The Sun.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1887.

## The Hereditary Idea Dead as Caesarism.

On election day an enthusiastic old Wide Awake of Missouri wrote to the *Globe Democrat* suggesting LINCOLN and HAMLIN as the Republican ticket for 1888—that is to say, young BOB and the venerable HANNIBAL. "That nomination," said the Wide Awake of 1860, "will create a hurrah that will carry more States than GRANT did in '68, and come near equalling the run of '72."

If the author of this suggestion had waited one day longer before committing it to print, he would have discovered that twenty-four hours could do more to render the head of his proposed ticket unavailable than twenty-four years in the case of his venerable candidate for Vice-President.

The experiment tried in New York with the eldest son of Gen. GRANT disposed finally and forever of the hereditary idea as a factor in American politics. There is no longer any vitality in it. The result was decisive and conclusive.

We are glad to see attributed to Mr. ROBERT T. LINCOLN a remark made on the morning after election day which speaks volumes for his common sense and political discernment. "This effectually disposes," he is reported as saying, "of the proposed ticket of LINCOLN and GRANT. The heredity platform is not strong enough for a party to stand on."

It isn't, and it never will be in this country; and a great many people rejoice that the conclusive demonstration of the fact was made at the expense of a man like Col. GRANT rather than of the modest and sensible Chicago lawyer who bears the honored name of LINCOLN.

## The Grand Jury All Right.

Having learned from District Attorney MARTINE that during the last two years nearly five thousand bail cases have accumulated in his office without reaching the Grand Jury, Mayor HEWITT assumes in reply that the trouble is with that body.

He says that at the rate it now works, the Grand Jury cannot possibly dispose in a single month of "a tithe of the cases which ought to be brought before it." Therefore he suggests that "either we should have a larger number of Grand Juries in session at the same time, or the existing Grand Jury should give more time to the work which by law is confided to it."

Now, so far from being unable or unwilling to dispose of the cases submitted to it, the Grand Jury, as a matter of fact, usually adjourns with comparatively few cases undecided. It disposes of several hundred cases a month, and if there are ten times as many which it ought to inquire into, the town must be in a terrible state as to breaches of the law. But happily our situation is not so bad as the Mayor supposes.

Last year 6,146 cases were sent from the police courts to the Court of General Sessions for trial. They were almost all of those which could properly come before the Grand Jury, and the disposition of the whole of them by that body would not have been impossible. They would have made an average of only about 500 cases a month, and that number, as experience has shown, could have been passed upon by the Grand Jury, especially as a great part of them were excise cases that could have been disposed of rapidly.

Moreover, the existing Grand Jury, with its present diligence, keeps ahead of the court and the District Attorney's office; and the indictments are many more than the trials. The Mayor has obtained the number of bail cases—almost wholly excise cases, we assume—which have not reached the Grand Jury. Now let him get the number of bail cases which have reached the Grand Jury and in which no trial has been had. When he goes over those new figures he will not be so likely to think that the remedy for what he describes as "an evil of the greatest magnitude" lies in the multiplication of Grand Juries.

Of the 6,146 cases sent for trial to the General Sessions last year from the police courts, only 3,059 were disposed of by the court, and the number of actual trials was only 759, with 331 convictions and 428 acquittals. As to the rest of the 3,059 cases, 880 were dismissed without trial and pleas of guilty were entered in 1,420.

The trouble, then, is not with the Grand Jury, and the statistics prove not that we need more Grand Juries, but that there was an imperative necessity for the passage of the law strengthening the court and the District Attorney's office so as to enable them to handle all the work committed to them.

## A Discontent that is Not Dangerous.

Our esteemed friend, ex-Senator JAMES R. DOOLITTLE of Wisconsin, delivered yesterday an address before the Baptist Congress at Indianapolis, in which he proposed as a remedy for "the unrest, discontent, anarchy, and corruption which exist in our larger cities," a limitation of the amount of land which any one person should be permitted to own in this country. He thinks that the American people are so deeply interested in the subject that the political party which advocates the measure will command their support. The land question, in his opinion, is the burning question of the day.

Other men, as well as Senator DOOLITTLE, are profoundly impressed with what they say is the dangerous discontent of the American people, and with the necessity of taking measures to allay it. They accept unreservedly the silly talk of HENRY GEORGE and other professional agitators about the abject misery of the majority of our citizens, and their readiness to rise in rebellion against the existing order of things if something is not done immediately for their relief. Exceptional cases of hardship are taken to be the rule, and it is assumed that whole multitudes among us are starving, and consequently desperate.

