to the Court House and testified to the excessive quantity of the drug Goetz sought to administer.

Judge McQuade committed the accused to answer in default of \$2,500 bail.

A representative of this journal subsequently visited Goetz in his ceil, and obtained his version of the affair. It is as follows:—Mrsy Goetz is an invalid. On Sunday last Dr. Frothingham prescribed for her eight drops of laudanum to alieviate a distressing pain in the stomach. On Wednesday they burled one of their children, and after the funeral Mrs. Goetz complained of a recurrence of the attack. He then poured eight drops of laudanum into a tumbler, and, after mixing it with water, endeavored to induce her to swallow it. She refused and upbraided him with attempting to murder her.

Goetz has for some time past acted irrationally, and yesterday looked like anything but a sane man, though he told his story in a straightforward manner. He is a baker by trade, but has of late been working with a team on the Tenth avenue improvements. He has been in the country for twenty years and was married eighteen years ago.

RODGERS' CRIME.

A Base Invention or a Foul Murder. Stories having been circulated since the execution of the murderer Rodgers that he confessed before his death to the murder by his gang of Gus tayus C. Heimer, a Grand street (Williamsburg) insurance agent, who has been missing for several months, and who was supposed to have cloped at the time, a HERALD reporter last night investigated the matter, and the following is

the matter, and the following is the result of his investigations:—The mention having been made that Rodgers revealed the secret of Heimer's murder to a late attaché of the Eastern District Superintennent of the Poor's office, the reporter solicited an interview with Captain George A. Dugan, formerly chief clerk of that office.

The Captain, on being asked what he thought of the rumor, promptly replied, "I do not believe there is anything in it. I did not converse with him since about the time of his sentence, and if he had revealed any such thing to me I would have relt it my duty to have promptly notified the proper authorities." On being asked whether there was any other person in the office who was acquainted with Rodgers, he replied "les; poor Felix Peterson, who died of heart disease on the day of the execution, knew him well; but I have no knowledge of any such conversation between them."

Mrs. Heimer yesterday called upon the police Mrs. Heimer yesterday cancer upon the poince authorities to ascertain what there was in the murder story, but they could give her no inother information and she left them, expressing the belief that her husband had eloped with another woman and was living in the last West.