The Sun.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1885.

Amusements To-day.

Academy of Music—L'Africaine. 8 P. M.
American Institute—Industrial Exhibition.
Bijou Opera House—Adonis. 8 and 8P. M.
Casino—Nanon. 8 P. M.
Comedy Theatre—Kellar. 8 and 8 P. M.
Daly's Theatre—The Magistrate. 2 and 8:15 P. M.
Eden Musee—Tableaux in Wax, &c. 11 A. M. to 10 P. M.
Grand Opera House—A Bunch of Keys. 8 and 8P. M.
Harrigan's Park Theatre—Old Lavender. 2 and 8 P. M.
Koster & Bial's—Burlesque on the Mikado. 8 and 8P. M.
Lyceum Theatre—One of the Girls. 2 and 8:15 P. M.
Metropolitan Opera House—Coriolanus. 8 P. M.
Madison Square Theatre—Saints and Sinners. 2 and 8:15
Niblo's Garden—Alone in London. 2 and 8 P. M.
People's Theatre—Her Atonement. 2 and 8 P. M.
Star Theatre—Romeo and Juliet. 2 and 8 P. M.
Standard Theatre—Mikado. 2 and 8 P. M.
Thalia Theatre—Rendezvous Schoenerinnen. 2 and 8P. M.
Tony Pastor's—Variety. 8 P. M.
Union Square Theatre—Romeo and Juliet. 2 and 8P. M.
University Club Theatre—Fair. 8 P. M.
Wallack's Theatre—The Rivals. 2 and 8 P. M.
3d Avenue Theatre—For a Brother's Life. 2 and 8 P. M.
5th Avenue Theatre—Mikado. 2 and 8 P. M.
34th Street Theatre—Evangeline. 2 and 8 P. M.

A New Story by Bret Harte.

We propose to begin in THE SUN two weeks from next Sunday a new story by Bret Harte. Its title is "Snow Bound at Eagle's." It will be in three parts, and will be published on successive Sundays.

We dare say that other journals in other towns will wish to join the newspaper syndicate by which this interesting production of our cleverest story writer will be simultaneously issued.

Riel's Execution.

Unless a further reprieve is granted—and of this there is as yet no indication—LOUIS RIEL will on Monday suffer the penalty of death. He will be hanged for the offence of heading a rebellion among the French-speaking half breeds of the Northwest, a rebellion provoked, as it is generally admitted, by grievous misusage at the hands of the Dominion Government. Mr. JEFFERSON DAVIS lives, unpunished and untried, a memorable witness to the magnanimity and wisdom of far-sighted statesmen.

Shall it be said that a Canadian insurgent, for whom the jury that tried him besought mercy, dies, the victim of a purblind and flint-hearted politician?

We still hope for better things from Sir JOHN MACDONALD. We have credited him with high aims, sage intuitions, and sound judgment. We have believed him sensible of the extraordinary difficulty of maintaining union and tranquillity in a confederacy so inveterately discordant, so distracted by differences of race, religion, language, character, and interest as is the Canadian Dominion. We have supposed that he knew how inseparably his own influence and reputation were interwoven with the success of his attempt to reconcile the French and English sections of the Canadian population. We have not thought him capable of an act which half his countrymen will never cease to execrate as a judicial murder, while the men that now acclaim it will hereafter, when the clamor of vindictive passion has subsided, denounce it as a gross and irreparable blunder.

By refusing to commute the sentence of a political offender Sir JOHN MACDONALD would involve himself in a dilemma from which extrication is impossible. He would expose himself to inextinguishable odium in one part of the Dominion for the purpose of slaking the grudges of another, which itself would presently repudiate the agent of its spite. He is not more certain to encounter the detestation of Quebec than to be ultimately made a scapegoat in Ontario. No Premier can govern the Dominion with the help of Ontario alone, and the Orangemen themselves would soon discover that they had no further use for Sir JOHN MACDONALD. They would discard him for another more serviceable instrument, not disqualified for arranging the compromises and concessions without which the creation of a stable majority in the Ottawa Parliament is known to be impossible.

The harm done by the pitiless execution of RIEL would not by any means stop with the incapacitation of Sir JOHN MACDONALD for future usefulness in office. The disgraceful pliancy with which the head of the Dominion Government would be considered to have yielded to the savage outcry for the blood of a misguided and probably demented rebel would excite in French Canadians an incurable hostility to the scheme of confederation. Every concession would hereafter be looked upon with sour distrust; every English-speaking statesman with aversion and suspicion. No tardy recognition of the half breed claims in the Northwest would content them; no propitiatory redistribution of the public burdens or of official patronage would then appease them. Henceforth they would be satisfied with nothing but the rupture of a hateful federation, in which justice is belated and mercy is denied.

England's Latest Little War.