The truth is that no more discontent prevails among Americans at this moment than is to be expected from human nature under the most favorable conditions; and what there is is not only not dangerous, but a very useful stimulant to a healthy development of the social organization. Mankind have always been discontented and always will be. If their Creator had been contented when He created them, He would have had no motive for their creation, and they come legitimately by their discontent. Our forefathers were discontented with their lot abroad and came over here. Discontent with their colonial condition incited them to fight for independence and made us the nation that we are. Discontent with the old-fashioned slow methods of travel and communication produced the steamboat, the railroad, and the electric telegraph. Discontent with his poverty leads the poor boy to make efforts which end in his becoming a rich capitalist; it leads to the countless enterprises in trade and commerce by which the public is benefited; it leads to all the political and social improvements which are advancing the race; and if it were quieted once for all, there would be social stagnation. The thoroughly contented man is a dead man, and the dead man is the only thoroughly contented man.

There is a legend that at the christening of a certain baby prince all the good fairies not only attended themselves, and endowed him with every gift in their power, but employed special and effectual means to keep away the evil fairy, Discontent. The result was that the child grew up possessed of every virtue and talent, but without impulses to useful exertion. He was so contented with himself and his condition that he made no effort to use the powers and the accomplishments his well-meaning fairy friends had bestowed upon him. To the same effect the noted German reformer, FERDINAND LASSALLE, many years ago, reproached the workingmen of his country: "So long as you have a bit of bad sausage and a glass of beer, you are not aware of your wretched condition, and do not know that you need anything. That comes from your cursed contentment. To have many wants and to satisfy them in an honest and respectable manner, is true virtue. So long as you fail to comprehend and act upon this, my preaching is in vain."

It will be said, of course, that it is not a healthy discontent that is feared, but the discontent that comes from a consciousness of injustice and oppression, coupled with despair of redress by peaceable and lawful means. The assertion is made that the masses of our people, ground down into the dust by a few rich and unscrupulous rogues, are frantic with their wrongs, and that nothing short of a revolution will result unless these wrongs are redressed. We have heard comparatively intelligent men make gloomy predictions of riots in this city, and paint lurid pictures of processions of starving workingmen marching up the Fifth avenue to burn and to destroy, in order to compel the rich to relieve their misery. They talk as if society was resting over a volcano ready to burst into an eruption at any moment.

It is hard to treat seriously such nonsense as this. Even if all were true that is said about the misery and discontent of the mass of our people, it is absurd to fancy that in a country where every male over the age of twenty-one is or can become a voter, violence is necessary to redress popular wrongs. The most that can be expected is inconsiderate and vindictive legislation, and of this there is no present indication. Even so mild a measure as HENRY GEORGE'S proposed confiscation of land value by taxation has not received enough support at the polls to make its adoption probable for years to come, and more radical remedies are not even talked of. As to the dread of land monopoly, which, Senator DOOLITTLE says, possesses the popular mind, it may exist in special neighborhoods in the West, but here in the East there is no trace of it. That one man should own six, sixty, or sixty thousand acres of land is not felt to be of importance by any other man that we know of. Whenever large land ownerships get to be burdensome, the people will deal with them as they have dealt with other evils, but they will not borrow from the future trouble which may never come.

Compared with other countries and with other times, none ever gave so little cause for dissatisfaction to its citizens as the United States does now. Not only are the necessaries of life abundant and cheap, but innumerable luxuries formerly not attainable even by the rich are at the command of the poor. Work is plenty, and in general well paid. The workingman with the lowest wages has a dwelling, food, clothing, light, fuel, and amusements, such as no millionaire had three hundred years ago. He is carried to and from his work with a swiftness and comfort beyond that of CLEOPATRA'S barge. He buys for two cents THE SUN, bringing him news from the four quarters of the earth with more fulness and accuracy than any king or emperor once could secure. His children are well educated at the public expense, and his voice in the management of public affairs is as potent as that of his wealthiest neighbor. That he should be discontented is, as we have seen, natural and inevitable, but his discontent is a good symptom, and by no means of the dangerous kind which leads to mischief. He does not want less for others, but more for himself, and he sees very plainly that the way to get what he wants is to maintain that social order without which his efforts would be futile.

## The Navy of To-day.

What with the wise liberality of Congress and the energy of Secretary WHITNEY the past twelve months have been a period of memorable progress in the navy. Two steel cruisers, the Atlanta and Boston, have been put in commission, while a third, the Chicago, is practically completed. Five additional cruisers—the Baltimore, Charleston, and Newark, and two others not yet named—are under construction, as are also four gunboats. Work has been pushed upon five double-turret monitors, the Terror's engines being finished and tested, and the Miantonomoh's turrets well advanced. One of the 6,000-ton armored battle ships is begun at Norfolk, and preparations are made for building the other at Brooklyn. The pneumatic dynamite gunboat furnishes an original contribution to naval warfare, while a 22-knot torpedo boat is ready for contract. The harbor defence rams can be built with appropriations already made. With all these the reconstructed navy will have at least twenty-four vessels, each possessing some distinctly modern features in machinery, battery, or equipment, while most of them are of the highest types in their respective classes.

