can easily be believed—his canvass is always full of wind.

CANON FARRAR'S TEMPERANCE VIEW.

A RECEPTION AT CHICKERING HALL—REMARKS BY JUDGE DAVIS AND JOHN B. GOUGH.

A reception was given last evening in Chickering Hall to Archdeacon Farrar by the National Temperance Society and the Church Temperance Society jointly. At the hour of assembling the streets were flooded with water, and the rain was pouring furiously down. Notwithstanding this fact, Fifth-ave., between Eighteenth and Nineteenth sts., was packed with carriages, and pedestrians, many of them carrying umbrellas turned inside out were hurrying along the sidewalk to the entrance, while the vestibule and stairs were thronged with a mass slowly struggling for admission. It was nearly 8:30 when about fifty gentlemen filed out of the waiting room to the platform. Among those were Archdeacon Farrar, the Rev. Dr. Howard Crosby, the Rev. Dr. Roswell D. Hitchcock, the Rev. Dr. Theodore L. Cuyler, Judge Noah Davis, Cyrus W. Field, the Rev. Dr. Ormiston, Thomas C. Acton, General Clinton B. Fisk, the Rev. Dr. R. H. McKim, John B. Gough, Bishops Foss and Walden, the Rev. Dr. Satterlee, J. T. Bicknall, A. C. Zabriskie and Robert Graham, general secretary of the Church Temperance Society.

The hall by this time was completely filled, about an equal number of ladies and gentlemen comprising the audience. Dr. Cuyler called the meeting to order, saying that owing to the unavoidable absence of Assistant-Bishop Potter, Dr. McKim would preside. A prayer by Bishop Foss followed, and Dr. McKim delivered an address of welcome to the guest. Dr. Cuyler then proposed resolutions of welcome, and Archdeacon Farrar was introduced. He spoke for fifty minutes extemporaneously. The address contained passages of great beauty and eloquence, which met with liberal and in some instances enthusiastic applause. His plea was for steady persistent work in the cause of temperance. He said that ten years ago he became a total abstainer, because he was then convinced that alcohol was not a necessity. The proofs were ample to sustain that theory. He repudiated with much warmth and a bit of sarcasm, the idea that total abstainers are plebian and ignorant persons, and cited notable exceptions to this belief. He was largely influenced, in his advocacy of the cause, by human sympathy, the result of the sadness and misery he had witnessed as the offspring of drink. He hoped for a growth of sentiment in favor of temperance through the increase of the right of suffrage in England. He confessed, however, that the United States was far ahead of his own country in practical results achieved in the direction of reform. A casual allusion by the speaker to a remark once made by Mr. Gladstone on the subject caused an outburst of applause, which lasted several moments.

Judge Noah Davis followed Archdeacon Farrar, and when he had finished a forcible address John B. Gough was introduced, and met with an enthusiastic greeting. He said he had travelled 200 miles to be present. The meeting was closed with a benediction by Dr. Cuyler.

WEDDINGS YESTERDAY.

The Church of the Heavenly Rest, in Fifth-ave., near Forty-fifth-st., was filled with a large and fashionable company last evening, when Miss Louise Archer Belden, daughter of Josiah Belden, formerly of California, was married to Lewis Morris Iddings. The chancel was decked with branching palms and ferns. The bridal party entered the church while the wedding march was played and advanced to the chancel where the bridegroom was attended by his best man, A. F. Bowers. The ushers were Dr. Alexander, R. H. Worthington, H. O. Taylor and C. G. Bennett. Miss Whitfield and Miss Lent, the bridesmaids, wore gowns of delicate pink silk over satin, trimmed with pink satin ribbons. Louis Quinze wreaths of pink roses were worn and they carried bouquets of the same flowers held by pink satin ribbons. The bride walked with her father. Her dress of heavy white satin fell in a full court train, the petticoat being of point-lace over satin with embroidered panels. The pointed bodice was trimmed with lace and embroidered, and a full veil of tulle with a bouquet of Niphetos roses and lilies-of-the-valley completed the costume. The Rev. D. Parker Morgan performed the ceremony.

