

BY TELEGRAPH.

AMERICAN.

CINCINNATI, O., 24.—The rectifying establishment of Howe and Hubbell, and Ammen & Co., were seized to-day, by collector Powell, for alleged violation of the revenue laws.

NEW YORK, 24.—Capt. Hurst, of the schooner *Mary & Eliza*, from Savannah for Damarisotta, and a seaman named Griffin, were brought to this port yesterday, having been picked up at sea while floating on a piece of their wrecked vessel; the rest of the ship's crew were lost.

After recess Porter continued his argument. He said that in describing Beecher as a liar and sneak, Moulton correctly described himself and Tilton. If the blood of Tilton and Moulton were transfused it would find as black a resting place in the heart of one as in that of the other. After continuing some time in this strain of invective, Porter spoke of the improbability of a lady's saying to a gray-haired clergyman, as Mrs. Moulton says she did in her own house, that he had added four years of perjury and lying to the original sin of adultery. She said, having told him this, she declared to him her belief that he could confess to Plymouth church and be forgiven. The story of Mrs. Moulton had been made to tell, by her husband, and it was monstrous and incredible on the face of it, and furnished its own refutation. Men who had meditated murder, men who talked of their wives lying for them, were capable of devising such fabrications and of inducing their wives to utter them. Moulton was no unworthy minion and consort of Tilton; he also had threatened to drive Beecher out of Brooklyn. Tilton made this threat even upon the witness stand, forgetting that its fulfillment required the aid of each man on the jury. He thought he could make this threat regardless of a jury so long as he had the assistance of his splendid advocates, Frank and Emma Moulton. The case of Franklin Woodruff was an instance of the degree to which one man can corrupt another. Woodruff, who would regret his action in this case as long as he lived, was hurried along from one thing to another by the craft of Tilton and the cunning of Moulton, until he was brought to the stand to deny the word of the most prominent merchants in New York, men of unimpeachable honor, who were true and noble in every relation of life. Porter said he had many notes which he was compelled to discard, because to use them would protract the argument beyond reasonable limits. There was one passage to which he must be allowed to refer. Tilton said he had always thought of Beecher as a big boy, and in the next sentence he accused Beecher of craft and taking advantage of an opportunity to gain an apparent advantage of the cross-examining counsel, and when he had a chance, during his examination, he thrust a dagger into Beecher's side. He then said that the story of Beecher preaching to his mistresses, the origin of which Tilton said he did not know, was said by Moulton to have been told by Tilton himself when the latter, pretending to be Beecher's friend, spoke of Tilton's threats to shoot Beecher, and said the jury were asked to condemn the latter on the oath of an assassin. When the charge was made against Tilton's wife he did not hasten to put in a vindication of her because he loved his wife, but because he loved Bowen more, and feared that Bowen would be crushed by Beecher. After Beecher's return from Peekskill the charge was changed to adultery. "This impudent cuckold," turning to Tilton, "submitted his short report for the adoption of the committee after Beecher's return. This report did not contain a word about Mrs. Tilton's adultery. Tilton, knowing all the reports in the case, thought this report would reflect credit on all concerned. This is a document prepared by Tilton, and borne to Moulton on the 14th of January. They were about to entrap Beecher in the use of the language used in the document before the committee, and leave the alleged offence committed by him undefined." The counsel then read a large report prepared by Tilton, to be submitted to the committee. The report was prepared three days after his wife left his house. He certifies here that the apology did not mean adultery, but was an apology for a

mixed up state of affairs, which was the true paper of July 14, which exonerated Mrs. T. and Beecher, and the paper of the 20th which set them forth as shameless, exposed and confessed adulterers. Speaking of Beecher's Life of Christ, and Fullerton's remark about the possibility of Tilton's writing a life of Judas Iscariot under certain circumstances, Porter exclaimed: "We might have suggested whether, if Frank Moulton had happened to have been one of the 12, Judas Iscariot would have pocketed those thirty pieces of silver." He spoke with great severity of the alleged pressure brought to bear upon Mrs. Moulton, to make her swear falsely. Her story of what she had said to Beecher in the way of censure of his conduct, and advice as to what he should do, Porter declared to be improbable and inconsistent with her character, and a stir ran through the audience when the orator, with intense earnestness, exclaimed: "That story would never have fallen from her lips if God had not visited upon her the calamity of binding her—I hope not beyond this life—to a man like Frank Moulton." Porter will conclude his argument to-morrow p.m.

