ALABAMA POPULISM.

AN UPRISING AGAINST CRIME.

CAPTAIN KOLB AS HE KNOWS HIMSELF AND AS OTHERS SEE HIM—FUTURE LEADERSHIP—WHY A POOR WHITE IS A POPULIST—A NEGLECTED AGRICULTURAL CLASS.

[FROM A STAFF CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.]

Montgomery, Ala., Jan. 19.—Captain Kolb tells his own story modestly and quietly. He is a planter, as his father was before him. He joined the Confederate Army at the outbreak of the war, was in Jeff Davis's bodyguard at the time of the inauguration at Montgomery, and served in the field until the last shot was fired. For twenty years he was a Democrat in good standing with all his party associates. He was chairman of the State Executive Committee, served for four years as Commissioner of Agriculture, and has been president of the National Farmers' Alliance. He was a prominent candidate for Governor, with 252 out of 564 delegates in his favor, but four strong men were in the field against him, and Governor Jones was nominated by a combination vote. So long as he was a Democrat the party leaders found no fault with him, but when he left the regular organization, turned against the machine and divided the white vote, they denounced him as a ballot-box stuffer, a traitor and a demagogue. He has been the Populist candidate for Governor at the last two State elections, obtained each time a majority of the white vote, and was cheated out of office by monstrous frauds in the black belt. He has taken the oath of office as Governor, and has challenged a Legislative investigation of the last election, wherein Governor Oates was counted in with negro votes which had not been registered and were never cast. He has no redress in the courts, and there is no contest law by which his right to take office can be determined. If the Legislature will pass a genuine election reform bill, and also a contest law, the Populists will be satisfied. If neither law be enacted, the Populists will hold a convention and determine upon their course.

Captain Kolb, as Governor Oates and the Democratic leaders picture him, is a very objectionable person. He is a ballot-box stuffer and an adept in every form of election fraud. When he was an organization Democrat in good standing, he introduced various methods of election cheating, and in fact taught the boys about all they know in that line of business. His character is bad, he is not a man of any financial resources, and he lacks the qualities required for the office of Governor; yet owing to his energy and ambitious intrigues he almost succeeded in securing the regular Democratic nomination. He is a demagogue and a Socialist, surrounded by a pack of worthless adventurers and turning the heads of backwoods farmers by advocating every ism of the hour. There were in the November election frauds on both sides, and there was some particularly bad work done in the Kolb counties; but Oates was unquestionably elected by a large majority, when every possible deduction is made for fraudulent votes in the black counties, where Kolb had alienated negro support by injudicious speeches. As for Kolb, the claimant, he made it necessary through his folly and pretensions for Governor Jones to have a harmless holiday parade of the militia in order to have Governor Oates inaugurated peacefully and quietly. In brief, according to his opponents, "Reub" Kolb is a traitor to his party, a blatant demagogue of the lowest sort, an irresponsible political conspirator, an unfit man for executive office, a rebel against authority and a disturber of the peace of Alabama.

Having hastily limned these two irreconcilable portraits of Captain Kolb, I may describe him as I saw him in his Birmingham office. He is a tall, well-formed, pleasant-faced man, with distinct traces of education, refinement and good breeding. He talked quietly and without excitement. He neither looked nor acted like a demagogue, and if he entertained any extreme views respecting finance or socialism, he refrained from expressing them. He was courteous in manner, said nothing that was abusive or even unkind of Governor Oates, and conducted himself like a respectable, well-bred Southern gentleman. If he be the conscienceless conspirator whom his enemies denounce, his benevolent, smiling face is an artistic mask for the deviltry which is alleged to be going on behind it. The main burden of his talk was the imperative necessity for the enactment of honest election laws, and some constitutional means for determining whether a Governor of Alabama has been legally or illegally elected; and it was not unreasonable in view of what Democratic partisans have done in Tennessee, where a Republican Governor elected like Governor Oates on the face of the returns has been kept out of office without constitutional warrant or a contest law, and where Governor Turney, a claimant, like Captain Kolb, asserting election as a matter of fact if not in accordance with the returns, has been thrust into office.

As for Captain Kolb's associates in his movement against the machine Democracy, they are not disreputable political adventurers as his opponents assert. A. T. Goodwyn is the descendant of a well-known South Carolina family, an educated farmer, a gallant soldier and a useful legislator. W. H. Skaggs has been Mayor of his town for three terms, and is an energetic, upright man. Robert A. McClellan is one of the leading lawyers of Northern Alabama. Warren S. Reese is a planter with a large estate, and has been Mayor of Montgomery for two terms. The Rev. S. M. Adams is a Baptist preacher, a successful planter, and a man of the highest reputation. Ex-Judge James M. Hobson, a native of North Carolina, with a fine war record, was on the bench for eighteen years. Robert Chisholm traces his descent from the best blood in South Carolina, and is a Birmingham lawyer. G. P. Zimmerman is an equally good man. James R. Maxwell is a well-known planter and business man of Tuscaloosa County. W. C. Robinson, T. A. Street, and O. L. McKinstry are Probate Judges and men of high repute. These Populist leaders are neither Socialists, nor demagogues, nor played-out political hacks. They are Democrats who have become ashamed of their party and are already well along on the road, many of them, toward Republicanism. They are convinced that they have been swindled twice out of the election for Governor, and they are clamoring, not for wildcat finance, but for honest elections. The Republicans are fully justified in co-operating with them on this ground.

