Daily Globe.

Official Paper of the City & County

Printed and Published Every Day in the Year, BY H. P. HALL.

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ST. PAUL, THURSDAY, APRIL 24, 1879.

DEMOCRATIC CITY CONVENTION.

The Democracy of the city of St. Paul will meet in convention, at the old court house, in the city of St. Paul, on Thursday, April 24th, 1879, at 10 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of placing in nomination candidates to be voted for at the ensuing city election, for the following offices: Mayor, Comptroller, City Attorney, two justices of the peace and two constables.

The different precincts in the several wards, at the usual places of holding elections, will elect delegates, as follows, to said convention, on Wednesday, the 23d day of April, 1879, between the hours of 5 and 7 o'clock P. M., viz:

First and second precinct of First ward, three delegates each; first precinct Second ward, five delegates; second precinct Second ward, two delegates; first precinct Third ward, five delegates; second precinct Third ward, two delegates; first precinct Fourth ward, five delegates; second precinct Fourth ward, two delegates; third precinct Fourth ward, three delegates; first and second precinct Fifth ward, three delegates each; Sixth ward, three delegates.

At the time of electing delegates the second precinct of the First, Second, Third, Fourth and Fifth and the Sixth wards will each nominate an alderman and school inspector.

ROBERT A. SMITH,
Chairman of City Committee.

The "Globe" at Winona.

The GLOBE can be found on sale at Smith's postoffice news stand in Winona, where regular subscriptions can also be left.

THE Democratic city convention meets at the old court house at ten o'clock this morning.

THE Minneapolis *Tribune* and the Winona *Republican* have discovered that the sober second thought is in favor of Pillsbury for a third term. So much the worse for the sober second thought.

GEORGE MOORE as a Democrat is one of the most striking of the many evidences now coming to the surface, that the imbecility of the Republican attempt in Congress to revive the bloody shirt issue, is driving the thinking men of that party into the ranks of the constitutional Democracy.

GEO. W. MOORE is the Democratic nominee for alderman in the Fourth ward. We did not suppose he had taken the change in the collectorship so hard, but we nevertheless welcome him to the ranks of the Democracy. By commencing in this manner, George may yet become a suitable member, in good standing, of the Democratic party.

THE "crowd" at Chicago is evidently at sea relative to Jim Keene's wheat deal. He still holds his wheat, three or four million bushels, and the bears wonder when the squeeze is to begin. He could have sold two or three weeks ago and pocketed one hundred and fifty thousand dollars profit, while to-day he could scarcely make himself whole, though he began his purchase at eighty cents. The bears have regained courage owing to a report of a little "hot wheat," and have mounted the market with their war clubs in hand. When they get well fixed Jim may begin to squeeze. When he does it will hurt.

THE game and speedy American race horse, Parole, distinguished himself again yesterday, though handicapped ten pounds for his victory the day before, by winning with ease the great Metropoliton stakes at Epsom, England. Only one of the many entries, Castlereagh, faced the starter yesterday, all others having been scared off by Parole's easy victories in the City and Suburban Tuesday and the Newmarket handicap a week previous. Parole has a number of engagements ahead, and it is safe to say from his splendid performances thus far, and the fact that he has already met with the choicest of English racers in his class, that nothing happening him his course for the season will be one of continuous victories.

PROSPECTS OF A VETO.

It is noticeable that very little is heard in Republican quarters of late relative to a prospective veto of the army bill, if it passes with the political rider attached. At the time of Garfield's threatening speech the stalwarts were howling with delight over the prospect of a dead lock. They evidently imagined that great political capital could be made by bringing on a collision between the executive and legislative departments. A little more reflection has evidently satisfied them that this conflict might not be so amusing after all. It is possible they thought that a little bluster would alarm the Democrats, and that they would surrender. If this delusion existed, the action of the House in passing the bill and the evidence that it is sure to pass the Senate, has dissipated it. The Democrats know they are right, and they are ready to meet the responsibility. The Republicans know they are wrong and they *dare* not meet the responsibility.

There need be no apprehension that the Democrats will retreat. They will do their duty under the constitution and leave the President to pursue a revolutionary course if he see's fit. We do not believe he will carry out the threat of his friends, but if he does, let the blood rest upon the heads of himself and his party. The financial interests of the country, the solid men, will be against this revolutionary course of the President, which could have no other motive than the gaining of a partisan advantage. The Democrats are contending for the vital principle of self government, and grounded on this solid foundation they can calmly do their duty and leave the issue with those who would rather sacrifice the country than lose their grip on the treasury.

DON'T INVESTIGATE TOO CLOSELY.

The prophet tells us that "he who increases knowledge increases sorrow," and we are inclined to believe, that having an especial reference to the present times, he must be correct. One sighs regretfully in thinking of the good, credulous old days when one could eat and drink what he listed, without fear of getting more than was bargained for in poisonous sophistication.