Afterward there was a large reception at the home of the bride's parents, No. 7 West Fifty-first-st. The floral decorations by Klander were unusually handsome. The first drawing-room was ornamented with pink and white roses with their natural leaves. The large mirror was veiled in maiden-hair ferns and a curtain of Malmaison, La France, Cook and Niphetos roses fell across it and was held back by a cluster of pink buds. A mirror on the left was ornamented with pale pink roses, and against the walls were Japanese placques of these fragrant blooms held by long garlands of the same flowers. The decorations in the second drawing-room were entirely of yellow flowers, Marechal Niel and Sunset roses and artemesias being used, while the dining-room had a profuse decoration of crimson, double and Japanese dahlias, bitter-sweet berries and roses massed on the mantels and tables, and placed in gilt baskets on stands. In the hall were yellow artemesias and crimson berries on the newel post, while English ivy was twined on the balustrade. Behind a screen of ferns and smilax was an orchestra of musicians, and Pinard furnished a supper. Among those present were General and Mrs. George B. Williams, General and Mrs. McCullough, Judge and Mrs. Joseph P. Daly, Andrew Carnegie, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Kennedy, Mrs. Charles Crocker and Miss Crocker, Mrs. John Shaw, Mr. and Mrs. Clark Bell, Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Douglas, Dr. and Mrs. David Magie, J. M. Requa, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Leverich, Colonel and Mrs. T. L. Watson, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. King, Samuel C. Iddings, Mrs. Lewis J. Iddings, Mrs. Henry C. Baldwin, Mr. and Mrs. W. Howard Waite, Christopher Meyer, Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Emile, Mr. and Mrs. George R. Gibson, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Storm Patterson, Abraham Patterson, and Edgar O. Wagner, of Philadelphia; Robert Heaton, of Boston; Mr. and Mrs. Otis Randall, Mr. and Mrs. Malin, Miss Bessie Nichols, Mr. Nichols, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Russell, and Mr. and Mrs. H. Augustus Taylor.

At the Church of the Transfiguration yesterday afternoon Miss Louise A. Booth, daughter of the late William B. Booth, was married to William Scott Silver. The chancel was decked with palms and ferns, and the building was filled with guests. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. Houghton, rector. The bride was unattended by bridesmaids. The best man was E. Kittle, and the ushers were Augustus Cammatio, Mr. Knickerbocker, John E. Silver, brother of the bridegroom, and Howard Walters. The guests assembled at No. 503 Fifth-ave., the home of the bride's stepfather, D. Pardee Hathway, where there was a reception. The parlors were handsomely decorated, and there were music and refreshments. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hathaway, Mr. and Mrs. John de Brot, the Misses Sidney, Mr. and Mrs. William Woodward, Mr. and Mrs. John S. Silver, the Misses Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Martin L. Cate and the Misses Cate, of Cambridge, Mr. and Mrs. Fernandez, Dr. and Mrs. Seaman, Mrs. Wilmerding, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Adams, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Frost and the Misses Frost, of Boston, Mr. and Mrs. George Stanton and the Misses Moore. The newly wedded couple started on a wedding tour in the afternoon.

Miss Rosina C. Russell and Thomas A. Nash, of Philadelphia, were married yesterday morning in the Church of St. John the Baptist, Brooklyn. A high nuptial mass was celebrated by the Rev. Fathers Hardnett, Eccles and Crabbler. The bride entered the church to the strains of the Lohengrin wedding march, and was preceded by the maid of honor, Miss N. Clark. The bridegroom and his best man, F. W. Russell, awaited them. A reception to the relatives followed at the home of the bride. Mr. and Mrs. Nash have gone on a tour South.

Miss Isabelle Seagrave and Edward Pearce, of Providence, were married last evening in that city at St. Stephen's Church. The wedding and reception afterward at the home of the bride were attended by a large number of prominent people.

THE REDECORATED ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

Some of the directors of the Academy of Music and many of their friends walked about the newly carpeted lobbies and foyers of the building last night and sat on the patent chairs. A private view of the decorations and refittings was given, and for the first time the whole house was lit up entirely. The effect of gas-light is materially to improve the tone of the color-scheme of the frescoes and also to lend greater cheerfulness and richness to the hangings and upholsterings. The new sunlight, which has taken the place of the slightly sleaby chandelier which formerly hung from the centre of the dome shed a brilliant but well-diffused light over the house. The chairs are of patent construction of such a nature that when not in use the backs are quite perpendicular and thus allow more room in the passage between the rows. During the summer new scenery has been painted and this with the new proscenium arch, etc., adds greatly to the appearance of the stage.

PRESIDENT PORTER, OF YALE, RESIGNS.

NEW-HAVEN, Conn., Oct. 29.—Dr. Noah Porter, for the last thirteen years President of Yale College, sent in his resignation this afternoon to take effect from next commencement.

THE FIRE RECORD.

A DESK FACTORY DESTROYED.

The big five-story brick building at Twenti-eth-st. and Avenue A, owned by Lindermann & Hoffmann, desk manufacturers, was discovered to be on fire a little after 8 o'clock last evening. An alarm was at once sent out, but the flames spread so quickly that a third alarm was sent out soon after the first. For upward of half an hour the flames raged fiercely. Then the walls fell in, and the job of subduing the fire was only a matter of a few minutes.

The fire started in the varnish rooms on the top floor. The loss will be about $35,000, of which $20,000 is on the stock and $15,000 on the building.

LOSSES IN VARIOUS PLACES.

CHICAGO, Oct. 29.—A dispatch to *The Journal* from Mattoon, Ill., says: A fire in the Dale House this morning slightly damaged the hotel and burned the stock of books in the basement, valued at $2,000. The city records were also totally destroyed.

