Daily Globe.

BY H. P. HALL.

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ST. PAUL, WEDNESDAY, MAY 29, 1878.

Three Card Monte Fellows for Congress.

[Pioneer Press, May 18.]

THE *Pioneer Press* is not for Stewart. It is not for Washburn. It will insist on raising politics above the level of the low cunning of the three-card monte tricksters who have so long too largely controlled it.

The Solid Muldoons of the Republican Party.

Pioneer Press, May 26th.]

Those who know all about Washburn and Stewart and their precise measure and stature, will be disposed to smile at the suggestion that either of them lays claim to any striking intellectual superiority * * Both of them will draw their pay with great ability * * Neither of them possesses the order of civil abilities necessary to a distinguished career in Congress * * So far as the national public are concerned both would sink out of sight in the general mob of mediocre Congressmen.

"WILL Secretary Sherman screen thieves?" asks the Chicago *Times*. Will a duck swim?

SINCE the announcement that Ben. Butler will be on the sub-committee to visit New Orleans to investigate the electoral frauds, citizens of that town eat their soup with pewter spoons.

"REVELATIONS of Antiquity" is the heading of an editorial in the Philadelphia *Press*. Singularly, the article is not composed of reminiscences of political honesty in the Republican party.

"THERE is a great difference," says a communistic writer in the Chicago *Times*, "between communism and socialism." Yes: there is the same difference as 'twixt tweedle dum and tweedle dee.

WILLIAM E. Chandler, manufacturer and dispenser of cheap political gas, wants "a full flood of light turned on" by the electoral investigating committee. Does sweet William want a market for his wares, that he is so anxious?

THE Philadelphia *Press* entreats the President to appoint no more Democrats to office. It doesn't like them. We don't wonder at it, for the Democrats are ashamed to acknowledge them, and it does seem strange that Mr. Hayes should have selected such disreputable fellows upon whom to lavish his favors.

APROPOS of the alleged unfairness of the apportionment in Ohio, the Cincinnati *Enquirer* prints a map of the last Republican gerrymander in Indiana. It shows that the congressional districts were fearfully and wonderfully made with the purpose of giving the party of high moral ideas a majority of the delegation.

IN after years Samuel J. Tilden will be looked upon as a Moses who led the people safely through a campaign, and then failed in sight of the promised land.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

And the Democratic party will be likened to the children of Israel, who went in and possessed the land, enjoying all the fruits thereof. When you use a simile, Mr. *Picayune*, carry it out legitimately.

THE death of Major Becht has given rise to the question of how the vacancy in the office of sheriff shall be filled. Page 127, section 168 of the revised statutes provides as follows:

"In case of a vacancy in the office of sheriff by death, resignation, or otherwise, the county commissioners shall forthwith appoint some suitable person to be sheriff of the county until the next general election, and until a successor is elected and qualified."

THE Republicans claim that, now that there is a prospect of a thorough investigation of the electoral frauds, they have got the Democracy foul, and with great glee already claim the honors of the fight. It was John Phœnix, we believe, who, in describing a fight he had just engaged in, said: "We clinched and fell. Dextrously inserting my nose between my adversary's teeth, I pinned him firmly to the ground, and victory was mine."

THE Washburn family do not deserve the label once applied to them by Ignatius Donnelly. Yet the Minnesota Washburn wants to go to Congress from this district, the Illinois Washburn wants to go to Congress from Brentano's Chicago district, and the Wisconsin Washburn is casting longing eyes upon the senatorship from that State. The only fault that can be found with the family is their extreme modesty and repugnance to public life.

THE New York *Times* does not share the admiration of its cotemporaries over "the fearless, manly stand of the Republicans of Vermont." It is in rather bad temper with their platform, and petulently remarks that they "have not the poor plea of expediency to fall back upon in justification of a platform that may mean anything or nothing according to the desire of its interpreter." We are only surprised that the *Times* should expect anything better, in the light of past experience, from a party without principles and too cowardly to adopt an independent line of policy.

THE impeachment trial of Judge Page was almost enlivened yesterday by an accidental joke which nearly awoke the Senators. Thomas Riley, one of the witnesses against Page, was asked on cross-examination if there was bad blood between him and Judge Page. "Yes sir," was the prompt response. "How long has this ill-feeling existed?" was the next question, and the reply came loud and clear, "Since the crusade." This indicated a length of time so great that an involuntary laugh rippled through the Senate chamber. Order was restored, when further questions elicited the fact that the witness did not refer to *the* crusade, but to the temperance crusade in Austin, Minn., in 1874.

MAJOR BECHT.