Work only less important has been done on several of the older vessels in increasing their power by a system of forced draught. The navy yard system has been remodelled, tons of obsolete material sold, the Washington yard converted into a great ordnance factory, the Boston yard largely turned into an equipment station, and two timber dry docks begun. Great quantities of steel forgings for ordnance and armor have been ordered from American works, thus stimulating an important home industry, while in gun making the former advance from 6-inch to 8-inch guns has been extended during the year to the production of 10-inch guns, which are by far the most powerful steel high-power rifled breech loaders ever attempted in this country. An important contract has been made for a large number of HOTCHKISS rapid-fire cannon, as secondary batteries for war vessels; a pneumatic gun carriage has been ordered; a dozen torpedo inventions are under investigation; improved lifeboats have received consideration. Reorganization of important bureaus, with the appointment of men like MELVILLE and FULTON as chiefs, has meanwhile gone on, and the home squadron in North Atlantic waters has been subjected to extended drill and practice.

In round numbers there are about 10,000 officers and men now on the active list of the navy. The aggregate of enlisted men and apprentices at the end of the fiscal year was 8,342; and 1,084 of these are apprentices, half on training ships and the remainder divided among the five cruising stations.

Congress, when it comes together, will find a good year's record in the navy to review, with a broad foundation laid for carrying on the work of reconstruction.

## Try Them Now!

Our esteemed contemporary, the *Tribune*, falls into an error of fact—and this is so uncommon as to merit comment:

"THE SUN calls upon Mr. MARTINE to try one of the bribery indictments before he goes out of office."

No, not so; THE SUN calls upon Mr. MARTINE to try them all and clear them all away, so that the new District Attorney may attend to those thousands of accumulated cases concerning which Mayor HEWITT so energetically and justly complains.

Let the boodlers be brought to justice now, and Col. FELLOWS will be on hand to sum up in each trial, as he has already done in all those where a conviction has been obtained.

Mr. MARTINE should finish with all the boodle indictments while he is District Attorney.

Mayor and Dr. A. A. AMES of Minneapolis is said to be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Vice-President. He is a man of great spirit and activity; but perhaps St. Paul might refuse to support him.

Isn't it time for somebody to nominate RICHARD J. OGLESBY, now Governor of Illinois, as a Republican candidate for President or Vice-President? His conduct in the Anarchist matter showed that he is composed of a superior style of material; and, now that the Republicans are talking about dispensing with Brother BLAINE, they might go West and grow up with the Illinois statesman.

Secretary LAMAR expresses great satisfaction with DELMONICO'S management of the Department of the Interior.

Land Commissioner SPARKS, in his letter of resignation, speaks of his "constant sense of high responsibility." Mr. SPARKS has meant well, but his constant sense of his own high importance has somewhat interfered with his official usefulness. Argumentative fussiness is not calculated to make a successful Land Commissioner.

IS CHAUNCEY DEPEW afraid of Russia and Austria?

A civil service examiner, charged with the heinous offence of collecting campaign funds, has been discharged by the State Civil Service Commission. We trust that the Mugwumps will hereupon stop blubbering and admit that free institutions are once more safe.

The omnisciolistical princox who daubs dulness over the vast editorial page of the *Brooklyn Eagle* should get him to his Latin accidence. In time he may discover that Pallid Death is not masculine in Latin, but probably her impartial foot will catch up with him before he has begun to read HORACE. Perhaps it will be wise for him to increase his acquaintance with English.

One of the witnesses in the WILSON inquiry yesterday testified that she gave M. WILSON $400,000 to procure certain contracts, and got little in return. It becomes more and more evident that M. WILSON should buy a ticket to Montreal via New York.

Montreal doesn't seem to be enthusiastic as yet about preparations for the winter carnival. Perhaps a New York stock company will yet have the management of a merrymaking in which so many people from this town take part. Or perhaps St. Paul or Minneapolis will boom their ice palaces and festivals.

When it is said that JOHN SULLIVAN is a bigger man in England than BILL CODY, all is said that can indicate vast and supreme preeminence.

Mr. JAMES ANTHONY FROUDE, falsifier of history and worshipper of brute force, is pleased to think that a military or quasi-military rule is what Ireland needs. Mr. FROUDE is a very clever writer, but the trouble with him is, he is living in STRONGBOW'S or STRAFFORD'S time and not in the nineteenth century.

The Chamber of Commerce was, if not crowded, yet tolerably and agreeably full last night.