It is undisputed that the present ruler of Burmah is a sanguinary madman, whose suppression would be a fortunate event for his own subjects, as well as for all foreigners who have commercial relations with his country. No one doubts, either, that the Anglo-Indian Government will ultimately succeed in its retributive purpose of occupying Mandalay. But the celerity with which the work is done and the competence of the expedition now under way to accomplish it without reinforcements are matters of some uncertainty, and of interest to France as well as India. It will not tend to rehabilitate M. JULES FERRY if an Anglo-Indian force of 10,000 men can, within a couple of months, effect in Burmah what three times as many Frenchmen have in two years very imperfectly performed in Annam.

The historical relations of Burmah and of Annam to the colossal empire of China, which presses on their northern frontiers, prove that the former has a more unconquerable population. Tonquin, the most fruitful section of the Annamese territory, was long an integral part of the Middle Kingdom, which never, on the other hand, could assert more than the shadow of suzerainty over its Burmese neighbor. In the two wars of 1824 and 1852 (the former of which lasted two years), the British found that the Burmese were far from being contemptible antagonists. Wretchedly armed and without discipline, the Burmese showed on more than one occasion a desperate valor which the French never encountered from the native Annamese, although there was no lack of it among the latter's Black Flag auxiliaries.

The movements of artillery and cavalry meet with precisely the same obstacles in Burmah as in Tonquin. In each country an invader must expect to be confined to river and swamp fighting, and owing to the extreme shallowness of the Irrawaddy in its upper course a flotilla can only advance cautiously and slowly, exposed to incessant attacks by night as well as day from the almost continuous row of native settlements. The great distance, too, of Mandalay from the sea—upward of 500 miles—will compel an expedition to detail a very large part of its force to keep open communication with its depot of supplies at Rangoon.

It is true that the voyage up the Irrawaddy would be a holiday excursion if the towns that line the river could be relied upon to welcome the British as deliverers from an execrable despotism. Such would be their attitude, unquestionably, if the sole aim of the expedition were believed to be the supersession of THEBAW by a less detested native prince. But experience has not taught Burmah to expect disinterestedness or even moderation from Great Britain, which has despoiled it of more than half its population and by far the most valuable portions of its territory. It is, therefore, not impossible that, much as the Burmese hate their ruler, they may for their own sakes offer a determined resistance to his foreign enemies. Should they manage to so obstruct and weaken the British flotilla as to compel it to defer an advance till the arrival of considerable reinforcements, the result will be held up in Paris as an explanation of the reverses and delays to which the FERRY policy of annexation was exposed in Annam.

There are, however, some essential points of difference between the French scheme of conquest in Tonquin and the British expedition against Burmah. The real enemy confronted by the French on the Red River was the Celestial Empire, which, on the other hand, will view with entire complacency the extension of English influence along the whole course of the Irrawaddy. Again, the vigor and persistency of the French operations were all along impaired by an uneasy consciousness that the vital interests of France were not involved in their success, and might, on the contrary, be furthered by a complete abandonment of Annam. But in the prompt execution of the ultimatum imposed on King THEBAW, not only British Burmah, but British India, is deeply interested. The masters of India will find themselves in jeopardy the instant they permit themselves to be defied by any Asiatic ruler with impunity.

Respectable Thieves.

The stories told by librarians at their meeting last Thursday evening as to the stealing of books from libraries were certainly very remarkable, but they do not surprise any one who knows how frequently the passion for the acquirement of particular objects overmasters the moral sense.

Mr. HANNAH discovered two hundred volumes belonging to the Astor Library in the collection of "a wealthy and well-known man who had been a habitual visitor to the library, and had died suddenly." Dr. BEEL of the Union Theological Seminary Library said that it had suffered severely at the hands of clerical book fanciers. Mr. HILL, formerly of the library in Lowell in Massachusetts, had found from his experience that factory hands and working people generally were less liable to steal books and mutilate newspapers than people in more comfortable circumstances, and Mr. PEOPLES of our Mercantile Library made a similar report.

The stealing of these men and women who are not driven to theft by the need of money is called kleptomania; but, after all, it is nothing but stealing. They want to possess the books or some part of their contents so much that they do not resist the temptation to appropriate them dishonestly. It has been found that when a subject becomes of great and general public interest articles relating to it are pretty sure to be cut from the cyclopædias in the Boston Public Library. For instance, when war between England and Russia seemed to be inevitable, articles on Afghanistan were torn out bodily, and the mutilation was done so secretly and cleverly that the thieves were not suspected. No sneak thieves trained to the business are more adroit than these apparently respectable pilferers of books.

The cases in jewelers' shops are kept locked, not merely to save their precious contents from the depredations of professional thieves, but also because reputable men and women sometimes yield to the temptation to steal jewels for which they have a passion. Retail dry goods merchants must be on the watch against thievery among people of the most respectable surroundings, and who have money enough to pay for all they want. Portable articles of real or curious value are not infrequently stolen from private collections to which only acquaintances of the owners are admitted. A collector of ancient coins, for instance, has found some of his costliest and most prized specimens in the collection of a deceased enthusiast in the same direction which was put up for public sale, though the stolen coins had been kept securely locked and never exhibited unless to people whose position seemed to entitle them to confidence.