The death of Major J. C. Becht, Sheriff of Ramsey County, removes from our midst a most worthy and enterprising citizen. He won the respect and affection of all who knew him, and his death is a public affliction. There is but one expression throughout the city over his demise, and that is one of sorrow. Cut down in the prime of life, he was a man we could illy afford to spare. Active and generous in his good works, gallant in war, honorable in peace, his departure leaves a vacancy in the ranks of men which cannot well be filled. Though for many years quite active in politics, he left no scars behind and his death is sincerely lamented by all classes and conditions of citizens. It is no empty, meaningless sorrow which the death of Major Becht calls forth.

THE ELECTORAL INQUIRY.

While it was hardly necessary that Mr. Clarkson N. Potter should take the trouble to vindicate the wisdom of the pending investigation into the alleged election frauds in Louisiana and Florida, his letter, published in the GLOBE of yesterday, may serve to set at rest the anxiety of some honest people, who, misled by the partisan howlings of a subsidized press, feared that the re-opening of the question might lead to revolution and bloodshed. Mr. Potter's letter is a clear, dispassionate statement of the case—the purposes of the committee and the expected effect of the relations that are certain to be made.

Mr. Potter does not conceal the fact that Mr. Hayes' title to the Presidency is, for the time being, at least, a valid one. By common consent it was referred to a tribunal chosen by Congress, which decided against the Democratic candidates. In this decision the Democrats have acquiesced, but their acquiescence does not necessarily place a bar to a further inquiry into the manner in which the tribunal was induced to come to its determination. Says Mr. Potter:

"Should fraud connected with the electoral count appear so gross and palpable that you and all honorable men would unite in denouncing it, Congress might then take action, but if so, what Congress might do being the result of the action of men of all parties—of the great body of the people, not of a party—would be effected quietly, certainly, and without violence or disturbance. In saying this I do not mean that I expect the investigation to be followed by either legal or Congressional action. What, if anything, should be done because of the inquiry, must depend upon the results of the inquiry. But I do mean that whatever action, if any, should follow investigation, such action can neither disturb the order nor prosperity of the country."

This, then, may be regarded as the policy of the inquisitors: "To ascertain the facts, so that if frauds be established a repetition of such frauds may be prevented, and if not to clear up the general belief throughout the country that there were such frauds." Is there an honest-minded man in the country who can take exceptions to such a proceedure?

The committee does not contemplate, nor has it ever purposed, a revolutionary deposition of Mr. Hayes. What it will do, will be to lay such facts as may be developed before the country as will show that the office is held through frauds of the most gigantic proportions, aided and abetted, if not actually participated in by the de facto President himself and his confidential advisors. It will show that the plot was well laid long before the election, and carried out in total disregard of the right of the people and with the perfect knowledge that they were defrauding the voters. It will show that shameless bargains were made with corrupt men; that criminals convicted of ballot-box stuffiing and falsifying returns have been rewarded by the administration, and that the Democrats have been defrauded from start to finish. And having laid these facts before the public, fortified by incontestible proofs, the mission of the committee will cease.

At this stage it will become the people's time to act. If they, through their representatives, choose to insist that justice be done, it will be done legally, peacefully, and in order. If, on the contrary, they choose to submit two years longer to the rule of political pirates, scallawags and felons, then the Democratic party will submit, entering their solemn protest against the fraud. If revolution comes, it will not come from the Democracy, but from the ring of corrupt officeholders who are now fattening at the cost of the country upon offices to which they have no right, either in law or equity. In this emergency the Democratic party is the party of peace, but know their rights, and knowing, dare maintain them. The Republican party is the party of revolution—the Mexican party, determined to retain their fraudulent claims at any hazard to the peace and material prosperity of the nation.

POOR BEN. BUTLER.

Ben. Butler is a demagogue. We have ample authority for the statement. The Democratic papers have asserted it ever since he has devoted his talents to bolstering up the false political theories of the alleged Republican party. Now the Republican papers are roundly abusing him for demagoguery, but because of his advocacy of a different set of ideas. His offense, which amounts in the eyes of the party to which he belongs to a mortal sin, is his recent speech in Congress on the labor question. The Chicago *Tribune* editor scatters himself all over a column and a half of that paper, and roundly abuses poor Ben. for his heresy. According to Philosopher Joe he is a demagogue, a communist, an incendiary, a low-born panderer to the favor of the dangerous and bummer element of politics.

What has Ben. done to merit this terrible outpouring of wrath? Has he murdered or robbed any one? Has he despoiled any home, applied the torch to any hamlet, committed any offense indictable at common law. No; he has done none of these, but he has done what is far worse in the eyes of the *Tribune* editor. He has actually had the temerity to advocate the disbandment of the army and the relegation of the business of protecting the frontier to the militia of the several States. He gives some very cogent reasons, too, for his plan, and this, perhaps, is what aggravates the agony of the editor in question.