HARTFORD, Conn., Oct. 29.—Fire this morning in the liquor store of Patrick Mayer at New-Hartford spread rapidly until eight buildings were destroyed, making the most disastrous fire ever known in the place. The buildings burned were Mayer's liquor store, J. Young's store and house, L. R. Carter's house, Gates & Smith's store, Stanclift's livery stable, Wheeler Brothers' store and the office of *The New-Hartford Tribune*. The latter office was only partly destroyed. The loss will amount to between $50,000 and $60,000, partially insured.

DETROIT, Mich., Oct. 29.—The tug Stranger took fire yesterday and burned to the water's edge. It was cut loose from the dock and floated down the river, and at last sunk. It was valued at $6,000 in the Inland Lloyd Register.

GENERAL McCLELLAN DEAD.

A SUDDEN ATTACK OF HEART DISEASE.

SUFFERING FOR A LONG TIME WITHOUT COMPLAINT—THE FINAL STRUGGLE.

Major-General George B. McClellan died at Orange, N. J., at ten minutes after 3 o'clock yesterday morning. This brief announcement was flashed far and wide over the electric wires, and in a few hours the response came in messages of condolence to the afflicted family from all sorts of people, not alone in this country, but in Europe, attesting the widespread popularity of the man whom death had snatched away with such slight warning. So unexpected was the summons that invitations had been issued by the family for a large party last night. There was no need to expressly cancel these invitations. Everybody knew long before evening that expected gayety had been rudely banished by mourning in the McClellan household.

General McClellan's struggle for life was short. It lasted something less than four hours. Previous to that, so far as all outward appearances went, he was in robust health. He fought like a soldier. Just how much he suffered is a matter of conjecture. No words of complaint came from his lips. He would only tell of his feelings when the doctor exhorted him to do so that he might have some guidance in his treatment. General McClellan was seated in his chair when the end came. He put his hand to his head, intimating, it seemed to those present, that his iron will was losing its control, and in a few minutes he was gone. Death had been merciful in that it left no cruel traces on his features. There were no hollow eyes, no sunken cheeks such as indicate the slow undermining of vital strength. In this respect his death was not unlike that of a soldier on the field of battle. His death was due to heart disease—that form which in medical science is known as angina pectoris. From Dr. J. L. Seward, of Orange, his physician, with some additions from other sources, the following particulars of his death and the circumstances preceding it were obtained.

General McClellan had the soldier-like quality of enduring physical suffering with stoicism. He regarded it as unmanly to complain of pain or ill-health. Therefore, it was a matter of surmise how keen and how long ago experienced were his premonitory symptoms of the dread disease which carried him off. Not until he placed himself under medical treatment a few weeks ago was it learned that he had suffered from a pain in the chest during his recent extended visit to the West and the Pacific Coast, which was begun about the middle of August. He was then accompanied by his family and one or two friends and travelled in a private car. About three weeks ago he went to Drifton, Penn., to visit his mother, a lady eighty-five or eighty-six years old. Again he experienced some pain in the region of the heart, but made no complaint to anybody at the time. About two weeks ago he left his office late and exerted himself severely to catch the Barclay-st. ferryboat. This brought on a violent paroxysm, the symptoms indicating neuralgia of the heart. Next morning he consulted Dr. Seward about his condition. This was the first time that he had sought medical advice on the subject. He received medical treatment, but the pain continued and it was found necessary to order absolute quiet for him. He submitted to it, but chafed somewhat under the restraint. In two or three days he grew better. From that time on, with one or two slight relapses he steadily improved. He remained in the house until Tuesday, when he took a short drive and repeated it on Wednesday. The outings apparently did him good.

Dr. Seward visited him at noon on Wednesday. General McClellan then said that he felt more comfortable than he had at any time since the troublesome symptoms first manifested themselves. He was almost entirely free from pain, felt much encouraged and asked the doctor how long it would be before he would be able to attend to his business again. Throughout the afternoon and evening he continued to feel comfortable. He spent the evening chatting with his family and occasionally reading. Before he went to bed something trivial happened which made him think that his services were needed and he rose hastily from his seat and ran a few steps before ascertaining that his alarm was groundless. This sudden exertion produced no immediate effects. General McClellan retired about 10:30 o'clock. At 11 o'clock he was seized with a severe paroxysm. The family were aroused and Dr. Seward was summoned by telephone. He drove at a furious rate up the steep mountain road and reached the house about fifteen minutes later. He found the General somewhat easier than when the paroxysm first came, but still suffering severely. He was then seated in a chair dressed in a dressing-gown. The remedies applied gave him relief and in three-quarters of an hour he felt comfortable and went to bed again.

He remained there some time feeling quite at ease. The family's apprehensions were quieted. No one apprehended death. Then something seemed to disturb him. Possibly the atmosphere of the room grew too close for him. However slight the cause might have been, it started another paroxysm. He was taken out of bed, placed in a chair, and the remedies were again applied.

