The Sun.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1873.

Amusements To-Day.

Academy of Music—Lucia Lammermoor.
American Institute Exhibition
Irving Hall—Good Lodgings—The Pilgrim. Matinee.
Booth's Theatre—Fashions in Crinoline.
Bowery Theatre—The Robbers.
Brooklyn Academy—French.
Daly's Theatre—Max.
Tom Bryant's Minstrels, Tweddle Hall, Street.
Forrester's New Assembly Rooms—Harlem Flirtations.
Niblo's Garden—Rakes Rock.
New Lyceum Theatre—Notre Dame.
Olympic Theatre—Grande Duchesse.
Théâtre Comique—Aladdin Le Gaz. Matinee.
Tony Pastor's—Another Girl at Confusion.
Union Square Theatre—The Geneva Cross.
Wallack's Theatre—Solon.
Wood's Museum—Nathan Hale.

Terms of The Sun

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Five copies for a year, 8 00
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Three Times, $1 25
Business Notices, 75c.
Special Notices, after Marriages and Deaths, per line, 50c.
Reading Matter, with "Adv." after it, 50 cts. per line, $1 50
Reading Matter, with "Adv." after it, 50 cts. per line, $2 50
Advertisements in Weekly Sun, 10 cts. per line.
All Advertisements charged per line of nine lines space.
Advertisements in Semi-Weekly Sun, 10 cts. per line.
Business Announcements in the Weekly and Semi-Weekly, with Reading Matter, 50 cts. per line.

"The Constitution says that all trials shall be by jury, and the accused is entitled, not to be first convicted by a court and then to be acquitted by a jury, but to be convicted or acquitted IN THE FIRST INSTANCE by a jury."—SAMUEL BLATCHFORD.

Gen. Grant's Proposed Bank of the United States.

President GRANT proposes one of the most important measures ever laid before the people of the United States for their consideration: he proposes the establishment of a new Bank of the United States. He calls it a Post Office Bank, or a series of Post Office banks, but a little variation in the name does not relieve such an institution from any of the objections which existed against the old Bank of the United States.

The President has put forth a feeler on the subject, by way of an interview with the agent of the Associated Press in Washington, which has been telegraphed all over the country. This has been speedily supplemented by a special despatch to the *New York Times*, the leading Republican paper in the United States. The despatch was published yesterday, and it attributes the origin of the new measure to the Postmaster-General, while it says that in the recommendation of the plan, to be made in that official's next annual report, "the President now seems inclined to join."

The view of the Postmaster-General is stated to be that "the recent panic has demonstrated the necessity of discovering some more adequate and secure means for the preservation of the savings of the poor, *and that it is the duty of the general Government, if possible, to provide the means.*"

Here is a distinct avowal of the doctrine that the Government of the United States is a paternal government, whose duty it is to take care of the people in their business affairs—a doctrine which necessarily implies that the people are incapable of taking care of themselves.

This is the theory on which the imperial government of France was founded; and whenever it shall be fully adopted by the American people the consequence will be the establishment of an empire here, as burdensome, as corrupt, as hostile to civil liberty as that of NAPOLEON III.

The Post Office banks are to be permitted to pay four per cent. per annum interest on deposits, while all other banks are to be prohibited by law from allowing interest at any rate whatever upon deposits. This was set forth in the report of the President's views. It now appears by the *Herald*, which sets out the contents of the forthcoming report of the Postmaster-General, that these banks are to be banks of discount. *They will be a most formidable money power in the hands of the Administration.* They will be strong enough to control any national election.

Will the people of this country ever consent to the erection of such an engine of power, to be substantially controlled by one man—the President of the United States—and possessing the means to purchase votes enough to constitute a majority? How long would our liberties survive the erection of these banks?

Was Mount Sinai a Volcano?

It is a noteworthy fact that at this late epoch in the world's history the locality of Mount Sinai remains a mystery. We have discovered, or think we have discovered, the sources of the Nile, yet the identification of the Mount of God in Horeb, where was delivered "in fire, in darkness and tempest that divine law which to this day forms the basis of the legislation of all civilized nations, and the rule of their religious and social conduct," still remains uncertain and involved in the gravest doubt. As we write an expedition is preparing in England, under the leadership of a distinguished traveller and scholar, to determine the true position of this famous mountain.

The northern extremity of the Red Sea is fork-shaped, separating into two branches, the Gulf of Suez on the west and the Gulf of Akaba on the east. Between these gulfs is the triangular peninsula of Akaba. In the southern portion of this peninsula rises the group of mountains to which the name of Sinai is usually given. Although tradition places Mount Sinai in this region, biblical scholars have been unable to agree upon any particular summit as that whence Moses received the law. At least four different peaks of the group have been regarded by respectable authorities as the true "Mount of God." It should be noted that the traditional location of Mount Sinai in the Akaba peninsula involves the assumption that the Gulf of Suez was the Red Sea of the Bible, through which the Israelites made their miraculous escape from the army of PHARAOH.