Ben's plan, however, is not a bad one. "Instead of supporting four hundred men on the frontier," he says, "at an expense of nearly a million a year, support four hundred families, with strong, stalwart workingmen at their head, in place of that regiment, and give them arms, and they will protect themselves from your Josephs, your Sitting Bulls, or your Indians. Expend the forty million dollars a year which your army annually costs you, in putting settlers on lands of the frontier with their families, who, in a few years, will not only be self-supporting, but a self-recruiting army, which shall add to and not decrease your wealth."

But Ben. is in hard luck. No matter what theories he may advocate, he will be abused. He is a common target for abuse and ridicule on every hand. An editor or a politician who does not abuse him is out of style. He has broad shoulders, however, and seems to like it, proceeding on the theory that if it amuses his enemies it is far better than not to be noticed at all.

SOLDIERS' HOMESTEADS.

The Bill Introduced by Representative Stewart.

The following is the bill introduced in the House on the 22d inst., by Representative Stewart. It was referred to the committee on public lands:

A bill to amend section twenty-three hundred and four of the revised statutes of the United States, relating to soldiers' and sailors' homesteads.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That every person entitled, under the provisions of section twenty-three hundred of the revised statutes, to enter a homestead, who shall select the land that he desires to secure as his homestead, and who shall file his declaratory statement thereon as provided in said section, and who shall personally or by agent break or plough twenty-five acres of said land prior to the time for entering the same as now prescribed by law, without any other settlement, improvements, acts, or residence thereon: Provided, that the quantity of land ploughed during any one year after selection, and before the issuance of the patent, shall not be less than five acres.

Section 2. That the commissioner of the general land office shall issue instructions for carrying into effect the provisions of the foregoing section immediately upon the passage of this act.

FOREIGN GRAIN MARKETS.

Unfavorable Reports of Growing Grains—But the Glowing Accounts from America and the Quiescent Political Situation Serve to Stagnate the Market and Lower Prices.

LONDON, May 28.—The Mark Lane *Express* says the agricultural outlook is decidedly less favorable than three weeks ago. Unless dry forcing weather comes quickly the hope for an abundant cereal harvest must be abandoned. Grass is everywhere abundant, and the hay crop will be very large. The glowing reports of the condition of the crops in America and other grain producing countries, added to the quiescent state of politics, has rendered the wheat trade remarkably dull and almost stagnant. Notwithstanding the adverse weather and light foreign shipments for London, trade has been continually lethargic, and the amount of business so insignificant as to furnish no index of the course of prices. English wheat at the country markets declined two shillings, but farmers were not eager to sell. Much of the inactivity has doubtless been owing to the suspense about the Eastern question. As a few days will probably determine the course of affairs, a movement in trade, even if downward, may be expected soon. Maize is lower and quiet in consequence of heavy American shipments for the week ending the 18th. The floating cargo trade for wheat was dull at former prices. There have been few arrivals at ports of call. Maize yielded one shilling and one shilling 6d, again owing to American shipments. Sales of English wheat last week, 41,223 quarters at 51s 1d, against 57,197 quarters at 68s 9d the same time last year. Imports into the kingdom for the week ending May 18, were 923,775 cwts. wheat, 145,998 cwts. flour.

THE MILLERS.

Fifth Annual Convention at Indianapolis.

INDIANOPOLIS, Ind., May 28.—The fifth annual convention of millers met at the board of trade this morning with thirty members present. Mayor Caven welcomed them to the city to which the president, Hon. George W. Bain, of St. Louis, responded. Gov. Williams and ex-Governor Hendricks also made short addresses. The committee on grading and inspection of flour reported and recommended the appointment of special committees on spring wheat, soft winter wheat and strong winter wheat flour. To allow the various committees an opportunity to confer the convention took a recess until 2 o'clock.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., May 28.—The millers' convention this afternoon was occupied in hearing reports of standing committees on grain. The committee report their inability to name the quality of wheat best for milling purposes as different localities require different grades for their respective uses. They find some qualities of wheat known by different names. They also find harder qualities more generally desired. They recommend that farmers change seeds very often. The committee on a miller's school and college recommend a temporary arrangement with some polytechnic institute near a milling center. A paper by Leving Hart, of Evansville, Ind., on marketing the products of mills was read.

To-morrow will be spent in a business session and Thursday in an excursion about the city and around the belt road with a dinner and speech-making at the Stockyards hotel.

Little Rhody Finds Room to Get Up Inauguration Ceremonies.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., May 28.—At Newport the General Assembly convened in grand committee, counted the votes for general officers, and reported that Gov. Van Zandt and his associates on the State ticket were elected. The officers elect were then conducted into their respective offices, and took the oath in the presence of the grand committee. The governor was escorted to his residence by the military and members. In the Senate a preamble and resolutions were introduced protesting against disquieting the country by a partisan investigation intended to re-open questions that have been settled by law.

