Daily Globe.

Official Paper of the City & County

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

NO. 17 WABASHAW STREET, ST. PAUL.

Terms of Subscription for the Daily Globe.

By carrier, (7 papers per week), 75 cents per month.

By mail, (without Sunday edition,) 6 papers per week, 60 cents per month.

By mail, (with Sunday edition,) 7 papers per week, 75 cents per month.

THE WEEKLY GLOBE.

The WEEKLY GLOBE is a mammoth sheet, exactly double the size of the Daily. It is just the paper for the fireside, containing in addition to all the current news, choice miscellany, agricultural matter, market reports, &c. It is furnished to single subscribers at $1, with 15 cents added for pre-payment of postage. Subscribers should remit $1.15.

ST. PAUL, WEDNESDAY, NOV. 3, 1880.

$100. $50. $100.

CASH PREMIUMS TO

GLOBE SUBSCRIBERS.

$100 CASH Distributed among every FIFTY MAIL SUBSCRIBERS for one year, to the ST. PAUL DAILY GLOBE.

$50 CASH, Distributed among every FIFTY MAIL SUBSCRIBERS to the ST. PAUL DAILY GLOBE for SIX MONTHS.

The GLOBE offers to distribute in CASH PREMIUMS, the sum of $100 for each 50 yearly mail subscribers, paid in advance, at the regular rate of $7.20. The premiums will be divided as follows:

ONE CASH PREMIUM OF.........	$50 00
ONE CASH PREMIUM OF.........	20 00
ONE CASH PREMIUM OF.........	10 00
ONE CASH PREMIUM OF.........	10 00
ONE CASH PREMIUM OF.........	10 00
TOTAL................................	$100 00

For each 50 mail subscribers for six months, at the regular rate of $3.60, paid in advance, there will be given $50 in cash premiums, as follows:

ONE CASH PREMIUM OF.........	$25 00
ONE CASH PREMIUM OF.........	10 00
ONE CASH PREMIUM OF.........	5 00
ONE CASH PREMIUM OF.........	5 00
ONE CASH PREMIUM OF.........	5 00
TOTAL................................	$50 00

As each subscriber's name and money is received his name will be duly entered in the yearly or six months' class, as the case may be, and a numbered receipt corresponding to the entry on the books will be sent the subscriber. Or a yearly subscriber may divide his subscription, if he prefers, and receive two numbered receipts in the six months class instead of one in the yearly class, thereby having two opportunities to secure a premium. As soon as fifty names are received, the award of premiums will be made, and the cash forwarded the fortunate subscribers who may be entitled to the premiums. The next 50 names will receive corresponding awards, and so on, one class being closed as soon as the requisite number have been obtained, and a new class opened for the succeeding award.

You obtain a FIRST-CLASS MORNING DAILY PAPER at regular rates, postage paid, and an opportunity of receiving from $50 to $5 as a PREMIUM IN CASH besides. Five out of every Fifty Subscribers will not only obtain a daily paper for six months or a year for nothing, but a HANDSOME SUM IN CASH BESIDES.

As a guarantee that the awards of premiums will be made with the utmost fairness, giving EACH SUBSCRIBER AN EQUAL OPPORTUNITY to obtain either the capital premium of $50 or $25, or lesser sums, the following gentlemen have been requested and have kindly consented to make the awards:

P. H. KELLY,
ALBERT SCHEFFER,
M. DORAN.

As often as fifty names in either class are secured, the above named gentlemen will proceed to make the awards as already indicated, and the premiums will be forwarded by the first mail.

Remittances can be made by draft, money order or registered letter. Address,

DAILY GLOBE, St. Paul, Minn.

TO CITY SUBSCRIBERS.

City subscribers who receive seven papers per week, delivered by carrier, can have equal opportunities for participating in the awards for cash premiums, the only difference being that they will have to pay the regular seven paper rate, which is $8.40 for a full year's subscription, or $4.20 for six months. Those who choose to accept the premium offer will be entered in the current class which may be open when they subscribe.

Weekly Globe.

The ST. PAUL WEEKLY GLOBE is an Eight-Page, Fifty-Six-Column paper, sent to any address in the United States, postage paid, for one year, for $1.15.

H. P. HALL, Publisher.

Caw! Caw!! Caw!!!

Did something drop?

The county ticket did it.

THE largest purse takes the persimmons.

THE way to secure the Presidency is to buy it.

If it wasn't an earthquake perhaps it was a simoon.

IT is mighty thin diet to run a campaign on the "superb."

IT looks as though there had been another "Greeley campaign."

A GREAT many people were taken with a sudden desire to go home early last night.

THE secretary of war reached home in time to vote against Gen. Sibley. This was noble.

THIS saves a great many office-holders from becoming paupers or working for a living.

IF Indiana *must* vote in October we wish she would go South and grow up with the country.

PERHAPS there won't be so much strife to secure the nominations in the next Ramsey county Democratic convention.

"To him that hath shall be given." We won't harrow the Democratic soul by continuing the quotation.

IF Dan. Dougherty and Col. Forney should meet and fall on each others necks, it would be a spectacle to make angels weep.

IF it was only one crow it wouldn't be so bad but when it comes to masticating a whole roost: it is just a little bit off color.

SWEET are the uses of adversity but somehow if there was a little more sour and a little less adversity it might be more pleasant.

It is a great consolation to know that if we were happy this morning the other fellows would be sad. The tenderness we feel for them renders it comparatively easy to bear the affliction, as it relieves them from a great sorrow.

COL. DICKINSON AND TRADE WITH JAPAN.