A strong argument has lately been advanced by Dr. CHARLES T. BEKE, the English geographer and explorer of Abyssinia, to prove that Mount Sinai is nowhere within the peninsula to which students of the Bible have hitherto assigned it, but is in reality a volcano, now extinct, situated far to the eastward, near the Great Arabian Desert. He believes it will be found in a rugged tract of igneous origin, lying at no great distance east of the head of the Gulf of Akaba. If his theory is correct, it was this branch, and not the Gulf of Suez, that the Israelites passed through in their exodus from the land of bondage. The reasons offered by Dr. BEKE in support of his views are interesting and worthy of consideration, and his sincerity is attested by the avowal of his intention—in spite of his advanced age of seventy years and upward—to make a personal exploration of the volcanic region referred to at an early day, for the purpose of completing his identification of what is perhaps the most remarkable spot on the face of the earth.

The volcanic districts of Arabia are called *harras* by the natives of the country, meaning "tracts covered with rugged black stones that look burnt with fire." The position attributed to the true Mount Sinai by Dr. BEKE is somewhere about 29° 30' north latitude and 36° east longitude, in one of these wastes, known as the Harra Radjla. It is doubtful whether any European has ever penetrated this wilderness, though BURCKHARDT and other travellers must have skirted its borders, on the route from Damascus to Mecca. The location of Mount Sinai here renders it impossible that the biblical kingdom of Mitzraim—the scriptural land of bondage—should be identical with the Egypt of profane history. Dr. BEKE expressly contends that it is not. At the time of the exodus it was a powerful and populous monarchy, situated, as he believes, altogether to the northeast of the realm of the PTOLEMIES, near the Philistine country. It was from this land that the Israelites fled on that wonderful journey in which we are told "the Eternal went before them by day in a pillar of cloud, to lead them the way; and by night in a pillar of fire to give them light."

The language of this and many other passages is cited to show that at this period Mount Sinai was an active volcano, which blazed like a beacon before the Israelites on their perilous path. In the nineteenth chapter of the Book of Exodus we read that when the children of Israel were encamped before the Mount of God in Horeb, "it came to pass on the third day in the morning, that there were thunders and lightnings, and a thick cloud upon the mount, and the voice of the trumpet exceeding loud; so that all the people that were in the camp trembled. And Mount Sinai was altogether on a smoke, because the Eternal descended upon it in fire; and the smoke thereof ascended as the smoke of a furnace, and the whole mount quaked greatly." The narrative relates, in the next chapter, how "all the people saw the thunderings and the lightnings, and the noise of the trumpet, and the mountain smoking; and when the people saw it, they removed and stood afar off." Further on, in the same book of the Scriptures, it is said that "Moses went up into the mount, and a cloud covered the mount. And the glory of the Eternal abode upon Mount Sinai, and the cloud covered it six days; and the seventh day He called unto Moses out of the midst of the cloud. And the sight of the glory of the Eternal was like devouring fire on the top of the mount, in the eyes of the children of Israel."

There is an undeniable similarity between these figurative expressions and the language used to describe volcanic action in later ages. PINDAR speaks of Mount Ætna as "by day a burning stream of smoke, but by night a ruddy eddying flame." PLINY the younger, in his celebrated account of the first eruption of Mount Vesuvius, by which his uncle, the distinguished Roman Admiral, was killed, describes the mass of matter thrown out from the crater by day as "a cloud rising upward in appearance and shape resembling a tree," and in the evening "vast sheets of flame and large bodies of fire were beheld rising from Mount Vesuvius, the glare and brilliancy of which were seen in bolder relief as night drew on apace." Many more modern descriptions to the same purpose are quoted by Dr. BEKE. An African, of the Somali country, who witnessed the first eruption of a volcano on the Abyssinian coast in 1861, saw nineteen craters, of which, he said, eighteen still "smoke in the day time and at night give light like a lamp." These rude words, says Dr. BEKE, are meant to describe, and by every reasonable person would be understood as describing what in the figurative language of Scripture is styled "a pillar of cloud by day and a pillar of fire by night."

It is asserted, then, that Mount Sinai was a volcano in active eruption when the children of Israel began their wanderings; that it was by the light of the eruption, principally if not entirely, that they passed through the Red Sea; and that the mighty earthquake which accompanied the volcanic outburst caused the rising of the waters whereby the pursuing host of PHARAOH was overwhelmed.

Dr. BEKE is by no means a skeptic in religion. On the contrary, he is a firm adherent of the Christian faith. He believes, however, that the doubts and difficulties concerning the exodus, which have in late years been employed to discredit Old Testament history, should be definitely set at rest by just such scientific investigations as that which he now proposes to make; and no doubt many Christians will agree with him.

An Artful Deception Exposed.

Those Senators and Representatives who took part in the salary-steal legislation of the last corrupt Congress, and who are members of the next, have been adopting every sort of expedient to escape the popular indignation.

