QUAKER CITY SINS.

Saturday Night in the Caves and Collars of Philadelphia

CRIME UNDER GROUND.

A Midnight Journey in the Haunts of Vice.

THE DANGEROUS CLASSES AT HOME.

Horrible Scenes Witnessed by the Herald Commissioner.

WALLOWING IN FILTH

An Exhibit Most Disgraceful to a Christian City Preparing for an Exhibition.

PHILADELPHIA, July 14, 1873. In my former communication I aimed to give an idea of the scenes enacted in this city at midday and at nightfall, and in this it shall be my endeavor to bring to light a few of those characters amd incidents which I saw last Saturday night in the cellars and caverns under ground.

It often happens in fiction that the diseased imagination of the author forces upon his readers down as hideous and impossible, and the field of poetry is full of men and women whom we despise because they have clothed humanity such filthy and obnoxious colors : but neither poetry nor prose, neither a diseased brain nor a mind enthusiastic in its devotion to reform, has ever given birth to character so foul, so degraded, so hopelessly lost as that which I saw last Saturday night.

"TRUTH STRANGER THAN FICTION. Fancy, therefore, wan play no part in my repro-duction of these pictures, nor shall I cast upon anything a more sickening light than that in which I actually beheld it. I am not dealing with mental abstractions, but with realities, and many a scene in which these realities took part I shall not even mention. I am not now dealing with the cabins and rookeries of St. Mary's, but with holes and cellars under the earth. I am not peeping through the shutters and beneath doors, but am going down, down, down ever so far into caverns and caves within which there is no light, and to which the blessed sunshine has never come. My letter must deal with a class of people representing the lowest type of humanity that we ever beheld-men and women, lost to virtue, lost to heaven, steeped in crime and frenzied with drink, hated and jeered at by even the vagabonds and harlots of the street, and who, to bide their nakedness and escape death from the hands of the pavement flends, have reeled headlong into dungeons, among vermin, among filth and the most detestable forms of disease, never to come into sunlight again and seldom to confront a human being one single degree superior to themselves. From the elegant but wicked house of

BABY-FACED RATE, upon Locust street, down to the negro assignation en owned by a clergyman, there is a direct avenue of crime, dawning in parlor and culminating in caves through which there is no vistathrough which there is no light-but adown which men and women are daily and hourly journeying. "The descent to hell is easy," and in two brief years many a soul has run its awful course. At every block the rum shops increase in number; at every corner the faces grow more lowering and drunken, until the hard curbings become a pillow and some dreary hole a grave.
Such, then, are the characters with which I have

to deal, and the scenes in which they figured-ah! how can I describe them?

We did not set out upon our mission until after midnight. We did not arrive at Alaska street until about one. The neighborhood is extremely dangerous, and we went armed. The head of the solice, in order to insure my personal safety, detailed two officers for my escort, Detective William F. Mears and Sergeant Duffy, who have been acquainted with this neighborhood for twenty in citizens' dress, but wore their badges, in case of

accident, under the lappels of their coats. I was cautioned to keep the strictest vigilance concerning my action, and then

OUR MIDNIGHT JOURNEY BEGAN.

They were standing on Alaska street when the admonitions were given, and the Sergeant, stooping down, pulled almost from under our very feet rotten door, and bade us follow him. Upon the opening of that trap we drew back, for the stench nat proceeded from below was terrible. "Husn! not a word; keep cool and go on!"

rear, and through that opening I let myself down. There was no light, but a heat as intense as that of a furnace. Our coming had aroused the inmates, and the dogs savagely sprung towards the entrance. I was standing upon a mass of fith and broken glass, and the brutes rushing forward so unexpectedly, threw me over against the wall. I fell upon something human, and a gruif voice demanded who we were. Just at that moment the Sergeant struck a match, and for an instant there was light. I shudder as I recall that picture; ir was terrible.

There were men and women, some black, some white, some naked, and all of them drunken, Ising upon the ground, huddled together in groups, among garbage and vermin, among fleas and lice and creeping things, matmed, wounded, bleeding, while some were as cold and stiff and unconscious as though they were really dead. Oh, such faces Wild, savage, frightful faces, hollow-cheeked, sunken-eyed, bruised and bloody; women upon their knees, their hands clasped, their teeth clenched, their eyes glaring at us like coals of livid fire and their lips never opening save to curse. Not in one corner, but in all, they were piled; not from one spot, but from every foot of the ground, they roused themselves from their stupor and, lifting their emaciated arms, silently pointed to the hole as a command for us to depart. All this revealed in a moment-in the burning of a single match-in the winking of an eye.

"Let us go," I whispered. "Not yet; but presently," was the response. "No, no; go now; get out!" cried a voice, with a curse. "Why do you come here to wake us up?