Kolbism, so far as it is a political issue, is an uprising against election crime—a revolt against machine methods. The Populists carried in 1892 as many as 36 out of 66 counties in local elections, and their strongholds are the white counties. The Democrats have twice defeated them by registering and voting the negroes against them in the black counties by processes to which I shall refer in another letter. Captain Kolb has succeeded in rallying the majority of the planters and the illiterate white population against the Democracy. That is his crime. Whatever else he has done that is reprehensible was condoned by the Democratic party during twenty years when he was a recognized leader and office-holder. I do not understand how he can be incriminated in ballot-box stuffing and election fraud prior to his Populist campaigns without full partition of the infamy with those who are now denouncing him. Nor can any one challenge the justice of his present plea. There ought to be a contest law and honest elections.

Captain Kolb, I am compelled to add, made a serious mistake when he allowed himself to be drawn into a masquerade performance as a de facto Governor. He ought to have remained away from Montgomery and have left the Democratic Legislature to face the responsibility of declaring Colonel Oates Governor-elect of Alabama, and refusing a just demand for a contest law. He made his cause ridiculous by his manifestoes and wagon-box harangues, and exposed large crowds to the risks of the street firing of raw militia and a Gatling battery; for it was no holiday parade which Governor Jones had arranged for the inauguration. Captain Kolb acted against the advice of the Populist minority in the Legislature, and has seriously impaired his usefulness in future operations. I do not believe he will be renominated by the Populists. His successor in the leadership of the party will be Senator A. T. Goodwyn, or some other equally sane and progressive man; and the issue of honest elections and a contest law which has been raised must be settled some time. Elections cannot continue in Alabama on existing lines of systematized fraud.

An account of Kolbism would be incomplete without some reference to the element familiarly known in the South as the poor white trash, but more correctly as the descendants and representatives of the non-slave-holding class engaged in agriculture. In the Calhoun States before the war the mercantile and professional classes assimilated with the slave-holders of the cotton belt and occupied socially and politically a common plane of equality with them. A small planter who did his own work and did not own slaves was despised, and occupied an inferior position. He stood aloof from the slave barons, and was despised as a degenerate bit of white trash, of less value than a full-blooded negro, who could always command a good market price. These non-slave-holding planters formed a class by themselves, enjoying a form of citizenship without the blessings of social equality, education and prosperity. While they were not themselves in bondage and did not suffer from oppression, they exercised as little influence over public opinion as the negro slaves.

I have met a characteristic type of this class during my stay in Montgomery. He was a small planter living in one of the southern tier of counties near the Florida line. Tall, gaunt, sunburnt and weather-worn, he was dressed in rags and tatters, and was as forlorn and unsightly a human figure as I have ever seen. With shambling gait, bent and broken form, unkempt hair and restless, blinking eyes, he was the wreck of a man. He bore all the marks of the wear and tear of struggle for existence without any of the signs of self-respecting labor. Forced back upon the soil as his father had been before him, the primeval curse seemed to be written in his coarse features and grimy hands: "Thorns also and thistles shall it bring forth to thee, and in the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread till thou return unto the ground." Without any taskmaster but poverty, old John had worked like any slave before the war, and he was toiling still on his little farm, "scratching for a living," as he said, "and getting little or nothing"; but of the dignity of labor and of the possibilities of thrift he had never learned.

He told me about his farm, how much the fertilizers cost him for his fields, how much corn and potatoes he could raise, and how many bales of cotton he had to show for a year's toil and how little he got for them. Then he gave me in a crude way his ideas of politics. The Democrats had told him that he must vote with them or "the nigger would be on top and would rule him," and he had believed them. Social outcast as he was, despised and shunned by the former slave-owners and their descendants, he had voted the Democratic ticket steadily since the war in order "to keep the nigger down." But at last he had found out that they were making a fool of him and giving him nothing for his vote against negro domination. He could neither read nor write himself, nor could his children. There was no schooling for people of his class—no chance to do anything but scratch along and barely make a living. He had nothing against "the niggers," who were well enough in their own place, but he did not think that they ought to get on better than white men like himself; and the plain truth was that they were going ahead of him and he didn't like it. While the Democrats were telling him that he must vote with them against negro domination, they were actually "voting the niggers" against him, and what was worse, counting them when they didn't vote. That was why he was for Kolb and would never again vote the Democratic ticket. He had "got through" with Democracy.