The few who returned the back pay to the Treasury, and thus washed their hands at once of all connection with this plunder, are of course free from all anxiety on the subject, so far as that part of the act is concerned.

At this time the class most exercised consists of members who have left their back pay in the hands of the disbursing officers, where it stands to their personal credit, and can only be reached by their order. The Treasury has no more control over it than over the private deposits in any bank. This money was drawn out of the Treasury by the Secretary of the Senate and the Sergeant-at-Arms of the House. They hold it subject to the draft at any moment of the interested Senators and Representatives.

Mr. WINDOM of Minnesota has written a letter in which he seeks to mislead the public. He says he intends to leave his pay in the hands of the disbursing officer until the meeting of Congress, and then introduce a bill for covering all such balances into the Treasury, which he assures his constituents will pass promptly.

Men who mean to deal uprightly are direct in their conduct. Evasion is not consistent with integrity. If Mr. WINDOM meant to return this money he would have returned it at once, as Mr. THURMAN, Mr. SCHURZ, Mr. FENTON, and other Senators did, before any discussion arose at all; or even as Mr. MORTON and Mr. SHERMAN did, after they were driven to it. That was the short way and it averted all suspicion.

No legislation is necessary for Mr. WINDOM or any other Senator to restore this money. The process is simple, if the disposition exists: All that is required is to give it back.

Everybody knows that the salary law will not be repealed by the next Congress, because the Republicans have two-thirds and more in both branches. *Every member of the Forty-third Congress, with a single exception, has drawn the increased pay since the 4th of March.* Consequently every member is thus committed in advance to vindicate his own action.

The comedy of introducing bills by Mr. WINDOM and others for repeal will of course be performed; but they will be referred to committees with the intention of being buried out of sight, or, if reported, of being crushed by parliamentary tactics.

How is the forward pay which both sides have drawn at the rate of $625 a month, and that too before the Congress is organized or members are sworn in, to be got back? A repeal to exclude this part of the job would be no repeal at all, and they who are striving to throw dust in the eyes of the public do not even propose to touch the existing pay. Is there any event which can make them disgorge the $5,625 that each member will have swallowed when Congress meets in December?

If there was any intention to be fair in this matter, the law as it stands provides a method. By a strange oversight the grabbers failed to repeal the old salary in their closing efforts to get in the new. There are two specific and distinct appropriations for the President, the Cabinet, the Supreme Court, Congress, and other officials. The option to choose rests with the individual. There is no shadow or manner of obligation.

The President and every member of Congress could elect to draw the former pay, for it is carefully provided for in the "Act making appropriations for the legislative, executive, and judicial expenses of the Government for the year ending June 30, 1874." Whoever accepts the increased compensation, to that extent at least sanctions the wrong which has been so universally reprobated.

It will not do to pretend that this is obedience to the law, and therefore to be excused. The same law says the President's salary is $25,000 and that of Congressmen $5,000, and the money is appropriated for those rates as clearly and emphatically—in fact even more so—as for the increase. Why not obey that part of the law with the same zeal which is shown for the other? Why wait for a repealing act to become honest? Why postpone virtue for the meeting of Congress?

What Caused Young Leggett's Death?

MORTIMER M. LEGGETT, a young student at Cornell University, and son of the Commissioner of Patents, was found about ten o'clock a few evenings since in a secluded ravine near Ithaca so seriously injured that he died before midnight. His death was caused by a fracture of the skull and dislocation of the neck. Two students, who it would appear must have fallen down into the ravine at the same time, were too badly hurt to give their evidence at the Coroner's inquest. It had been alleged that they were out hazing. But it was proved by the testimony of other witnesses, students who were in the party within a few feet of the spot from which young Mr. LEGGETT fell, that hazing was not the object of the evening's excursion, and that the poor victim was being initiated into some college society. This is doubtless the truth, strange as it may seem to the non-collegiate world that young men of education and refinement should think it honorable to make the entrance to their secret societies fuller of torture and indignity than the worst cases of hazing. The form of initiation into a college society may be as silly as its officers choose to make it; but when the poor initiatee is harried around some vacant lot as though he were a hare and his friends a pack of beagles, it is no longer even a practical joke, and the only wonder is that a stalwart fellow who pulls in the college crew or plays in the nine should quietly submit to be whipped like a cur by some so-called friend.

The older colleges may have the excuse of established custom, but Cornell cannot put in such a plea. That our theory is right is confirmed by the dying words of the poor boy, "Oh don't! Oh don't!" and "Take it off! Take it off!" It is probable that his two companions, in whose charge he was, were ill treating or beating him as they marched along, while the throng of other students looked on at a short distance, amused by the struggles of young LEGGETT. In their zeal they approached too near the edge of the precipice, and the three toppled over together. The fatal result of his injuries may very possibly be due in part to his being blindfolded, and so more helpless than the other two.

The accident is attributed by some to boyish carelessness; but if it can be called by so mild a name it is carelessness of a most guilty kind.