The cry of the speaker was caught up by the crowd, and "Leave!" "Leave!" was shouted upon

"Silence!" thundered the Sergeant, striking another match and lighting a roll of paper. lence, I say, to every one of you, or I'll have you

dragged out in the street." The paper readily kindled and in an instant the cellar, ten feet by ten, was brilliantly illumined. It was not now a single flash of a match, disclesing for one moment nakedness and misery, flendish

for one moment nakedness and misery, fenoish faces, murderous looks, intertwisted limbs and writhing forms, to be veiled in utter darkness at the next. It was not now a momentary glimpse, a hideous dream, a diseased and distorted fancy, but the torch, burning in an ATMOSPHERE THAT WAS POISONOUS AND FETID blazing amid odor that almost stunned us, displayed in perfect light every nook and corner upon all sides and all the wretchedness of that loath-sems hell. The men and women unwound themselves. Some sprung to their feet, others raised themselves upon their elbows, but there were a few who gave not the slightest sign of consciousness, while the dogs, snapping and snarling, retreated to the walls or growled at us from between the extended limbs of the forms on the ground.

"Get out, I tell you!" shricked a tail, central figure. "Get out or by God..."

"Silence! Do you see this badge?" cried the officer.

The man dropped as if he had been shot, and

side. There yere no beds there; persons tumbling down there paid ten cents.

FIVE CENTS FOR A PLACE ON THE GROUND, and e. en those with but two cents were no yer turpy de away. There were litters of straw foul and dry, lying about lousy and stinking, and the place was full of rats. By and by the paper torch was consumed, the light expired and the cellar grew dark. We crawled up by the pavement, and saw again the clear blue sky and the bright golden stars. Oh, what a relief "was! Up from that den of filth; up from those awful odors; away from those "storted faces and those nungry, glating eyes, eyen if it were but to stumble eyer those piles of garbage and rottenness which the Board of Health has swept up, but left standing everywhere in the alley; even if it were to come in contact with riotous men and women wrangling under the gas light, or purposely exposing their persons as arm in arm they recled down the street. Some of the FIENDS OF FHE UPPER REGION had heard us grovelling below and had stretched themselves upon the ground above to listen; others too drunk to fully understand, had rolled to the mouth of the den, and had to be moved aside in order for our coming out. No sooner were we upon our seet than a negro woman with a shriek came rushing from a cabin across the way, and, and he is going off with that other woman. Don't let him do it! Don't let him do it! Don't let him do it! Stop him or I'll kill you," and she dinished her sentence with shrieks and oaths. The woman, as she addressed us, pointed to a pair going up the street, shouting as they went. The man was a huge negro, but the woman was white. The speaker, with a curse, made a dash for them, and the entire street joined in the confusion. One yell after another cleared the air, dingy lights appeared in the kitchens of the cabins, an occasional flash shot up from the cellars, and everything was upon the scene. The crowd of whites and blacks closed around him; but grasping the wench, who was irightfully scratching and bitting the white woman, he atte

which a faint light was dimiy burning. Behold the picture:—
A black man bending over a smouldering fire, hungrily sucking the claw of a lobster; a rickety bedstead, and an aged woman lying with but little covering upon the bianket; an infant sjumbering upon ther breast, a pinched expréssion resting upon the little black baby face, as if hunger had afflicted it since its birth—a sad, painful, touching picture, which caused all three of us to tremble and to draw nearer to the fire and the man. There was no drunkenness, no obscenity here. Here were no disterted faces, no piercing eyes, no clutching fingers. Poverty had driven the pair into this dreary den, where the infant child, in an hour of painful agony, had found its birth. Ohthink of corristian purents! A child born in such a place, under such circumstances in a land of wealth and charity, in a city of prosperity and brotherly love.

"Are you sick?" the sergeant asked of this wo

wealth and charity, in a city of prosperity and brotherly love.

"Are you sick?" the sergeant asked of this woman.

"Yes, very," she answered him.

"Can't you find a better home than this?"

"No; we are too poor. We have had a better place; but I grew sick, my man was feeble and we were driven here. I have tried to make the place clean. I worked one whole day carrying bucketfulls of fifth up stairs, and then I would have whitewashed the walls only that night my head whirled and I could not raise it next morning. My man, there, is lit too, and my baby, O my baby! I fear that it will die; it has such spasms, such awful, awful gripings, and I am so weak!"

Such was the story that she told. Poor woman! If we are not mistaken the sergeant has had her by this time removed to the Mission, where the generous Mrs. Long will have done for her all that medical skill and human charity can possibly do.

Mrs. M'GUIRS, AN IRISH WOMAN.

We visited no more cellars under the pavement of Alaska street; but we crossed over and entered the house of Mrs. McGuire, an Irish woman, in whom we believe every generous sentiment and emotion to be dead. She has lived in the house which she occupies at present for twelve years; her residence has been the resort for twelve years; her residence has been the resort for twelve years; her residence has been the present for twelve years; her hundreds, but her thousands, and she secured them by pandering to the most detestable vices in the entire catalogue of crime. How innocent she claimed herself to be! How minured she felt at our intrusion! "A poor widdy woman that had never done harm to no soul, what had no money to buy her bread, what could not see why we had come." If she had any lodgers she had hustled them out for the moment, because we saw none.

"Agalan's Next."