Doubtless old John was an extreme type of the class that he represented; but he illustrated a social condition that enters into Populism in the cotton States. There are 50,000 of that class of white people in Alabama alone—men who own or rent their farms, do their own work and lead a hard, toilsome existence; men who have sprung from the non-slave-holding whites of slavery times. Many are not as illiterate as he is; and few are as broken down and hopeless; but like him, they are beginning to find out that little has been done for their education and that negro domination is a political conjuring phrase. I do not know what is the precise extent of white illiteracy in Alabama. Judge Asa E. Stratton, who is a singularly well-informed Republican, has told me that the proportion is about 25 per cent of the adult white population. Probably at least 30 per cent of the 50,000 represented by this old cracker farmer may be put down as illiterate. This class of whites has been held heretofore by Democratic leaders through fear of negro domination; but they are now breaking away from the control of the ruling politicians, and are angry and indignant when the negro vote is fraudulently registered and polled against them. Captain Kolb has found thousands of recruits among this class of farmers, which has hitherto had nothing to do with the formation and direction of public opinion. Stagnant before, they are now thinking for themselves and are convinced that their own economic condition is worse than it used to be in Republican times, and that the Democratic leaders, who have been beguiling them with the myth of negro domination, are cramming ballot-boxes in the black belt with fraudulent votes.

Communism there is none among this unfortunate class of Southern yeomanry. Unrest there is much, and it is better than the former conditions of credulity, stagnation and servile dependence upon politicians who were trafficking with "the nigger question." The financial and socialist vagaries of Populism are far less dangerous among these one-horse planters than among Western farmers. Their political education has been begun and their instinctive recoil against election crime, as it is now practised in this State, is a force that may be directed in the interest of good government. Captain Kolb made a record, when he was training for twenty years with the Democratic politicians, which may not bear close inspection; he undoubtedly committed grave and mischievous tactical blunders last December; but his work among this neglected class of poor farmers can hardly fail in the end to be beneficial. Whatever else may be said of Populism in the South, it is at least true that it has broken the spell which Democracy with its "nigger question" has so long exercised over this large agricultural class, and opened the way for its political enlightenment.

I. N. F.

A REPORTED ENGAGEMENT DENIED.

According to a story published yesterday, a rumor has spread that Miss Julia Dent Grant is engaged to be married to William Laimbeer, of this city. At Miss Grant's home yesterday it was said that the rumor was without any foundation. Miss Grant is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Dent Grant and a granddaughter of ex-President Ulysses S. Grant.

FOR THE BENEVOLENT ORDER OF ELKS.

The thirty-second annual benefit performance in aid of New-York Lodge, No. 1, Benevolent Protective Order of Elks, was given last night at the Herald Square Theatre. There was a large audience, and the sum of $1,500 was realized. Among the performers, all of whom had volunteered their services, were Miss Edna Spinger, E. J. Flood, Harry Wright, Thomas Casey, J. W. Ransome, Raymon Moore, Miss "Polly" Holmes, Miss Edith Parker Nathan, John P. Casey, "Al" Wilson, Miss Jennie O'Neill Potter and Will S Rising. The executive committee was composed of Arthur C. Moreland, chairman; James J. Armstrong, J. J. Spies, Thomas Monahan, A. A. McDonald, Henry P. Mulraney, Augustus L. Heckler, Frank E. Whitmarsh and Henry Palmer.

SOCIETY AT THE STATE CAPITAL.

A GAY SEASON—THE INAUGURATION OF GOVERNOR MORTON THE BEGINNING OF A NEW ERA.

Albany, Jan. 20 (Special).—The vigor with which this city has thrown itself into social gayety fills with joy the hearts of the young women here who are having their first season "out." There are an unusual number of them, ten or twelve, and that has combined with other circumstances to make the round of pleasures continuous. There were grand affairs in honor of the formal entrance of each fair new-comer into the social world, with less pretentious entertainments by relatives and friends as further marks of distinction. So the debutantes are having a baptism which they will long remember.

The inauguration of Governor Morton was, of course, the beginning of a new era in the social life of Albany. Each Governor's family should naturally be the centre of this world of fashion, but for a long time this has not been the case. Mr. Cleveland was a bachelor when Governor, and Mr. Hill still is. Mr. and Mrs. Flower entertained more or less, but the advent of Mr. and Mrs. Morton, with their bevy of daughters, made a change which might almost be set down as a revolution. January has thus far been a whirl of dinners, receptions, dances, etc., and the activity will show no signs of abatement until Lent.

Mrs. Morton is a most accomplished and gracious hostess. Her four years in Washington were not needed to make her this, but with that experience at the National Capital she comes upon Albany as a blessing. She is thoroughly in sympathy with the social life here, for part of her girlhood and young womanhood was spent in Albany, and in it were formed friendships which have always remained warm. Her daughters have won general esteem and admiration, and they seem to find life here much to their liking. Not only does the social world of Albany charm those who are permitted to enter it, but it is reinforced this season by large detachments from the circles of fashion in New-York, which attend the most important functions.