If a few of the participants in this tragedy were tried for manslaughter an end might be put to the occurrence of such *accidents* at Cornell.

Judge McCue.

We have received a long letter—four pages of large-sized letter paper—from Judge ALEXANDER MCCUE of Brooklyn. We do not think it will be regarded as hypercritical in us if we express our surprise that in all that space he does not find room to contradict the only charge we maintain against him—that is that while a trustee of a trust company he obtained a loan from the company in violation of law.

We understand this charge to have emanated from District Attorney BRITTON. Whether it is true or not we do not know. We sincerely hope it is not. Why does not Judge MCCUE say whether it is true or false?

Judge MCCUE labors under the impression that we call upon him to prove that the charges against him are not true. We simply ask him to deny them if they are not true. They are plausibly made and apparently on good evidence.

We have not one particle of unkind feeling against Judge MCCUE. If he will point out any word of injustice toward him which has been printed in THE SUN we will correct it immediately and gladly.

The foolish threats which Judge MCCUE makes of a prosecution do not intimidate us on the one hand, nor on the other shall they cause us to persist in any charge against him which we believe to be untrue.

We simply say to him: We have no ill will toward you. Just send us a simple denial that, as a trustee, you violated the law, and we will give you the benefit of its publication. We had previously entertained a favorable opinion of Judge MCCUE, and should be glad to entertain it again.

A Washington despatch says: Gov. HENRY D. COOKE has turned his fine residence in Georgetown over to the care of Jay COOKE & Co. for the benefit of the creditors, and it is stated he will soon move to a small and unpretending brick house in a row near, which he gave to his son after the marriage of the latter last spring. "I have nowhere else now," he said, "that I can go." When spoken to about the need of a little paint and paper in one of the rooms, he is said to have replied: "I have no money to pay for paint and paper. I am to-day, Madame, a penniless man."

We cannot refrain from again congratulating Gov. COOKE on his relief from the great difficulty in spending his income which he was laboring under when in this city. He was here to get the editor of THE SUN sent to Washington to be tried before a one-horse—or one-ass—court, for publishing the truth about the maladministration, by himself and his associates, of the Government of the District of Columbia.

It was not long ago. Yet at that time Gov. COOKE put on great airs about his wealth and boasted that he could not spend one-tenth of his income.

If what he said then was true and what he says now is true, the change in his condition has been both sudden and great. One's sympathy is a little touched to learn that he is now a "penniless man."

"I have no money to pay for paint and paper," said COOKE. That every one can believe. And in fact paint would be of very little use to him now. It cannot be put on thick enough to cover up the truth any longer. The day of the utility of paint to Gov. COOKE has gone by. If he had money he would not need the paint, and not having the money he need not sigh for the paint, because it would not avail him.

And as for COOKE's lament that he cannot buy paper, he must feel very differently about other people's paper from the way they feel about his. COOKE has not enough of other people's paper, while they have too much of his; that is the difference.

COOKE said that he had nowhere else now that he could go except his son's house.

We would suggest that he should go to the penitentiary. We know that Washington has no institution of this kind; but the law provides that Washington delinquents may be sent to our Penitentiary at Albany, and we would greet COOKE on his arrival in this State *en route* to Albany with all the warmth with which he proposed to hail our advent at Washington.

Mr. District Attorney HARRINGTON doesn't know too much, but we think he knows enough to draw up an indictment against COOKE for misdemeanor in office that would stand better than his complaint against us did.

A Tennessee correspondent, in replying to Mr. JOHN M. BRIGHT's defence of the salary grab, says: "Suppose that the people of the United States, through their agent, the Federal Government, had made a contract with a company of men on the 4th of March, 1871, to do a certain piece of work within the next two years, for which the people were to pay at the end of that time the sum of fifty million dollars, and when the work was done and the time was come for payment, the Federal Government, through the forms of law, should have paid this company a hundred millions, would not every intelligent and honest man in the country have said that it was wrong? And if it would be wrong to transfer the public treasure to the pockets of government contractors in this manner, is it not wrong for Congressmen to transfer the public treasure to their own pockets in the same way?" But how much worse was it for President GRANT to persuade Congressmen to violate their own contracts with the people in order that they might at the same time violate the spirit of the Constitution by doubling GRANT's salary!