Mexican Border Town Threatened by Revolutionists.

NEW ORLEANS, May 28.—A Galveston *News* special says: New Leredo is threatened by three parties of Leredoists numbering 500 men under Gen. Garza Agola and Cols. Shresto and Martinez. Their advance is now within ten miles of the town. The Mexican customs authorities have come to this city with their books and records. The commander despairs of holding the place unless reinforced. Gen. Ayola made a formal demand for the Plaza this morning. Three American merchants are in jail for refusing to contribute to the defense of the town.

Four Thousand Operatives Out of Employment.

FALL RIVER, Mass., May 28.—By the stoppage of the Troy, Staffort, Flint, Chase, Robeson, Westmore, the two Tecumseh and two Wampanoog mills, besides the Border City, Sagamore and Union, there are nearly 12,000 of 30,000 looms idle this week. Other mills will shut down next week. Some are running on contracts and cannot stop at present. By the stop of these mills some 4,000 operatives are thrown out of employment.

IN THE DEADWOOD.

Damage by the Deluge in the Black Hills—1877 Compared with 1878—Criminal Operations—Bringing Some of Them to Justice.

DEADWOOD, D. T., May 19th.—Damage to the amount of at least $100,000 has been inflicted upon the mines and other property in the Hills by the terrible storm that has raged for the past four days, and continues with unabated fury at this writing. No one can conceive the severity of a mountain storm, or "blizzard," as we have them, except by actual experience. They suddenly appear, and as suddenly deluge the land. Streams rise ten, and twenty feet in half as many hours. Roads, crossing alkali spots, and bad lands, are instantly transferred from a good into an execrable condition, freighting, travel, and the transportation of the mails is stopped, lightly constructed buildings crumble beneath the bulk of snow upon them. Shafts, drifts and tunnels are flooded, and filled with dirt and debris; ore roads, are impassable, and mills rendered inactive. Hacks plying between camps cease running, and commercial business becomes stagnant. In brief, a storm like the one now upon us inflicts a blow to every industry, and cripples business to an extent that can be overcome only by months of hard labor and the expenditure of much money. This is the second "blizzard" of the year. The first lasted a week, and when it ceased five feet of of snow upon the land indicated its severity. Scarcely had communication with the outside world been established, when this later cyclone burst, dashing to the ground all hopes for an early, long and unparalleled season of prosperity. A more gloomy place than Deadwood, during unfavorable weather, cannot be found. Streets and stores are deserted, and hotels, wretchedly forlorn. At the several gambling saloons, concert halls, dance houses and theatres, we find small gatherings, but the faces and actions of the people indicate more a desire to "kill time" than a fancy for the place and surroundings. Times are very dull at present, in fact, they are of a character suggestive of an oft heard remark that "the bottom has fallen out of the Hills." Despondency and not a correct appreciation of circumstances incite the expression. There are more people in this gulch, to-day, than there were a year ago, and more money than at any time last season. But the personnel is of an entirely different character, and the population is scattered over territory thrice the size of that inhabited during the great rush of '77.

A CONTRAST.

A year ago and the proportion of stage arrivals, with those coming in on foot and with freight trains, was about one in seven. Now, the reverse is the case. Every coach is crowded. A year ago Deadwood contained a full complement of business houses of all kinds, and dealers realized handsome profits. Competition increased, however, until now we have a surplus of at least eight establishments of every legitimate pursuit. Each catches a little trade, but it is so badly cut up that large sales and profits are no longer realized. The season is very backward. Miners have done little more than prepare for work. No gold, scarcely, has been taken from the ground; everybody feels poor, and loudly complain of hard times. Thus, I say, that the promiscuous damning of the country as a fraud is unjust, and unwarrantable by any fact.

THE LEE MURDER.

The examination of Geo. W. Bell for the murder of C. E. Lee, relieved the past week of much of its monotony, and revealed a character in the person of the murderer, about as thoroughly depraved as 'tis possible for man to become. Bell is not over 23 years of age, yet, if a few of the many reports be true, he has fully earned the privilege of being hung. He is accused of the murder of Marshal O'Connor, of Leadville, Col., April 25th last; of the abandonment of a young and estimable wife. He was committed to await the action of the grand jury at the June term of court. In appearance he is five feet eleven inches tall; heavy frame; light complexion, sandy hair, smooth face, large mouth and brown eyes. As he is said to be an escaped convict from the Minnesota penitentiary, I give the description for the benefit of your authorities. He has several aliases, including Merrill, Brown and Lee.

OTHER CRIMINALS.