Was it pork, the consumer never dreamed of trichinæ. Or pickles—neither vitriol in the vinegar, nor verdigris in the coloring disturbed confidence in the relish. No hint of glucose lingered in the honey, and sulphuric acid had no part in the sugar. As for butter—whether good, bad or indifferent, it was like Cæsar's wife, above suspicion, as to its bovine source.

But the science of the age has blasted faith in the honesty of things edible. Where ignorance was bliss, it is sheer cruelty to be undeceived, hence this vaunted modern knowledge has only increased sorrow twofold. Chiefly to the consumer, whose untutored mind would never search out in idle curiosity the alien or spurious combination in his daily aliment. To each bill of fare is added a tacit commentary, a chemical survey of all the extraneous and composite elements of each dish, as it has been given to a reluctant world by expert resolvents. Wherefore, too, there may be compensation, inasmuch as the appetite is dulled and held in obeyance and the mind is sharpened by the analytic review, or what may be more appropriately termed the scientific grace before feeding.

Looking at a dish of suppositious butter, which is really oleomargine, and yet so like the lacteal product as to deceive the elect, and while the eye is pleased, the mind is giving furtive attention to the result of three microscopic examinations recently made of this plausible article in New York.

Numbers one and two, with the exception of the crystals of chloride of sodium and the presence of a few fatty globules, were totally different from pure dairy butter. Specimen number three, says the ruthless resolvent, contained very many suspicious elements. By certain described cycles of transformation and development scientific men arrive at a class of parasites known in medicine as the etozoa. That oleomargarine manufactured from refuse animal fat in the manner described by Prof. Michels, and at a temperature not above 120 degrees Fahrenheit may be a highway through which 'eggs so discharged' find their way into the stomachs of men, "is too palpably evident," adds our comforting native Professor, to need further comment. Some one accuses Mr. Bergh of committing countless murders every day—and the millions of animalculae which he devotes to a watery grave when he drinks a glass of water go shrieking to their watery tomb unheeded by their savage destroyer—yet well-disposed friend. The wags of the period are never weary of saying grotesque things about hair in the butter—and the correct divination of new arrivals in domestic service—by the different colored hairs in it and the other dishes. Here again if one be at all curious to investigate, is an opening for more of the knowledge deprecated by the prophet.

French *savans*, notably M. Galippe, assures us that the odor of human hair is an almost infallible test, not only of physical conditions, but of particular people. The hair of the Chinese is so redolent of musk that it cannot be concealed by cosmetics, nor obviated by washing with potash. How it affects or is affected by butter is not shown, but California ought to know.

If all the facts were reached through their concatenation, it would be the most baffling and tormenting hair-splitting. In the words of the professor, no further comment is necessary. A suggestion or two to the suspicious is enough—for the present.

THE debate in the lower house of Congress, so far as the Republicans are concerned, has dwindled down into the fool's argument, brag, and a frantic waving of the bloody shirt. The first is a harmless amusement, and the latter, as an issue, has already been passed upon by the people in the retirement of the Republican party from a majority to a minority position in Congress, and its revival now, be the ensanguined garment waived ever so furiously, and its every waive hailed ever so lustily by the office holding strikers, will not prove efficacious to restore the party to power. The coming political campaign is to be fought, won and lost, on the questions affecting the people's interests to-day, not those of fourteen or twenty years ago, and that party which addresses itself most faithfully and wisely to the application of present issues to the people's needs will receive the majority endorsement.

A Card from Wm. Bircher.

To the Editor of the Globe:

An item in the GLOBE this morning does me great injustice. Mr. O'Brien came to my place Tuesday night, and wanted to borrow some money. I declined to lend him any, and he became so abusive that I pushed him out doors. On the sidewalk he continued to abuse me until quite a crowd was congregated, and I was obliged to drive him away from there to preserve quiet. He had no liquor in my place, and we had no fight. All I did was simply to endeavor to get rid of a noisy and abusive man without trouble. As the whole matter was promptly dismissed by the judge this morning, it shows that I did not assault any one.

WM. BIRCHER.

Organizing Kittson County.

The organization of the new county of Kittson was perfected at a meeting of the county commissioners, held at Hallock the 8th inst., official notification of which was filed with the secretary of state yesterday. The county seat was located at Hallock, a motion to make such location at St. Vincent being defeated. The following are the officers selected by the board: Auditor, Hans Enstrom; treasurer, Patrick Carrigan; register of deeds, Peter Daly; sheriff, John A. Vanstrom; justice of the peace for the St. Vincent district, George B. Elliott; constable for the St. Vincent district, Charles Gates; constable for the Hallock district, J. H. Smith; justice of the peace for the Hallock district, E. W. Jakis; surveyor, S. Austin; justice of the peace for the middle district, Patrick Carrigan.

Notes of the River.