### Some Republican Figures.

*From the Philadelphia Times.*

WASHINGTON, Nov. 13.—The Republican political arithmeticians are just now deriving a fund of consolation from certain mathematical combinations pointing to success next year. They operate on the elementary proposition of there being 182 Northern Republican and 152 Southern Democratic votes to start with. By carrying New York's 36 votes they will win. New Jersey's 9 and Indiana's 15 will see them through. Or Indiana, with Connecticut's 6, will be two more than a sufficiency. So that New York is not indispensable to Republican success.

On the other hand, with their solid Southern vote the Democrats still lack forty-nine of a majority. New York and Indiana would give them but two more electoral votes than necessary to elect. Without New York and with the votes of New Jersey, Indiana, and Connecticut they would be nineteen short of a majority of the Electoral College.

The friends of Mr. Blaine, who have matters figured down to a nicety, claim that he can carry the twelve votes of Virginia and eleven votes of North Carolina, either one of which would more than counterbalance the loss of either New Jersey or Connecticut, and together would counterbalance the loss of Indiana and Connecticut or New Jersey and Connecticut. With Virginia and North Carolina on their side they could even elect without New York, New Jersey, Indiana, or Connecticut. There is no doubt, as things now look, that Virginia and North Carolina will be as much the battlefield as New York, New Jersey, Indiana, and Connecticut.

### The Dire Punishment of a Pedestaled Fraud.

*From the Providence Journal.*

One of the editors-in-chief, who espoused the cause of Nicoll, is a silly egotist, a fraud, a pretender, a revivalist of the oldest tricks of the profession—tricks that obtained when news was harder to get than lies were to invent. He was exposed, laughed at, mocked, ridiculed. It was not dignified, but it was lively. The people were ripe for the situation and fell into the spirit of it. They forgot politics in the desire to chastise a pedestaled fraud.

They beat his candidate, Nicoll, left 50,000 copies of his paper unpurchased on the news stands on election day, divided their patronage with other papers (even with the *Times*, which was on his side of the fight), and jeered him as he stepped from his carriage in front of his own office.

In one day the whole aspect of journalism was changed more radically than it had ever been in a year in the past.

### The Nicaragua Canal.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* THE SUN publishes to-day, under date of Panama, Nov. 6, the statement that in consequence of the failure of the treaty between Nicaragua and Costa Rica "the hopes of the Nicaraguan Canal supporters are again temporarily barred," and further, that "there is so much jealousy existing between the republics, owing to their being co-owners of the line the canal will traverse, that matters cannot be arranged."

It is now some months since the failure of the Soto-Carazo treaty, and the territorial question which it was designed to settle is now before President Cleveland as the chosen arbitrator of the two republics. Until this decision is known, no one can say what territorial rights Costa Rica will have over the route of the canal. Whatever they may be, we have no knowledge of any "petty jealousy" on the part of the Costa Rica Government, nor any reason to expect from it other than fair and honorable treatment. The assertion that "the hopes of the Nicaraguan supporters are again temporarily barred" is without foundation. The final surveys and axial location of the canal are yet to be made, and the expedition sailing for this purpose on the 20th inst. will determine whether it is to be necessary for us to touch Costa Rican territory at all or not, whatever may be President Cleveland's decision of the boundary question submitted to him. We, however, the reports of our engineers may answer that question, we have no reason that I am aware of for apprehending any difficulty or hindrance from the Government of Costa Rica.

FRANCIS A. STOUT.
NICARAGUA CANAL ASSOCIATION, NEW YORK, Nov. 15.

### A Suggestion That Will Interest Anarchists.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Now then for the best possible way of treating these society murderers, the Anarchists. No commissions of lunacy could fail to pronounce them insane. These demoniacs believe in no future state, and care comparatively little for death; but they are intellectually proud, and would of all things dread a verdict that would consign them to a lunatic asylum. A few such convictions would dispose of anarchy in America. Begin with Herr Most!

A.

### One Advantage that Brother Blaine Has.

*From the Missouri Republican.*

Brother Blaine may not be able to carry New York in the election, but he can carry Maine at the primaries. And it seems that this is more than John Sherman will be able to do with Ohio.

## THE FAILURE OF A. S. HATCH & CO.

### Poor Prospects for the Creditors and Little Sympathy for the Firm.

Some of the creditors of the broken Stock Exchange firm of A. S. Hatch & Co. have come to the conclusion that they are not likely to receive more than 10 cents upon the dollar from the firm's estate. Their investigations, together with Mr. Hatch's assurances to them, confirm the view printed in THE SUN yesterday, that the failure would not prove an exception to the rule regarding bear failures, namely, that the assets consist almost entirely of the books and office furniture.