Yesterday was also a field day in the justice's court, and terminated by the holding to bail of four notorious bunko men upon the charge of robbery. One of their victims, a Mr. E. C. Dwinnell, of Minnesota, departed for the East on Wednesday, first converting his cash, $215, into a check upon the N. W. Stage company at St. Paul. At Crook city he was capped into throwing dice—"top and bottom" game—and of course lost his money. He therefore returned to this city, entered complaint and caused the arrest of three of the most notorious operators in the country—"Doc." Baggs, "Denver," and Dan Rice. On the following day, the gang successfully "marked" another Bismarck passenger, and he in turn had others of the blackleg fraternity arrested. Baggs and Rice were discharged for lack of evidence. Baggs is the head and front of the "sure thing men" of the bills, and in a cosily fitted up office next to my hotel concocts schemes to be executed by his associates in crime. So dexterously does he operate that he virtually defies our courts and laws, and, as a result, the vigilance committee are considering the propriety of giving him twenty-four hours time in which to leave town.

Owing to the stringency of the times, there is very little square gambling to be seen in town, while heavy confidence transactions, losses at "brace games," robbery, etc., are constantly reported.

At the Eureka, there is a keno and faro game—the former never open after 11 o'clock.

At Morton's old club house, a door or two below, there are five faro games, two of which are surrounded night and day by a crowd of spectators and players. The others are poorly patronized. The proprietor of this institution has recently built and opened an elegant, spacious club room on Lee street, opposite Welch's, which, in decoration and appointments, surpasses anything ever beheld in a mining camp, Brussels carpets, lace curtains, silk lambrequins, massive chandeliers, richly upholstered furniture, elaborate sideboards containing the "hospitality" of the house, and every detail that could add to the beauty and allurements of the place are visible in regal splendor. This is an exclusive resort from which "rounders," professional gamblers, and the rough element generally are excluded. Two faro, a roulette and several whist and poker tables are arranged in the room, and are invariably surrounded by a class of men who would blush to have it known that they were habitues of a gambling hell. The city is overrun with professional gamblers, many of whom, I fear, are deserving arraignments for much more serious offences. How they live is the mystery to honest men, and is explainable only upon the hypothesis that they are the pampered *protegés* of debased women.

L. F. W.

The Sugar Yield of Cuba.

HAVANA, May 28.—Actual receipts of sugar exceed last year's at Matanzas, Cardenas and Sagua, while the receipts at Havana and Mantanzas is 20,000 tons less than last year. It is estimated 500,000 tons have been made in the whole island. The yield is now falling off considerably. Because of the great heat and rains the season is much advanced.

THE HAPPY FAMILY.

How the Three Card Monte Row is Progressing.

Bill King's Movements.

[Brainerd Tribune,—Rep.]

The *Pioneer Press* and St. Paul will learn to their cost, at the proper time, the purpose of Col. King's visit, not to Detroit alone, but the whole State, and even States adjoining, and if the shrewdness of that journal approached its meanness, the fact would long since have been patent to it that politics had no connection with it.

The Wicked Democrats.

[Crookston Journal—Rep.]

The Democrats are chuckling in their sleeves over the efforts of the *P. P.* to organize a split in the Republican ranks. They join hands with the *Press* in urging "fair play," knowing full well that if the Republicans repudiate the action of their committee it means confusion and defeat to them and a Democratic victory.

Too Soon.

[Pope County Press—Rep.]

To draw it mild, we must say that calling the above convention to meet as early as the 10th of July, is an imposition on the people of the district. September, the usual month for holding it, would have been plenty soon enough. If held at the time now designated it will necessitate the calling of two conventions, as it is too early to call the regular county convention. We hope the question of time will be reconsidered and a much later date chosen.

Bound to Elect a Republican any Way.

[Brainerd Tribune—Rep.]

We desire to caution some of our editorial brethren of the Democratic pursuasion, lest they delude themselves with false hopes. The present contest in Republican ranks in this district, does not mean that the Republican party will be found divided on election day. It is a foregone conclusion that this district must be represented by a Republican at Washington. There is merely a difference of views. in a few places, as to the proper man to be selected.

One of the Cities Bags the Game.

[Glenwood Eagle—Rep.]

The selfish action of the central committee should be censured by the press of the entire district. The newspapers of the cities named say that locality has nothing to do with the choice of a candidate nor of the place of holding the convention, but we notice that when one is called St. Paul or Minneapolis secures it, and the nominee comes from one or the other of those cities. We do not care which of the candidates secures the nomination, but we do say that the district is and has been virtually without representation.

Washburn Ought to Retire.

[Jackson Republican—Rep.]