In the South the carpet-baggers have shown their shrewdness by generally enlisting the services of the negro preachers. These are usually ignorant men, easily flattered, and oftentimes holding most remarkable theological dogmas of their own invention; but they are earnest and well meaning, and exercise a powerful influence over the religiously inclined blacks. Nearly all of this class have been captured by the carpet-baggers, and led to use their influence for the promotion of swindling schemes under the false impression that the rascals who are deceiving them are the men who gave freedom to their race. Occasionally, however, there is found a negro preacher who cannot be made an accomplice in the merciless thievery now going on through the South. Such a man is an old colored preacher in Noxubee county, Miss., who ever since the collapse of the Southern Confederacy has exercised great control over the members of his race in that and the adjoining counties. Uncle ISHAM calls himself a Republican, but his good sense has led him to observe that the ostensible leaders of the Republican party in Mississippi are a set of great rascals, and though a black Republican in every sense of the word, he has voted persistently against the Republican nominees for office, and exhorted his hearers to do the same. Lately A. K. DAVIS, the AMES candidate for Lieutenant-Governor, who is also a citizen of Noxubee county, made a speech to the colored population of his district, in which he endeavored to impress upon the minds of his hearers that Uncle ISHAM was overstepping the line of his duties in talking about politics. The great crowd of negroes heard DAVIS'S speech, and Uncle ISHAM, who was present, heard it also. When the carpet-bag candidate had finished his remarks the venerable sable patriarch arose and addressed his congregation. Said he: "My children, you have heern me preach the gospel these forty years. I have never deceived you and never will. I was your leader in religion and mean to be politics. If you can trust me with your souls you can trust me with your votes." There was a great shout, and the AMES ticket was doomed in Noxubee county. But how many negro preachers in the South with poorer powers of perception and less honesty, in their ignorance lead an enthusiastic following to the polls for the perpetuation of dishonesty and rank swindling.

MR. J. F. LOUBAT, of the yacht Enchantress, seems to us to be acting rather ungenerously in requiring Mr. STOCKWELL, of the Dreadnaught, to sail a race without giving him a fair time to refit his yacht and make her seaworthy after the damages she received in the recent contest for the Cape May cup.

The People's Independent party in California is in the peculiar position of having to enter into another struggle immediately after a victory. To-day a Justice of the Supreme Court will be chosen, and the EFFIGY SARGENT gang are making strong efforts to place on the bench a friend of the Central Pacific. The Independents are, however, awake, and mean to elect their candidate, Mr. E. W. MCKINSTRY.

Many friends of Warden THOMAS S. BRENNAN are anxious to have him nominated for Coroner. If he should receive the nomination they say that he would certainly be elected. His untiring exertions in relieving the sufferings of the victims of the Westfield explosion, and a thousand other kind acts, have endeared him to the masses of the great east side.

Gov. Curtin in Town.

Gov. Curtin returned from New Rochelle last evening, where he had been to make arrangements for placing one of his daughters at school. Mrs. Curtin and the daughter will proceed there to-day, while the Governor will hasten back to Pennsylvania to resume his duties in the Constitutional Convention now in session in that State. The Governor derives great satisfaction from the work of the Convention thus far accomplished, and expresses himself confidently that when the great instrument is completed the people will adopt it as the palladium upon which depends the future safety of the Keystone State, protecting sacredly the civil rights of every one of its citizens. Gov. Curtin is emphatic in his expressions of denunciation of the corrupt ring system of carrying on the Federal and State Governments, and he says the people of Pennsylvania are working in right good earnest to the end that such evils may be stopped, and that they conceive their first duty is to expel bad men from office and elevate to place and power only honest and capable persons. Gov. Curtin has entirely recovered his health, and seems to be as energetic as he was when War Governor.

Death of a Distinguished Physician.

HARTFORD, Oct. 14.—Dr. S. B. Beresford, one of the best known physicians of Connecticut, died in this city last night. He was a graduate of the University of Edinburgh, came to this country forty years ago, was a liberal patron of art, and leaves the most valuable private gallery of paintings in the State. His age was 67 years.

WASHINGTON SHOCKED

SHODDY STOPPING PAYMENT.

The Attempt to Carry the Cookes—Dower Rights and False Pretences—Downfall of Ring Institutions—The Freedmen Plucked—Senator Stewart of Nevada Stops.

Correspondence of The Sun.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 13.—In spite of all the falsehoods of interested and subsidized newspapers, such as exist here, the last scheme of Jay Cooke & Co. to evade proceedings in bankruptcy begins to be understood and appreciated as a new deception. The flourish about their wives renouncing dower, as an evidence of intention to surrender more than the law gives to the creditors, is an imposture, quite in keeping with the wilful swindling practised in the sales and transfers of Northern Pacific bonds, which will be thoroughly exposed.

In the first place there has been no exhibit of real estate for the wives to renounce their right of dower in. At the best it is not believed to extend beyond the mere banking houses, upon which liens already exist. In the second place Jay Cooke, who is the head of the concern, is a widower, and consequently no renunciation is possible in his case.

Whether his private residence near Philadelphia, which cost only three-quarters of a million, has been covered with a secret trust executed years ago, like his brother's property here, remains to be seen. As Jay was the trustee of Henry's concealed deed, only brought to light ten days ago, after seven years of secrecy, suspicion is fairly excited.