It is understood that the largest creditor is the estate of Alfred Smith of Newport, R. I. Mr. Smith advanced the late firm of Fisk & Hatch the money to get themselves out of the unpleasant, not to say most uncomfortable scrape that Mr. Hatch got them into in 1884, while Mr. Fisk was trying to regain his health in Europe. It is reported that Mr. Hatch still owes some $75,000 upon this account. But this obligation did not precipitate the suspension. That event was due to the fact that the stock market advanced more rapidly than Mr. Hatch could find money to margin his short sales. He exhausted all of his customers' and depositors' money in bucking against the prosperity of the country, as it finds expression upon the Stock Exchange, and then gave up between two fires—one the wrath of his depositors, who wanted their funds, and the other the urgent demands of his fellow members, from whom he had borrowed stocks.

The event seems to have excited more feeling in the street than its importance would seem to warrant, for the reason that the Stock Exchange and the financial community generally have suffered somewhat in the estimation of the public by Mr. Hatch's misfortunes, because these have been precipitated by censurable conduct. The members of the Stock Exchange have never forgiven Mr. Hatch for failing while he was President of that body, and the developments that followed his failure intensified the feeling of mortification. Mr. Hatch has posed preeminently as a Christian banker, and the street, believing that its ordinary operations are legitimate and honorable, is disgusted at the business immorality which Mr. Hatch's last two failures have revealed. Wall street admires shrewdness, but nowhere is hypocrisy more mercilessly despised, and there is no doubt in the Wall street mind that the using of other people's money to depress other people's property is inconsistent with the simplest principles of Christianity.

## THE BUSTED DIVORCE SUIT.

### An Important Statement by Judge Busted.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* In the month of August last the newspaper press of this city published the fact that my wife had commenced an action for divorce against me. They accompanied this publication by very free and untruthful statements concerning me. These statements were given to the press, as I am informed and believe, by the same unprincipled person who influenced my wife to commence her action, and so the newspapers stand relieved of having been the inventors of the atrocious calumnies. Upon being "interviewed" by the ubiquitous reporter I refused to talk on the subject, saying that at the proper time and in the proper forum I would be found ready to meet my accusers and their accusations. Before it was prepared or served on me this same shameless traducer gave to the reporters what the complaint was to contain and the names of the persons who in it were to be charged as co-respondents with me.

The complaint was served on Messrs. Brooke & Brooke, my attorneys, on the 4th day of October, 1887, and without my even interposing an answer, the action was discontinued, as the newspapers truthfully state, on the 14th day of November instant. It was not discontinued, however, at my request or solicitation or procurement. I did not apprise the newspapers of the discontinuance of the action any more than I did of its commencement, and except they had given publicity to the fact I would not now go into print. But inasmuch as the complaint charges my alleged marital infidelity to have been committed with a woman who has been my client, and who sustains to society the various relations of daughter, sister, and mother, I here, over my own signature, brand every newspaper statement and every allegation in the complaint itself that charges me with having committed adultery with Mrs. Kate M. Sherman as an unmitigated lie; false in every thread of its warp and woof, and the base coinage of the most unfiliar ingrate and wanton falsifier that ever brought sorrow into a household. And it was alone upon the "information" furnished her by this ingrate and liar that my deceived but honestly mistaken wife acted when she yielded her assent to the bringing of the suit.

Of course I am powerless—every man under like circumstances would be—to repair the cruel wrong that has been done to Mrs. Sherman. All I can do is to make this unequivocal public statement of her absolute blamelessness and innocence. RICHARD BUSTED.

271 BROADWAY, Nov. 15.

### After Correctness of Language.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* When two men fight you say that the one who is whipped is "bested." Which one is "worsted?" My understanding of the word bested always has been that it applies to the one who has the best of the matter in dispute.

Will you also kindly inform me what has become of the words "permit," "admit," and the good old Anglo-Saxon "let." All of them seem to be swallowed up in the ill-sounding "allow," which has, really, but a limited meaning not strictly applicable to the idea conveyed by either of the above-mentioned words. This will be readily seen by following the words out to their legitimate substantives, viz., "permission," "admission," "letting," and "allowance." I am aware that Webster and some other lexicographers give allow and permit as synonyms, but they are not, all the same. Many writers, notably Maryatt and Trollope use allow as a synonym for admit, a very reprehensible practice, as you must admit.

Another fact worthy of notice is this: that the use of the word allow in place of "let" not only necessitates the employment of five letters in place of three, but also involves the use of a preposition, namely, "to." Thus, "Pray, let me assist you" is changed into the much less euphonious "Pray, allow me to assist you." Now, if the word allow was confined to its legitimate use, the preposition would not be needed. Thus: "I will allow you one dollar per week." Yet in our present slovenly method of using language, the above sentence would probably be converted into "I will allow you to have one dollar."

"I allow that gents are allowed in the ladies' cabins, but no smoking is allowed there." Bosh! What will the allow craze, for such it seems to be, finally culminate in? What with "gents," "forefadies," "saleslades," "keep off the grass" (*i. e.*, keep the grass off), our English will soon be unrecognizable.