ST. PAUL, Minn., 24.—Last p.m. the extensive lumber yards of Gaines, Cooke & Co., and Pettit Robinson, at Minneapolis, were burned; both fires were set by incendiaries, who were seen by some persons, but were not arrested. Kerosene oil had been spread over some lumber in both yards. The losses of Gaines, Cooke & Co., are \$15,000; of Pettit, Robinson & Co., \$20,000; Gibson & Tyler \$30,000, and other small losses \$1,500, total about \$66,500. Gaines, Cooke & Co.'s insurance is \$11,000, Pettit, Robinson & Co.'s \$8,000, Gibson & Tyler's \$25,000.

BOSTON, 24.—Mabel H. Young, victim of the atrocious outrage in Warren Avenue church, yesterday, is still alive, but unconscious; physicians think her life may be saved. Cumulative evidence strengthens the belief in the guilt of Sexton Piper.

NEW YORK, 25.—The Board of Trade has adopted resolutions declaring that the prevalence of smuggling has been due to a demoralized custom service and to extortionate and exorbitant tariffs; that, probably, the most effective mode of suppressing smuggling is to establish a revenue tariff and reform the civil service, and that the board protests against the disgraceful immorality of wholesale dealing in smuggled goods by merchants.

The Times says that all the stock jobbing operation, on this side or the other, cannot save Erie from going into the hands of a receiver; the exposures of two years go clearly to foreshadow that result.

In the Beecher case, this morning, ex-Judge Porter, before continuing his argument for the defense, said he would close to-day, and Everts, on the same side, would immediately follow. Porter, resuming his address to the jury, said that Tilton had made a recantation of this charge of adultery, and then comes into a court of justice and asks for a verdict. This paper could not have been prepared to protect his wife's honor, because she left his roof three days before this paper was prepared, and was living at the house of Mrs. Ovington. The accusation of Sunday was false, and on Tuesday he retracted it because he knew it was false. Porter then spoke of a lady who had been malignantly traduced by a man who had not hesitated to falsely accuse his own wife and his honored pastor. Mrs. Morse had no alternative, and therefore she was a victim of this leader of free love; but this lady commanded a degree of respect which would never be obtained by Theodore Tilton, neither in this city or any other place. This is the man who was trying to keep his wife's disgrace from becoming known, and all he had to do was to keep his Apollo-like lips closed, those lips that Elizabeth R. Tilton loved to this day. Francis D. Moulton was one of a class of dangerous men. Two years ago he was a leading merchant of one of the most trustworthy firms in this city; to-day, through the same cause, that great house has met with the disaster threatened to Plymouth Church. Frank Moulton was early brought into relation with Butler from suits in which his firm were engaged; the prosecution in that case was pushed by the informer Jayne, and oddly enough, the counsel for the

prosecution was Benj. F. Butler. When the litigation was ended a firm friendship sprang up between these parties, Moulton the informer, and the informer's counsel. The plaintiff's party, had endeavored by fraud and stratagem to secure Tracy's services, counsel for Beecher; and Mr. Shearman, another of defendant's counsel, kept all at bay. When Butler was rejected as one of the counsel for Beecher, he drew up one of the most adroit and able papers ever published, which was intended to kill Beecher at one blow, and which was put forth at the time as Moulton's own product. In the middle of January Moulton swore: "That on the first of the month there was a partial separation of the firm, and he was in the firm with Robinson;" that was either true or false. When Robinson was on the stand, he was asked when Moulton ceased to be a member of the firm, and he answered: "Our partnership ceased January 1st, in pursuance of an agreement made about a year ago." Which of these two men lied? No man can doubt that it was Moulton. Referring to the tripartite agreement, counsel said it would have bound anybody but a barbarian. The sending away of Bessie Turner to school was, Porter said, a mean contrivance of Tilton and Moulton after getting her to sign the retraction of her charges against Tilton. Counsel spoke of the letter of resignation, and said the expression: "I tender my resignation of Plymouth church," was on a par with some other expressions in it. He called attention to the fact that in all the correspondence between these parties there were no expressions used in them like adultery or sexual intercourse but when they met they testify that these terms were used in their conversation. This man Moulton, who professes to believe that Henry Ward Beecher was an adulterer, liar and debauchee, takes into his own house and tells his wife of his, Beecher's, offense. He hangs Beecher's picture—the portrait of a debauchee—in his own parlor, to be seen by his own boy, and commits this man to the charge of his wife, when he leaves them together. He permits this adulterer to visit his bed-chamber, "aye," said the counsel, "and permitted him to kiss his (Moulton's) wife in his presence." Counsel urged the incompatibility of the conduct of Moulton with the truth of the charge of adultery.