Capt. Reaney's new St. Croix steamer passed up to Stillwater yesterday, and will take her place in the St. Croix line to-day.

The steamer Anna, of the K. N. line, is making her way toward St. Paul, and will probably put in an appearance to-day.

The Libbie Conger, of the Diamond Jo line, left St. Louis for St. Paul Monday evening, and the Victory, of the K. N. line, Monday.

STILLWATER NEWS.

Mr. M. Francis is fitting up a nice suite of ice cream parlors for his patrons.

Nicholas Delwer and Robert Siebert were taken to the asylum at St. Peter yesterday.

George Daimond, fireman on James Root's engine, has received the position of engineer at the elevator.

Postmaster E. G. Butts is preparing his building for the post office, which will soon be removed thereto.

About twenty-eight buggies, carriages, etc., have been sold at auction and private sales in this city since Saturday.

The T. T. T. club will have one of their delightful parties next Friday evening, at the residence of W. S. Conrad.

A meeting of the Lumbermen's board of trade is called for this afternoon at two o'clock at the office of the secretary.

Coles is jubilant over the appointment of L. E. Thomson, as referee, in the case of Van Vleck vs. Coles, in place of C. P. Gregory.

The work of taking down a portion of the front prison wall to make room for the extension of the main building, was commenced yesterday.

Wheat fell 2 cents yesterday. The present prices are: 58 lbs. 86c; 57 lbs. 81c; 56 lbs. 78c; No 3 68c. Receipts yesterday were larger than usual.

Mr. Joseph Horrner, who had his leg broken last fall by a team running away, mention of which was made in the GLOBE, departed yesterday for his home in Milwaukee.

John Lyons received a letter yesterday from parties in Barnes county, Dakota, stating that they had finished sowing wheat, and speaking favorably of the prospect for a good crop.

"Hank" Farmer, the enterprising liveryman, returned from Minneapolis Thursday night, with a number of fancy steppers, as an addition to his already excellent stock of horses. Hank is always up with the times.

The pontoon gave the alarm yesterday morning about 6:30 o'clock and in as short a space of time as possible the fire engine was on the ground. The fire on investigation was found to be a smoke house near the lake shore, which was enveloped in flames. The firm that owned the house had smoked some sausage the night previous, leaving the fire smoldering and apprehending no danger. The inflammable material of which the building was constructed was ignited by some stray sparks and burned rapidly. The loss is small.

Probate Court.

Information having been filed to the effect that Robert Siebert was insane, the court appointed Drs. Millard and Pratt to examine Mr. Siebert. The result of the examination was that he was declared a monomaniac, and he was accordingly committed to the asylum.

Nicholas Delwer, well known to every one in the city, on account of his eccentricities, was examined and adjudged insane, the fact of his insanity being clearly established.

The executor in the estate of John Rosenquist, deceased, made application for final settlement of the estate, and Wednesday, May 7, was appointed as the day to examine his account.

Deserved Punishment.

A fellow who works on Staples' mill-pond arranged a plank under the platform at the upper end of the elevator beneath a hole in the platform to aid a detestable and unmentionable habit of his when ladies were on the platform.

A practical joker who was aware of the fact, Tuesday night partly sawed the plank in two, covering up his work with putty. Yesterday morning the fellow had an opportunity to use the plank, and unsuspectingly leaned his whole weight on it. The plank broke beneath his weight, and he was precipitated into the ice-cold water a distance of ten feet. The above article is published as a warning to ladies who frequent the platform.

RED WING NEWS.

The weather continues warm; yesterday the thermometer indicated 85° in the shade.

A special election has been ordered for May 12th, upon the question of voting bonds to the sum of $50,000 to aid in the construction of the Minnesota Central railroad. Present indications are that the measure will carry.

The inspectors of election are in session in the several wards to-day, revising the poll lists. They will meet again two hours before the opening, at the polls, next Monday morning. Persons failing to register to-day should bear this in mind.

Twenty one bonds of $1,000 each have been used in the construction of the Red Wing & Trenton Transit Co. road, across the island. Probably one more bond will be negotiated, and the balance,—$5,000—returned to the city for cancellation.

Two of our prominent wheat men got into an animated discussion yesterday and one of them attempted to enforce his logic with his fist. The affray was neither bloody or sanguinary, and simply indicates that even wheat dealers are not always unanimous. It was only a temporary change from dealing in wheat to dealing in blows, the bull and bear side being each represented. The bull got in his work and the other had to bear it.