The desire of possession in these men and women is stronger than their moral sense; and that is what makes a thief. The further they are from the temptation to steal because of poverty the less the excuse for them. If they are merely the victims of a moral disease called kleptomania, and ought to be sent to an insane asylum rather than a prison, thieves generally should be treated as kleptomaniacs and transferred from prisons to insane asylums.

This respectable thievery goes on because it is not punished properly, but enjoys an immunity denied to ordinary crime. The moral sense of these so-called kleptomaniacs would be fortified wonderfully if they knew that they were sure to be treated like other thieves when their dishonesty was detected. Fear of consequences may even keep in check a real kleptomaniacal tendency.

Missionary Zeal Unabated.

The missionary societies of the Methodist Church have appropriated the great sum of $1,155,236 for home and foreign missions during the ensuing year.

No better proof could be afforded that the missionary zeal of that body of Christians is unabated, for, though so numerous, the Methodists are generally in very moderate pecuniary circumstances. But the faith is still strong in them, and they are enthusiastic for its spread throughout the world. Therefore they are ready to spare something even from a pittance to send out Methodist missionaries to every part of the earth.

Foreign missions, too, continue to have an absorbing interest for them, and to appeal powerfully to their imaginations, so that we are not surprised to find that of the money appropriated more than one-half was for the support of such missions. The women especially seem to have much greater concern about the evangelizing work abroad than about that at home, their societies contributing only $59,000 for domestic missions, as against $185,000 for foreign missions.

Yet it is remarkable that of the money sent abroad a large part goes to Christian countries—to Lutheran Scandinavia, to Germany and Switzerland, and to Catholic Italy, Mexico, and South America. These seem to be treated as if they were as much in need of evangelization as the heathen themselves.

But even if that is the case, why would it not be better to spend the money for the conversion of the people of those countries who are within our own boundaries? The immigration to the United States of Germans, Scandinavians, and Italians especially has been enormous during the last generation, and it continues to be great. New York, for instance, is now one of the chief German cities of the world, and a large part of our German population is without religious faith. We also have many thousands of Italians and Scandinavians at hand, where they can be reached much more easily and economically than those who remain at home.

Besides, Italy, Germany, and Scandinavia resent the assumption that they need conversion to Christianity by missionaries sent from the United States. They say that they are Christian already, and that it is an impertinence for a new country like this republic to undertake to interfere with their religion, as if it was necessarily inferior to what could be taught them by evangelists from America.

We observe, too, that about one-tenth of all the money contributed for missions by the Methodists is to be sent to China, although we have here at home more than one hundred thousand Chinamen, who are as far away from Christianity as they were when they first landed in the United States. If they remain heathens in the midst of Christian churches, and though they are actual observers of the effect of Christianity on ourselves, how can we expect to convert their countrymen who are still in China?

The best way, the only way, to convert China is to send back as an enthusiastic, devoted Christian every Chinaman who comes to the United States. But in order to do that it will be necessary for us to show our Christianity in our treatment of Chinamen.

Why Should They Be Angry at All?

An esteemed correspondent at Kittery Depot reports the existence of a sentiment among Maine Democrats which, we are free to confess, puzzles us not a little:

"The Democrats in Maine are mad with THE SUN because it opposed CLEVELAND last fall, and now that the Administration has proved about as THE SUN said, they are mad with both."

This particular combination of resentments, under the circumstances, seems to us to be rather unphilosophical.

If any of the Maine Democrats are disappointed in Mr. CLEVELAND'S Administration, if he has failed in any respect to meet the expectations which they entertained when they voted for him for President, what ground of complaint have they against THE SUN?

If any of them still think they have good cause to be angry with THE SUN, what reasonable complaint can they urge against the President's course in office?

It is not logical.

We advise our Democratic friends in Maine and elsewhere to stop being mad with anybody, to give the President credit for all the good he is doing, to take a hopeful view of the future of his Administration and of the prospects of the Democracy, and to read THE SUN regularly for exact information about what is going on in politics and everything else that is lovely and for unprejudiced and dispassionate comments on the facts as they are developed.

Then they will be as happy as we are.

The Treasury Department Used to Put Down a Rival Trader.

Mr. J. M. YOUNG, who acted as merchant appraiser in the reappraisement of an invoice of glass which Mr. L. LEHMAN of this city had received from Bohemia, has published in the *Mail and Express* an explanation of his relation to this now celebrated case.

Mr. YOUNG admits that he bought the same goods as Mr. LEHMAN, from the same manufacturer, and that, whereas in the case of LEHMAN, in which he sat as one of the judges, he decided that the price of the goods should be doubled and made six florins instead of three, in his own case precisely the same goods were subsequently passed through the Custom House at three florins. The reason which he gives for this extraordinary difference between the adjudication upon the affair of a rival trader and upon his own is that LEHMAN'S goods were passed upon in the Custom House in July, while YOUNG'S were not passed upon until September. At the same time Mr. YOUNG admits that his goods and LEHMAN'S were both bought in May.