CHAS. H. DAVIDS.
BROOKLYN, Nov. 14, 1887.

### Some Obstacles in Brother Allison's Path.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Would it not prove a detriment to Mr. Allison, as a Presidential candidate, that he is not in accord with the sentiment of New England, New York, and Pennsylvania on the silver question? If I am not mistaken, he is in favor of free coinage of silver dollars of 412 grains, standard fineness.

Would it not also injure him that he was, if not *magna pars*, a small part of all that bad and spiteful legislation which followed the civil war?

And lastly, would it not hurt him that he sent Myron Booth to do battle in his name, as the records of the Provost Marshal-General show.

At that time he was on the very entrance to his beauteous middle watch of life, the flower of early youth still clothing his cheek; health, appetite, and energy combined proclaimed him in the very "bloom of lustyhood." He would have made a very model of a soldier. Neither the purple of kings nor the arms of soldiers could have daunted him. And yet the ghost of Myron Booth will often lift his latch and be with him in the musings of the night season. Be sure that he will fight against the fortunes of the amiable Mr. Allison, and we know, from the history of Richard III., Macbeth, Brutus, and Cassius how vainly he fights who fights against them that revisit the glimpses of the moon. POSEY S. WILSON.
WASHINGTON, Nov. 14.

### Brighter than Ever Before.

*From the Rochester Union and Advertiser.*

THE NEW YORK SUN did great work during the recent campaign. It now shines for all as it never shone before.

*From the Albany Times.*

Never has THE SUN been a better paper than at present. Its size has been increased by the addition of two pages, a fact of which THE SUN has made no ostentatious advertisement, and it contains in fuller detail than it formerly did all the news of the day, and in the most readable shape.

## FIGHTING FINANCIERS.

### Wall Street Men who are Handy with their Fists in a Stand-up.

*From the Washington Post.*

Extremes proverbially meet, and the fact is exemplified anew in the love of boxing, which unites in a sort of fellowship the gentlemanly broker and the professional "bruiser." Many of the brokers of Wall street and elsewhere in New York are surprisingly proficient with the gloves. They take lessons from "professors" and from awkward novices who put forward their right "duke" as a guard, then become dangerous antagonists who have learned to put up their left as a guard, and to strike blows with their right which suggest those of a Roman battering ram. Some of them used to take lessons in fisticuffs in their elegant Wall street offices from broken-nosed and broken-down ex-members of the 24-foot ring at $5 a lesson, and in time they became expert. Many of the brokers are members of athletic clubs, and they use the gloves there. It is no longer safe for a bully to attack a well-dressed gentleman, or even what is termed a dude, on the supposition that he cannot use his hands. Some of the roughs of the Sixth ward have had this momentous fact clearly demonstrated.

The champion boxer of the Stock Exchange is Albert V. DeGoicouria. He is also one of its handsomest men. He is a Cuban by birth, but was educated in New York and is a thorough American in tastes and ideas as well as in a complete mastery of the language. He is broad shouldered, deep chested, and in every respect powerfully built, of about the medium height, and weighs 175 pounds. He has a long reach and strikes a blow which even that redoubtable bruiser, John L. Sullivan, might feel called upon to notice. He once overcame "Prof." Mike Donovan, the instructor in boxing to the Athletic Club. Mr. DeGoicouria has an arm which athletes admire, and a plaster cast of it is displayed at the Athletic Club house. He married the youngest daughter of the late William Wall, once Mayor of Williamsburgh and a millionaire rope manufacturer. He is an uncle by marriage of Berry Wall. Young Howell Osborn, son of the late millionaire broker, is considered quite skilful with the gloves—more so than in speculation, which he has abandoned, receiving a fortune from his mother on consideration of so doing. The number of Stock Exchange members who are skilful with the boxing gloves is too large to mention. Many are members of the New York Athletic Club, and practise nightly.

The champion of the Produce Exchange is Herman Oelrichs of the wealthy family of shipping merchants. He owns the yacht Hildegarde, and is a member of the New York Yacht Club. He is about 45 years of age, well knit and powerfully built, and weighs 200 pounds. His admirers say he strikes a blow suggestive of one from a mule's hind limb. S. Morris Pryor, the stock broker, a cousin of Gen. Roger A. Pryor, used to be one of the best boxers in the Racquet Club, and made the boys there feel the might of his puissant arm full many a time and oft, but he is getting too stout now to keep up his former reputation. James P. Moore of the Consolidated Exchange, may perhaps be considered its champion boxer, though there are several others who might be disposed to dispute that place. He is young and wealthy, and is associated in oil speculation with Joseph Craig, the big operator of Pittsburgh. Mr. Moore is a member of both the New York and Brooklyn Athletic Clubs, and when he puts on the gloves and faces an antagonist there is a decidedly animated scuffle, with Moore invariably forcing the fighting and doing up his victim in a manner that would have made John Heenan and Tom Sayers smile. The champion athlete of the Cotton Exchange is James E. Guest, a broker, who sometimes sells ten thousand bales of cotton in a day. He is interested in all kinds of field sports, is tall, powerfully built, and can give the boys points on boxing as well as other branches of athletic amusements.