The Republican ward caucuses were held last night. The aldermen nominated are: M. Kappel, First ward; John Woodcock, Second ward; A. Seebock, Third ward; and Judge Werner, Fourth ward. All, save Seebock, are present aldermen. The city convention is to be held Friday night. It is understood that J. M. Hodgman, present incumbent, will be nominated for mayor. He received the united support of both parties one year ago, and his administration has given such universal satisfaction that, although a Democrat, he again receives the support of the Republicans. The Democrats will doubtless ratify the nominations of Hodgman, maybr, and Werner and Woodcock, aldermen; possibly the other two also. The remaining offices are treasurer, for which Geo. T. Sjoblom, Republican, and Charles Kemp, Democrat, are the contestants; constable, Baldwin and Weslergaard, aspirants; and two justices of the peace, for which Messrs. Graham, Phillips, Webster, McClure, Haster and Comer will struggle.

Faith.

[New Haven Palladium.]

A little 5-year-old child of this city who had just lost her father received a ticket of reward from her teacher a few days ago. As soon as school was out she ran home to show the ticket to her mother, and when she showed it the child said: "Mother, I have held the ticket up to the sky all the way home, so that my father might see how good I have been.

The Riverdale correspondent of the Madelia *Times* says: Prairie schooners are in sight much of the time, headed west. The proclivity for stealing on the part of the emigrant is not a whit abated since last year. I wish that Horace Greeley had preached a short sermon on the sin of stealing when he said, "Go West, young man."

THE WHEAT DEAL.

How the Bears are Working the Market in Chicago.

[Chicago Tribune, 22d.]

It is a pretty hard matter to determine definitely the condition of the Chicago wheat market. The operators do not like to confess that there is anything like an unpleasant outlook, especially those who are "long" on the deal, but a pretty close canvass of the situation will reveal the fact there is a conviction that something will have to be done soon to lift the present depressing conditions; that is, that something must happen, or else a large class are going to be "left," in the parlance of the day. The market is weak. It is uncertain. The operators scarcely know where they stand. They do not dare to take many steps lest their footing prove treacherous, and they be precipitated with their load into a mire from which they may not rise. It is as sensitive as a mercury bulb to the varying degrees of heat. A rumor will break the market. Where a well established fact detrimental to the wheat interests would send it, the Lord only knows. Those who bought largely upon the belief that a $1 market would be reached are sensible that

ONE DOLLAR WAS NEVER SO FAR OFF

for a bushel of wheat as at present. The accumulation in the elevators has had the effect to startle the speculative dealers, for they see the lower grades going off as fast as they can be shipped, and preferred, according to reports, and at the same time their own lines being held on a constantly weakening market. To give a stronger feeling, the accumulated millions of bushels must be shipped. But those who profess to know state that the parties holding the greater portion of the wheat in this market will not ship a bushel until navigation opens. Until that time, then, there must remain the present uncertainty and weakness. There is about six cents difference in price between No. 2 spring and No. 3 winter, the latter being the cheaper. The latter is the grade that is going forward in large quantities, and is preferred by millers, as it grinds better than the stock of No. 2. It is reported that one firm here sold 90,000 bushels of No. 2 spring to a Buffalo milling firm. Of this, 30,000 bushels were shipped. Word came back to sell the remaining 60,000 bushels and fill the order with No. 3 winter. The No. 2 spring sent, they reported, did not have a good smell, and did not grind as well as the other quality.

THERE WAS A SLIGHT BREAK

in the market here yesterday. June wheat opened at 90½ cents, sold up to 90¾ cents, and closed at 89½ cents. May delivery opened at 87½ cents, sold up to 89¼ cents, and closed at 87¾ cents. During the trading it was reported on the floor that, in drawing out a quantity of wheat from Armour, Dole & Co.'s "C" elevator, it had been found to be hot. This rumor had its effect for the while, and wheat dropped for June from 90⅛ cents to 89½ cents, and for May from 88⅜ cents to 87⅞ cents. Where this rumor originated it was hard to determine, and there were many—even those on the bear side of the deal—who said there could be no truth whatever in the report. Certain it is that Armour, Dole & Co. deny having any knowledge of there being any hot wheat in their elevators, and other commission men say they do not believe the rumor. One report was that Mr. Saunders, a private inspector, had found the hot grain while drawing off a shipment of wheat, and had shut down the bin in consequence. Another report is that the "hot" grain was discovered last Friday. A cargo was being drawn from the elevator, when it was found to have what is known as "the bin smell," but just as soon as it was exposed to the air this passed off. This had just leaked out yesterday, and was said to be the cause of the rumor to the effect that there was hot wheat.

The officials at the headquarters of the chief grain inspector had heard the rumor, but could not give any reason for it. Certainly had there been any hot wheat found they would know of it officially. No reports to this effect had come in up to 5 o'clock last evening.

POSSIBILITIES.