Henry D. Cooke has not a dollar of property standing in his own name. It was all conveyed to his brother for the benefit of his wife long ago. Hence she has no dower to relinquish, unless the Courts should set aside the deed of trust as a concealment to defraud creditors, and then her alleged rights—as she joined in the deed to Jay Cooke—would not be worth much. Besides, Mrs. Cooke is in Europe with her children, enjoying the ease and good fortune which seem to be the lot of many broken bankers. Her husband will, perhaps, receive a diplomatic appointment as things go.

If the whole truth should be told, it would probably turn out that the other members of the firm represent no more realty than the two brothers just mentioned. Therefore the pretence of their wives surrendering anything valuable is not only a sham but an outrage that deserves stern treatment.

To appoint E. A. Rollins a special trustee for the Cookes would be substantially the appointment of one of themselves. He has been connected with all their operations in Congress.

The so-called "National Life Insurance Company of the United States," of which Rollins officiates as the chief manager, was a creation of the Cookes, and gotten up as one of the many auxiliaries to float their speculative banking. It had a branch in this city, very appropriately "in the rear of Jay Cooke & Co.," as the Directory states. The last list published here, though not the latest in fact, tells the whole story. Look at it:

President, Clarence H. Clark; Chairman Finance and Executive Committee, Jay Cooke; Vice-Presidents, Henry D. Cooke and E. A. Rollins; Directors, Clarence H. Clark, banker; J. W. Ellis, banker; J. Hinckley Clark, banker; George F. Tyler; W. G. Moorhead, banker; E. A. Rollins; Henry D. Cooke, banker; W. E. Chandler, ex-Assistant Secretary of the Treasury; John D. Defrees, Edward Dodge, and E. C. Fahnestock, banker.

These names show that this company belonged to Cooke, was run by Cooke, and that Rollins, who now figures as its President, and who is proffered as trustee, is nothing but a mere hired agent and instrument of Cooke. As the company will soon pass into new hands, of course it would be very convenient for the Cookes to avoid bankruptcy and make Rollins the medium of saving their rottenness from exposure.

Since it has become evident that the National Metropolitan Bank of this city must either go go into bankruptcy or be immediately reconstructed, plans have been formed to continue the Ring ascendancy which has brought it to the very verge of ruin.

There are nine directors, but the real power has been exercised through J. W. Thompson, A. R. Shepherd, Nicholas Acker, and J. B. Blake, President. Moses Kelly, the cashier, has acted for them as the business manager and for himself—mainly for the latter.

J. W. Thompson was formerly a successful plumber, who acquired property and became pretentious in proportion to his property. Ignorant, low-bred, and arrogant, he was the proper person for Shepherd to serve as an apprentice. Such was the school in which the present Governor of this District graduated.

Thompson is connected with a net work of city railroads and other projects that do not pay, and which the Territorial Government could materially damage by opposition, or aid by favor. As the Chief of the Ring, Shepherd has had it in his power to control this influence for good or evil, and thus has secured the support of Thompson in his discounts at the bank. The former master and the former apprentice played into each other's hands.

During the recent excitement and before the bank shut its doors, Thompson assumed to bully the depositors who only asked for their own. After taking care to protect himself, he seemed to think it a crime that money should be drawn out of his broken bank, which had squandered its resources in the speculations of Shepherd and Kelley.

This Thompson is now a candidate for President of a new organization, and he has been seeking proxies in Maryland and elsewhere, while his brother has been drumming the city for the same purpose. They have gathered in a good many, but if the experiment be tried the institution goes into bankruptcy. He is a member of the Legislative Council, and connected with the Ring. Being thus tainted, confidence can never be restored with him. There must be a clean sweep or else a final close of the bank.

There is a fire insurance company called the "National Metropolitan," which may be regarded as a branch of the bank, that is doomed from its association and almost identity. The President is Moses Kelley; Secretary, Samuel Cross; and Directors Moses Kelley, J. B. Blake, W. Wall, W. G. Metzerott, G. F. Gulick, A. R. Shepherd, Charles Just, and J. T. Lenman.

Policy holders may well open their eyes when they see the situation of the Metropolitan Bank, which stands godfather for this company, and know that the Secretary has been hawking about certificates of the District Government for sale.

The Freedman's Bank, also, is in a very bad way. It may be described as a Ringbank, as it has been ruled by the malign influences which direct or are subservient to the local Government. Last winter a run was made upon it, and half a million of securities were sold in New York to prevent its closing up.

When this thing was repeated a few weeks ago from a well-founded alarm, the gates were shut down under the sixty days' notice to depositors, in the hope of tiding over the trouble. But when pay day comes it will be found that there was good reason for apprehension, and that the freedmen have been robbed for the advantage of the Ring.

Henry D. Cooke and his late cashier, W. S. Huntington, were trustees and the active members of the Financial Committee of the Freedman's Bank. As all the deposits and credit of the First National were absorbed by Jay Cooke & Co., it is now seen why that bank had always a limited line of discounts and could not accommodate responsible applicants engaged in legitimate business.