The public receptions which it is the custom to give at the Executive Mansion have been made less formal this year by the co-operation of young girls, who pour tea and chocolate. One of these receptions is to be given on Wednesday. These are meant to be popular in their nature, and to give all an opportunity to be the guests of Governor and Mrs. Morton. Callers are presented to Mrs. Morton in the large reception room by Colonel Selden E. Marvin, jr., military secretary to the Governor.

The Executive Mansion has undergone some changes since Mr. and Mrs. Flower left it. The two small east reception rooms have been redecorated with rose silk. Naturally, Governor and Mrs. Morton have acquired a rich collection of porcelains, bronzes, paintings and other art objects in their years spent abroad, and these have beautifully embellished the mansion. Most of them were brought from the house occupied by the Mortons in Washington.

THE SUNDAY NIGHT POPULAR CONCERT.

The hold which tradition has upon the Sunday night operatic concert patrons was strikingly illustrated at the Metropolitan Opera House. Years ago when Mapleson was operatic consul and ruled in the Academy of Music, Rossini's "Stabat Mater" was almost as regular a feature of the Sunday night concerts as "Trovatore" was of the weekly operatic list. The two were rivals in popularity. Many and wonderful have been the changes to which public taste has been subjected since those days, but last night they seemed to have returned, "halycon" as of yore and quite as "vociferous." Rossini's "opera in church vestments" was performed, or rather a portion of it was, and again the room was crowded and after each number the applause was as furious as it was indiscriminate. A notable quartet was enlisted in the performance—Mme. Nordica, Mme. Scalchi, Signor Tamagno and M. Plançon—but only the first and last of these seemed to have an intelligent appreciation of what the occasion demanded of them, and it was with considerable composure that those familiar with the work observed that the unaccompanied quartet, "Quando Corpus," was omitted. Signor Tamagno, who sang an unfamiliar song (for which Mr. Seidl had provided an orchestral accompaniment) in the first part with considerable taste and feeling, sang the "Cujus Animam" very poorly, but because he clung to a high note about a quarter-tone flat with great tenacity and stentorian vigor, the number was redemanded. It was somewhat distressfully obvious, moreover, that he was unfamiliar with the music. He jumbled the text of his air and felt his way so timidly through the quartet "Sancta Mater" that it was easy to be imagined what would have happened had the "Quando Corpus" been attempted. But Mme. Nordica and M. Plançon sang finely and convincingly.

MRS. WILLIAM ASTOR GOING ABROAD.

Mrs. William Astor will sail for Europe on Saturday, March 2, and her home, Fifth-ave. and Thirty-fourth-st., will be closed. Mrs. Astor has taken apartments in Paris, and will live in that city until June, when she will, it is expected, return to this country, and go to the summer capital of New-York society—Newport. On the evening of Tuesday, January 29, Mrs. Astor will entertain a few of her most intimate friends at dinner, and thus say "goodby" until the summer season of 1895. When Mrs. Astor leaves her present home it will be for good. Her new house, in Fifth-ave. at Sixty-fifth-st., will not be ready for occupancy for some months, but the paintings, furniture, hangings and draperies now in the old house will be removed to Mrs. Astor's new home as fast as the rooms in the new house are made ready to receive them. Mrs. Astor's future home adjoins that of her son, John Jacob Astor. While there are really two houses, the outside appearance of them conveys the impression that there is only one house, and in one sense there is only one house, for the two mansions can be thrown into one when large entertainments are given. The old red brick house at Thirty-fourth-st. and Fifth-ave. will be torn down to make room for the hotel which is to be built on its site.

TO HAVE A NEW CLUBHOUSE.

The members of the University Athletic Club have appointed a committee to procure a site and have plans drawn for a new clubhouse.

AN OUTLET FOR WEST VIRGINIA COAL.

Baltimore, Jan. 20 (Special).—The proposed extensions of the West Virginia Central and Pittsburg, and the Piedmont and Cumberland Railroad lines are attracting considerable attention in railroad and financial circles. The stockholders of the two companies at meetings held in Baltimore last week voted to indorse the bonds of the Baltimore and Cumberland Railroad to the amount of $3,500,000. This line is projected from Cumberland to Hagerstown, and although chartered by the Maryland Legislature and apparently a separate corporation from the two first mentioned companies, is really an Eastern extension of those lines. The money realized from the sale of the bonds, which will be issued at once, will be used to build the road. The West Virginia Central and Pittsburg has been anxious to secure a line to tidewater for years, and once went so far as to attempt to secure control of the Western Maryland Railroad, the purpose being to enter Baltimore over that line. Failing in this, they have determined to build a line, and that the Baltimore and Cumberland will be pushed to this port.

BROOKLYN'S LABOR REVOLT.

AT LEAST ONE GOOD FEATURE.

From the Chicago Inter Ocean.

If the strike in Brooklyn keeps up for a month the doctors think two-thirds of the dyspeptics and nervous chronics in the city will be cured. It is good for a city occasionally to be forced to use its legs.