Col. P. T. Dickinson, of California, is effectively directing attention to the importance of more intimate commercial relations of this country with the empire of Japan. Col. Dickinson has spent many months of the present year in Japan, and enjoyed exceptionally favorable opportunities to gather information in regard to the material progress and developments of the empire, and of the future possibilities of opening and fostering a trade with that people, of incalculable mutual benefit to that country and to ours. Col. Dickinson is presenting facts and figures which are awakening a wide interest among business men. October 7th, by special invitation of the chamber of commerce and board of trade of San Francisco, he addressed those bodies, and his address was fully reported in the daily papers of the following morning. The GLOBE of October 17th, gave liberal extracts from his address as reported in the *Alta Californian*, and also editorially called attention to the subject.

Col. Dickinson will soon visit several of the Eastern cities and address chambers of commerce and boards of trade on the importance of greater and closer business relations with that empire of 35,000,000 of people. The efforts of Col. Dickinson have so far attracted the attention of the business men of St. Paul, as to cause the chamber of commerce of this city, recently, to pass a unanimous resolution inviting him to address that body "upon the business relations which should be cultivated between the United States and the Empire of Japan," and we have reason to believe the invitation will be cordially accepted, of which, and of the time when he will visit St. Paul, due notice will be given.

The sagacity of the St. Paul chamber of commerce in thus inviting attention to this subject, will be understood when it is considered that by a proper effort an absorbing market may easily be opened in Japan for California's immense grain crop, and thus leave European markets more at the control of our western grain growing States, including Minnesota, the great and leading wheat producing State of the Northwest. As Col. Dickinson will soon visit St. Paul, on invitation of the chamber of commerce, the following from the San Francisco *Morning Call* of Oct. 19 will be read with interest, as not only an evidence of Japanese hospitality, but of the civilizing and enlightening influences already beneficially being exerted among that distant, peculiar people:

It is always pleasant to record entertainments given in foreign countries in honor of Americans, and doubly so when the party or parties are residents of this State. Col. and Mrs. P. T. Dickinson, who have recently returned from a tour to Japan, were particularly honored. The reception to General Grant at Japan has been fully detailed in all the papers, and showed that the representatives of that progressive nation were well versed in court matters, and are always anxious to pay proper respect to strangers visiting their country who are deserving of the honors. While it is a matter of congratulation to know that our distinguished soldiers and officials are well received, we are glad to hear of a representative business man, visiting that country, being the recipient of such distinguished honers as were paid to Col. Dickinson. His visit was one of business, and while in Japan the high officials of that island, appreciating his qualities as a representative American merchant, apparently vied with each other in the magnificence of their entertainments and rarity of their gifts. While at Tokio, entertainments were given in honor of Col. and Mrs. Dickinsen by his excellency Gen. Saigo, United States Minister Bingham, Minister Inonye, His Excellency Matsuda, governor of Tokio, and a dinner party was given at the emperor's summer residence, which was attended by several hundred of the principal residents.

Mr. Seibusawa, the merceant prince of Japan, also gave a dinner party in true Japanese style at his elegant palace. The guests all sat on the mats Turkish fashion, and the courses, about forty in number, were each served on a small table about eighteen inches in height.

While traveling in the interior, entertainments in honor of the Americans were given by the governors of Kube, Osaka, Nagaisaga, and other provinces, all of whom were attended by the leading families of the places.

Col. and Mrs. Dickinson brough with them several cases of rara gifts, souvenirs of their vist. Their handsome residence in Alameda is filled with the rich treasure which have for the past few weeks attracted the attention and excited the admiration of their friends. As they are so numerous, we will only enumerate a few, which includes a very ancient kakamona (painted on silk), representing the death of Buddha, occurring once in a thousand years. There are also two exceedingly beautiful cabinets of gold lacquer, and a number of vases, cups, plates, etc., representing old Satsuma, Kobe and Omori work. A number of models of temples and very fair pictures of Japanese life and scenes, both of historical and present times, together with a collection of swords, bronzes and lacquer work. Relics from the wreck of the United States steamship Oneida, after being ten years under water, are also to be found in the rooms. Several portraits of the ministers of state and governors of the principal cities are to be seen, the possession of which by Col. Dickinson is evidence of the very graceful courtesies extended to him, and of the kindly feeling entertained towards the people of our country.

ENGLISH proposed to reserve his efforts until after the State election because he was a national candidate. Then after the State election he concluded it was no use to invest as his cause was hopeless. This was thrifty if not wise. It might be an interesting problem in political arithmetic to determine which plan was the biggest speculation. By not paying his assessment for the October canvass he saved that sum, but if he had paid it and carried the State he might have more than reimbursed himself from the salary. It is sometimes pound foolish to be penny wise.

THE most discreditable act St. Paul ever did was the light majortty she gave General Sibley yesterday. That gentleman has done more to advance St. Paul than any man within our borders. This is the first time in twenty years that an effort has been afforded for the people of St. Paul to show their appreciation of his eminent services and they showed a contemptible ingratitude.

Municipal Court.

[Before Judge O'Brien.]

CRIMINAL.

The City vs. Thomas Sullivan and Andrew Danielson; drunkenness. Reprimanded and discharged.

P. T. Kavanagh sells the house and lot in the rear of 158 Pleasant avenue, at auction, at 10 o'clock A. M. to-day.

Don't forget Kavanagh's sale of real estate at 158 Pleasant avenue, this morning, at 10 o'clock.

Country Dealers

should bear in mind that in the wholesale department of the 99 Cent Store they will buy every possible class of fancy and staple goods, at from 25 to 50 per cent. cheaper than at any other establishment in St. Paul.

Annex.

Horse Blankets.

Cheapest in the city. Immense stock at the 99 Cent Store, Bridge Square, and going fast.

Use Wm. Clarke & Son's HELIX NEEDLES Factory at Redditch, England. Office 157 La Salle street, Chicago.