Leaving her, we traversed a narrow alley, down which a stream of fifth was constantly running, and through this we were thised to wade. Suddenly we came upon "Eagle's Next."

Leaving her, we traversed a narrow alley, down which a

the streets, and for many years has had a frightful history as an assignation house of the worst nature. It is to this dark, fearful den that many pairs steal in from the street and indulge in their hideous orgies. It is said to be deserted; it is said to be proof against any attempt at entrance. The former is not the fact by any means, and the latter is untrue to those who know the policy to be pursued. Several men and women passed us as we were going down the alley leading to Eagle's Nest, and they could have come from no other place than from this. We had been in the street for so long a time that our presence had been discovered, and an alarm had gone ahead of us from house to house. Reflecting upon what we saw in Alaska Lane, we think one of the local papers is right when it says that "nothing but fire will purge it." Upon the corner of Spadford street a wench came running out, and, grasping another who was standing upon the curb, cried,
"For heaven's sake, come in and help me. Mary
is in the outhouse, and she is crazy."

the extended limbs of the forms on the ground.

"Get out, I tell you!" shricked a tall, central ngure. "Get out! or by God—"
"Silence! Do you see this badge?" cried the officer.

The man dropped as if he had been shot, and pleadings not to be disturbed game up from start; plant the man that sounded like the report of a pleadings not to be disturbed game up from start; plant the plant was on the top step the door went to make the plant with the start plant with the start plant with the seeing parties before her window with decent cheen a step the door went to gentleman was on the top step the door went to be started by though the plant with the seeing parties before her window with decent cheen a step though the plant with the seeing parties before her window with decent cheen a step the door with decent cheen a step the door went to get the seeing parties before her window with decent cheen a step the door with decent cheen a step the door went to get the seeing parties before her window with decent cheen and the seeing parties before her window with decent cheen and the seeing parties before her window with decent cheen and the seeing parties before her window with decent cheen and the seeing parties before her window with decent cheen and the seeing parties before her window with decent cheen and the seeing parties before her window with decent cheen and the seeing parties before her window with decent cheen and the seeing parties before her window with decent cheen and the seeing parties before her window with decent cheen and the seeing parties before her window with decent cheen and the seeing parties before her window with decent cheen and the seeing parties before her window with decent cheen and the seeing parties before her window with decent cheen and the seeing parties before her window with decent cheen and the seeing parties before her window with decent cheen and the seeing parties before her window with decent cheen and the seeing parties before her window with decent cheen and the seeing parties

ap, extending her monstrous form from the winuow, cursed the sergeant frightfully. In vain we
asked to be permitted entrance; we offered her a
ground sum of money, but she would not yield.
Finally Sergeant Duffy said he would wait outside
if she would only permit a gentieman from New
York to enter and speak with her; whereupon she
abused your humble servant in a manner which
if chees description. Big Gabe never uttered a singie sentence which does not begin and end with
an oath, and, as we said before, her den is an
assignation house, and

A HELL OF FROSTIVETION FOR ALL CLASSES
and for all colors. Her tongue was not still for
a moméni, and, finally, because we would not depart, she found something to huri out upon us, but
a hasty departure preserved our person and saved
her the trouble.

We did not visit any more places upon St. Mary's,
but proceeded at once to a den kept by a man
named Morrissy. It was growing morning, but the
place was full. Gin and whiskey were soid in any
quantity and at any price. There was
sone man there with one cheek laid open,
from which the blood was running in
streams. There was a woman lying there, whose
hair was tangled in the flith of the floor and who
was entirely unconscious of anything passing on
around her, and the most pitiable sight of all—a
sight which made us shudder to behold th—was
a white girl, young in years, turing to just a negro.
Doggy DOUGHERTY.

Thence we went to the great resort for pick-

around her, and the most pitiable sight of all—a sight which made us shudder to behold it—was a white girl, young in years, turing to lust a negro. DOGGY DOUGHERTY.

Thence we went to the great resort for pick-pockets and thieves, kept by Doggy Dougherty. It, too, was full—filled with the lowest order of plunderers and fends. They were evidently comparing notes, and the cast-iron face of the propriector was dull and lowering.

Such were the sights I saw at every stage of mylourney. I must have entered a hundred grog shops, and all of them were crowded with men, women and children. There was no place that we visited in which we did not see persons indulging in the most disgusting scenes. From the time we set out until the moment we bade goodby to the sergeant and pursued our homeward journey with Mr. Mears everything was dirty and loathsome and obscene. In the great waste of humanity there was no bright spot—no sign of virtue, no evidence of shame. I have not told you all; there are some dens underground that I cannot find words to describe. Places devoted to the sensuous amusement of men exclusively, and places where men and women, in a state of nudity, dance what they call the can-can. Nay, this is not imaginary, it is true, and I can take you to fity places where orgies are nightly held, to prevent the enaction of which there is no law, because the authorities of no city or State care to acknowledge their foul existence by creating a special statute against them.