There were in the room then Mrs. McClellan, the daughter Miss May McClellan, Dr. Seward and two faithful servants, one of whom, Maggie, had been in the General's service twenty years. All engaged in a hand-to-hand encounter with death. There was some thing for all to do, for the one paroxysm quickly succeeded another with slight intervals of partial relief. Everything that could be thought of in those trying moments to bring ease to the sufferer and reinforce his vital powers was tried, but in vain. It afforded the family and household some satisfaction, however, to feel that they were doing something. It kept them from despair. The General could speak only in a whisper. The paroxysms increased in violence and the pain grew more intense. He lowered his head, put his hand to his temple, and at ten minutes past 3 fell back in his chair dead. Said Dr. Seward yesterday:

"The man showed his heroic character that night. If he could say a cheerful word to Mrs. McClellan to the effect that he felt better he would do so. Otherwise he would endure his agony in grim silence. I had to ask him how he felt, that I might get some hint as to the necessary treatment. He seemed to feel even in that terrible hour that it was unmanly to complain, that it would show some lack of soldierly courage. A few minutes before he died he motioned to me that he had a message for Mrs. McClellan. He could only speak in a whisper, and she, being somewhat deaf, could not hear him. What he wanted me to tell her was that he was feeling better. Then I moved about the room to prepare some remedy in case another paroxysm came on. But I had not done much before I saw that he was in trouble again. In two or three minutes he was dead. He died almost without a struggle."

Dr. Seward spoke in most feeling terms of the character of his patient, whom he had known intimately for five years, and had grown to take much more than a physician's interest in his patient. In brief, he said that to know him was to love him, and he added that it was one of the bitterest experiences of his professional career to feel that he was powerless to save the man whom he loved so well.

General McClellan's son, who bears his father's name, a young man twenty years old, in the senior class at Princeton College, was summoned by telegraph and arrived about noon. Miss Nancy Russell, a relative of Mrs. McClellan's, was staying with the family at the time and received the few neighbors who called yesterday to proffer their sympathy and assistance.

Peter D. Romer, an undertaker at Orange, took charge of the body and placed it in an ice chest yesterday afternoon, awaiting further directions as to the funeral arrangements.

General McClellan had occupied his summer residence at Orange for fourteen years. It stands on the brow of the mountain facing eastward and commands a beautiful view. But nothing of the scenery was visible yesterday. The valley was shrouded in mist and rain. All nature looked gloomy and the wind whistled a dreary requiem through the trees that crown the summit of the mountain. It fittingly symbolized the feelings of the neighbors to whom General McClellan had endeared himself by his loveable, social qualities and his broad public spirit which was felt even in local affairs. General McClellan kept a hospitable home and entertained a large circle of visitors. He was the most popular man in Orange.

Governor Abbett, of New-Jersey, sent the following letter to Mrs. McClellan, the letter being conveyed by General Joseph E. Plume, commander of the New-Jersey National Guard, and Adjutant-General Stryker, of the Governor's staff:

STATE OF NEW-JERSEY,
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
TRENTON, Oct. 29, 1885.

MY DEAR MADAME: I have just learned with profound sorrow of the death of your distinguished husband. I speak not only for myself, but for all the people of New-Jersey, who will join in the universal mourning for the loss of a pure and upright citizen and a great soldier.

I wish most earnestly to take such proper official action as will do honor to his memory. I have directed Adjutant-General William Stryker to ascertain your wishes so that the action of the Executive may be in full sympathy with your own feelings. I have the honor to be very respectfully yours, LEON ABBETT.

To Mrs. George B. McClellan, West Orange, N. J.

Generals Plume and Stryker called upon Mrs. McClellan in the afternoon and presented the Governor's letter. Governor Abbett will to-day issue a proclamation ordering the State departments to be closed on the day of the funeral and recommending other observances in honor of the memory of the General.

When General Fitz-John Porter went to his office at Police Headquarters yesterday he found a telegram which announced General McClellan's death. The message had been sent by General McClelland's nieces in Orange. General Porter was shocked so much by the news that he said he could not trust himself to say much about it. They had been associated together at West Point, he said, and afterward in the Mexican War, and the friendship formed during that companionship had never been shaken. General Porter was a corps commander under General McClellan in the Peninsular campaign of the Rebellion, and they had compared notes recently in writing papers on the war which have been published in *The Century*. General Porter said:

"General McClellan was a man of undoubted honesty and ability, with a disposition which made him beloved by all who learned to know him. As a commanding general he won the love and confidence of the army. He was placed in trying positions, and was not allowed to direct campaigns as he wished, but he never failed to do his duty. His regard for his soldiers would not permit him to give them up to unnecessary slaughter. After he was relieved of the chief command he could have regained it on condition of giving up all pretensions to the Presidency. His memoranda of the war probably will be published soon, and will contain some things quite as lively as the recent published stories about President Johnson. General McClellan had his memoranda all written several years ago, but his manuscript was destroyed by the fire which consumed the Fourth-ave. car stables and Morrell's furniture warehouse. Lately he had been engaged in the task of re-writing what had been destroyed, and I do not know if he had finished the work. I last saw him about two weeks ago, and he then appeared to be in good health."