Ladies! Zephyr 10 cents an ounce at Donaldson's, 89 East Seventh street.

MONDAY'S SUICIDE.

Inquest on the Remains of F. W. Schultz—A Quarrel With Neighbors Leads to Mental Aberration.

The coroner's inquest on the remains o Frederick William Schultz, a full account of whose suicide by shooting, at the German-American bank, appeared in yesterday's issue of the GLOBE, took place at the late residence of deceased, No. 55 Goodrich avenue, at 7:30 o'clock last night. The inquest developed nothing material aside from what has already been given. A number of witnesses were examined, nearly all of whom merely testified to the circumstances of the shooting. The testimony showed that the unfortunate man had merely quarrelled with a neighbor, and that he was led to the rash act while laboring under temporary mental aberration. The testimony was as follows:

MRS. SCHULTZ.

Mrs. Schultz, wife of the deceased, was first sworn and testified as follows:

Deceased was my husband; we were married ten years the 14th of this month; he was a native of Germany; he left home about 8 o'clock Monday morning; his last words before leaving were "Bye-bye, shut the door;" he was cheerful and happy. Witness related the particulars of a shooting excursion which deceased took last Sunday. This part of the testimony had no bearing on the inquest.

He was in the habit of carrying a revolver; it was left in the wardrobe on Sunday; he generally put it under his pillow at night and carried it during the daytime; witness had con versed with him after he had been brought home; had said "Papa, what's the matter, for God's sake what's the matter; don't you want to live with us? have you anything against myself or the child?" To the latter question he replied "No;" he also said "I can't tell you now, I am so weak;" he then went to sleep.

The relations of witness and deceased were most agreeable and pleasant; he was not a quarrelsome person; his feelings were tender and witness desired to let him alone; he had had trouble with one of the neighbors last Sunda, a Mr. Oneski; the latter had called Mr. Schultz very bad names; he had also called the little boy bad names; after the quarrel last Sunday deceased said he would put up a high fence.

MR. D. E. FOGARTY.

Had known deceased; last saw him alive on Monday morning between 8 and 9 o'clock; he came in as pleasant as usual; he addressed remarks about Hancock to one of the clerks, saying "Hello Pete, how's Hancock?" he asked witness how the bills receivable came out. A few minutes afterwards the report of a revolver was heard, and a clerk said, Mr. Schultz is shot. After being brought up stairs witness asked him the cause of the shooting, saying, "Cheer up old fellow, what do you mean by it." He replied, "I have too many troubles, I can't bear them." He was a great favorite in the bank; so far as witness knew his affairs were straight; he had not been discharged.

MR. WM. FINCK.

Had known deceased; had been hunting with him on Sunday; he mentioned the quarrel with his neighbor about the fence; he merely alluded to it. Witness knew of no family troubles and was not in the bank when the shooting took place, Did not know anything about his discharge.

PETER KERST.

Saw deceased yesterday morning at the bank; when he came in he said "good morning Pete, how is Hancock?" He put up his coat and went down stairs. Witness heard the report; a clerk, Mr. Bosch, came up and said "there is a dead man down stairs."

Witness went down stairs; he was lying near the foot of the stairs; the pistol was lying on the right side of him; witness identified the pistol; had not heard him make any remarks after being shot; he was in usual good humor when he come to the bank.

MR. HERMANN TROTT.

Had known deceased; was preparing to go to work Monday morning when a shot was fired; witness spoke to one of the clerks about it; they went down stairs to see what had happened; the clerk met witness and said Mr. Schultz has shot himself; deceased was lying near the stairs; the revolver was a short distance from him; after being brought up stairs witness asked him what was the matter; he replied, "Let me alone; I have had too much trouble."

MR. LOUIS E. FISCHER, JR.

Had been at the bank Monday morning; had not heard the report of the pistol; someone had said Mr. Schultz has shot himself; when deceased came into the bank witness had asked him what luck the party had had Sunday; he replied, "As usual;" as a rule he kept a revolver in his desk; witness seen him open the desk when he came in.

In reply to a question Mr. Trott stated that when found the pants of deceased were not unbuttoned.

Mr. Trott identified the revolver as the one usually kept in his drawer.

MR. F. H. DIETZ.

Had seen deceased after he had been shot; did not know of the particulars.

On being questioned Mr. Finck stated that deceased was in the habit of carrying the revolver in the evening.

DR. STAMM.

Had known deceased; attended him after the shooting; had been called after the shooting; witness and Dr. Brisbine had called at the bank together; found deceased lying in the basement; a revolver was lying by his side; he had a wound about an inch over the right eye; the wound did not bleed much; one chamber of the revolver was empty: had examined the wound and brought out the ball which was flattened out; a small piece of brain came out of the wound; he died at 3:30 in the afternoon, had seen him at 10:30 in the morning; had asked him what the trouble was; he said "Oh, these damned neighbors; all is good for nothing;" he had not spoken of family troubles; the temporal bone had been fractured at the external plate; the fractured pieces were as large as a silver quarter; the brain had been badly injured; the skin was marked with gunpowder; the pistol must have been close to the head.

DR. BRISBINE.

Dr. Brisbine was sworn and testified to the same condition of affairs as described by Dr. Stamm.

Mrs. Schultz was recalled, but could not identify the revolver.

THE VERDICT.

The jury found that F. W. Schultz came to his death from the result of a pistol shot, inflicted by his own hand, while laboring under a condition of temporary aberration.

The funeral will take place at 2 o'clock this afternoon.

Den. Thompson—Second Night—Two Excursion Trains Arranged For.