Therefore the Freedman's Bank was used as a mere convenience by Cooke and his crowd for manipulating the savings of the poor colored people, of whom they professed to be the peculiar friends. They borrowed tens of thousands upon collaterals like the Northern Pacific, the Seneca Sand Stone Company, the Market House Company stock, with 10 per cent. paid in, the Metropolitan Paving Company, the Dredging Company, and other rotten concerns of the Ring.

When opposition was made in the Board of Trustees, where Balloch and other jobbers in the employ of Shepherd, or in collusion with him, sat, then these worthless stocks were nominally withdrawn, to be returned as collaterals for the notes of the Ring brokers, Kilbourn & Latta, or John O. Evans & Co., the principal Ring contractors, who really represented the District Government.

So that a bank founded upon the pretence of aiding the needy and worthy colored man to fit himself a home and to educate his children has been converted into a machine to make him the slave of a thieving combination of rascals. Let an examiner go in or a receiver be appointed, and put the trustees under oath. Then worse will be known than has come to light from the scandalous robbery of the First National.

Shoddy is coming to grief sooner than was anticipated. Senator Stewart of Nevada, who sold, under the auspices and with the complicity of the American Minister in London, the Emma mine, and who has been building a palace which resembles one of Helmbold's quack advertisements in brick and mortar, has followed the fashion. He has temporarily suspended. That is to say, he has not met the payments due to his builder. It is the town talk, after Pomeroy's notes having been offered at an awful discount, not very far from another palace which that virtuous and persecuted ex-Senator has been reconstructing after his refined taste. What next?

If the sainted Colfax were to come back from the grave with one of those virtuous smiles which captivated so many mothers and christened so many sons, the capital of the nation could not have been more astounded than when the rumors about Stewart's unfinished palace got abroad. Its tower was just booming up over the new west end, which the Ring had concreted and laid out magnificently at the people's expense, when comes booming along Connecticut avenue this startling report.

And what makes it worse, they were about to fresco the ball room in the modern classic, and to adorn the sumptuous salons with all the grace of the Senator's travelled refinement. Shoddy is despondent, but saved from absolute despair by the finishing touches to the palace of the Attorney-General, which rears its stately front above the surrounding gloom, and rejoices in the knowledge that three millions were appropriated for the Judiciary fund last year.

BURIAL OF EX-CONSUL PHILLIPS.

His Friends and the Friends of Free Cuba Mourning in the Church of Santiago.

The friends of Dr. Augustus E. Phillips, formerly United States Consul to Santiago de Cuba, who committed suicide in the Crittenden House on Broadway on Saturday morning, and many Cuban sympathizers assembled in the Church of Santiago in Twenty-second street yesterday to gaze for the last time on the remains of one who had appealed in vain to the United States Government in behalf of American citizens suffering at the hands of the relentless foes of free Cuba, who lost his all in that island, and, penniless and broken-hearted, died in the country whose governing power should have seen justice done him. The services were conducted by the Rev. J. de Palma according to the ritual of the Episcopal Church. When the reverend gentleman moved through the centre aisle to receive the body, and repeated the words, "I am the resurrection and the life," many were in tears. A cross of tuberoses and immortelles rested on the casket. Among the mourners were Francisco Vincente Aguilera, Vice President of the Cuban Republic; Hilario Cisneros; Gen. Villegas, President Amigos de Cuba; Signor Valiente, the first representative of the Cuban Republic in this country; Valdez Mendoza, and Dr. N. W. Kingsley, the latter a warm friend of Consul Phillips. Mr. Danforth of St. Stephen's played the organ. The pastor delivered a brief sermon in Spanish, eulogizing the departed consul, and laying particular stress upon his unremitting labors in Cuba; his great sympathy for the cause of those trying to rid themselves of Spanish tyranny, and what he suffered. After this the coffin was borne to the hearse. There were no pall bearers. The remains were buried in Cypress Hills Cemetery. It is proposed to raise a subscription for the benefit of the widow.

A Woman who Fell from the Trapeze Interviewed.

From the St. Louis Republican, Oct. 11.

A reporter of the St. Louis *Republican* had a talk with Madame Leola Sanyeah, behind the scenes, just after she had finished her act, last Friday night. She said:

"When did I first think of taking to the business? About eighteen months or two years ago, lie'—meaning Sanyeah—"didn't want me to go on. He wouldn't teach me at first, but I teased him and my sister Alice to let me learn; I knew I could do it. When did I first practise? About eighteen months ago. Then I practised about four weeks—not more. What did I do for a beginning? Well, I practised on the single trapeze, about nine feet from the stage, and then, little by little, I went higher. Anything under me? Oh, yes, indeed, I should think so—at first."

"A sponge mattress," said Mr. Sanyeah.

"Was I nervous? No, not much. A bit, to be sure, of course, but I soon got over it and gained confidence. I commenced to practise in June, and in August—"

"Twenty-third," said Sanyeah.