MAYOR SCHIEREN'S COURSE.

From the New-York Times.

The action of Mayor Schieren in calling out the Second Brigade of the National Guard yesterday was, as we were sure that it would be, heartily approved by the people of Brooklyn generally.

FAILURE OF THE TROLLEY COMPANIES.

From the New-York Recorder.

"On no line was the full complement of cars run." With the fullest protection possible, the trolley companies have failed. Why not confess failure and begin business again in the only way it can be begun?

PROMPT ACTION BY THE MAYOR.

From the Philadelphia Times.

The best feature about Mayor Schieren's vigorous action is that it prevented bloodshed. Instead of waiting until a whole lot of people had been killed and an immense amount of property destroyed, he maintained order from the start, exhausting the power of the police force, and calling out the military immediately, instead of leaving the city in the hands of a riotous mob for several days, as was the case in the Chicago outbreak.

HONOR TO JUDGE CULLEN.

From the New-York Sun.

Honor to Edgar M. Cullen, of the Supreme Court of New-York, for refusing to prostitute the process of the law to the machinations of lawlessness! Of course Judge Cullen refused to grant a mandamus against the Brooklyn car companies, when the streets were filled with soldiers protecting cars from the outrages of the very individuals asking for the mandamus.

A MATTER OF REGRET.

From the Brooklyn Citizen.

It is in every sense to be regretted that there has been any show of violence provoked by the calling out of the militia, although that violence would result was doubtless both the hope and calculation of the railroad officials who prevailed upon the Mayor to defame Brooklyn by declaring, in effect, that there was a state of riot with which the police force was incompetent to deal.

OBITUARY.

PROFESSOR AUGUSTUS C. MERRIAM.

Professor Augustus C. Merriam, of Columbia College, whose death from pneumonia was announced by cable dispatches from Athens yesterday, was born in Locust Grove, Lewis County, N. Y., in 1843. After a course at the Columbia Grammar School, he entered Columbia College, in 1862, and was graduated in 1866 at the head of his class. In 1868 he was appointed tutor in Greek and Latin at Columbia, and from 1876 to 1889 was tutor in Greek. In 1880 he was made adjunct professor of Greek language and literature, and in 1889 senior professor of Greek archaeology and epigraphy. For the season of 1887-88 he was a director of the American School of Classical Studies at Athens. He was again in this city in 1890, and practically had the direction of the Greek department in Columbia College. He sailed for Europe last July, having been granted a year's leave of absence, and intended to spend a large part of his time in Greece. He had been in Athens only a short time when he died, and, according to letters recently received here, had apparently been in good health.

Professor Merriam's work of late years had been most closely connected with Greek archaeology and epigraphy. He was closely connected for many years with the Metropolitan Museum of Art, and the Archaeological Institute of America, in which he was president of the New-York section from 1881 to 1894. He was also a member of the Century Club.

His publications are numerous, chief among them, besides editions of books VI, VII and VIII of the "Odyssey," and books VI and VII of "Herodotus," were "The Greek and Latin Inscriptions of the Obelisk Crab in Central Park," "The Law Code of Gortyna in Crete," "Telegraphy Among the Ancients," and various papers on inscriptions in "The American Journal of Philology" and "The American Journal of Archaeology." At the time of his death he was one of the senior instructors in the School of Arts of Columbia College and the senior active professor in the School of Philosophy. He leaves a widow, who was with him in Athens when he died.

J. Perry Worden, in speaking of Professor Merriam, said yesterday: "The announcement of the death of Professor Merriam in Athens must be received with profound regret by all who in this country or abroad were privileged to be associated directly or indirectly with him. His ripe scholarship, which reflected such lustre on that alma mater in whose faculty he became a distinguished instructor, will long command for him the respect and admiration of the learned; his untiring energy in advancing abroad the standard of American scholarship must win for him the approbation of the patriot; his love of hard, every-day work and his fidelity to duty cannot soon cease to be a stimulus to others who toil under heavy responsibility; his simplicity of life and his unassuming manners, so clearly indicating a correct conception of what is truly great, will speak forever to plain and humble folk, who enjoyed the invigorating warmth of his personality no less after the scholar was known to the world than before the dawning of his fame; while to many a college student, to whom he was always accessible because of his true and lively interest in the work of others, and on account of his unbounded sympathy for those in trouble, his untimely demise will come as the blotting out of a friendly star.

"It would not become me to speak in detail of the work of Professor Merriam; the opportunity will doubtless be presented in New-York at an early date for those who are competent to do so to estimate the value of his labors to Columbia and the world. It has already been intimated that he was an alumnus of Columbia College, and it is interesting to note his rapid rise to fame in the fact that he was at one time a pupil of Professor Van Amringe, who was only last year made dean of the School of Arts. By his fellow instructors he was always esteemed and honored; by the students who were privileged to study with him he was always beloved. His courses were among the best that the institution offered, and these he conducted systematically and vigorously. He believed in hard labor for himself and others, and he continuously enunciated the principle that no student should remain in his classes who would not apply himself thoroughly to the work assigned. Beyond his lecture-rooms and study, Professor Merriam was seldom seen about college, except in the early morning, when he regularly attended the chapel services. In this simple, unostentatious profession of his Christian faith he was extremely conscientious.