At a special meeting of Abraham Lincoln Post, No. 13, G. A. R., of this city, yesterday, the following committee was appointed to prepare resolutions and take such action as may be necessary in connection with the death of General McClellan: Major Benjamin J. Levy, commander; General John Cochrane, Colonel Alfred Wagstaff, Major Joseph Forbes, Lieutenant Lehman Israels, Lieutenant James Boylan, Quartermaster Joseph Humphreys and Adjutant John Wood. General McClellan was a member and at one time commander of the post.

The Veteran Association of the 165th Regiment, New-York Volunteers, last night adopted resolutions of sorrow at the death of the General.

The arrangements for the funeral have not yet been completed. General M. T. McMahon and William C. Prime went to Orange last evening, and with J. Crosby Brown offered their services to the family in carrying out their wishes concerning the funeral. General McMahon said subsequently that nothing would be decided upon until this morning, when the arrangements for the funeral will be discussed with Mrs. McClellan. Little has been said to her about the matter yet, but she expressed a desire that the funeral should be as quiet as possible, and it should be conducted without military honors. General McMahon added, however, that the funeral would probably be held on Monday in the Madison Square Presbyterian Church, in this city, and that a telegram had been sent to the Rev. Dr. Parkhurst, the pastor, asking him to officiate. The friends of the family and military officers will be invited to attend the services but no organizations of any sort will be invited. There will also be a short service at the house before the removal of the body to New-York. Mrs. McClellan desires the burial to be at Trenton, N. J., and in deference to the wishes of the family the body will not be embalmed. General McMahon said that the offer of Adjutant-General Stricker of the services of the New-Jersey National Guard would be declined. No orders will be issued for any formal action by the Grand Army posts of New-York.

Telegrams of condolence have been received from ex-Governor Bedle, of New-Jersey; Clinton B. Fiske, General H. F. Park, W. A. Pinkerton, of Chicago; General W. W. Averil, General James S. Negley, Major A. P. Martin, of Boston; General Charles A. Carleton, General Fitz John Porter, Henry C. Kelsey, Secretary of State of New-Jersey; General W. B. Franklin, General R. F. Stockton, Chancellor Runyon, of New-Jersey; Colonel E. H. Wright, John T. Agnew, General Cesnola, General Anson G. McCook, General C. M. Wilcox, of Washington; T. Harrison Garrett, of Baltimore; E. S. Stevens, of Hoboken, and Judge Stanley Woodward.

MARKS OF RESPECT IN OTHER PLACES.

ACTION OF THE WAR DEPARTMENT—FLAGS AT HALF-MAST—THE PRESIDENT'S SYMPATHY.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 29.—The following Executive order was issued to-day:

EXECUTIVE MANSION,
WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 29, 1885.

The death of George B. McClellan, at one time the Major-General commanding the armies of the United States, took place at an early hour this morning. As a mark of public respect to the memory of this distinguished soldier and citizen, whose military ability and civic virtues have shed lustre upon the history of his country, it is ordered by the President that the national flag be displayed at half mast upon all the buildings of the Executive Departments in this city until after his funeral shall have taken place.

DANIEL S. LAMONT, Private Secretary.

The President sent the following telegram of condolence to Mrs. McClellan to-day:

WASHINGTON, Oct. 29, 1885.

To Mrs. GEORGE B. MCCLELLAN, *Orange, N. J.:*

I am shocked by the news of your husband's death and while I know how futile are all human efforts to console, I must assure you of my deep sympathy in your great grief and express to you my own sense of affliction at the loss of so good a friend. GROVER CLEVELAND.

The following general order was issued this afternoon:

WAR DEPARTMENT,
WASHINGTON, Oct. 29, 1885.

With profound regret the Secretary of War announces to the army the death of General George B. McClellan, formerly Major-General commanding the armies of the United States, which occurred at Orange, N. J., this morning.

The name and fame of this distinguished soldier and citizen is known and honored throughout the Republic. As the organizer of the Army of the Potomac, he made it capable of accomplishing great deeds, the lessons he gave it were never forgotten, and the spirit with which he animated it continued through all its eventful history. Subsequently, as its leader, he rendered great services to his country. His pure and noble character, his unselfish devotion, and the duty he performed in the hour of peril will cause his memory ever to be cherished with pride by the people of the United States.

CHICAGO, Oct. 29.—The death of General McClellan caused a profound impression in this city, where he was well known. He was chief engineer and afterward vice-president of the Illinois Central Railroad, just prior to the breaking out of the war of the Rebellion, and acquired a wide social acquaintance in Chicago. At the beginning of the war, and when he was promoted to the command of the Army of the Potomac, a cavalry company, known as "McClellan's Dragoons" was organized here to serve as his body-guard, and remained with him to the close of his military career. On his recent return from the Southwest, the survivors of this organization tendered him a reception here which was largely attended. Before going East, General McClellan remained in the city several days, visiting old-time friends.