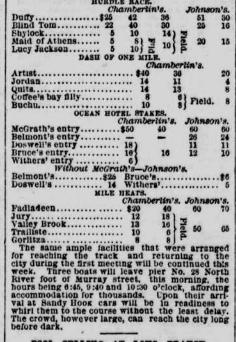
My mission is now ended. I have finished my work, and at every point in my labor I have adhered strictly to the truth. I could not have represented anything in a more disgusting manner than that in which it really exists, nor would I have done so fil could, Such, therefore, is the condition of certain localities in Philadelphia, and could these districts be laid open to the world the great heart of humanity would be cleaved in twain and the eyes all grow dim with tears. Philadelphia is proud of her Sabbath belif hindreds meet in the sacred corridors

MONMOUTH PARK.

First Day of the Second Racing Meeting at Long Branch-The Events on the Pool Seiling Last Evening.

This is the first day of the second racing meeting

at Long Branch and will be continued to-morrow, Thursday and Saturday of this week. The pro gramme offered by the management is rich in the amusement offered the thousands and tens of thousands of turf-loving people in this section of the number of entries and in the nature of the contests this meeting will surpass the first reunion, nasmuch as all the many horses there have become better seasoned by their prolonged stay at the Park, and thus being in first class racing condition, their owners will bring them to the post in every race they have the least show to become victors. Again, the increased number of arrivals from all parts of the country to the Branch, many of them being men who have won distinction in all the walks of life, will tend to greatly augment the brilliancy of the coming meet-ing, as everybody at this popular seaside resort "go to the races" and make the many contests the



POOL SELLING AT LONG BRANCH.

LONG BRANCH, July 14, 1873. Great interest is manifested in the third rac to-morrow-Tom Bowling against Lizzie, Lucas and others. Pools were sold here to-night for to-morrow's races as follows:—

FOR THE FIRST RACE.	
Duffy\$50 250	170
Blind Tom 24 75	60
Maid of Athens 5 10	10
Shylock 10 45	
Lucy Jackson 5 18	
Mark Jordan (late Boulger), \$30; Buc	hn and
Bacon's b. f., as the field, \$13; Artist, \$80	; Quits,
\$25.	
POR THE THIRD BACK.	
McGrath's stables\$50	220
Dogwell's stables 15	46
Bruce's and Withers', as the field 28	15
FOR THE POURTH RACE.	
Vailey Brook\$49	80
Golitza 15	55
Jury 60	155
Fadladeen 75	180
Warliko 18	00

YACHTING NOTE. The following passed Whitestone yesterday after-Yacht Alarm, N. Y. Y. C., Rear Commodore Kings and from Westport for New York.

OCEAN GROVE CAMP CONVENTION.

Opening Services on Sunday and Interesting Proceedings Yesterday-How the Ministers Enjoy Themselves in Gambols with Old Ocean-Bathing and Praying-The Programme for the Week.

OCEAN GROVE, N. J., July 14, 1873. Religion of this modern epoch seems to aim at the opposite conditions in its observance to those which existed in the Middle Ages. To-day, it if be then, if it were not full of penauce, trial and sacrifice, it would have been damned as nothing short of heresy. The dainty Christians of the nineteenth century, however, worsen in the Winter months in huge, massive temples, luxuriously and splendidly fitted, where they recline at ease and have their service to the Lord performed by proxy, while they oversee the job. In Summer they are not wanting in an epicurean expedient, and go to the cool, shady woods, pitch their tents under the umbrageous foliage and sing psalms where the pleasant breezes fan them with dreamy kisses. THE SEASON OF CAMP MEETINGS

has begun, and the rage for this pleasurable sort of religious recreation seems not, by any means, to be on the wane. It is even getting to be fashionable for a certain class of very proper appearing per-sonages to say when they start for their Summer-trip that they are going down to Sea Chiff or Ocean Grove, or up to Round Lake, and thus, in a semblance of duty, enjoy a reality of pleasure which is perfectly innocent as long as it includes no hypocritical elements. I am not sure, however, that this is always the case. Yesterday being the second day of the Ocean Grove Camp Convention which opened on Sunday with appropriate services, the steamboat, cars and coaches on the way thither were thronged with people who purpose to attend its sessions during the week. One party there was consisting of a two romance-reading young ladies, whose chief mark of character seemed to be their propensity to giggle at the mere mention of masculinity. I sat beside one of them in an extremely close and hot stage coach, and in my hearing and for my benefit she impulsively avowed that she did not go to camp meeting, to be edified, but

TO HAVE SOME FUN,
and furthermore said that a minister of her acquint-

ance-doubtless one of the Raphaelite order-to whom she had made the same confession, acknowledged, by way of pouring unct'on upon her conscience, that he himself in his youth had committed the same fearful sin. From observation of most of the young people whom one sees here I such frightful worldliness as this. It is heart-rending; but there is one good thing about it, that it encourages honest traffic among the booths and

encourages nonest trainc among the booths and boarding houses erected by the company who own the Grove, and causes the consumption of icecream and sponge cake to be very large and hence very profitable.