"As president of the Archaeological Institute of America Professor Merriam was foremost in extending the knowledge of what had already been accomplished by scholars in Greece, and in stimulating Americans to avail themselves of every opportunity to explore and excavate there under American auspices. This brought him frequently before the New-York public as a lecturer in free courses for the people. As a member of the American School of Athens, having been director there during a vacation in 1877-78, he became known and honored among scholars in Europe. Notwithstanding the honors bestowed upon him by those whom the world much honored, Professor Merriam never lost his regard for the friends of his youth, which had been spent among the plain people of Northern New-York, nor did his old neighbors lose their affection for him. Well do I remember, in passing near the Merriam homestead in Lewis County, of meeting a rough-spoken, gray-bearded farmer, to whom I mentioned the name of the professor. 'Gus Merriam?' he replied, straightening himself proudly, his face lighting up with a smile. 'Yo I know Gus Merriam? Wall, I think thet I dew. An' so does every other man as lives about here. An', what's more, we know him as a friend!'

"Professor Merriam had looked forward with pleasure to his visit to Athens this year, which had been planned to extend until next summer. He was to lecture there and to travel in Greece, and much was rightly expected by archaeologists here as the results of his work abroad. His sudden death now, in the midst of the labors for which he had been arranging so long, is a misfortune that the world of science and of art can but illy sustain."

SAMUEL B. JONES.

Samuel B. Jones, a well-known railroad man of this city, died suddenly at 1 o'clock Saturday morning from a congestive chill, at his home, No. 141 West Forty-seventh-st. Mr. Jones was sixty-four years old, and had been for thirty-nine years associated in the management of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad. He was formerly superintendent of the Memphis division of that road, with headquarters at Memphis, but had been for the last twenty-five years in this city, as general Eastern passenger agent. The burial will be at Fredonia, N. Y., to-morrow. A widow survives him.

MAJOR J. W. PADDOCK.

Omaha, Neb., Jan. 20.—Major Joseph W. Paddock, Government Director of the Union Pacific Railway, died at his home in this city this morning of pneumonia, contracted on a recent trip to Denver.

Major Paddock was born in St. Lawrence County, New-York, sixty-nine years ago. He had been a resident of Nebraska nearly forty years. He served with distinction in the Civil War, and was, up to the time of his death, prominent in Grand Army circles.

When the first Territorial Legislature of Nebraska convened Major Paddock was elected clerk. Since that time he had been frequently honored with positions of trust. Major Paddock was a Government Director of the Union Pacific for several years.

NICHOLAS J. DEMAREST.

Nicholas J. Demarest died at his home, No. 78 Mount Pleasant-ave., Newark, on Saturday night, aged sixty-two. He was born in Newark, his father being a saddle and harness maker. The son learned the trade and went into business, making his concern one of the largest in the country. Mr. Demarest was public-spirited, and was always prominent in local affairs. He belonged to the Board of Trade, and was identified with financial institutions. He leaves a wife and family.

MORITZ CARRIERE.

Munich, Jan. 20.—Moritz Carriere died here yesterday.

Moritz Carriere was a German writer of considerable reputation. He was born in Grindel, Grand Duchy of Hesse, in 1817, and studied in Göttingen, Giessen, Berlin and Munich universities. He was a strong advocate of a united Germany, and by his writing did much in Bavaria to create sentiment in favor of the empire during 1870-71. He published many essays and philosophical works.

MICHAEL BURNS.

Michael Burns died at his home, No. 1,464 Pacific-st., Brooklyn, yesterday, at the age of seventy-five years. He was well known in Brooklyn. For the last thirty years he had been a member of the New-York Flour Inspection Association. He leaves two children, William A. Burns, chief inspector of the flour inspection department of the Produce Exchange, and Mrs. M. N. Donovan, of No. 1,334 Pacific-st.

JOHN BLOODGOOD PECK.

John Bloodgood Peck, an old New-York merchant, died at his home in Rye, Westchester County, at midnight on Saturday in his sixty-fifth year. The earlier part of his business career was spent in the employ of the firm of Peck & Bloodgood. He was afterward senior partner of Peck Brothers, No. 65 Chambers-st. Later he succeeded his father, the late Charles A. Peck, as New-York agent for Barnum, Richardson & Co. Owing to failing health, he retired from active business in New-York several years ago and devoted his time to floriculture. During the more active part of his life Mr. Peck was a member of the Seventh Company, 7th Regiment, N. Y. S. M., a member and officer of the American Institute, a director of the Housatonic Railroad and a member of Hope Hook and Ladder Company of Yonkers. He served on the vestries of St. Paul's Church, Yonkers; St. Peter's Church, Port Chester, and Christ Church, Rye, in succession. He leaves one son and three daughters. The funeral services will take place at his home to-morrow at 11:15 a. m. The burial will be in Greenwood.