We have no doubt Gen. Washburn would do equally well, but he cannot afford to be the instrument to engender bad feeling in the party or hazard its success. He can far better afford to bide his time, and by conceding to Dr. Stewart the accustomed courtesy draw around him friends who would at the next election rally with those who now so warmly espouse his interests, and his advancement we imagine would be assured. * * * Calm your angry passions, concede Dr. Stewart the courtesy of a second term, and the next term whoop 'er up for Washburn.

TILDEN'S TOPPY.

How Uncle Samuel Takes His Airing in Central Park.

[New York Star.]

There is nothing more pleasant to the residents in the neighborhood of Gramercy park than the sight of the *de jure* President, "Uncle Sammy," as he takes his usual morning horseback ride.

Mr. Tilden owns seven horses, and his stable on Twentieth street near Second avenue, is the pink of perfection. Here his coachman resides with his family in all the splendor of a Centennial "Jarvie." Among his horses, which are all more or less noted, the favorites of Uncle Sammy appear to be "Toppy" and "Hero." The former is his favorite saddle-horse, and the latter, one of a pair of old and well-beloved coach horses.

In his morning equestrian exercises, which Mr. Tilden generally indulges in in company with his coachman, he wears a glossy stove-pipe hat and a black broadcloth suit. The coat is very low-necked in the tail, and the wrinkles see-saw up and down the back as the fiery steed prances off. Generally at about ten o'clock Toppy is led up to the residence, No. 15 Grammercy Park, and after Mr. Tilden has vaulted into the saddle, he touches the horse slightly with his little whalebone whip. "Toppy,, pricks up her ears as if she would say: "Well, if we can't be President, we can at least be stylish," starts off on a brisk trot toward Fourth avenue, and in ten menutes

Tilden's twenty blocks away.

"Oh, how the mud flies! and oh, how the horse prances! and, oh! how the ladies look admiringly on! and yet the equestrian sits on "Toppy" with the ease and grace of a Robinson or a Fish, and gazes neither to the right nor to the left, except when he recognizes some fair friend, when he gallantly doffs the glossy stove-pipe and casts a running glance at the occupant of the passing carriage. "Jarvie" follows at a respectful distance, but never gets so far behind as to lose sight of his illustrious master. Along one of the many avenues leading to Central park the twain move briskly, the admired of all admirers, and the wrinkles in the coat see-saw up and down the back, and its tails float gracefully in the morning breeze, and the glossy stove-pipe comes off at stated intervals, and the *de functo* President appears to be happy and at peace with all mankind. And so he is, for he feels assured that he has all that human heart can wish for, except the Presidency, and he is too sensible a man to even for a moment imagine that he will ever keep that chair from going through the roof.

The master and man usually take in the East drive on the way out and the West drive on the way back, and return to the Gramercy Park residence in time for an early luncheon. Upon arriving home the master springs from his horse with the lightness of an acrobat, Toppy paws the earth eight times with his right foot, seven times with the wrong foot (probably in recollection of the electoral commission's vote), whisks her tail in the air, pricks up her ears, and then is led back to the Hotel de Horse, on Twentieth street, by the admiring Jarvie.

In the evening Mr. Tilden invariably drives out in company with members of his family. If the day be fine he usually holds the lines himself; if stormy the close carriage is used, and Jarvie's services are again brought into requisition. Day after day, year in and year out, this is Uncle Sammy's programme.

A Sensation in a Theater.

[New York Star, 24th.]

A decided sensation was produced at the Patterson Opera House Wednesday night which beats anything we have seen in the Patterson theater for many a day. Just as the curtain was dropping at the close of the fifth act in "A Celebrated Case," a young man leaped from the right hand aisle upon the stage and commenced to speak before the curtain roller had struck the floor. At that everybody thought it was something connected with the play, or perhaps the manager had come out to make an announcement of thanks, or something of that sort. But imagine the amazement of the crowd when the young man in question got off the following extraordinary speech.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: Be silent! I ask for judgment! I wish to make an announcement. If Father-McNulty promises to marry me to a young lady of the city of Patterson, and then goes back on his agreement, I hereby curse him to hell!

Then he jumped down into the aisle again and took a stand near a window. For a second the audience was so thunderstruck that the silence was tomb-like; but as soon as they recovered from their astonishment, the crowd broke out in a buzz of confussion. For a few moments, in fact, it was a perfect uproar.

Officer Cronk came down the aisle, and the audience yelled, "Put him out!" The young man appealed to those near him not to let him be arrested, and he himself at first tried to resist the officer, but Cronk seized him and dragged him off.

The young lady to whom he referred, is of respectable people, and feels very much grieved over the malady of the young man, who will probably be sent to an asylum in a short time.

A DASTARDLY ATTACK.

The Assault on W. T. Barnes, of Otter Tail County.