The Opera House was crowded last night, with, if anything, a more elite audience than the first night, notwithstanding the tremendous excitement throughout the city on account of election news. The wonderful ability of "Uncle Josh" as a simple old farmer actor had evidently gone the rounds, and the result was an improved attendance over the first night, and this much we prophecy: Before the expiration of his week's engagement standing room will be at a premium. Owing to our crowded columns we omit details and advise everybody to "stand not on their going, but go at once" and secure reserved seats. On to-morrow (Thursday) night an excursion train will bring delegations from Stillwater, Hudson and River Falls, and on Saturday night a special will run from Mankato, giving our "country cousins" an opportunity of seeing this most laughable of comedies. The railroad company will carry passengers to and from all stations for one fare round trip, returning after the performance. Admission tickets to the Opera House have been reduced to excursionists from $1 to 75 cents, and will be sold on board the train.

A Spoon Thief.

Yesterday afternoon a young man named John Wilson, highly budged, called at Lytle's pawn shop and requested a loan on ten silver spoons. The actions of the man were strange and the clerk took the spoons, at the same time requesting him to return for the money in a few minutes. Detective Bressett was given a description of the man and he was shortly afterwards put under arrest. On being questioned he stated that he had called at a house for something to eat and on being refused he took the spoons. He was locked up. The spoons are marked "Fred Eugene" and with the letter "P" on the reverse side. They may be identified at city hall.

SNATCHED FROM INFAMY.

A Young Girl Rescued From a Life of Shame.

The police were again called upon yesterday to rescue a beautiful young girl who had just entered the primrose paths of dalliance to join the company of those who live on shame and whose feet take hold on hell.

The story is almost as old as the hills and the changes will never cease to be rung until the crack of doom is announced by the blowing of the last trump. For the sake of the girl's parents, who are respectable and heart-broken people, the erring child's name will not be given.

A week ago last Saturday the seventeen year old daughter of a well-to-do family in Minneapolis suddenly disappeared from home. Her absence gave rise to considerable alarm, but it was at first thought that she had visited relatives residing in the State. Immediate search was made but the whereabouts of the girl could not be discovered, when the first feelings of suspense gave way to painful anguish on the part of the grief stricken parents.

The unhappy parents of the girl at last considered the unwelcome probability of their daughter having entered a house of ill fame After scouring the bagnios of Minneapolis they at last came to St. Paul and a conference was had with Chief Weber yesterday afternoon, to whom they unfolded their fears. A description of the girl was given and Officer Lowell was detailed to look up the case. He returned in a short time with the girl, who was found in the infamous baguio known as the St. Louis house, where she has resided for over a week.

She was ushered to the presence of her father and mother in Cheif Weber's private office, where a painful scene ensued. The parents were left alone with the erring girl, and what transpired may best remain unwritten. Suffice it the wanderer gave evidence of repentance and was restored again to the care and affection of her parents. The trio left for home last evening, and it is to be hoped that the bitter lesson of the girl will last her a lifetime.

MONTGOMERY BLAIR.

A Survivor of Lincoln's Cabinet at Home.

[Washington Republic.]

The people of Washington will remember the threatening days in July, 1864, when the city was defenceless and a large force of rebels under Early and Breckenridge was not ten miles distant from the capital. No one denies now that the army could have marched in unimpeded. The sixth corps of the army of the Potomac was en route to defend the city, but it was not quick enough. The rebel army was halted at Silver Springs, the country residence of the elder Blair, and also of Montgomery Blair. Upon the approach of the army the families of both fled to Washington. The rebel officers sought the houses and found in the cellar of Frank P. Blair's house a barrel of whisky. This did the business. Nearly every officer became drunk on this whisky, and many of the men were in a like condition. Such an orgis was never known. The dresses of the ladies were taken possession of, and in them the officers masqueraded and held a jollification the whole night long, falling into a drunken slumber in the morning and unable to do any duty whatever. Early and Breckenridge, riding up in the morning, saw the situation and merely said: "It is too late;" and Washington was not taken possession of. With what joy did the officers of the government receive the gallant Sixth corps as it marched through the city that morning. The rebels were soon in retreat, and thus a barrel of whisky saved a great city. There is no doubt of this story, for Mr. Montgomery Blair himself confirms it.

Judge Blair is now 67 years old, and his life has been a very active one. Fortune has not particularly favored him, as he is forced to continue in the practice of law. Although he is still as hale and hearty as a man of 50, it is yet a matter of regret to him that he can not turn his attention to a literary work which he has had in mind for many years. When Gen. Jackson died he left to Frank P. Blair (Montgomery's father) all his manuscripts, letters, and documents, for the purpose of preparing a "life." Being unable to obtain the papers for many years, the elder Blair was unable to do the work, and when he died he gave all the papers, filling six big trunks, to his son Montgomery. The latter now has these valuable relics, together with all the very interesting papers of the elder Blair, but he is unable to make use of them for want of time, as he cannot afford to leave his law practice. He says the records and papers are of the greatest interest. They could not be otherwise.

The great central idea of the Blairs has been love for the union. This has overtopped all other considerations. It began before the year 1830 and has lasted through all the national changes. They were all slave-owners, and yet for four generations they have been anti slavery in principle. They always taught their slnves to read and write, and never sold them. Some of the former slaves are yet with Judge Blair on monthly wages.

Judge Blair's house in this city is on Pennsylvania avenue, near Seventeenth street. It is a large, square structure, four stories high, of brick, with stuccoed front and outside blinds. The steps are of granite, and every thing about the building is of a solid, substantial character. The adjoining house on the west was the city residence of the elder Blair. The whole square of ground was originally owned by the elder Blair, and what was fifty years ago his flower and vegetable garden is now covered with handsome buildings, including the Corcoran Art building. The country seat of Judge Blair is one of the most delightful of the many lovely places in the vicinity of Washington. "Falkland" adjoins "Silver Spring," the beautiful country place of the elder Blair. The house, large and picturesque in its surroundings, is built of brick, and is sttuated on an eminence surrounded by rare trees, plants, and flowers, and the grounds are laid off in walks, drives, and lawns—all very fresh and inviting. There are about six hundred acres in the farm, but the place is too beautiful to be profitable. It is celebrated for its fine cattle, and Judge Blair's farmer sells about one hundred gallons of milk daily.