Mr. YOUNG'S excuse is entirely insufficient. We understand that LEHMAN'S case was really passed upon in August; but, supposing it to have been in July, it seems impossible that goods bought in Bohemia in May and belonging to LEHMAN should in two months have doubled in importation value, and that the same goods also bought in May and belonging to Mr. YOUNG should in two months more have fallen off to the importation value which they originally bore in May.

Mr. YOUNG'S apology will not hold water at all, and it inclines us to the belief that there was a sort of combination to drive a competing dealer out of the business, and, so far as Mr. YOUNG is concerned, we will make no objection to the method adopted. But when the Treasury Department of the United States and its Custom House authorities are made to act as parties in such a combination, and are used for the purpose of executing such a scheme, we think, as we have said before, that the matter should receive the most serious attention from the statesmen who are in charge of that branch of the Government.

At the meeting of the New York Library Club at Columbia College, on Thursday, Mr. GEORGE HANNAH, the accomplished librarian of the Long Island Historical Society, made this remarkable charge against the young ladies of Brooklyn:

"A number of school girls used to come into my library, but I should never have suspected them of stealing if I had not been told that they did. My reading room was full of these girls one day, when the principal of the largest girls' seminary in Brooklyn chanced to come in. 'You must look out for those girls,' he said; 'they all steal.'"

The speaker ought to have given the name of the teacher who thinks that all school girls steal. Those parents who may happen to be sending their children to the institution under his charge will hardly allow them to remain any longer under the care of a principal who is disposed to regard all girls as thieves.

Mr. HANNAH should tell the public who it is that says of the school girls in the best library in Brooklyn, "They all steal!"

THE SUN, which, by the way, we do not regard as the best of authorities, reports that the Knights of Labor in New York and other large cities have for some time been secretly buying rifles and equipping and training rifle corps for a possible if not a purposed future strike.—*Christian Union.*

The *Christian Union*, which, by the way, we regard as no authority at all in the mere realm of fact, should cure itself of the unheavenly trick of garbling and misquoting. THE SUN never reported that the Knights of Labor were arming. It did report that one tinsmith and the everlasting Herr MOST said that the Knights of Labor were arming, and it made an inquiry into the truth of these statements, which by no means confirmed them. Editors who love and make statements like this which we have quoted from the *Christian Union* are very unpleasantly classified in the Revelation of St. JOHN the Divine.

A Republican, but He Likes The Sun.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Although I am a straight Republican, I am better satisfied with THE SUN than any other newspaper published. I can get out of it a good understanding of things, political and otherwise, and trust it may shine for the benefit of mankind for all time to come. J. C. A. S.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Nov. 7, 1885.

Right You Are, Jerry.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* I am pretty well up in Shakespeare, but fail to remember any such quotation occurring in "Hamlet" as the following:

"His life was gentle, and the elements so mixed in him that nature might stand up and say to all the world, This was a man."

The sentence occurs in "Julius Cæsar," act 5, scene 5.

JERRY HARTIGAN.

THE TELEPHONE PATENT CASE.

Secretary Lamar Deciding that the Arguments Must Begin To-day.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 13.—The hearing of the telephone cases was resumed before Secretary Lamar to-day. Mr. Beckwith, counsel for the National Improved Telephone Company, said that he was present during the Pittsburgh trial as a spectator only, but his recollection differed materially from the statement made by Mr. Storrow yesterday. In that trial Mr. Storrow made a full exposition of his case, but, before the defendants had an opportunity to reply, the Judge applied the judicial tourniquet, and said that on account of judicial courtesy, and the courtesy which should be observed between Judges of different circuits, he would not consider the question of legality or construction of Bell's patent open for discussion on an application for a preliminary injunction; and that unless there was in the instrument used by the defendants something in construction that carried it out of similarity with the instruments proceeded against, then, for the purpose of a preliminary injunction, the matter was settled.

As considerable importance was attached to that point by the other side, he presented affidavits tending to establish the facts as he remembered them.

Mr. Young inquired of Mr. Storrow if the Bell Company had not brought suit against the National Improved Telephone Company in New Orleans and against the Globe Company in New York, since the beginning of this hearing.

Mr. Storrow replied that the attorneys had been directed to bring the New Orleans suit long before the beginning of the present proceedings. In the case of the Globe Company it had been known for several years that such a company existed, but until within a very short time past they had never offered to use instruments or take any step that would admit of the beginning of a suit by the Bell Company. Within a few days, however, circulars issued by the Globe Company had been discovered that furnished the necessary evidence for the institution of a suit.

Mr. Young put in evidence affidavits of Prof. Waite and Prof. Paddock containing accounts of experiments made by them with the Reiss and Bell telephones.