TRENTON, N. J., Oct. 29 (*Special*).—When the news of the death of General McClellan was received in this city the flags on the public buildings were placed at half mast. During his residence in this city while he was Governor of the State many persons who had previously known him only through the newspapers became well acquainted with him. He was courteous itself, and there was a gentle dignity in his bearing that was captivating. When he left Trenton he parted with some warm friends, but his attachments were never severed and there will be sincere mourning for him.

WORLDLY HONORS COMING TOO LATE.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 29.—It is definitely learned to-day that Major-General McClellan came near being made a member of Mr. Cleveland's Cabinet; that he was tendered the Russian mission and declined it because of business engagements; and that within the last twenty-four hours the President had concluded to offer him an appointment as a member of the Civil Service Commission.

SKETCH OF GEN. McCLELLAN'S CAREER.

George Brinton McClellan was born in Philadelphia on December 3, 1826. His first name he received from his father, Dr. George McClellan, the founder of Jefferson College, a physician of high repute, and the descendant of a Scotch noble family, the last head of which was Lord Kirkcudbright. The middle name—Brinton—was a gift of his mother, Elizabeth Brinton, a representative of a sturdy American family, who lived at her country seat in West Philadelphia, where now stands the Pennsylvania Railroad station. Young McClellan spent his schoolboy days, under careful training, in Philadelphia; first in Mr. Walker's select school, then in Mr. Schipper's, then in the University of Pennsylvania. He was a good scholar, but not a brilliant or precocious boy, rather slow than otherwise in mastering his tasks, but likely to be thorough in anything he professed to know. In June, 1842, when not quite sixteen years of age, he entered the Military Academy at West Point, whither some hints of a military taste seemed to indicate that he should be sent. In the Military Academy he was free of no escapades, was involved in no combination against the discipline of the institution; and at the end of his four years came out just what might have been expected, a good, careful, industrious, well-read military scholar. Among his classmates were "Stonewall" Jackson, John G. Foster, Jesse L. Reno, Darius U. Couch, George Stoneman, Dabney H. Maury, George H. Gordon and George E. Pickett. McClellan was graduated before he had completed his twentieth year, in the summer of 1846, standing second in general rank in one of the largest classes that ever left the Academy. "Stonewall" Jackson ranked seventeenth.

At the time when young McClellan left the doors of the Academy the country still rang with the applause which had followed the victories of Palo Alto and Resaca de la Palma (May 8 and 9, 1846). Luck favored him and instead of being sent to a frontier post McClellan was assigned to the duty of organizing a company of sappers and miners. With this command he sailed at once (September, 1846) for the seat of war. Before Vera Cruz he can be found—a brevet second lieutenant—tracing lines of investment under such immediate superiors as Captain Robert E. Lee, First Lieutenant P. G. T. Beauregard, and Second Lieutenant G. W. Smith. Then he sees fire at Cerro Gordo, Puebla, Contreras, Cherubusco, the bitter attack on the San Cosme Garita and the final assault on the City of Mexico. Occasional glimpses are caught off Lieutenant McClellan in the official reports of the day, his superior officers commending his bravery, his daring, his efficiency and gallant conduct before the enemy. At Cerro Gordo his command clears away the obstacles in front of Pillow's assaulting columns; at Puebla, while reconnoitering, he captured a Mexican cavalryman; at Mexicalcingo, he made another reconnoissance, and Lieutenant Beauregard saves him from capture; at Contreras, while posting batteries he has two horses killed under him, and finally is himself knocked down by a spent grape shot, which strikes the hilt of his sword. At last the City of Mexico is assaulted. Here again Lieutenant McClellan distinguishes himself. He is seen at the San Cosme gate, burrowing with his miners through the walls of a block of adobe houses, to emerge in the street at the rear of a Mexican battery which holds the gate, and, in his eagerness, falls full length into a ditch of dirty water, which nearly proves the death of him. But he is saved and returns to West Point, covered with praise and glory, arriving there on the 22d of June, 1848, to reap the reward due a gallant soldier of twenty-one. He is at once breveted first lieutenant for conduct at Contreras and afterward captain for conduct at Molino del Rey. The latter honor he declines for the very satisfactory reason that he has not been present at the battle, but later he receives the same rank for conduct in the capture of Mexico.