The habits of Judge Blair are of the simplest character, and no man is freer from affection. He never obtrudes his opinions, and he is quite as likely to discuss your opinions as to present his own. His manner is very kindly, but wholly undemonstrative, and one cannot be in his presence without respecting the man and believing in his conscientiousness and integrity. In personal appearance he is tall and thin. His head is large above his ears, his face is thin and closely shaven, and his hair, light as to quantity, is somewhat sandy. He dresses plainly, but even in his appearance he shows himself to be a man of thought. His family consists of his wife (a daughter of Judge Levi Woodburn, of New Hampshire,) and four children, three sons and an unmarried daughter. The eldest son, Woodbury, is a lawyer, and a great favorite in society, and the younger sons are law students. Judge Blair has no brother living, and but one sister, the wife of Admiral Lee.

Eastern and European Markets.

LONDON, Nov. 2—5 P. M.

CONSOLS.

Money........... 99 11-16 Account.......... ....

UNITED STATES SECURITIES

New 5s..............	104¾	New York Central.	142
New 4½s............	114	Erie..................	47
New 4s..............	113	Erie seconds........	100½
Illinois Central....	122	Reading..............	24¾
Pennysivania Centr'l	65¾		

PARIS, Nov. 2.

RENTES—80f 80c.

ASSOCIATED PRESS REPORTS.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 2.—Flour; fall seller all grades western extra $3.75@4.25; Minnesota extra, medium 5.00@5.25; good 5 50; choice 5.75; straight 6.25@6.50; spring patent 7.40@8 25.

LIVERPOOL, Nov. 2.—Cotton tending downward; 6⅜@6 13-16d; sales 8,000 bales; for speculation and export 1,000 bales; American 6,200 bales. Breadstuffs firm; California white wheat 8s 9d @9s 8d; do club 9s 8d@10s 4d; red western spring 8s 4d@9s 4d. Corn, new western No. 2 mixed 9s 7d. Peas, Canadian 7d. Wheat receipts past three days, 213,000 bushels; American 151,000 bushels.

LONDON. Nov. 2.—Tallow, fine American 37s 9d Refined petroleum 9s 9d. Common rosin 5s 6d@5s 9d.

ANTWERP, Nov. 2.—Petroleum 27½f.

ELECTION DAY TROUBLES.

Republican Bribers Arrested at Rochester, N. Y—Too Many Guardians of the Polls at Wilmington, Delaware—Trouble Between Police and Marshals at Troy, N. Y. —Two Hundred Erroneous Republican Tickets in Manchester, N. H., Corrected.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Nov. 2.—The police arrested four prominent Republican workers at the polls of the Fourth. Tenth, Eleventh and Fourteenth wards for offering bribes to electors to vote for Garfield. The warrants in each case were issued on oaths of the persons sought to be bribed.

WILMINGTON, Del., Nov. 2.—The election is progressing amid considerable excitement. The police force is recruited by over two hundred specials. A large number of deputy sheriffs are on duty, and United States marshals are equally numerous. At the Tenth ward polls a colored man giving the name of Jos. Mathews was challenged as a non-resident, and the inspector and supervisor of election ordered his arrest. He was arrested by two policemen, one a special, whereupon United States deputy marshals interfered and attempted to rescue him. The marshals were arrested by the special police and taken before the mayor. The mayor told them he wished no conflict of authority, but wished them to co-operate with the police in preservation of peace. He discharged them, telling them to go back to the polls and attend to their business.

TROY, N. Y., Nov. 2.—Several arrests have been made for illegal voting. Increase in Republican wards, 103: decrease in Democratic wards, 892. The police have arrested a number of United States marshals.

CHICAGO, Nov. 2.—The voters are quiet and peaceable, but a very determined conflict is now going on between United States supervisors and deputy marshals and the city regular and special police. The latter have arrested several deputy marshals but in each case the United States officer has been bailed out and in turn caused the arrested the policeman making the arrest. Mayor Harrison caused some remark in his own precinct, a strongly Republican one, by insisting on depositing his vote out of turn, a line of nearly a hundred being ahead of him.

MANCHESTER, N. H., Nov. 2.—Much excitement was aroused by discovering that about 200 Republican ballots had been cast in five of the wards for Henry A. instead of Henry L. Tilton, one of their Presidential electors. The error was immediately corrected.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Nov. 2.—Pretty quiet, though objections are made to the deputy marshals; few arrests been made.

NEW YORK, Nov. 2.—Late last night Superintendent Walling of the police department, telegraphed a general order to captains declaring that his order of November 1st regarding the serving of warrants must be obeyed and informing the police captains that he would hold them to strict accountability it it was disobeyed; and stated further that the superintendent of police was the only legal officer empowered to issue orders to the police forces. This order of the superintendent was because of contradictory and confusing orders of the police commissioners who are generally regarded as influenced by their politics. The latest order of Superintendent Walling stirred up the Democrats, of this morning Police Justice Duffy, accompanied by several Democratic leaders and counsel, entered the superintendent's office, handed him forty-seven warrants and directed him to have them served, at the same time exhibiting an order of arrest for the superintendent it he refused. After some talk Superintendent Walling stated that he would have the warrants served. A large number of arrests have already been made for attempted illegal voting. A United States deputy marshal was arrested, charged with disorderly conduct at the polls. Police Justice Hilbreth discharged him with a reprimand. Over forty arrests of persons charged with illegal registration have been made upon warrants issued by Commissioner Davenport who, with other United States commissioners, held court in the federal building. All were discharged. One deputy marshal was arrested for assaulting the chief marshal of one assembly district, and was charged with drunkenness and neglect of duty. He was held in $1,000 bail. A United States deputy marshal was arrested charged with protecting and allowing illegal voters to deposit votes. The police justice remanded him for examination. Richard W. Webb, John Holmes, Solomon and Samuel Griffin, Republican colored men, were held to answer for alleged illegal registration. They voted subsequently and were rearrested.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 2.—The election in the city passed off quietly with the exception of a difficulty between a white man and negro, at poll 3 in the Fifth ward, in which the negro was wounded by a pistol shot.