While there may not be any hot wheat in store here now, and the rumor on 'Change yesterday a pure fabrication for the purpose of depressing quotations, the fact still remains that many of the old operators shake their heads and say they do not care to have the grain on their hands when the weather becomes warmer. Much of the wheat, they say, inspected better in cold weather than it would have done in warm weather, and this, to their mind, argues the presence of moisture that must come out as soon as the temperature of the air is raised. The fact is, the elevators are so full of grain that the quantity stored therein cannot be turned and given air for the purpose of driving out all moisture. In the meantime the owners of this wheat are holding on for an appreciation of values that will be slow in coming, for the indications all over the wheat raising regions point to a large crop, and there can hardly be anything to lift No. 2 spring from its present depressed condition.

Divorce in Germany.

A divorce case came lately before the courts in Germany, the judicial action on which shows a wonderful facility for obtaining a separation in that country. The marriage can hardly be classed with those which are said to be made in heaven, and the arguments in favor of its disolution do not present either of the parties to the suit in a very prepossessing light. It was, in fact, a matter of sharp practice on both sides. The lady made the first movement toward a matrimonial alliance by advertising in a newspaper and holding out as an inducement to a suitable person, the fact that she possessed a fortune of 6,000 marks, or about $1,500. A young man of shrewd and cautious business habits read the advertisement and answered it in a sympathetic spirit, but with, however, the rather important reservation that he would not marry the young woman until the money was produced, his purpose being to purchase a business, upon the proceeds of which he and his wife might live. His caution, however, was subsequently thawed out, and it appears that the marriage actually took place before the cash payment, the gallant husband and lover insisting on a stipulation that the 6,000 marks would be paid over within eight days from his wedding day. When the payment came to be made, there were only 600 marks forthcoming instead of 6,000, and hence the husband's resort to legal redress. He urged the nullity of the marriage because of the deceit which had been practiced upon him, and got a decision in his favor, which was probably more than he deserved.

A Leadville Incident.

[Cincinnati Commercial.]

A bunko-man had robbed a miner of $138. He was pointed out. With half-a-dozen pistols at his head, he threw up both hands and quietly took a sifting. His gold watch and chain, pistol, keys, and $480 were taken from him. The $138 having been returned to the miner, the balance was handed over to the chairman of the vigilance committee. The bunko-man was then given a start of fifty yards through the principal street, and the "go" was given him. Then he started, with a dozen pistol-balls tearing up the ground behind him. It is supposed he is still running. This was called stern justice.

Young Nathan's Assailant.

NEW YORK, April 18.—Authentic information has been received that Birdie Bell, otherwise Mrs. Barrett, is dying from brain fever. It has been ascertained that the day after the shooting of Washington Nathan, in the Coleman House, Birdie Bell left the city, and fled to some place in Pennsylvania, where she is now. This affair preyed upon her mind; she was driven from her residence and friends; she felt her condition very much, got sick, and went to bed, where she is now prostrated with brain fever. Her health has been so shattered that it is expected she will not recover; in fact, she is in a dying condition now.

A GRANT REMINISCENCE.

How when President He Insulted Senator Randolph and Governor Hampton.

[Washington Special to the N. Y. World.]

The debate in the Senate on the prohibition of the use of troops at the polls in the army appropriation bill has closed for this week, but will be resumed on Monday, when Mr. Bayard will make a speech. The only speech to-day of interest was that of Mr. Randolph, of New Jersey. After a careful review of the use to which the army might by put by a usurping President, the New Jersey Senator made an interesting reference to an interview with ex-President Grant. "Will it be said," he inquired, "that no President of a republic will dare misuse this power? I know the contrary. I had the honor to bear a message in 1876 from Governor (now Senator) Hampton to the then President of the United States requesting him to withdraw his troops from the State house of South Carolina in deference to a decision of the supreme and highest court of that State. I urged the importance of it with all the force of appropriate language at my command. I told the President that in the judgment of eminent lawyers the Governor, then out of office by the expiration of his term, had not lawfully invoked the assistance of the federal power, inasmuch as he had made no effort to convene his legislature, though easily done, and obtain its action on a matter so vital; that the newly elected Governor desired the attendance of the representatives of the people in their State house, from which federal bayonets, as I myself know, kept them, and finally, that the contest was one of purely State concern, regarding only the claims of State officers, and that these had been definitively settled by the highest legal tribunal that could ever take cognizance of the case, i. e., the supreme court of South Carolina. I urged that the federal forces should be promptly withdrawn from the State capital. You may imagine, sir, my astonishment and indignation when in angry tone and uncivil manner the President replied: "I wont withdraw the troops. I don't regard the decision of the supreme court, and if I had any message to send to General Hampton it would be that his message to me is an impertinence.' An impertinence, sir, for the Governor of a State to communicate his wishes, not demand his rights, as he might properly have done, to the President of the United States? An impertinence, indeed! Upon what meat doth this our Ceasar feed that he is grown so great? "No, Mr. President," said Mr. Randolph, "we cannot make too much haste to guard the liberties of freemen everwhere in this broad land from the chance of blotting the pages of our history with a repetition of the usurping act of a President less than three years ago."

The Heroism of Peter Rapp.