### The Effect of a Frenchman's Story About an American Girl.

*From the London Times.*

As for the "Abbé Constantin," it has won for its author various and merited honors. In the first place, it gained him a seat in the Academy. A lively writer and keen observer, Halévy had made his mark before this book appeared, but till then he had been in a literary partnership with Henri Meilhac, and they had endowed the French stage with many sparkling and affecting plays. They created the style to which we owe "La Belle Hélène," "Orphée aux Enfers," and "La Grande Duchesse," which last piece is having another run of success.

It was impossible to elect Halévy an Academician for a twin authorship, however brilliant. It was still more difficult to elect him after "Les Petites Cardinal;" for, though this fantasy was a masterpiece of its kind, the Academy could not be its sponsor. The "Abbé Constantin," however, opened the doors of the Academy. This story of a rich American girl falling in love with a poor Frenchman was written in excellent French, and was full of sentiment and tenderness.

To owe a chair in the Academy to a single book is no common thing, but this is not all. To-day M. Halévy had a twofold success. This afternoon the public thronged the Boussot Valadon Galleries to inspect the water colors with which Mme. Madeleine Lemaire, the eminent flower painter, has illustrated the "Abbé Constantin." She has devoted two years to the work, and her forty illustrations show a thorough study of the text, as well as a mastery of execution.

### Trial of Marshal Bazaine's Assailant.

*From the London Daily News.*

The Madrid Court House was crowded on Nov. 3 by Frenchmen and Spaniards, anxious to hear the trial of the Frenchman Hailleraud, the assailant last April of Marshal Bazaine. The prisoner, who was well dressed, answered the questions excitedly, declaring that he was not sorry for what he had done, and would do it again if possible. God having commissioned him to avenge France.

When Bazaine appeared, leaning on a crutch and on a servant, Hailleraud yelled out, "Traitor!" When the Judge asked Marshal Bazaine his age and profession, the answer was "Seventy-five—ex-soldier." The Marshal briefly related that, after conversing with him about France, the prisoner suddenly stabbed him in the head. Bazaine looks very old. He spoke Spanish fluently. The court treated him with great respect. The doctors in the witness box declared that Hailleraud was mad.

The Public Prosecutor, accepting to some extent the opinion of the medical experts, urged that the accused should be sentenced to eight years' penal servitude instead of fifteen, as he at first recommended. The defence was based upon the same medical opinion. A strong speech was made in favor of acquittal on the ground of insanity. The sentence will be made known in a few days.

### Ninety-Seven Grandchildren.

*From the Boston Herald.*

WORCESTER, Nov. 14.—The fiftieth anniversary of the wedding of M. and Mme. Louis Tougas of Tougas was celebrated to-day by the French people of the city. The day was opened by solemn high mass at Notre Dame Church, the choir being composed entirely of members of the family. At noon a wedding dinner was served in St. Jean Baptiste Hall. In the evening there was a social gathering of parishioners of Notre Dame at the Hall, at which Dr. F. B. Fontaine presented to the aged couple a solid gold plate, suitably inscribed, upon which was $100 in gold.

M. and Mme. Tougas are the parents of twelve children, five males and seven females, all of whom are living. There have been ninety-seven grandchildren, all but twenty-five of whom are living, and there are three great-grandchildren.

### A Lady Killed in the Hunting Field.

*From the London Telegraph.*

Miss Catharine Simonds of Wonersh Grove, near Reading, died yesterday morning, Nov. 4, from the effects of an accident sustained while hunting with Mr. Garth's hounds on Monday. When in the neighborhood of Waltham St. Lawrence, Miss Simonds was seen either to slip or fall from her horse. On getting up, she walked a few yards and then fell to the ground.

On others, including Dr. Croft, riding up, it was found that her skull was very badly fractured, the result of a kick from the horse. She was removed to Manor House, the seat of Mr. Lansdowne Beale, where the meet took place, and, as before stated, death ensued yesterday morning. No one actually saw the accident, but it is conjectured that the horse stepped into a rabbit hole, threw Miss Simonds, and kicked her while on the ground.