A RIVER ROBBED OF ITS FISH.

Attempts to Prevent Wanton Destruction in the Delaware.

LACKAWAXEN, Penn., Oct. 21.—Much uneasiness exists among fishermen along the Delaware river, between Easton, Penn., and Hancock, N. Y., over the fact that the fish commissioners have given notice to the residents along the stream that unless they enforce the laws enacted for the preservation of fish they will do no more toward stocking the stream. The only fish caught in paying quantities from the Delaware prior to 1875 was shad, but during that year the fish commissioner of New Jersey made several deposits of black bass and salmon. The bass grew very rapidly, and for the past two years they have been caught by the thousands along the stream as far north as Lackawaxen, above which place they cannot go, owing to a large dam in the river used as a feeder for the Delaware and Hudson canal. When the deposits were made there were comparatively few eel-weirs in the Delaware, but as soon as the farmers became aware that bass were becoming plentiful, they at once made preparations for catching them. Eel-weirs were speedily erected in almost every rift, until in less than a year over 100 of these fish destroyers dotted the river between Lackawaxen and Portland, Penn. As soon as the fish commissioners were given notice of this fact they passed up the stream and ordered every owner of an eel-weir to remove the same speedily, failing to do which they would be prosecuted and dealt with according to law, which provides a heavy fine. Many farmers heeded the notice of warning, and removed their weirs, while others refused, and their property was removed by the commissioners themselves or their agents.

Many owners became very indignant over the removal of their weirs and other fish-traps, and swore that they would replace them, and shoot the first man who dared to remove them a second time. Many have since been replaced, until the river is literally alive with them. These eel weirs and baskets are not very destructive to fish during high water, for then the fish can go in and out readily; but when the river is low, as almost invariably is the case during the summer season, thousands upon on thousands of all kinds of fish are caught in these weirs and baskets, and die there. It is not an uncommon thing to see, at certain seasons of the year, when the river recedes rapidly after a freshet, wagon loads of fish taken from these weirs and spread upon the farmers' land for manure. The sheriffs in some of the counties bordering on the Delaware have been given notice to make another raid upon these fish destroyers and remove them forthwith. The people of Delaware county, N. Y., are determined that the fish shall be protected, and a movement is now on foot to raise money to prosecute the sheriff of that county if he fails to perform his duty. The same action is to be taken in other counties.

I. O. O. F.

The brothers of Germania lodge No. 18, and the brothers of the other lodges of the I. O. O. F., are hereby invited to attend the funeral of our late brother, F. W. Schultz, Wednesday, November 3rd, at 1 o'clock, sharp. The brothers will meet at No. 9 East Third street, at Germania lodge hall.

HERMAN KUSCHKE, Secretary.

Dresden China Ware, Etc.

Beautiful, Brilliant and Genuine. The most elegant assortment of Imported Dresden, Queens, Worcester, Copeland, Longrey, Majolica, Belleck, Craquele and Vitro Porcelain Ware, Lovely Rosebud Cupid Ware, and Saxon Trinkets, very, very cheap, at the 99 Cent Store.

Reed's Gilt Edge Tonic regulates the bowels

A NOVEL SCHEME.

Building a Boat for a Ten Month's River Cruise—The Remarkable Success of an Enterprising Firm.

[Cincinnati Commercial.]

"A sail! A sail! A promised prize to hope.
Her nation? flag? How speaks the telescope?
No prize, alas, but yet a welcome sail,
The blood-red signal glitters in the gale."

So one might have sung with Byron yesterday morning had he stood at daylight on the railroad bridge that crosses the Ohio at Newport, save that the "stranger craft" that steamed down the river floated at her peak the national colors, and that her mission was one of gentle peace. She cast anchor at the foot of Pike street, and was soon the center of the liveliest curiosity. The masters of the steamboats at the wharves got out their glasses, and, as the morning wore on, citizens stood in groups and wondered what Magnate of Railroad or Realm had come, all unannounced, into Western waters with his pleasure yacht, for such the perfectly modeled little steamer seemed to be. A *Commercial* reporter, of course, soon boarded her, and was met at the gangway by a polite request to return at half-past 1 o'clock in the afternoon, when the superior officer would be on board and glad to extend any courtesy and give any information desired.

SAILING DOWN THE RIVER.

At the hour named he returned and found himself trapped into one of the pleasantest little excursions it has ever been his good fortune to attend. A large party of representatives of the local press, similiarly snared, were already on board, and, anchors being weighed, the trim little vessel steamed down the river at an amazing speed, and had soon passed under the suspension and Southern Railroad bridges, and was leaving the city out of sight.