McClellan was now stationed at West Point drilling his company. "I've enough to do to occupy half a dozen persons, but I rather think I can get through with it," he wrote to his sister-in-law, describing to her the formidable task allotted to him. His leisure hours were devoted to studies connected with his profession. Among other things he prepared an elaborate lecture upon Napoleon's campaign of 1812. He furnished also a great many plans and estimates needed by the chief engineer. In the winter of 1849-50 he prepared for the use of the army a manual of bayonet exercise, taken mostly from the French of Gomard. General Scott recommended that the manual be made a part of the system of instruction. This was done. Then followed a short service under Captain Marcy in explorations of the Indian frontier, and a longer task of coast soundings and harbor surveys along the coast of Texas. In the beginning of 1853 to Captain McClellan was given charge of an exploring expedition among the Cascade Mountains of Oregon and Washington, being one of the general series of Pacific Railroad explorations ordered by the Government at about this time. In the summer of the following year he commanded a secret expedition to the West Indies, the object of which was to select a harbor and procure a site suitable for a coaling station. He selected the bay and promontory of Samana, on the northeast coast of Hayti. The negotiations for the purchase of Samana, however, were never successfully concluded.

In these various services Captain McClellan had shown industry and commendable skill. Jefferson Davis, then Secretary of War, selected him upon his return from the West Indies as the third of a commission charged with the duty of visiting Europe, during the progress of the Crimean war, to study the military systems of Europe and to offer suggestions for the improvement of the army of the United States. McClellan's companions were Major Delafield, of the engineers, and Major Mordecai, of the ordnance, both West Pointers, and by many years McClellan's seniors. In October, 1861, Captain McClellan's report was published, under the title of "The Armies of Europe. The work was favorably received everywhere, and added largely to the reputation of its author for talent and sound military judgment.

Shortly after his return, in January, 1857, Captain McClellan tendered his resignation as an officer of the army. He had been in it from boyhood and was now thirty years of age and still a captain. There was no prospect brighter, apparently, than a dreary life on some distant frontier in the monotonous discharge of routine duty. Other pursuits offered a life far more pleasant and certainly more lucrative. Without difficulty he obtained the post of chief engineer of the Illinois Central Railroad, then just opened. In a few weeks he was made vice-president of the company, and took general charge of the business of the road, removing his headquarters to Chicago. Here he continued for three years, making such an impression upon railroad men that in 1860 he was elected to the presidency of the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad Company. He accepted the situation and removed to Cincinnati, where he continued to reside until the outbreak of the war.

The military enthusiasm which swept over the country after the fall of Fort Sumter brought applicants for military honors to the doors of every Governor in the Northern States. Governor Dennison, of Ohio, had been largely in the railroad business himself. He thus happened to know that the Ohio and Mississippi road was being managed by a Captain McClellan, a West Pointer, of whom men had spoken highly. He telegraphed for the captain at once and asked him aid in the organization of the Ohio Volunteers. To this request McClellan readily acceded. A bill was introduced and passed in Legislature authorizing the Governor to select officers for the volunteers outside of the State Militia, and under this act, on April 23, 1861, Captain McClellan was commissioned Major-General of the Ohio Militia Volunteers. Three weeks later, on the 14th of May, 1861—at the request and upon the recommendation of Governor Dennison—the War Department (acting, too, on the advice of General Scott) commissioned Captain McClellan a Major-General of the Regular Army. At the same time he was put in command of the Department of the Ohio, comprising the states of Ohio, Indiana and Illinois. A camp of instruction—Camp Dennison—was formed near Cincinnati. Organization was pushed forward with energy and determination. In less than two months after his first interview with Governor Dennison General McClellan took the field for the first campaign of the war, arriving at Grafton, Va., June 22. The campaign in West Virginia, with which the war may be said to have opened in earnest, was sealed for McClellan a month later, when on July 22 he was ordered to report at Washington, turning over his command to General Rosecrans. His arrival at the Capital was hailed with delight by the people whom the disaster of Bull Run had cast into the deepest gloom. The soldiers looked upon him as a veritable "organizer of victory." They became his enthusiastic champions. He at once addressed himself to the task of reorganizing the army. Material there was plenty. There were courage, patriotism, intelligence, physical energy in abundance. To these he added discipline and the instinct of obedience. By October 15 he had collected, drilled and prepared for action 152,051 men, who composed the army lying in and around Washington. On the first of November General Scott retired, and General McClellan was appointed General-in-Chief of the Armies of the United States.