Mr. Humphreys read an affidavit by President Goodwin of the Globe Company testifying to Meucci's extreme poverty; that Meucci was oppressed by the American Bell Telephone Company through the institution of a suit against him, and that the Bell Company, through its attorney, had endeavored to purchase and acquire the claims of Meucci.

Mr. Storrow—Who was that attorney?

Mr. Humphreys—We will point him out—you can name him.

Mr. Storrow—Who is he?

President Goodwin of the Globe Company rose and pointed to a gentleman in the room.

Mr. Storrow smiled, but did not offer to name the gentleman. Mr. Dickerson, however, said that the gentleman was a Mr. Tompkins.

Mr. Storrow then said that he had put in a sworn stenographic report of the Pittsburgh trial. In answer to the allegation that the Bell Company had attempted to buy Meucci's claims, he said that he could produce letters to show that the Bell Company had been invited to come to Philadelphia to negotiate with the Globe Company, and that they had sent down a representative, but the Meucci pennie had declined to show him anything and he returned no wiser than he came.

Mr. Beckwith inquired if he would be permitted to put in a counter affidavit sworn to by five gentlemen, to the effect that no such invitation had been extended by the Globe Company; that the Bell representatives had called upon Mr. Goodwin and associates and spoken of millions of money, and that the gentlemen representing the Globe Company had drawn their watches and given the Bell representative twenty minutes to leave.

After some discussion between counsel the Secretary decided to allow the Bell representatives two hours to prepare expert affidavits. The other side would be allowed a sufficient time to reply, and the arguments must be in to-morrow. He begged the petitioners to condense their arguments as much as the time allowed was consistent with a proper presentation of their case. The hearing was then adjourned until to-morrow.

BLUNDERS OVER THE VOTE,

Showing that Many Election Inspectors were Not Worth $5 a Day to the County.

The Supervisors canvassed five Assembly districts yesterday, from the Ninth to the Thirteenth, without finding anything to change materially the already announced result of the election. The Committee on Corrected Returns, headed by Alderman Jaehne, had a small army of inspectors before them, and made many corrections of obvious blunders. In the Twelfth election district of the Eighth Assembly the inspectors had given Ehrlich 100 more votes than he was entitled to. His reported plurality over Granville P. Hawes was only a few hundred votes, but whether these changes affect it or not, it is not practicable to say until the count is finished. In the Seventeenth election district of the Third Assembly the inspectors had transposed the vote for Eidman, giving him 67 instead of 76. Mr. Sanger found fault with the return from the Twentieth election district of the Fifth Assembly, because only 93 votes were returned against him, while 127 votes were returned for his associate candidate for City Court Judge, Mr. Dean. It was found that both the Supervisors and County Clerk's returns agreed with the tally in the Mayor's office. Then it was observed that the vote in that district was for McAdam 84, Ehrlich 48. The return was pronounced correct.

In the Twenty-first election district of the Third Assembly the inspectors could not explain thirty-one blank votes for Coroner except that Levy's pasters were used. It appears that these pasters were so large and so freely used that they in many cases covered the names of candidates for Coroner not intended to be scratched. In the Fourth Assembly district, where many votes were cast for Jeremiah I. Hayes, the committee decided to allow them to Jeremiah Hayes, for whom they were obviously intended. In the Nineteenth election district of the Fourth Assembly there were six ballots for Alderman in the county box, and six county ballots in the Aldermanic box. These were counted as defective by the inspectors, and so canvassed, although Alderman Jaehne noted that the obvious intention of the voter could be reached and the blunder of the inspectors remedied by exchanging the votes and counting them as regular. In the First election district of the Fifth Assembly the vote of G. P. Hawes was 29 and J. W. Hawes 33. The inspectors transposed the vote inadvertently in their return, and were directed to change it. In the Sixth election district of the Fifth Assembly the inspectors neglected to credit Booksinver with 140 votes which he undoubtedly received. The inspectors were directed to change it. In the Seventeenth election district of the Fifth Assembly the inspectors returned 93 ballots as defective which were obviously intended for James B. Hawes for Assembly, and so canvassed by the Supervisors.

The returns from the Thirteenth Assembly district showed the election of John R. Windolph, the Republican candidate for member of Assembly, by 77 majority. The Board will today canvass the returns from the Fourteenth, Fifteenth, Sixteenth, and Seventeenth districts.

Mr. Schurz's Hunt for a Newspaper.

BOSTON, Nov. 13.—Carl Schurz's negotiations for the purchase of the *Boston Post* are at an end. He is not to be its editor nor the owner of any part of its stock. The silver-tap Democracy, which, since the appointment of Saltonstall to the Collectorship, realizes that it is on top, has come to the rescue, and the *Post* will be owned and run by them, with Mr H. L. Nelson as its editor. It will support the Administration out and out, and will cater to the silver-tongues, and, more or less, to the Mugwumps, who, it is understood, will furnish some of the money for the purchase of the new stock.