[St. Louis Republican.]

There died in Cincinnati, a few days ago, a man who richly deserves the honors of martyrdom. His name was Peter Rapp. He drove a street car, was young—only 26—and the sole support of an aged and infirm father and mother. The parents were unable to do anything. He provided them with shelter, clothing, food and fuel. His wages were so small that after paying the bills of the household he had nothing left for himself. He could not buy even an overcoat or undergarments to protect him from rough weather. In order to go out with his car at 6:30 every morning, he was obliged to walk four and a half miles. The rules of the company forbidding to ride without paying fare, when not on duty, forced him to walk back every night. Thus, in addition to his fifteen hours of hard work, he had a daily walk of nine miles. For two months he never spent a single cent of his earnings. All went home to his mother. Continued toil, exposure and privation broke down his health. He was attacked by quick consumption and died, literally that his father and mother might live

French Punishment for Adultery.

[Paris Correspondence New York Sun.]

A French tribunal has just sentenced a woman to prison for six days for—adultery. Such, it appears, is the law, though nobody remembered it but one Bordier, the woman's husband. The judge and prosecuting counsel were even more earnest than the counsel for the defense in their entreaties to him not to have the law put in force, but he quietly ordered them to go on. She is dying with consumption, and he wants to have her stigmatized with a disgraceful punishment while there is yet time. He has had to wait for his chance. He beat her for six years before she gave him any cause of offense, and he has been setting her the example of the particular sin in question all through their married life; but that, it seems, does not count in the code. And quite right; any other provision, especially in France, would land our jurists in Burke's difficulty of drawing up an indictment agains a nation.

An Army of Partisans.

[Louisville Courier-Journal.]

In 1860 the whole force employed in the executive departments of the United States government was less than 500. To-day there are more than 2,500 employes in the treasury department alone. The Republicans say the increase of employes is due to the vast increase of business. The fact is the increase of employes is out of all proportion to the increase of business, and more than half the employes of the government either have nothing to do or can do all their work in two hours of each day. The vast force of 105,000 officials is handled and was organized as an army of partisans to work for the retention of power by the Republican party, and by reference to the history of that organization since 1861 it will be seen that during every year of its power it has continued to make offices, and useless offices, solely to increase the number of dependents and workers.

The Estate of the Misses Greeley.

The following statement is furnished for publication:

Certain misstatements having gone before the public in regard to the dissipation of our respective estates, we desire to state in this public way that within the past year the income derived from them has doubled, and this previous to the payment of a debt of about $70,000, of which nearly $4,000 was outlawed.

The previous improvement in the income from our property was chiefly due to the advice and good management of one who holds a near position to us both, and who, greatly to our sorrow, has been unjustly accused of squandering what he has fostered and preserved. (Signed) IDA GREELEY SMITH, GABRIELLE GREELEY.

Coleman house, New York, April 18, 1879.

A Neat Plum for Belmont.

August Belmont made a neat little profit in the syndicate business, without much effort. He was not made one of the original members; but a personal friend insisted upon having $10,000,000 reserved for him subject to his co-operation. When Belmont was called upon, Saturday, he at first intended refusing to take the bonds, because he had not been asked at first, but meantime the rise in the market had already made a profit on the bonds of $25,000. He waived etiquette, and agreed to take whatever he could get under the allotment, which is understood to be $5,000,000.

AMERICAN HORSES IN ENGLAND.

The Ventures of Messrs. Lorillard and Sanford—The Prospects for the Future.

[New York World, 17th.]

The news of Mr. Pierre Lorillard's initial success with Parole in the Newmarket handicap will be warmly received throughout this country, not only because of the natural sympathy with the representative of the American turf who has sent his stable such a distance to compete with the English horses on their own courses, but as well because "the little brown gelding" is so well known to all habitues of the track from Saratoga to Baltimore, and as popular as the famous mare Beeswing used to be with the northern pitmen. Both of the defeated horses are animals of good quality—Isonomy, in particular, is of high class—so that there is encouragement for hoping that Mr. Lorillard's plucky venture may be crowned with financial success, and that at last some light may be thrown on the interesting problems of the relative merits of English and American thoroughbreds and of dirt and turf tracks. Should Uncas and the Duke of Magenta be enabled to come up to the post in form, the test would be a decided one, while the 2-year-olds are of such good breeding and looks that it would be reasonable to consider them fairly representative of the American youngsters of 1879.