A LOOK AROUND

was naturally first in order, and resulted in notes for the following substantially correct description: The hull is built of the finest selected white oak, braced, bolted and riveted in the most skillful and workmanlike manner, and is sixty-five feet in length, fourteen feet breadth of beam, two and a half feet depth of hold, and draws twenty inches of water. She carries a tubular boiler, with fire-box twenty inches in diameter, eleven feet long, with 45 two and a quarter flues. In addition to the ordinary feed pump she has a Hancock inspirator, capable of supplying the boiler in case of an accident. She carries two beautiful little engines, made expressly for her, from new patterns, by the Ohio Machine company, of Middleport, Ohio, with 7-inch cylinders, 2-feet stroke, turning a wheel 9 feet in diameter and 12 in length, with 12-inch buckets. She has also two syphon pumps, and her machinery is most complete and first class in every respect. Her hold is arranged in the most convenient manner, a large compartment in front being fitted with cars on tramways, so that light storage may be conveniently handled A suggestive compartment near the stern, and immediately under the kitchen, communicates directly with the latter important institution so as to be absolutely under the steward's control.

THE DINING ROOM

is situated between the boiler and engine rooms, and is artistically grained, with frescoed ceiling. The floor is covered with the finest oil cloth, and the room is furnished in the Queen Anne style, with an extension table to accommodate twenty. The silver, china and table linen are of the finest and most inviting character. The pilot house, cabin, main salon and captain's office are on the saloon deck, and are at once substantial in their build and luxurious in their furnishing and decoration.

THE SALON PROPER

is frescoed and gilded in Eastlake style, and the flooring covered with Turkish carpet. The furniture, in raw silk and walnut, is of Queen Anne pattern, like that of the dining hall, and rich curtains of damask complete the impression of a veritable floating palace.

THE FOUR STATE-ROOMS,

containing two berths each, are also carpeted with Brussels and handsomely furnished, and the tidy and comfortable appearance they present reflects much credit on the management of the steamer. The officers are all uniformed in dark navy blue, and the strictest discipline is enforced at all times, giving the ship the air of a regular man-of-war. She is undoubtedly the stanchest and prettiest little craft ever in these waters.

LUNCH.

When an inspection of the entire boat had been made, the company were assembled in the dining-room and regaled with an elegant lunch, set by E N. Roth, of the St. Nicholas, and, of course, *par excellence*. There were on board reporters of all the city papers, German and English, and representatives of the National Press Association, and of the Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago, St. Louis, Louisville, Milwaukee, Cleveland, Evansville, Indianapolis, Detroit, Pittsburg, Omaha and St. Paul papers. After the usual toasts, Mr. H. D. Umbstaetter, the advertising manager of the famous Baltimore firm of A. Vogeler & Co., took the floor and let the cat out of the bag in the following neat little speech:

AN ELOQUENT LITTLE SPEECH.

Gentlemen of the Press and other Friends: In speaking to you I know that indirectly I address myself to thousands. That is the reason that, as an advertiser, I feel a delicacy about telling you what this pretty craft has been built for. (Laughter.) Perhaps but little explanation more will be necessary when I say that her name is "St. Jacobs Oil." (Laughter and cheers.) There was a fellow up in Oshkosh who proposed to save the firm of Vogeler & Co., all bills for printer's ink by throwing the name of the Great German Remedy, the pain vanquisher of the century, across the face of the moon, (laughter), but the builder of this boat has undertaken a more practical work. She will sail—

"From the cold lakes of the North
To the sultry Southern savannas,
From the bleak shores of the sea,
To the lands where the 'Father of Waters'
Seizes the hills in his hand and drags them
down to the ocean,"

and will carry with her not only the news of St. Jacobs Oil, but as I honestly believe, a real and lasting good to suffering humanity.

OTHER SPEECHES.

Other speakers were called up, and among them Thomas H. Leary, the secretary of Vogeler & Co., who has been with the craft since her launch, and will remain with the captain (J. W. Greiner) and crew until the enterprise is under fair headway.

HOMEWARD BOUND.

The lunch over, the St. J. O. put about and steamed back to the wharves of the city, exciting wonder, comment and admiration as she went.

"She walked the waters like a thing of life."

At the landing, carriages were found in waiting, and the members of the memorable excursion party were driven to their various destinations in the city.

The owners have evidently faith in their own medicine, and practice what they preach, for before the hour of writing, "St. Jacob's Oil" had been applied to the craft in bold letters, in six different places.

THE SOUTHERN TRIP.

The steamer will leave in a day or two for her long trip down the river. She has every provision for safety and comfort for a ten months' trip, and will no doubt be a welcome visitor in many a region seldom favored with such a member of civilization. In the rheumatic districts her advent will be looked for with anxiety, and along the shores of the Lower Ohio and among the plantations of the Mississippi the progress of her voyage to the gulf will be as eagerly watched as was that of the great race of R. E. Lee against time. The firm who have spent so lavishly of their money in fitting her up, have faith not only in their own indomitable enterprise, but in the surpassing merits of the great remedy which they present, and rely upon future business to reimburse them in every place where they have once made it thoroughly known.

White's Sewing Machine.

So simple a child can use it. It is automatic, requiring no change for ordinary family work. It is the lightest running machine made—almost noiseless. It will execute any kind of work ever wanted in a family. The most delicate lady can work it without fatigue. Its shuttle is self threading. It is the most durable, cheapest, best and largest family sewing machine in the world. Go and see it, at Lucien Warner's, 98 East Third street.

Dolls, Dolls, Dolls.

The finest line in the State, wholesale and retail, at the 99 Cent Store. Every variety.

JOAQUIN MILLER

The Poet's Rise and Fall as a Wall Street Speculator.

[Californian.]

Last spring I received a letter from the editor of the chief London magazine asking me to write him an article to be entitled "A Week in Wall Street."

I knew nothing whatever of Wall street then. I resolved, however, to oblige my friend. I went into Wall street at once to get the desired information and experience.

This was six months ago. I have just got back. I have not written a line of that article. But I have material enough to write a book bigger than Macaulay's "History of England." I know all I want to know about Wall street. And, if you will pardon the digression, I may add that I am getting bald-headed.