[Wadena Tribune.]

Mr. W. T. Barnes, a citizen of Deer Creek, Otter Tail county, met with a very sad accident, or was the victim of a very dastardly assault on Monday last.

The particulars as near as we can learn are these: Mr. Barnes was found lying by the side of the road, with his face, head and neck badly cut. He was insensible at the time and is now unable to give any idea as to the cause of the accident although he seems to recognize those about him but is unable to converse any. It seems he was on the road driving his team, a pair of five year old colts, when the team was discovered by Rev. John Knight of this place. Mr. Knight stopped the team and turned them about and after going back about a mile he came to where Mr. Barnes was lying by the side of the road. Mr. Carew, an old gentlaman, who was at work for Mr. Barnes, was with him, while Mr. Carew's son, a young man, who had just discovered Mr. B., had gone for assistance. It was at first thought Mr. Barnes had been accidentally thrown from his wagon, but from the nature and location of the wounds, and from the fact there was no dust or dirt on his clothes, showing that he had been dragged in the dirt, and from a still more noticeable fact that a heavy club, (iron-wood) with blood stains and gray hairs upon it, has been found in the vicinity of where Mr. B. was first discovered, it seems to be the universal opinion of all that he was the victim of a cowardly and brutal assault. Dr. Cromett of this place was at once called and Dr. Murphy of St. Paul, was telegraphed for and arrived there on Wednesday morning before daylight. Both of the doctors agree in the opinion of foul play. They pronounce Mr. B. in a critical condition, but are hopeful of his recovery unless fever should set in. It is a terrible affair in its best aspect and if, as scarcely any one doubts, it was an attempt to take the life of Mr. Barnes, we trust the perpetrator of such a dastardly act will be found out and punished to the full extent of the law.

[Brainerd Tribune.]

Later developments in this matter confirm the suspicions of foul play, and W. S. Heathcoate, a former resident of Brainerd, is now under arrest for the horrible crime. After pounding Mr. Barnes and leaving him for dead, it appears Mr. Heathcoate went to Fergus Falls (the affair having occurred in Otter Tail county) and applied to the county attorney for a warrant for the arrest of Barnes for assault and battery, claiming that Barnes struck him first, but adding that he guessed he left him (Barnes) in a pretty bad shape. The county attorney, of course, refused to prosecute the charge and he left the office. Soon after other parties, friends of Mr. Barnes, applied for a warrant for other suspicioned parties when the attorney related Mr. Heathcoate's admission, and a warrant was obtained for him instead. A difficulty has been known to exist between Heathcoate and Barnes for some years, and to this the affair is attributed, though at this writing Mr. Barnes is reported as still unconscious, and nothing reliable can be obtained as to the facts of its origin.

LATER.—As we go to press we are in receipt of the following:

WADENA, May 25.—We have no evidence yet that Heathcoate assaulted Barnes. Nothing will be known about it until Barnes regains his senses. Barnes very low and still unconscious. Various rumors are afloat but can't be relied upon.

ANOTHER RAILROAD.

The St. Paul & Sioux City Road Propose to Build Another Feeder.

ST. PAUL, Minn., May 20, 1878.—Memorandum of proposition by the St. Paul & Sioux City railroad company to construct a railroad from Blue Earth City to a connection with their main line.

The following towns shall in a proper and legal manner vote, make and deposit their seven per cent. annual coupon, twenty year bonds, payable interest and principal in New York city to the amounts named respectively, viz., Blue Earth City, $36,000; Elmore, $6,500; Jo Daviess, $5,500; and Pilot Grove, $5,000; and Winnebago City, $20,000. Said bonds to be made, and placed with the Citizens' National bank of Mankato on or before the first day of July, 1878, to be delivered to said railroad company, and to commence bearing interest on the day when the said railroad company shall have completed a railroad of 4 feet 8½ inches guage from a point on its main line in Blue Earth county, or from Good Thunder to Blue Earth City, but the Winnebago City bonds are to be delivered on, and to bear interest from the day when said road shall be completed from either initial point named above to Winnebago City; the said railroad to be considered completed when the rails shall have been laid continuously and locomotives and cars shall be run thereon from the main line of the St. Paul & Sioux City railroad to a depot building erected on the platted town of Blue Earth City.

The said railroad company propose in case the above conditions be fulfilled to locate within the year 1878, the line from a point on its main line in Blue Earth county or from Good Thunder to Blue Earth city via Winnebago city, and to grade before the first of November, 1878, at least 15 miles of said line from the located station in Blue Earth city northwardly and to complete the said road on or before November 1st, 1879. And on failure of said company to grade as above proposed in 1878, or to complete as proposed in 1879, said company shall forfeit all claim to said bonds or to any part thereof.