It is now altogether probable that Mr. Schurz will assume editorial charge of the *Daily Advertiser*. The directors are negotiating with him with a view to procuring his services, but it is understood that he demands the sale to him and his friends of a majority of the stock as a condition of his taking charge of the paper. This, it is presumed, will not be a difficult condition to meet. Mr. Schurz was in town yesterday to meet the directors of the *Advertiser*, but went away before any definite arrangements as to his course had been completed.

Word in Sing Sing Prison.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* After reading the report of Ferdinand Ward's condition in THE SUN of Monday last, I am moved, as a lover of justice, to ask if that case does not call for prison reform. All that the public wants is to punish and try to stop bank officials from speculating with the funds, and it is right to punish those who violate their trust. Now, I do not think we want a man to be put to labor that his frail body is unable to perform and break his health. There should be reform in grading prisoners. The assassin and the highwayman should not be classed with a reckless business man. Each should be treated as he deserves. I wish that some of Ward's numerous friends, who have reaped the benefit of his wild business transactions, would get up the required petition to have Ward's work changed to labor that he can do without injury to himself. The Judge did not, when he passed sentence, mean a sentence to death. A LOVER OF JUSTICE.

ROCHESTER, Nov. 12.

He Should be Turned Out.

From the St. Paul Globe.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 8.—Collector Beecher of Washington Territory is the subject of some very unkind remarks in certain circles just now. This Collector is the son of the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher. He was appointed to the position of Collector of the Puget Sound region in Washington Territory a few months ago. His reports are beginning to make their appearance just now, and, according to accounts from those who have the handling of them, they are a very sorry lot of documents. They are so badly put together and so lacking in system and intelligence that the work of the Statistical Bureau has actually been delayed several days because of this fact.

Prosperity of a California Editor.

From the Merced Express.

Some of our creditors intimated to us this week that the printing business must be good. We wish to say that if they have discovered any signs of prosperity it was not brought about in any legitimate business. Four acres and a transport furnished the money to produce the improvement.

A GIGANTIC LOBSTER.

The Narrow Escape of a Diver on the Newfoundland Coast.

HALIFAX, Nov. 5.—I met a diver here a day ago who was working on a wreck off the coast. "Is it true," I asked, "that divers see such wonders when they go below?"

He told me a story of thrilling interest in reply. A large ship laden with silks and valuable stuffs had been caught by the vagrant tides of the gulf and borne through the fog toward the Newfoundland coast till the face of a tall cliff loomed against the bowsprit. Then a swell rolled in, lifted the vessel, and laid her across a sunken rock that barred the mouth of Chance Cove. Not many minutes afterward she lay at the bottom of the gulf inside, with all her costly bales, her crew, and her passengers. The undertow soon began to cast precious boxes upon the land, and the underwriters despatched divers and boats and men to recover the sunken cargo. It was in the autumn of the year, and when the sea grew smooth the divers began their work. Three boats were employed, in each of which were four men, one to go down and fasten hooks into the bales, and three others to raise the package and put it upon the boat. Each diver had a proper suit, and from his head arose a large rubber tube through which he could breathe with tolerable ease, as the water was not very deep. Upon his feet were lead-laden shoes to keep him from rising to the surface, and he carried a heavy crowbar.

One afternoon when dinner was ended and the sea had grown smooth enough to permit operations, the boat, served by a diver of the name of Harley, rowed out from the rocks ahead of the others. During the night there had been a heavy gale, and through the calm of the morning innumerable creatures of the sea, driven by the gale into deeper water, had returned to the stillness under the shelter of the cliffs. As usual the diver let himself drop from the skiff's side, holding his crowbar in his hands. When he reached the ship a host of strange fishes swam away in every direction. A number of squids had entered the vessel through a breach in the side. When they perceived the figure of a man among them they became frightened, and began to squirt jets of black juice till the water grew murky and appeared like a room filled with dark green smoke. Then the filthy creatures swam away, though once or twice a clammy horn brushed past the mask of the diver. In a little while, however, the water became clear again.

All about him was a shining amber green, and he could distinguish objects for a distance of twenty fathoms around. Sometimes a fish with bright gills and flashing scales would swim toward the open hold, but on seeing the diver, would turn with a flirt of fin and tail and disappear. The detestable yellow sculpin, with its black maining spikes, would come and swim round and round his feet; then it would gradually rise, surveying him all the way till it reached his head. Pausing here it would peer in at his eyes.