Ocean Grove is a cool and breezy spot overlooking the great ocean and shaded by a rapid growth of young trees. The camp ground hes between the beach and an estuary of the sea, and is approached by a magadamized drive which is well endowed with dust.

by a magadamized drive which is well endowed with dust.

under the dark foliage form a very picturesque and suggestive scene. About two hundred of them are erected and large numbers of cottages which have been recently erected are also occupied by visitors. Only a few minutes' walk from the big central pavilion of the encampment over the ridge of white sand, sparsely decorated by nature with arid sea grass, the waves of the Atlantic lap the shore to the time of their own mysterious music. The beach is one of the best on the coast of New Jersey, very gentle in its descent to the deep water, and the billows roll with beautiful regularity of motion and ragged, snowy foam up on the sands, retreating lazily, as if half-minded to linger stail longer. It is one of the most interesting of the lucidents of the place to stand knee-deep in the soft, mealy sand, with vicious insects biting through your thin parts, and watch the playful gambols of some of the white-chokered gentlemen with the tossing mane of old Ocean. Before and atter services they resort to the beach and stand in the dashing surf, clusting heroically to the safety ropes. Some demonshized persons employ the time of services in batting, while their more devoted confreres are singing praises and saying prayers. of services in bathing, while their more devoted confrires are singing praises and saying prayers. The present camp meeting is somewhat peculiar in its avowed object, which is announced to be "a promotion of the higher life." It is a convention of delegates from all the evangelical denominations who are desirous of participating in this work. At present they are represented in quite large numbers, the Methodists, the Baptists, the Quakers, the Presbyterians and the Congregationalists. Some of the

are the Rev. Mr. Inskip, of New York; the Rev. Dr. G. T. Pentecost, of Brooklyn; Thomas Ladd, of Brooklyn; Dr. A. S. Ball, of New York; the Rev. Mr. Belden, the Rev. Mr. Winslow, of Williamantic, Conn.; the Rev. Mr. Cutler, of Massachusetts; the Rev. Mr. Levy, of Philadelphia, and Judge Lowe, of Dayton, Ohio.

of Dayton, Ohlo.

THE OPENING SERVICES

on Sunday were highly interesting. Dr. Ward, a layman, but chairman of the Managing Committee, presided. The exercises began at ten o'clock, and, after the usual devotional invocations, the Rev. J. S. Inskip derivered a sermon on the text, "Wherefore he is able to save to the uttermost!"—Hebrews vil., 2l. His theme was the power of God to save sinners, the greatest as well as the least, and even those who came to Him in repentance at the eleventh hour.

Children's services were held in the afternoon from two to three o'clock, prayer meeting for young people from three to four and a meeting for "inquiries" at half-past four. At half-past six a general meeting was held on the beach, at the foot of the ocean pathway, and was devoted to singing and the relation of personal experience. The Rev. Dr. Pentecost, at eight o'clock in the evening, delivered an eloquent sermon in the grove. A discourse was also delivered by the Rev. Dr. Levy, of Philadelphia, a Baptist minister. The exercises were closed by the singing of "Gates Ajar" by a colored woman named Mary Smith, whose voice is clear, strong and ringing, and who was warmly applauded until she refused any more encores.

Smith, whose voice is clear, strong and ringing and who was warmly applanded until she relused any more encores.

To-Day

was rather a dull day in the camp. The morning meetings were all informal and given to the tedious relation of personal experiences. In the afternoon Judge Lowe, of Ohio, led the exercises and delivered an appropriate prayer. A woman related a miraculous prophecy and warning given her by God to be delivered to another woman, who was leading an abandoned life. The task at first seemed so hard to the speaker to come in consact with such pollution and sin that she refused several times to obey the commands of God. The voice, however, came to her again and again, audibly commanding her to deliver the warning. Finally she was reduced to humility and went to perform the mission. Its results were wonderful. The bad woman reformed, and several young girls who were living with her followed her example and returned to their homes and friends.

The principal feature of the services to-night was A SERMON BY THE REV. DR. BALL, on the text in Romans, vi., 11—"Sin shall not have dominion over you; for ye are not under the law, but under grace." The current of thought which he expressed was that the law and grace didered in their essential principles and nature. The essential idea of law was that for compensation—the payment of wages—so much good; if badly, so much evil. The essential idea of grace was that of giving, not according to need. This was the Gospel. All who came into grace by faith and repentance were dealt with on that principle. Man's desert was not the standard, but Christ's merits, generosity and wealth of grace. This being the nature of the Gospel. All who came into grace by faith and repentance were dealt with on that principle. Man's desert was not the standard, but Christ's merits, generosity and wealth of grace. This being the nature of the Gospel, all who came into it could be delivered from the power of sin, because they would receive the help which they ided not deserve, but which th

that they needed.

THE PROGRAMME.

The encampment will continue until Priday, and the programme for each day is as follows:—

Prayer meeting, naif-past eight A. M.

Public services and sermon, ten A. M.

Conierence and prayer meetings, half-past one P. M.