It is almost a quarter of a century ago since the first American stable was sent to England. The story of Mr. Richard Ten Broeck's venture, or rather of its beginning, was told in detail in the *World* a year ago. The American stable was a strong one, what with Pryor, Prioress, Starke, Satellite (formerly Sherrit), and Umpire, the strapping son of Alice Carneal, who made such a clean sweep of the 2-year-old stakes just twenty years ago this summer that the English could hardly be convinced that the colt was not a 3-year old. It is just nineteen years ago today since Sayers and Heenan fought at "heath-girded Farnborough" for the championship, hence the spirit of international sporting rivalry was at its highest when a few weeks later Umpire was brought out to battle at Epsom for the Derby. His failure to display anything like his 2-year-old form, though he was fairly to the front at the finish, was a sore dissapointment to the American turf-lovers, and from that fatal dry interest gradually died away in Mr. Ten Breck's venture. It was not—measured by the amount of money won in stakes or by the magnitude of the races captured—a successful campaign, though there were some sunny days for the stable. Prioress, though wretchedly handled in the race for the Goodwood cup, placed the Csarewitch of 1857 to her credit, after a memorable dead-heat of three with El Hakum and Queen Bess, while in 1859 Umpire was so grandly successful in the 5-year-old events that he left off the winter favorite for the Derby of 1860, and Starke won the Goodwood stakes, landing the much-desired Goodwood cup two years later. But luck was against the stable, which had developed a fatal habitude, such as possessed Lord Rosebery's horses last year, of running second, and in racing he does not come near enough "who comes to be denied;" in the excitement of the Presidential campaign of 1860 and the outbreak of the war of secession—especially as this was before the revival of racing at the North—American sporting men lost track of their compatriot, and finally he returned to America a richer man than he had left it, but that was through his marriage while abroad with Miss Anderson, a Kentucky belle and heiress. Unless the *World* is in error Mr. Ten Broeck had one piece of satisfaction. Mr. Merry's colt Thormanby it was that laid Umpire low in 1860: en ravanche it was by running off a dead heat in the mud with the American mare Magglore that Mr. Merry's Dundee, pounds and pounds the best colt of the year, "broke his mighty heart" and laid the foundation of his defeat the spring following at Epsom.

Not until Mr. M. H. Sanford sent over Preakness, Mate, Brown Prince, Donna, Start and Bay Final three years ago, did an American again challenge the supremacy of English thoroughbreds on the English turf, though in 1873—we think it was—there were hopes entertained that Mr. August Belmont would send over a stable, entries having been made by him for the great three-year old events. The venture has not been a success, judged by the same standard as that applied to Mr. Ten Broeck's, but then the stable was small, and had the worst of luck with illness. Besides, though Preakness was a grand horse, he was a very old one. Mate was also "well-stricken in years" and never showed his American form, and the others, though of fair quality or promise, could not be called cracks. Preakness failed to win the Goodwood cup, just missing second money, but performed so well that he had a walk-over for its sequel, the Brighton cup (which Starke also won in his Goodwood year)—or rather for the forfeits, for the plate is not given when there is no contest. Brown Prince, when he ran second for the 2,000 guineas, awakened lively hopes that he would carry off one of the great 3-year-old races later in the year over a course that better suited his Lexington blood, but neither at Epsom nor at Doncaster was he up to his Newmarket form. Start succeeded in getting second honors in the Csarewitch last year, but failed signally in the Cambridgeshire. Bay Final won the Dullingham handicap at Newmarket two hears in succession, each time after a dead heat, and some other minor events fell to the "dark blue," but Mr. Sanford's success, it will be seen, was not *per se* brilliant. Nevertheless, his expedition did good service in advertising American horses as the possessors of such constitutions and legs as are rarely found in England, and one result of this—a result that may prove of the first importance in later days—was the presence of English buyers at the annual stock sales in Kentucky last summer.

The horses then purchased for the duke of Hamilton, etc., hardly merit mention here, as their running is no more a distinctively American enterprise than was the venture of Mr. A. B. Stockwell, who dipped a little into English racing, and was credited with long being interested with that keen speculator Viscount Dupplin in the management of Petrarch. Mr. Lorillard's may therefore be considered the third American invasion of the English turf—may the third time prove the charm.

A Partial Settlement.

[Trinidad (Col.) News.]

Judge Bradford, of Pueblo, some time ago was trying a case before a judge whom he took a dislike to. In the course of his remarks, in referring to the court, he said he reminded him "of an ass trying to munch hay." The court called the attorney to order and fined him $5 for contempt, but remarked at the same time that he would remit the fine provided the attorney would apologize. Bradford went through his pockets, and finding but half the amount required, said: "Ahem! ahem! I'll take down the hay, but will copper the ass. Here are $2.50, judge."

No Reason for Imprisoning Ministers.

[New York Sun.]

It appears by the court reports that Mr. Edward Burt of this city is now serving out a term of imprisonment on a sentence for keeping a place for rat baiting.

Rat baiting, if we properly understand the term, means putting a number of live rats into a pit with a dog, to see how quickly the dog will kill them. Persons interested in determining this question go to see the performance. Whether they pay for the opportunity or not is wholly immaterial in a moral point of view. People pay to hear preaching; but that affords no good ground for the imprisonment of ministers.