While he was engaged fastening the cant-hooks into a large bale of India shawls he imagined that he saw some large object moving in the deep gulch under the cliff. He secured the hooks, gave the signal to hoist, and the package was raised. He now walked clear of the vessel, and stood upon the level rock at the sea bottom. He saw slowly approaching a huge and ill-shaped creature. It did not swim, but seemed to crawl along the bottom of the sea. Harley would have gone to the surface, but the hooks were now above, and the men were engaged taking the bale on board. In a few seconds the monster was near enough for the diver to ascertain that its body resembled that of a turtle, that it walked upon a number of crooked legs, and had, near its head, upon either side, an enormous arm. The arm terminated in what seemed a pair of enormous jaws, and in each of these gleamed a row of strong, sharp teeth. At first he thought that the creature might not have observed him, and was only making its way toward the ship; but he quickly saw that its two gleaming eyes were fixed upon him with a steady stare, and that the hideous thing was coming directly for himself. If the hooks would only descend, or another diver come down! He looked up, but could perceive nothing save the figure of the boat above him, resting like a little shadow upon the water. Then he took two or three paces along the ship's side, but the fish immediately changed its course, and crawled in such a direction as to cut off retreat. The fish was now only a few feet distant, and the sun bursting through a cloud shone shimmering down through the green water, fully revealing the creature. Its armor was a dun russet, and a pair of antennæ, long and supple, each like a coachman's whip, protruded from his head.

Then the truth came upon Harley. This was the inexorable monster, the giant lobster of the deep sea. Only a little while before he had seen the huge arm of a lobster cast upon a beach after a gale, and heard that crawling about the sea, hundreds of miles from land, was to be seen a monster of the lobster kind, just as among the squids was found a gigantic devil fish. He had not believed that story, but here before him now was the terrible crustacean, more hideous and more huge than ever report had made him. The body was fully ten feet long and about three feet thick, while the length of each arm was not less than seven feet. He now began to retreat, thinking to escape his pursuer among the floating bales in the hold, but the water here was so gloomy that he could not see at his arms' length. So he turned and walked toward the opening again, holding his crowbar in his hands. The lobster had put one arm upon the vessel's timber and was in the act of raising the other when Harley reappeared. To pass out was impossible. So he stood with his back braced against a partition in the hold, waiting the attack. The fish came directly toward him, its two black, gleaming eyes glaring steadily. Harley made no move till he felt the coils of the squirming antennæ fold themselves lithely around his neck. Then raising the crowbar, he lunged it with all his strength at the lobster's head. The aim was accurate enough, but the point glanced from the thick, smooth shell, and was buried in the overlapping rings about the monster's neck.

For a moment the lobster seemed stunned, and Harley made a step outward, for he saw the hooks dangling in the water a few paces away. But the effect of the blow passed away almost simultaneously, and before the diver could swerve aside the enormous jaws of one claw had closed upon his left arm. The thick but sharply pointed teeth penetrated the flesh to the very bone and held him in a firm and agonizing grip. The pain was so terrible that the unfortunate almost swooned at it, but another moment his right leg was held fast in the fangs of the remaining claw. Then the kraken began to move rearward, dragging his victim toward the cliff, where, in the dark, still waters of the gulch, he might devour him without interruption.

The wretched man thrust his heels against the ship's timbers to resist the dragging of the fish; but the agony caused by the teeth tearing through his flesh was more than he could bear, and after a short struggle he permitted himself to be borne as his captor would. But he resolved to make another effort for his liberty. Drawing his knife from its sheath, he plunged it into the fish's eye, turning the blade round and round. A stream of cloudy ooze came out, and left only a hollow socket. Maddened with pain, the brute began to crawl backward and forward, now lying upon his side and alternately stretching and contracting his claws, but all the while holding the man in a vise-like grip. After a little while he resumed his retreating march, dragging his victim along the slippery rocks. As for Harley, he could offer no resistance. A cloud of red lurked around his arm and about his leg, and he felt his strength ebbing gradually away. In a little while, indeed, the agony from the remorseless grip had vanished; a humming noise came into his ears, and the sea all about him turned yellow and began to rock. A human figure holding in his hand a long, shining blade, drew near, but he heeded not. Then the light went out of the water, and he knew no more.

When he next opened his eyes he was in a hut upon the sea shore, and learned how another diver had descended and released him by severing first one and then the other of the lobster's claws. EDMUND COLLINS.

A Cat Wanted in the Guardian Office.

From the Paterson Guardian.

The *Guardian*, like THE SUN and all other well-regulated papers, had a cat. It lived on spring poetry and communications on the subject of a public park. In its spare moments it would sit on the office counter and lie about the circulation. It was a useful cat. But alas, it is no more! The following catagraph explains a sad cevent:

F C Y

F represents the floor. E is the elevator, C the cat. The elevator was coming down. The cat was looking down. Cat didn't hear elevator. Elevator didn't get out of way of cat. Tableau!

Its body was placed on a catafalque and wheeled to the catacombs. To-day we are, to-morrow we ain't. The deceased was the youngest child of the late lamented T. Cat, Esq., who died by colliding with a bootjack.

The Republicans Already Going for Governor Hill.

From the Columbus Dispatch (Republican).

Oh, we see your autumn bonnet, David Hill;
And we smile to see you don it, David Hill,
There is not a bird or feather
Nor a flower from date of the father,
Nor a Mugwump ribbon on it, David Hill.

But there is a bee within it, David Hill,
Singing sweetly as a minnet, David Hill,
And it seems to say unto you:
"I hope the President will do you
Not desire, next time, to win it, David Hill!"