MAUCH CHUNK, Pa., 25.—A heavy rain the past eight hours has completely quenched the flames in the lumber region, and in all parts of the county.

BOSTON, 25.—Piper, the alleged murderer of Mabel Young, was arraigned to-day. A person who passed the church within about an hour of the murder, identified Piper as the man he saw climbing from the belfry window to the ground. Several little girls stated that Piper has endeavored to entice them into the church at various times. The prisoner confessed this morning that he was not in his right mind on Sunday, but maintained his innocence.

FOREIGN.

LONDON, 24.—In the House of Commons, to-day, Disraeli, replying to a question put by the Marquis of Hartington, said it was not true that the government of the Queen would make representations to Germany respecting the relations between that power and France; these representations had been made, and were of such a nature as to correct misconceptions and ensure peace. England had received a satisfactory reply, but it would not be to the public convenience to lay a copy of the correspondence on the table of the House.

VIENNA, 24.—The *Neue Freie Presse* publishes a report that a person named Wiesenger, who attempted to extort money from Father Bek, General of the Society of Jesus, has been arrested, suspected of offering to assassinate Prince Bismarck; he is supposed to have accomplices. A judicial inquiry will be instituted.

LONDON, 25, 5 a.m.—A special from Rome to the morning *Standard* says the Pope is seriously ill.

The Archbishop of Canterbury, writing to a peer, says: "I have consulted, with my Episcopal brethren, concerning the Moody movement, and although I do not speak in their name, I may say that the consultation has greatly strengthened my views on the subject. It is impossible not to take

the deepest interest in a movement which has been so wonderfully successful in drawing great masses of persons to hear simple addresses on gospel doctrines. Those clergymen who have held aloof have not done so from lack of interest, but because, although they rejoiced that the truth was being urged upon the peoples' consciences, circumstances have attended the movement which they were unable consistently to approve of. I confess that my original objections still remain. I cannot but fear that the counsels given after the meetings are often crude and contain errors of doctrine. It is also reported that the revivalists ignore full scriptural teachings with regard to repentance. I trust, if these allegations are true, that a friendly remonstrance will induce the missionaries hereafter to avoid these obstacles to their success." The Archbishop concludes by quoting from Luke, 10th chap and 50th verse, and says: "I rejoice when Christ is preached, whether regularly or irregularly, and trust that the clergy will endeavor to deepen the salutary impressions produced by the revivalists."

The House of Commons, by a vote of 202 to 81, resolved to adjourn over to-morrow (Derby day).

Wm. Smith, an American seaman, one of the mutineers of the schooner *Jefferson Borden* said, on examination to-day, that the Captain frequently ill-treated the crew; the food was bad and insufficient, and they were often required to work 40 to 48 hours on a stretch. A further hearing was adjourned for two weeks, when it is expected the other prisoners will be in attendance.

Household Pests—How to Deal with Them.

Mr. William Steele is not the only person in the country whose troubles from the encroachment of insects are sufficient to inspire a wish for the invention of some infernal machine to extirpate such pests as sand flies, fleas, etc. But it seems to me, that the dissemination of science and a better knowledge of entomology are what is most needed in this direction.

I have not seen a bed-bug or a flea in my house for many years. If an army of them were to be brought in, mercury would speedily exterminate them, but I think cleanliness the best, and perhaps the only preventive. The common house fly I do not molest, believing that it more than compensates for its trouble, by clearing the atmosphere of effluvia and the animalcules which always arise from the putrefaction of decaying substances during warm weather. So, also, with the birds, which are quite numerous here during the summer; instead of shooting them, or setting up scarecrows to frighten them away, I throw out every possible inducement for them to build their nests in my fruit trees. The birds capture a large share of the insects in the larva state, and thus the millers are prevented from depositing eggs for a future crop of worms. As to the loss of fruit by the birds, the latter are always sure to be on hand in force in the season of ripe fruit, whether they come early enough to take the worms or not. For the residue of insects which infest my vegetable garden, I find that the laboratory of the chemist furnishes materials fatal to them all, among which, white hellebore and cayenne pepper are of the most utility, the bug or worm which cannot find vegetation unflavored with these articles, will seek its breakfast elsewhere, and leave my garden unmolested. A few drops of carbolic acid in a pint of water will clean house plants from lice in a very short time. If mosquitoes or other bloodsuckers infest our sleeping rooms at night, we uncork a bottle of the oil of pennyroyal, and these insects leave in great haste, nor will they return as long as the air in the room is loaded with the fumes of that aromatic herb. If rats enter the cellar, a little powdered potash, thrown into their holes or mixed with meal and scattered in their runways, never fails to drive them away. Cayenne pepper will keep the buttery and storeroom free from ants and cockroaches.—*Charles Thompson in Scientific American.*