Finding but little interest in this great maelstorm of excitement without taking part, I, under the advice of my broker, bought a little Wabash. I bought Wabash because it was the first stock on the list which I could distinguish from the mass of 200 names. And I came to remember it because I had been born on its banks, as it were. Indeed, on the very banks of the Wabash river I have seen my father furrow the field for corn in the spring, while my mother followed after, dropping the corn in the furrow; while three little boys toddled after, myself of the number, and covered the grain that lay in the little squares of the mellow earth. And so it was with a touch of tenderness that I bought Wabash, and became one of the eager party holding on to the tape, watching, waiting the turn of fortune's wheel.

She did not betray me. My stock began to move upward from the first. It was not so dull now. How interesting it all was! I called the click of the "ticker" the pulse and heart-beat of the nation. If the land was healthy and prosperous, the pulse beat high and buoyant. If the land was threatened with drouth, short crops or misfortune of any kind, the pulse was low, feverish and dull. It was like a poem.

I had now an interest in the prosperity of the land beyond a sentiment. I was part owner in the one hundred thousand miles of railways in America. From that day forth I studied the geography of my country as never before. My little up-town room in the fourth story was lined with maps of American railways. In less than a week I could quote the opening or closing prices of half the stock on the list.

How patiently I held on to the tape along with the other timid and hopeful little lambs! We would exchange opinions, encourage each other and lay great plans for the future. We became very confidential, our little knot around that "ticker." and when one of our set lost money he had our honest sympathy. They were pleasant days the first, for stocks went up steadily, and it seemed at last, when and where I had least suspected it, I was to make a fortune without either care or toil. I am perfectly certain that in those few weeks I grew to be a better man.

At last I closed out. I had in my hand more than $10,000. I had not invested so many hundred. What scribe had ever been so fortuate! Stocks still advanced. It seemed as if they would never stop going up.

I sat down and tried for days to decide what to do. Coolly, deliberately, and after as much and as mature thought as I am capable of, I went back to Wall street with my money. I had no use for $10,000; I had great use for $50,000. I hug myself in satisfaction now to remember that I thought not so much of myself as of my friends at that time. I could get on with that sum well. But away out on the great, gold shore of the vast West sea I wanted to build a home—a city. I would gather about me the dear spirits of old. In some sweet spot where there were woods and cool waters, a warm sun and prolific soil, we would meet and build a city—a city of refuge—where every Bohemian might come and have a home, rest, peace, plenty, so long as he or she should live or care to stay. I even drew up a plan of my city, and framed a few brief laws for its government. I named it Utopia.

On returning to Wall street I chose three different brokers—one a "bull" house, one a "bear" house, and one a "conservative" house. By this I hoped to get all sorts of opinions. I got them.

With my "bears" I sold St. Paul short. There was talk of rust, grasshoppers, rains, floods. St. Paul would tumble to the center. It had already advanced from 18 to 69. I sold at 69, 70 and 71.

With the "bulls" I bought Pacific Mail. No danger of grasshoppers on Pacific Mail No drouth, no floods or rust. Pacific Mail had fallen from 62, and would surely go back up to 80. I bought Pacific Mail and sat down to wait for it to go up and St. Paul to go down.

Things began to move my way. I began to work vigorously on the plans for my city. I had arranged to bring my dear old parents away from the far west wilds of Oregon, where they had dwelt for a quarter of a century. They had never seen the great city. Now they should see it, hear the mighty preachers, and sail on the Atlantic.

How life widened out! I had an interest now in every ship that sailed. The flow of money to or from the land was to me of vital concern. All commerce was as rich with interest to me now as the poetry of Homer. At 10 o'clock sharp I found myself holding on to the tape, waiting to see if I had grown richer or poorer through the night. All day, till the hammer fell, I stood with my finger on the pulse of commerce.

How did I come out? Oh! Well, I was short of St. Paul and long of Pacific Mail. I expected Pacific Mail to go up and St. Paul to go down. They did, and I had $21,000. But that was not enough to build a city with. I held on.

One day it was rumored that the rust was not so bad in St. Paul after all. It began to start up! Pacific Mail began to shoot down. It was said the Chinese had established an opposition line. I tell you it takes a big man to sit on two benches at a time. Ten to one he will spill himself between the two just as sure as he attempts it.

I sold some St. Paul and bought more Pacific Mail—but all to no purpose. They kept right on. Then I got out of Pacific Mail at the lowest figure it touched and bought Wabash. I began to flounder, and got frightened. I sold and bought, and bought and sold. I frequently saw in the papers that I was getting rich in Wall street, and kept on working like a beaver. The end was only a question of time.

One day my broker took me by the sleeve and led me like a lamb, as I was, aside. My fun was over. And Utopia is indeed Utopia.

No one with so little money ever entered Wall street under better advantages. All men were kind and good. I think no man there ever attempted to mislead me. But it is simply impossible to make money there and keep it. Let me mention here that during my six months there I paid my brokers in commissions $11,425. These commissions alone will devour any possible profits.

Of course, it is not a pleasant thing to admit one's self beaten. But if this brief history of my venture in this dangerous land will diminish at all that tired and anxious army of tape-holders who waste their shekels, their days and their strength in vain waiting, why, I willingly bear the reproach.

And, after all, I lost but little, having but little to lose. And I learned so much, having so much to learn.

In Pontiac, Mich., a young lady called at the drug store of Messrs. Wells & Co. for a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil a few days ago. Being asked how it was liked, she replied that it had cured her mother of rheumatism, and whenever any of the family had an ache or pain St. Jacobs Oil was immediately applied. These gentlemen also say that St. Jacobs Oil is the best selling article they have in their store.