Public services and sermon, three P. M. Public services and sermon, eight P. M.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:-

Why do your reporters persist in talking about a "mock marriage" having been solemnized between Mr. Goodrich and Miss King? Under the laws of this State there can be no such thing as a mock marriage between single persons. Any agreement to live together as husband and wife marries them. There is no need of priest, magistrate or formal ceremony. If, therefore, as Miss King's letter avers. ceremony. If, therefore, as Miss King's letter avers, there was an agreement of marriage between Goodrich and her before some doctor or other third person, and if Goodrich and she were then both single, it was a real marriage, and the woman now in Brooklyn jail is his widow, and the charge against her is that of having murdered her lawful husband, Goodrich. Let us hear no more about mock marriages. The State of New York declares such mock marriages to be real ones. OBITUARY,

J. M. Mayorga-A Loss to Cube. The friends of Cuban liberty in this country will regret to learn of the death of José Maria Mayorga, prominent Cuban patriot, long time resident in this city, and well known in commercial circles Mr. Mayorga, who died a few minutes after midnight yesterday morning, at No. 169 Lexington avenue, was attacked with sickness while return ing to his home on the 3d of July, which was at first considered to be cholera; he gradually be-came more and more debilitated, but so weak that he could hardly speak, and gradually sunk away till death came to his relief. The cause of his death is pronounced to be gastritis.

The subject of this sketch was born in Havana in

1818, and at an early age established himself in the tobacco trade in the city just mentioned. He was, however, a man of too advanced and liberal views to be able to live happily under the tyrannical regime of Spain, and his great aspiration was to become a citizen of the "great confederation." The year 1852 accordingly found him established in this city, accompanied by his family. On account of his probity, although his Cuban affinities were well known in Havana, he was made the agent in this

city, accompanied by his family. On account of his probity, although his Cuban affinities were well known in Havana, he was made the agent in this city of several large Spanish tobacco houses, and fortune favored him. In 1888 the revolution broke out in Cuba, and the war cry of Yara was uttered with fearful import. Many men in Mayorga's place would have remained quietly under the cloak of his American citizenship and have left the Cubans to fight for independence as they best could. Mayorga came forward at this moment with his purse and his services, and worked indentigably for the cause of free Cuba with all the deep intensity of his nature. The result was that he made hosts of enemies among the Spaniards both here and in Havana, which naturally interfered with his business prospertly. As he once remarked to a friend, "If I become a poor man I don't care; I can't do too much for Cuba." The quaint little office at 14 Cedar sureet, where in former years the princes of the tobacco trade were fond of congregating, in these late years have become headquarters for Cuban patriots while residan; in company with some other patriots, and loaded her with arms and munitions of war for the struggling Cubans. The expedition was not the struggling Cubans. The expedition was not the struggling Cubans. The expedition was mader the command of Captain G. W. Brown, to make the command of Captain G. W. Brown, and caded her with arms and munitions of war for the struggling Cubans. The arms, each out on other Cuban expeditions. The arms, each out on other Cuban entry of the light of the Spaniards, burned her to the water's edge.

In 1811 he was appointed Treasurer to the Antall-adors Society, one of two prominent patriotic Cuban unions in this city, and so much were his services appreciated that he was subsequently elected President of said Society.

In 1821 he was appointed Treasurer to the Antall-adors Society, one of two prominent patriotic Cuban unions in this city, and so much were his services appreciated by the Spaniards, bur

moval, were received, and Mayorga retired in favor of Mr. Castillo.

The SLAVES OF CUBA AND MR. MAYORGA.

Mr. Mayorga helped, with Mr. Scottron, the President of the Cuban Anti-Slavery Society, to eriginate the various colored meetings held over the country under the auspices of Mr. Scottron and Rev. H. Garnett, for the purpose of appealing to the colored people of the United States, to rise in their might and appeal to the government of this country to no longer refuse to extend a hand to the hundreds of thousands of unhappy slaves in Cuba.

Mr. Mayorga paid many visits to Washington and paid various visits to the White House, but Cuban interests are at a discount in the City of Magnificent Distances, and Mr. Mayorga pleaded on behalf of the slave and the tyrannized Cuban in vath.

Mr. Villegas, of Exchange place, stated last night that he believed Mr. Mayorga had expended of late years upwards of twenty to thirty thousand dollars in behalf of "free Cuba."

The funeral will take place at the Cuban Episcopal church (St. James'), of which he was a deacon, situated on Thirty-second street, between Fifth and Sixth avenues, on Thursday, at two P. M., and at which, it is expected, nearly all the "Amigos de Cuba" society will be present, as also a large number of brother Masons and colored sympathizers.

Cuba" society will be present, as also a large number of brother Masons and colored sympathizers.

Twelve months ago to-day Mr. Mayorga was condemned, with others, to death (when caught) by the garrote, by order of Captain General Valma-

POLITICAL NOTES AND OBSERVATIONS.

"The measure of wrong and fraud known as the salary grab," declares the Lawrence (Kansas) Standard (democratic) "could have been arrested after his particular friends had so triumphantly passed it. Such an act would have redounded to his same. It would have smoothed over many rough edges. We opine that the most enthusiastic admirers of the President will readily acknowledge that the President let a grand opportunity slip to obnoxious Salary bill."