A French butcher who was on his death bed said to his wife: "If I die, Françoise, you must marry our shop boy. He is a good young man, and the business cannot be carried on without a man to look after it." "I have been thinking about that already," said his wife.

HER VAPOR BATH.—Says a writer in the *St. Louis Republican*:—"She will not take a vapor bath again very soon, though the one she took recently was by no means lacking in results. One of her friends had been telling her of the beneficial effects of baths of this kind and giving definite advice regarding its preparation, so she resolved to try it. The extemporized bath was arranged by filling a saucer with whisky, in which was placed some boneset and sassafras. Then she placed the saucer on the floor, and over it placed a cane-bottomed chair, taking a seat in the chair dressed *a la Eve*, save that a huge blanket completely enveloped the whole outfit. An attendant then lifted a corner of the blanket and applied a match to the whisky in order to produce the gentle, soothing vapor which was expected to arise and do worlds of good. Would that a veil could be drawn over the subsequent proceedings; but any ordinary veil wouldn't cover 'em. The gentle, soothing vapor didn't arise, but a red-hot, scorching flame did arise, like lightning, to the height of about five feet from that saucer; there was a terrific report, and the bath-taker was lifted off the chair on the wings of a sirocco, and deposited, half-grilled, in a corner of the room. And now she is nearly well, but opposed to extempore vapor baths."

Conversions in Russia.

Tracy Turnerelli writes to the editor of the *London Standard*: "We live in a wonderful age, and the account the papers are giving us of the conversion in twenty-four hours of 50,000 'Uniates' in Poland to Russian orthodoxy would alone prove it to be so. I happen to know something of these matters myself, having personally assisted, *volens, volens*, at the 'edifying' conversion of about 2,000 Tchouvash peasants in the Government of Kazan, made 'Christians,' not in twenty-four, but in less than four hours. The Tchouvash—whose customs and religious ceremonies I have described in my work on Kazan—were pagans, The Emperor Nicholas determined to convert these unbelievers to Russian Christianity; so on a given day a regiment of Cossacks, armed with whips—the Governor General, the high clergy, and other great officials presiding—and a sufficient supply of cannon, muskets, pikes and bayonets in the rear, the task of 'conversion' began—*id est*, the task of scourging; and so effectually were these Christian arguments applied, *ad hominem*, that on bended knees, full of zeal, fervor and gratitude, the Tchouvash peasants kissed the cross, signed their names with a cross' also, *ca va sans dire*, and went to their homes with bleeding backs, blessing 'the white Tzar' for the benefit done them and heaven. But that I had better not touch on.

"A few months later, when they had received full instructions in Christian doctrines, I chanced to visit one of the 'converted' Tchouvash Christian villages. A crowd of birsute Christians of the race were gathered around me. 'You believe in Jesus, God the Son?' said I, 'Oh, yes, master, we do indeed—indeed we do,' and the Cossack whips floated before their eyes when they answered my question. 'And in God the Father also?' I inquired. The crowd were puzzled, bewildered, terrified at the answer they had to make. At length one graybeard, evidently an authority among them, came forward and said gravely and solemnly, 'What, master? Is the old man still alive?'—not being able to persuade themselves that the Son could reign even in heaven until the Father had ceased to live and breathe there. This was 'Russian conversion' and 'Russian instruction,' and as these 50,000 converts will no doubt find a place in history it will be well if the 'methods of conversion' adopted were coupled with it."

Darwin's inherited income is \$20,000 a year. That's what comes of having a monkey for your ancestor.—*Boston Post.*

Miss Braddon is about to write a novel in which the hero and heroine elope across the English channel in Capt. Boyton's life dresses, while the enraged papa, following behind with a pair of cork floats, becomes exhausted, and is taken on board by the happy pair, whom he then and there forgives and blesses.