He took the field in March, 1862. But in the meantime he had been relieved of the command of all the forces except the Army of the Potomac. He set out for the peninsula of Virginia and laid siege to Yorktown, which was abandoned by the Confederates as soon as his batteries were ready to open fire. The retreating Confederates, under General J. E. Johnston, made a stand at Williamsburg long enough to enable their trains to get off, and fell back toward Richmond. McClellan, moving slowly, reached the Chickahominy about May 20, and opened the campaign against Richmond, which was brought to a close by the battle of Malvern Hill on July 1. In that battle he fell back to Harrison's Landing, where he intrenched himself. Ten days after the battle of Malvern Hill the President appointed General Halleck General-in-chief of the armies. Halleck on August 24 ordered McClellan to return with his whole army to Fortress Monroe and Yorktown. General Lee had, about this time, moved from Richmond to threaten General Pope, who had been placed in command of the Union forces in Northern Virginia. Pope, defeated at Bull Run on the 29th and 30th of August, was, at his own request relieved from the command of the forces at and about Washington. General McClellan was appointed in his place. In the early part of September the Confederates undertook the invasion of Maryland. The battle of Antietam put a check to that movement. They were compelled to recross the Potomac and fall back toward the Rapidan. The Government demanded that McClellan, who claimed Antietam as a great victory, should also follow it up as such. This the victorious general failed to do. He allowed the beaten enemy to extricate himself quietly from his perilous position and march away unmolested, in the face of a victorious army. He telegraphed for shoes and blankets. He said his army wanted provisions. For a whole month he lay on the Potomac, reorganizing and reclothing his army. At last he moved. But it was too late. The Government had lost all patience. Just when he seemed to be making preparations for an attack in force he was relieved in his command and superseded by General Burnside. General McClellan was directed to proceed to Trenton, N. J., there to await further orders. He continued to hold his commission for two years longer, but he was never put on duty.

McClellan's military career has been made the subject of bitter controversy and acrimonious discussion. From the command of the army he passed into the heat of a prolonged Presidential campaign; and from that time whatever ill he had done was magnified and distorted by his opponents, whatever good he had done was magnified and distorted by his partisans, until the atmosphere about the man became so clouded that an impartial, clear and honest view of the man seemed well nigh impossible. Mr. Whitelaw Reid in his book "Ohio in the War" thus sums up McClellan's claim to be counted one of the great soldiers of the war:

"General McClellan never made good his claim to the character of a great general. His conduct showed no flashes of genius, and never exhibited that inspiration of battle which, in the moment of action, lights up the minds of truly warlike men. He was singularly deficient in that species of executive capacity which controls the tactics of an army in the face of an enemy, and he never gave evidence of his ability to handle skilfully even fifty thousand men in battle. But he thoroughly understood the theory of war and especially the organization of armies. 'Too military to be warlike,' there was much in his conduct to suggest a comparison to that Grand Duke Constantine of Russia, who had so perfected the drill and equipment of the army that, in his love for its splendid appearance, he protested against war because it would ruin his soldiers. In the field his professional and technical knowledge overburdened him till he was incapable of skilfully using it; in the solitude of his headquarters, and freed from his absorbing attention to personal considerations, it made him an excellent strategist. It was his misfortune that he over-rated his own capacity, and set himself tasks to which he was unequal. But he was always able to offer a front of opposition to the enemy and to maintain the *morale* of his army. Twice he was fortunate enough to have a field for the display of his peculiar abilities; and on these occasions, once in the restoration of confidence after Bull Run and the organization of the army, and again in the reorganization of the demoralized fragments that drifted back in disorder from the second Bull Run, he so served the imperiled country that his name must forever find a place in the list of those who have helped to save the Republic."

The Democratic National Convention which assembled at Chicago on August 29, 1864, in its platform bitterly denounced the "four years of failure to restore the Union by the experiment of war." Upon that platform it nominated General McClellan as its candidate for President, Mr. Pendleton's name occupying the second place on the ticket. General McClellan was bitterly denounced in the convention, particularly by Mr. Harris of Maryland, as "a tyrant, the assassin of State's rights and the usurper of liberties," because of his arrest of the Maryland Legislature. Nevertheless, he was overwhelmingly elected as the choice of the convention on the first ballot, having 202½ votes to 23½ for Thomas H. Seymour. A few days later—September 2—the capture of Atlanta by General Sherman was announced, and on writing his letter of acceptance on September 8 General McClellan himself repudiated the outrageous utterances of the convention, saying: "The Union must be preserved at all hazards. I could not look in the face of my gallant comrades of the Army and Navy, who have survived so many bloody battles, and tell them that their labors and the sacrifices of so many of our slain and wounded brethren had been in vain." The campaign of a loyal candidate with a disloyal platform could have, of course, but one end. Mr. Lincoln was re-elected by a popular majority of 411,000, and by 212 votes in the Electoral College to 21 for General McClellan, the latter carrying only three States—New-Jersey, Kentucky and Delaware.

The election was held November 8, 1864. On that day General McClellan resigned his commission in the Army. Early the following spring he sailed for Europe, and remained there until 1868. On his return to this country he made his home at Orange, N. J., but engaged in the business of a civil engineer in this city. He was for several years Chief Engineer of the Department of Docks of this city, and constructed the stone pier at the Battery and other important works. He also had direction of work on the Stevens Floating Battery—which was never finished—at Hoboken, and planned the bridge—which has not yet been built—across the Hudson at Poughkeepsie. In March, 1877, Governor Robinson appointed him to be Superintendent of Public Works of this State. The better portion of the press of the State cordially commended this nomination, THE TRIBUNE remarking that "the Governor deserved "general gratitude for naming a Democrat whose professional qualifications and personal character are alike beyond question, and who is not likely, after having once received nearly two million votes for President, to put his position to small political uses." Objection was however made in the Legislature that