GLOBELETS.

The early cucumber bits below the belt.

The coming man—The man with the straw hat.

Prince Napoleon's war cry—"Up guards, and run for your lives."

What is the czar making all this fuss about? Nihilism is nothing.

Spring, bright, beautiful balmy spr—but it may snow to-morrow.

The French soldier is to have gray trowsers instead of red, hereafter.

A St. Louis man ran six blocks after his nose thinking he was going to a fire.

A Cortland, N. Y., man, who ate 175 clams is called "a living instance of gulosity."

"Grant is his own 'bar'l," says the *Atlantic Constitution*. And he keeps himself full.

A new reading for an old proverb: "A Miss is good for 3,000 quarter miles."—*Boston Times.*

Ohio must look to her laurels. It was an Indiana man ate two dozen boiled goose eggs in thirty minutes.

Several Western towns have been named "Tilden," and Mr. Tilden evidently is to be our next President.

The czar must follow the example of England and order a lot of American mules to kick the Nihilists to death.

It is to be regretted that the widow didn't win her case. If Simon had married her she wouldn't have lectured.

Mr. Hayes' amiability is accounted for by the proverb: "People who live in white houses shouldn't throw stones."

Boyton, after finishing his trip down the Mississippi river, will make a voyage down the St. Lawrence and will try to shoot its rapids.

England has sent to America for military talent to prosecute the South African war. We have just shipped her 500 of our most intellectual mules.

Wagner, the composer, has become hopelessly insane. He was always considered an eccentric individual, but probably it was incipient madness all the time.

Widow Oliver is not a success as a lecturer. Doubtless her dress is too high at the top and too low at the bottom. She should become a burlesque actress.

Opium smoking finds little toleration in Japan. A man was recently sentenced to ten years' hard labor in Yokohama for violation of the law against the practice.

A splendid national theater, to be erected regardless of expense, is projected in London, after the idea of the Grand Opera House in Paris, which cost about $15,000,000.

Orvil Grant has abandoned his project of starting a restaurant at San Francisco. He is afraid the dead-beats who are going out there to meet his big brother would ruin him.

A paper has been started called the *Handkerchief*. There is a great deal of blow about it, and the editor nose a thing or two, and is not to be sneezed at.—*Meriden Recorder.*

Twelve paper making establishments in England have become bankrupt since last December. Scarcely any American paper factories have been reported insolvent within that period.

Watertown, N. Y., has definitely settled the tramp question by locking up the almshouse and issuing a mandate to arrest every member of the traveling pests that frequents the village.

Brown wrote to his father in the country that no one could live decently in Boston for less than $3 a day. The old man replied that if decency was selling so dear, he'd better come home.

A paragraph to the effect that a man near Frankfort, Ky., was killed by falling into a well, the other day, is extremely astonishing. Who ever heard of a Kentucky man being within a mile of a well?

"Is thy servant a dog that he should do this thing," was the impertinent suggestion put in the President's mouth by Blaine. "Throw physic to the dogs. I'll none of it," would be the appropriate reply.

"We are going out with the tied," said a young man to a friend, as he filed down the aisle after a wedding. "In that case," said a lady in front, "you can afford to get off my train." And he did.

The works at the Strasburg Cathedral, which had been suspended during the winter, have recently been resumed, and are being pushed forward with great vigor, with a view to their completion during the present year.

It is once more made apparent that the Republican party is not an easy victim of either the bully or the bulldozer.—*New York Tribune.* Probably he finds it tedious hunting around for enough of it to be worth noticing.

Gen. Francis Marion's one hundred and forty-seventh birthday anniversary was celebrated in Charleston on Tuesday by a banquet, at which the traditional basket of roasted sweet potatoes (a cork popping for every potato) was made away with.

Peter Dwyer, the New York reformed drunkard and "evangelist," who ran away from Gotham the other day, leaving Mrs. Dwyer in the lurch and taking one Mrs. Melville in tow, has turned up in Montreal, where he preached on Wednesday.

The High School Gazette, edited in Augusta, Ga., by young ladies of the school, says: "Owing to a press of poetry, a number of advertisements are unavoidably crowded out of this issue, but they will positively appear in our next."

A Philadelphia detective named Roderick is convinced that Charley Ross is alive and living with a family in the mountains of West Virginia—another Ross Montis, as it were. If this theory is exploded what will Roderick Dhu?—*Utica Observer.*

Among the Zulus, a nation of the Caffres, according to etiquette, the mother-in-law cannot face the son-in-law, but must hide, or pretend to hide, when she sees him. In this country the custom is reversed. It is the son-in-law who does the dodging.

The peanut crop this year is estimated at 1,200,000 bushels. Will some one of our readers, who is good at mathematics, estimate for us how long it will take the young men of this country to exhaust this crop if they carry a pint of peanuts in their pockets every time they go to see their girls?