"It was about six weeks altogether, and four weeks before, that makes about ten. Yes, I suppose that is learning pretty quick! How many times did I fall while I was learning? Oh, I don't know; not many."

"There is no danger in practising?" remarked Mr. Sanyeah.

"Of course there are lots of little falls doing the tricks, but the mattress is always underneath, and that saves the beginner. There's no danger."

"What tricks did I do for instance?" Leola takes the story up again. "Perhaps you wou'dn't know them if I were to tell you. Yes, they all have a name; every motion on the bar has a name. There is the H trick. I learned that among the first. It looks like the letter H. That is done on the double bar. That was my first accident in private. Brother and myself both came down that time."

"I fell on her pretty hard, I expect," said Mr. Sanyeah.

"I didn't much like the H trick after that for some time," said Leola, "but we practised it that afternoon four times until I had it perfect before we left off. Another time, in doing the standing on the feet trick, I slipped right through his legs and fell about twelve feet; brother fell on my stomach, and that made me a little sick, but it did not hurt me. I was as good as new again the next day. Did I feel nervous when I first appeared in public? Well, yes, at first, before I went on, I felt a little excited, but when I went on the house gave me a 'reception,' and I got over the uneasiness directly. I felt just like work! I did the double act trapeze with brother the first night, and the double leap on his back from the boxes to the stage. Was I glad when it was over? I was that! Yes, I have thought that some time I may meet with a heavy fall? No, it isn't fear exactly. I think of it as possible to come some time, of course. In the balloon act, for instance, if I swing and don't loose the bar in time, I go up too high, and then I am sure to come down a cropper. Did you see me miss my tip on Monday night? No! I am glad of that. That's how I fell. I didn't let go of the bar in time, I hung on too long. I had no net under me."

"But we have a net under her now," remarked Mr. Sanyeah.

"What were my feelings?" resumed Miss Leola. "They were a good many, and they came quick. I tried to catch something, anything. I felt as if I was up in the air about ten minutes. What made me feel so funny was, I turned a somersault and then I came down flat. No, I wasn't hurt, but it was a near thing, too near to be pleasant. That's about all I have to tell you, I think."

A Damper on Peddlers.

From the Territorial Enterprise.

In Virginia City a gentleman has placed on each side of the gravel walk leading from his front gate to his door a handsome iron fence, the top rail of which is made of gas pipe filled with small holes. Before he thus fenced his walk he was much troubled by book agents, map peddlers, and persistent life insurance men, but now all is lovely with him. When he sees a man enter his gate with books under his arm he simply turns a cock, and instantly a thousand streams of water dart across the whole length of the walk from side to side. The book peddler retreats to the gate, gazes wistfully up the walk for a time, concludes the man of the house does not want to see him, and then travels, wondering what sort of infernal machines people will next invent for the discouragement of honest industry.

Seventeen Blooded Horses Burned.

MANCHESTER, N. H., Oct. 14.—The new dwelling house and extensive stables owned by David M. Taggart of Goffstown were totally destroyed by fire last night. The fire is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary. The loss on the buildings is from $10,000 to $15,000, and is insured for $8,000. Seventeen blooded horses were also burned, among them Ned Hastings, an Abdallah stallion, valued at $1,000. Mr. Taggart had refused to sell either of his Abdallah stock at any price. The celebrated old stallion Abdallah was the only horse saved from the flames. It is understood there was no insurance on the stock.

A Woman Refusing to be Taxed.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 14.—Mrs. Virginia L. Minor, formerly President of the Missouri State Woman's Suffrage Association, and a leading spirit in the woman's movement, has notified the Board of Assessors of this county that she refuses to make them a return of her property subject to taxation, on the ground that under the decision of the Supreme Court of this State she being *feme covert*, cannot own the money wherewith to pay taxes thereon, and further because she thinks that taxation without representation is the sum of all tyranny.

Furs cleaned, altered, and repaired at Shayne's fur manufactory, Broadway, corner Tenth street, opposite Stewart's.—Adv.

SUNBEAMS.

—A Minnesota jury has decided that barbers' work on Sunday is necessary labor.

—A citizen of Lacrosse named Gin has petitioned to have his name changed because his sweetheart doesn't like it.

—By rigorous enforcement of the liquor law Boston has managed to reduce the number of its barrooms to a little over 2,000.

—Krupp's world-renowned iron works at Essen, in Prussia, cover a space of 1,140 acres, and employ 13,000 laborers. The buildings alone occupy 60 acres.

—Heine said of the elder Dumas: "His head is an inn where good ideas often enter, but where they never remain over night. Very often it is quite empty."

—Yan Kee, a prominent Chinese merchant of San Francisco, has made application for his naturalization papers, and will soon be a Yan Kee by nation as well as by name.

—In the river Medway in England thousands of fish are dying owing to the offensive matters discharged into its waters from the mills. The dead and dying fish are generally bream.

—The Board of Registrars of Lowndes county, Mississippi, has resolved that in conformity with the proclamation of Gov. Powers there will