It is stipulated, however, that in case Winnebago city shall fail to vote, make and deposit bonds as above specified, then the said company shall locate, grade and complete said line as proposed, but not *via* Winnebago city.

At a meeting of the directors of the St. Paul & Sioux City railroad company held at St. Paul this twentieth day of May, 1878, there were present, H. H. Sibley, J. W. Bishop, Horace Thompson, A. H. Wilder, Wm. Rhodes, Geo. A. Hamliton, C. H. Bigelow, Russell Blakely, J. S. Prince and W. R. Merriam.

The foregoing proposition was accepted and adopted as the action of the company by a unanimous vote. GEO. A. HAMILTON.

Secy. St. Paul & Sioux City railroad Co.

What Will Six Weeks.

[Taylors Falls Journal—Rep.]

It is generally conceded that Washburn's friends have the strength in the convention, at the present writing, but there is no telling what six weeks may bring forth.

Open Confession is Good for the Soul.

[Carver County Free Press.]

It is not often that a Republican organ of the standing of the *P. P.* will admit the fact that its party managers are on a par with three-card monte tricksters.

Makes Them Blink.

[Dundas News.]

The St. Paul GLOBE is emphatically a red-hot Democratic newspaper, and it makes the eyes of the staid old *Pioneer Press* blink once in a while.

GLOBBLETS.

A new travesty on Bret Harte: our civilization a Woman's Hotel?"

Mr. Stilson Hutchings is reported to have lost $70,000 in five years by the St. Louis *Times*.

Smiler Colfax will go to San Francisco in June, and his rival humbug, H. W. Beecher, will go in August.

Marie Roze is going to sing in Italian opera next season, and Kellogg and Cary will run a joint stock English concern.

The *Graphic* fashion report says stockings are down. We always knew the abolition of garters would result in this way.

A physician says if a man will drink a glass of water after sneezing, there will be no danger of his taking cold. Welcome, influenza.

A woman of sixty married a man of thirty the other day, but as the bride has $70,000 in her own right, the groom is thought to have the best of the bargain.

Pastor Thomas preached, in the Lutheran church of Newport, Ohio, that there was no hell. After the service his congregation and he had a h—l of a time, however.

Chicago announces through her newspapers that she is ready for the fools. What does she intend to do with them? Pluck them, or take them into brotherly friendship?

William E. Chandler is engaged with the Republicans in looking into the Florida frauds. If he is sincerely desirous of seeing one of the guilty men, we commend him to a mirror.

Out of the fullness of the heart the mouth speaketh, but the wife who wants a favor generally finds that her husband speaks most satisfactorily out of the fullness of his stomach.

George Francis Train says that himself and Grant are the two champion deadbeats and tramps of history. Grant, he frankly admits, is a long way ahead, as he "sponges on kings and nations."

The Rev. Mr. Smith, of Plymouth church, Brooklyn, accused of improper conduct towards Mrs. Kettelle, says she is an improper person. Another instance of the pot calling the Kettelle black.

An effort was made in a New York city court on Wednesday last to find out how many passengers make a full street car-load. The effort proved futile, as none of the witnesses had seen an absolutely full street car.

Governor Bishop, of Ohio, in a little speech before the orphans at the Soldiers' Orphans' Home, told them that he was a little boy himself once. It seems kind o' queer; but we suppose the governor wouldn't lie about such a small matter.

The Roman Catholic prelates in France are anxious to have the government interfere with the celebration of the Voltaire Centenary, but M. Dufaure said it was a private affair, and they had no right to do so. It will be held during the exhibition.

Mrs. Cora L. V. Hatch Tappan Richmond, &c. &c., lectured in Chicago last Sunday on "spiritual sensations." She omitted to mention as one of them a disposition to repeat, "Hail silvery (hic) moon" to every lamp light one encounters on the street.

Here is another Potter who is trying to create a sensation. Elam Potter is pushing a wheelbarrow from Albany to San Francisco. He wears very long hair and whiskers, and the wheelbarrow is gaudily painted, so that his arrival in a village causes excitement.

The debt of Philadelphia is $73,615,000, having more than doubled in ten years, while the city has grown but a fifth in population, and the assessed valuation of property is increased by only 29 per cent. The city debt is equal to 13 2-5 per cent. of the assessed valuation.

James Freeman Clarke says that Morrissey "may rise up in the day of judgment, with the people of Sodom and Gomorrah, to condemn the professors of religion who, while teaching bible classes on Sunday, are robbing the corporations of which they are treasurers during all the rest of the week."

Although less than three years old, the Reformed Episcopal church has already developed the usual church row. A difficulty in the Reformed Episcopal church at St. Thomas, Canada, has resulted in the secession of a number of the members, including the pastor, and the formation