BARRETT SCOTT'S BODY FOUND

IN THE NIOBRARA RIVER WITH A ROPE ABOUT HIS NECK.

THE VIGILANTES WHO KIDNAPPED THE DEFAULTING COUNTY TREASURER HAD HANGED HIM AND THEN SUNK THE BODY IN THE STREAM.

O'Neill, Neb., Jan. 20.—The body of Barrett Scott, the defaulting treasurer of Holt County, who, while out riding with his family New-Year's Day, was fired upon by a party of Vigilantes and, after being wounded, was dragged from his carriage, blindfolded and then placed in another vehicle and taken in a northerly direction, was found about 10 o'clock last night in the Niobrara River about 300 feet below the bridge on the Boyd County side, close up to the bank and in about seven feet of water. He was in his shirt sleeves, but had his watch and chain and other personal effects on just as he wore them in life. A new hempen rope about one and one-half inches in diameter was around his neck, and the end, about three feet long, was dangling in the water.

Evidences showed that he was hanged by the Vigilantes before being thrown over the bridge into the water. There was a slight wound in the right side of his neck, where a bullet had grazed it, cutting through the lobe of the right ear. The body was immediately taken possession of by Coroner Hoover, of Boyd County.

The credit of the finding of the body is largely due to the energy and enterprise of the citizens of the vicinity of Holt and Boyd counties. The next day after Scott's disappearance some of the people who have since been arrested for complicity in the murder were seen lurking around the vicinity of the Niobrara bridge, and suspicion was aroused that the body had been disposed of in the river. A week ago Friday the search began, but the weather at that time was so severe that many of the searchers froze fingers, noses and ears, and work was temporarily suspended. On Saturday morning, by concerted action on the part of the citizens of that vicinity and delegations from O'Neill, Atkinson, Spencer and Butte, the work was resumed.

After the finding of the body an inquest was held before Coroner Hoover, of Boyd County, and a jury. A number of witnesses were examined and a verdict rendered that Scott came to his death at the hands of George Mullihan, "Mose" Elliott, "Mort" Roy, James Pinkerman and "others whose names have not yet been disclosed." It is understood that an effort will be made to have these men named above, who have already been arrested and put under $500 bail, before the court and the amount of the bail raised to an amount that shall more nearly approach the enormity of the crime with which they are charged.

After the conclusion of the inquest the body was immediately prepared for forwarding to O'Neil, the party in charge arriving late in the afternoon.

The excitement is intense. Among those who were the loudest to denounce Scott when his defalcation, amounting to nearly $100,000, became known, and were ready to wreak their vengeance on him then, are to-night among those making violent threats against his assailants.

The kidnapping of Scott took place while he was out driving with his wife and only child, a girl eight years old, and a niece of Mr. Scott, Miss McWhorter, who was visiting them at the time. They had been riding along unconcerned, when they were dumfounded by the firing of a volley of shots, directly into their carriage from the side of the road. One horse dropped dead and the other was mortally wounded. Another shot pierced one of the curtains of the carriage, striking Miss McWhorter in the shoulder, inflicting a painful wound, and another struck Scott in the side of the head, making an ugly gash and rendering him unconscious.

LORD RANDOLPH'S CONDITION UNCHANGED.

London, Jan. 20.—Lord Randolph Churchill's condition to-day was the same as yesterday.

SOME OF QUIGLEY'S DAVENPORT BONDS FOUND.

Bridgeport, Conn., Jan. 20.—It was learned to-night that as security for the $8,000 loaned to E. O. Quigley, the bond forger, the Bridgeport National Bank holds $8,000 in the bonds of the City of Davenport, Iowa. The bonds have not been examined as to their validity.

THE DUKE OF ARGYLE WEAKER.

London, Jan. 20.—A dispatch from Glasgow says that the Duke of Argyll, who is suffering from the effects of syncope, is weaker this evening.

Instead of Trifling with a Bad Cold Use Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant, which will loosen the phlegm, subdue inflammation, and certainly save your Lungs and Throat much dangerous wear and tear.

MARRIED.

ENWORTH—BIRNBAUM—On Sunday, January 20, 1895, by the Rev. Raphael Benjamin, M. A., Fannie Birnbaum to Charles Enworth.

GILBERT—LANG—On Sunday, January 20, 1895, by the Rev. Raphael Benjamin, M. A., Gussie Lang to Henry I. Gilbert.

Notices of marriages and deaths must be indorsed with full name and address.

DIED.

BELL—On Saturday, January 19, at Bournemouth, England, Lizzie French, wife of Henry Bell, of London, and daughter of Lucy P. and the late Timothy C. Eastman, of New-York.