Oh, we see your eyeballs glisten, David Hill,
But be careful how you listen, David Hill,
For each chance there is of gaining
That at which your eyes are straining,
There's a hundred of your mates, David Hill.

True it is Reformer Grover, David Hill,
Vaulted into fields of clover, David Hill,
From the place where you are standing,
But in '88 the landing
Will be moved much further over, David Hill.

SENATOR SHARON DEAD.

A Friefless Lawyer in Illinois, he Went to California and Became a Millionaire.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 13.—Ex-Senator William Sharon died at 3:32 this afternoon.

William S. Sharon was born at Smithfield, Ohio, in 1821. He was therefore nearly 64 years old. Until he was 21 years old he lived with his parents on their farm. In 1838 he entered the Ohio University, graduated in 1842 with a fair standing, and began to study law at Steubenville in the office of Edwin M. Stanton, afterward Secretary of War. He did not get on well with Mr. Stanton, and removed to St. Louis, where in 1845 he was admitted to the bar. The outbreak of the gold fever in 1849 found him settled at Carrollton, Ill., waiting for clients who did not come. He was one of the first to start across the plains, and reached Sacramento in 1850. In that place he opened a store, but luck was against him, and the next year he removed to San Francisco, on purpose, as he said, "to change his luck." In San Francisco he opened a real estate office, which he managed, on the whole unsuccessfully, until 1865. In that year he made the acquaintance of William C. Ralston, then cashier of the Bank of California in San Francisco. Ralston obtained for Sharon the appointment of agent for the bank in Virginia City, Nevada, and thus laid the foundation of Sharon's fortune.

In Virginia City Sharon remained for several years, closely connected with Ralston in mining operations, the two men being, until Ralston's death in 1876, practically partners. Sharon was one of the first to hear of the bonanza in the Crown Point and Belcher mines, and invested largely. Ralston followed his example, and in a short time Sharon and his associates had full control of the property. The news of the bonanza and the discovery of rich veins of ore in the Raymond and Ely mines ran the shares of the Crown Point and Belcher mines up almost to fabulous figures. Sharon took advantage of the rise and sold out a large part of his holding, clearing several millions of dollars by the operation.

In 1875 Ralston and Sharon built the Palace Hotel in San Francisco. It was intended to surpass any hotel in the world in size, comfort, and convenience. The first object was attained. Warren Leland managed the hotel for the first three years, but at the end of that period, finding that it did not pay, he turned it over to Mr. Sharon, who has since managed it. In 1876 Ralston killed himself, and the next year Mr. Sharon purchased from his friend's estate the beautiful house and grounds at Belmont, about twenty miles from San Francisco. Ralston had made his house there the show place of the Pacific coast. Since his death it has not been so considered, although Mr. Sharon kept it up fully as well as its previous owner. At Belmont Mr. Sharon received most of the distinguished people who visited California, among others Gen. Grant on his return from his trip around the world.

In 1875 Mr. Sharon was elected Senator from Nevada. He was sworn into office on Feb. 28, 1876. In the Senate Mr. Sharon was conspicuous chiefly by his absence. He made a few speeches, principally on the silver question. He was, however, absent when the Bland bill came before the Senate on Feb. 16, 1878, and again on Feb. 28, when it passed over Mr. Hayes's veto. Mr. Sharon's term in the Senate expired in 1881. He was spoken of as a candidate for re-election, but was defeated, James G. Fair, a Democrat, being chosen in his place.

Mr. Sharon's wife died many years ago. She was a devout Catholic, while her husband was an agnostic. By her Mr. Sharon had three children, two daughters and a son. The elder daughter, married to Mr. John C. Newlands, a lawyer of San Francisco, died about five years since, leaving three children. The second daughter, Florence Emily Sharon, married in 1880 Sir Thomas Hesketh, an English baronet. The son, Frederick Sharon, graduated from Harvard College in 1881, and married Miss Tevis, the divorced wife of Owen Breckinridge, a son of Gen. John C. Breckinridge of Kentucky.

For the past two years Senator Sharon's name has often been in the newspapers as the defendant in a suit for divorce brought against him by Sarah Althea Hill. The suit was one of the longest and will continue to be one of the strangest on record. About the middle of September, 1883, Miss Hill began an action against Mr. Sharon asking for a divorce, with alimony during the trial, and a share of the ex-Senator's great wealth. The trial occupied nearly twelve months. Both plaintiff and defendant were on the witness stand, and in almost every point their testimony was contradictory. Miss Hill, who called herself Mrs. Sharon, swore that she was the wife of the Senator by virtue of a marriage contract entered into between the two in 1880. Mr. Sharon swore that he had never asked Miss Hill to be his wife, and that no contract of marriage, either legal or moral, existed between himself and the plaintiff.

A witness for the plaintiff testified to hearing Mr. Sharon speak of Miss Hill as his wife, and sworn that