It was the "venerable" not the "virtuous" editor of the Massachusetts Spy, although he may be both, albeit an ex-member of Congress, who asserted that there was no necessity for the back pay grab, and that a member of Congress could or ought to live respectably on less than ten thousand a year.
The Salt Lake *Tribune* refers to the farmers

movement as the "new tidal wave." Will it get "dammed up at White River junction" as the liberal Presidential election ?

The Kansas City Times (democrat) compares Ben Butler to a "locomotive on a down grade with all steam on," and makes this irreverent prayer:"May the devil, who favors his own, favor this chief among his ministers and apostles, and set him up as a ruler over those who have made his election a probability, and the race to which he elongs a type of all that is venal, corrupt and infamous in American politics."

A State Grange of the Patrons of Husbandry was ormed in Raleigh, N. C., 9th inst. Twenty granges of the twenty-five in the State were represented. W. S. Battle, of Edgecombe, was elected Chief or Master of the State Grange.

ARMY ORDERS.

General Jeff. C. Davis has designated the following named troops for service in Eastern Oregon, and they will constitute a separate command: der the command of Major John Green; companies B, C and I, of the Twenty-first infantry, and Bat-B, C and I, of the Twenty-first infantry, and Battery E, Fourth artillery, under command of Major E. C. Mason. As soon as the services of companies A, G, K and M, Fourth artillery, can be dispensed with as a guard to public property, they will report to their proper stations in the Department of Callfornia, and as soon as Light battery B, Fourth artillery, and companies E and G, Twelfth, can be dispensed with as a guard to the Modoc prisoners, they will report to their proper stations in the Department of Callfornia.

Lieutenant Colonel J. P. Hatch, Fourth cavalry, Acting Assistant Inspector General of the Department of Texas, has been ordered to inspect Fort Brown, Ringgold barracks and Forts Duncan, McIntosh and Clark.

First Lieutenant James N. Morgan, Twenty-fourth infantry, has been promoted to a captaricy, vice Kilgour, retired, and Second Lieutenpat John L. Bullis has been promoted to a first lieutenancy, vice Captain Morgan, and designated to Company K, at Fort Duncan.

Major George L. Pebiger, Psymaster, has been ordered to proceed to Mobile and Mount Vernon Arsenal, Ala., and Bayrancas Barracks, Fla., for the purpose of paying the troops at those points.

NAVAL ORDER Chief Engineer Charles E. De Valin is ordered to

duty as inspector of machinery affoat at the Ports-mouth Navy Yard on the 26th Instant.

A BELLICOSE CONGREGATION.

The Harlem Baptist Church "By the Ears."

Arrests and Counter Arrests-A Congregation That Owns "Three Valuable Lots on Fifth Avenue"-Saints in the Hands of the Philistines-The Lucas and the Burr Factions.

An interpecine war is now raging between the nembra disjecta of what was once the goodly congregation of the Baptist church of 125th street. The congregation have recently met and wor-shipped in a hall over the Hariem Market known as Harlem Market Hall, between Third and Fourth avenues. In years gone by the congregation got rich; they became owners of three valuable lots on Fifth avenue, and up to two years ago all went as merry as a marriage bell and the congregation was generally considered a very happy family. Two years ago the members of the congregation fell out. The pious worshippers who owned "three lots on Fifth avenue" became

DIVIDED INTO FACTIONS.
On one side a gentleman named Burr was proclaimed leader nem con. and the then pastor of the church, a Mr. Lucas, was the recognized head of the forces on the other side. The war was begun by the outlying skirmishers on both sides, and at last came a pitched battle, the result of which was that Mr. Burr was excluded from the church. The second pitched battle resulted in the retirement of Mr. Lucas from the pastorship of the church some months ago, Since then the fires of liscontent slumbered until last Tuesday night when grim-visaged war again proclaimed his presence, and since that a lively fusilade, which would do credit to any rival congregations in the town, has been kept up on both sides, and the redays to come. Thus is briefly summed up the history of the great fight in the congression of the Harlem Baptist church, who own "three valuable ots on Fifth avenue."

On last Tuesday evening the first gun of this last pitched battle, which has not yet ended, was fired at the church door. There was a meeting of the congregation who own "three valuable lots on Fifth avenue" at the church; for, as it is claimed the transaction is purely private business, it is not said whether this private business touched the "three valuable lots on Fifth avenue," or whether it was for the settlement of corner lots in the world to come for the members of the congregation. Stephen H. Burr and Mr. Josephus K. Rills, Mr. William Easterbrook and Mr. Benjamin F. Huggett, William Easterbrook and Mr. Benjamin F. Huggett, it is to be presumed, thought that the debate was over the tangible lots on Fifth avenue, as they no doubt would locate a few blocks of from the members of the congregation in another sphere. They applied for admission to the church. They were met at the door by Mr. Henry B. Douglas and a Mr. Turrell. Messrs. Burr, Hills, Easterbrook and Huggett were members of the "Burr," or "anti-Lucas faction," and Messrs. Douglass and Turrell were members of the Lucas or anti-Burr faction. Messrs. Douglas and Turrell said that the jour gentlemen who belonged to the "anti-Lucas faction" could not come in. They say that they—the four gentlemen—must have known that the meeting was for the transaction of private business of the church, and they had no business there.