BROPHY—On Saturday, January 19, Sarah Brophy, after thirty-nine years' faithful service in the household of Mrs. J. B. Lockwood.
Funeral from her sister's residence, Mrs. Michael Phelan, 237 Madison-st., Monday, January 21, at 9:30 a. m., thence to St. Vincent Ferrer's Church, 66th-st. and Lexington-ave.

CANNING—Suddenly, of pneumonia, at Wilmington, Del., on the 18th inst., Reginald Canning, aged 44 years, son of the late Joseph C. Canning, of Stockbridge, Mass.
Services at his late residence, No. 1,102 Pennsylvania-ave., Wilmington, 3 p. m., Monday, the 21st inst.

CARLL—In Greenwich, Conn., on January 17, after a long illness, Katherine A., daughter of the late Dr. Carll.
Funeral from her late residence in Greenwich, on Monday, at 2:30 p. m.

CUMMING—At Elizabeth, N. J., January 18, Richard Stockton Cumming, aged 61 years, formerly of Princeton, N. J.
Funeral services at his late residence, 135 Jefferson-ave., on Tuesday, January 22, at 10:30 a. m.
Interment at Princeton, N. J., at 1 o'clock p. m. same day.
Friends are invited.

DAVIDSON—Suddenly, Friday morning, January 18, at his residence, 147 Madison-st., Brooklyn, James Davidson, in the 51st year of his age.
Funeral services will be held at St. Mary's Church, Classon and Willoughby aves., on Monday evening, January 21, at 8 o'clock.
Relatives, friends and members of Cascella Council, American Legion of Honor, are invited to attend.

DESHON—On January 20th, suddenly, of heart disease, Elizabeth Ludlow, wife of Henry S. Deshon and daughter of the late Stephen and Amelia Ketcham.
Funeral private on Tuesday from her late residence, 20 Schermerhorn-st., Brooklyn.

DRAKE—At Newark, N. J., January 18, 1895, Edward Cortlandt Drake, son of the late James W. Drake, of Mendham, N. J.
Funeral services will be held at Grace Church, Broad and Walnut sts., Newark, N. J., on Tuesday, January 22, at 9:45 a. m.
Interment at Mendham, N. J.

FREDERICKS—On Saturday morning, January 19, Mrs. Ann Fredericks, nee Van Ness, in the 93d year of her age.
Relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services at the residence of her son, Henry V. Mead, 242 West 29th-st., on Monday, January 21, at 8 p. m.
Service at Reformed Church, Pompton Plains, N. J., on Tuesday, 22d, at 11 a. m.

HADDEN—On Saturday, January 19, Maud Busch, wife of Crowell Hadden, jr.
Funeral services at 14 Sidney Place, Brooklyn, Tuesday morning, January 22, at 11 o'clock.
Please omit flowers.
Interment private.

HARRIS—In Brooklyn, on Saturday, January 19, Caroline, widow of Francis Harris, late of Elizabeth, N. J., in the 74th year of her age.
Funeral services on Tuesday, January 22, at 2:30 p. m., at the residence of her son, No. 167 Bainbridge-st., Brooklyn.
Take Fulton-ave. elevated to Utica-ave. station.
Interment at Elizabeth, N. J.

HIBBS—On Friday morning, January 18, 1895, Lydia M. Cheshire, wife of Charles H. Hibbs.
Funeral services at her late residence, 219 Jefferson-ave., Brooklyn, on Monday evening, 21st inst., at 8 o'clock.

HOAG—Suddenly, of pneumonia, Margaret Beach, wife of F. M. Hoag, at Orange, N. J., on January 18.
Funeral services at her late residence on Mount Pleasant-ave., Orange, on Monday, January 21, at 11:15 o'clock.
Carriages will meet the arrival of the 10:10 train on D., L. & W. R. R.
Interment private.

DIED.

HOFFMAN—On Saturday, January 19, at the residence of her son-in-law, 12 West 60th-st., Mrs. Gertrude Hoffman, of double pneumonia, in the 82d year of her age.
Funeral private.
Interment at convenience of family at Rural Cemetery, Poughkeepsie.

JONES—Suddenly, on January 19, at his residence, Samuel B. Jones.
Funeral services at his late residence, 141 West 47th-st., Monday (to-day), January 21, at 4 p. m.
Relatives and friends invited.
Memphis, New-Orleans and Louisville papers please copy.

KEAN—In this city, on Thursday, January 17, 1895, John Kean, of Ursino, New-Jersey, in the 81st year of his age.
Funeral services will be held on Monday, January 21, 1895, at 11:30 o'clock a. m., at Trinity Church, Elizabeth, N. J.
A special train will leave foot of Liberty-st., Central R. R. of N. J., at 10:45 a. m., returning immediately after the services.

M'BRIDE—Elizabeth H., elder daughter of Wm. C. and Mary J. McBride, January 18.
Funeral services Monday, at 10 a. m., Fifth Avenue Church, 55th-st.
Interment at Somerville, N. J.

M'LAREN—On the 18th inst., Janet,