ENTER THE FOLICE.

that the meeting was for the transaction of private business of the church, and they had no business there.

The "outs" insisted on getting in, and finally Messrs, Douglas and Turrell invoked the aid of the police. On the complaint of Mr. Douglas, Mr. Josephus K. Hills and Mr. Stephen H. Burr were handed over to the Philistines, taken to a neighboring station house and locked up for a portion of the night on the charge of disturbing a meeting held for the purpose of religious worship. On the complaint of Mr. Turrell Messrs. William L. Easterbrook and Benjamin Huggett were installed in neighboring cells.

Next morning the four gentlemen who claim to be members of the congregation who own three valuable lots on Fifth avenue were brought before Police Justice MeQuade, at the Harlem Police Court, and by Thursday all complaints had been withdrawn and the cases were severally dismissed by the Justice. Messrs. Douglas and Turrell believed that the case was ended and that they would hear no more of the matter.

ENYSE MR. JUDSON JARVIS.

Late on Saturday evening two warrants were placed in the hands of Mr. Judson Jarvis, the Sheriff's Clerk of Airests, issued by Judge Damels, of the Superior Court, ordering him to take into custody the person of Mr. Henry B. Douglas, the member of the congregation who owns three valuable lots on Fifth avenue. The complainants in the suit are Messrs. Josephus K. Hills and Stephen H. Burr. Bail was fixed at \$1,000 in each case. The papers in these cases set forth that the defendant had caused, in one case on the 8th and in the other on the 9th of July, the arrest of the complainants by a policeman unlawfully and maliciously; that they were both confined in a police station during several hours of the night, and they gave the required ball to the police sergeaut on duty for their appearance in a police court before John McQuade, a Police Justice of the city and county of New York: thet the said Police Justice defended on the other of the court before John McQuade, a Police Justice of the c

station during several nours of the might, and they gave the required ball to the police sorreaut on duty for their appearance in a police court before John McQuade, a Police Justice McQuade, a Police Justice McQuade John McQuade, a Police Justice McQuade did discharge and dismiss them from custody, and that the charge upon which they were arrested by the police, at the instance of the defendant, as it is alleged, was for

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Which was called together for the purpose of religious worship. Both affidavits stated that the complainants had been previously injured in their person and character by this arrest and imprisonment, for which both complainants asked the sum of \$5,000 each damages.

Mr. Judson Jarvis sent word to Mr. Douglas yesterday morning that he was wanted, and that gentleman came down to the Sherid's office yesterday afternoon and surpendered himself. The required ball was promply furnished to Mr. Jarvis, and Mr. Douglas, surrounded by several members of the congregation, who own three Valdable lots in Fifth avenue, left the office looking as if a weight was off their minds. On Saturday evening Mr. Jarvis was informed by the lawyers for the plaintiffs that Mr. Turrell, the other defendant, was about to abscond, knowing that there was a warrant out for his arrest. Late on Saturday inght Mr. Jarvis went to Mr. Turrell's house and found him with his portmanteau packed, waiting to go to jail. He was taken immediately to Ludlow Street Jail, where he still lies, having positively rejused to give bail. The papers in his case set forth similar facts to those stated in the amdevite in the case of Mr. Douglas.

A Herald reporter visited Ludlow Street Jail at a late hour last night, and through the courtesy of warden Tracy had a conversation with Mr. Turrell, who is lodged in cell No. 36. He said he was very glad that a Herald Departer the history of the "Anti-Lucas" and the "Anti-Burr factions" from the beginning, adding that Mr. Lucas had rosigned the pastorship of the church was burned down

IOWA ANTI-MONOPOLIST AGITATORS.

Sr. Louis, Mo., July 14, 1873. A despatch from Des Moines, lowa says that at an anti-monopoly convention, held there on Satur-day, a full county ticket was pominated and delegates elected to a State Convention. Resolutions were passed declaring that no support should be given to any man for office who is not in full symgiven to any max for office who is not in full sympathy with the producers and manufacturers and opposed to monopolies; also declaring that the doctrine of the vested rights of railroad corporations, which exempts them from legislative control, has no piace in the jurisprudence of a free people; demanding reform in the matter of the salaries of public officers; denouncing the back pay salary grab and the President for signing the law, and demanding political reform and strict economy in State and county affairs. The resolutions also invite all persons to participate in this movement.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.

A sailor, named James Gilmore, while in a melancholy mood attempted suicide at his boarding house, No. 184 Cherry street, yesterday morning, by cutting his throat. The attempt was unsuccessful and he was sent to Believue Hospital, where, in all probability, he will recover and live to wonder at himself.