### May Get his Canvas-back.

*From the Baltimore Sun.*

Col. John R. Fellows of New York, who was elected District Attorney over De Lancey Nicoll in the campaign just closed, arrived in Baltimore yesterday, in company with Mr. Herman Oelrichs of New York, a member of the Carroll Island Ducking Club. To-day he and Mr. Oelrichs will go to Washington, where they will call on President Cleveland and Senator Gorman, and visit the departments. On Wednesday he will return to this city and go to Carroll Island and spend some time duck hunting to forget the late canvass. If he is a good shot he will get his canvas-back.

### Meissonier's Right Thumb Paralyzed.

*From the London Standard.*

M. Meissonier, the famous battle painter, is at present suffering from paralysis in the right thumb. He was working as usual in his studio at Poissy on the great water color which is to be entitled "1807" when he felt the first symptoms of the attack, and had to leave off painting at once. The artist had set his heart on finishing the picture, which he was wont to call, half playfully, half mournfully, his "swan song," and it was with the greatest reluctance that he tore himself away from the surface on which he had thrown once more the figures of the great Napoleon and of the warriors who followed him to glory.

When the liver fails to act, and you are bilious and out of sorts, use Dr. Jayne's Sanative Pills to bring about a healthy action of the liver and remove all distressing symptoms.—Adv.

## ONE HUNDRED YEARS OLD.

### Remarkable Career of Judge Bunce, who is Older than the American Constitution.

DETROIT, Nov. 15.—Judge Zephaniah W. Bunce of St. Clair county completed his one hundredth year yesterday, and was waited on by a committee of the Pioneer Society of the county, who tendered him hearty congratulations. Mr. Bunce was born at Hartford on Nov. 14, 1787. The famous Charter Oak stood on what was the original Bunce farm many generations before the birth of Zephaniah. He disposed of his interest in the place in 1813, and the old farm house site and grounds adjacent are now occupied by institutions of learning. Judge Bunce's father was a privateer in the Revolutionary war, and after that struggle he reared six children, of whom the Michigan centenarian was the eldest. The father died when Zephaniah was 6 years old, and the boy was adopted by an uncle, William Emerson of Northampton. With this uncle the lad learned the trade of a hatter, and then became a fur buyer.

In April, 1817, he started for the West with a one-horse wagon and $3,000. On Sept. 13, 1827, Mr. Bunce was married to Laura Ann Duryea of New York city, and a month later, with a stock of goods, they came to Detroit. Mrs. Bunce died in 1857, aged 56 years. She was the mother of eight children. Judge Bunce occupied many public offices, being on the bench of the County Court in 1834 and for fifteen years thereafter, and was a member of the Territorial Legislature from 1821 to 1824. His memory of men's faces, characters, and histories was wonderful, and in his earlier days in Michigan as a trader and public man it was said that he knew personally every white man then living in Michigan. He has ever been a courtly gentleman of the old school, studiously polite and scrupulously honest. From present appearances his mind will be clear as long as there is life in his body. His vitality has been something wonderful, and his strength at 100 years is beyond that of most men many years his junior.

## IS IT DEATH OR TRANCE?

### A Young Woman's Funeral Delayed for a Week Because of the Uncertainty.

*From the St. Paul Pioneer-Press.*

A peculiar case of what is supposed to be suspended animation has developed near Mankato. A week ago to-night Miss Rosa Pfeister, 17 years old, who has been residing for the past fifteen months with a German family two miles north of the city, retired for the night in her usual good health and buoyant spirits. The next morning, not responding to repeated calls, she was found apparently lifeless in her bed. She was still warm, and her face exactly resembled that of a sleeping person. The coroner was summoned, and, after investigating the circumstances of the supposed death, decided that no official inquiry was necessary. There was no suspicion of foul play, as the family with which the young lady resided is highly respected, though Miss Pfeister was an orphan, and had some property coming to her.

The funeral was to have occurred last Saturday, and every preparation was made for it. When the time came, however, it was found that the remains had not begun to decompose, though they were kept in a heated room and were not packed in ice. The face had a wonderfully lifelike appearance also. After observing these and similar things it was decided to postpone the funeral until something developed. At present the body lies in an unchanged condition. The undertaker has made thorough tests, and finds that no decomposition has taken place either externally or internally, and he pronounces it the strangest case that he has ever met with in his long experience in such matters. He thinks that the young lady is dead, and the health officer concurs in his opinion. On the other hand, decomposition almost invariably begins within forty-eight hours after death at the utmost, even when the body is kept in a cold room. This body has remained in a heated room for a week, and has not changed in the least during that time. The face resembles that of a sleeping person, and looks perfectly lifelike, except that it is quite pale. The house where the remains lie is crowded every day by curious spectators. The family of which the young lady was a member is agitated by the most painful uncertainty, not knowing whether she is dead or alive. If it should prove to be a case of suspended animation, the young lady would have very narrowly escaped a horrible death either by the knife of the post-mortem examiner or by being buried alive.

### The Austrian Archdukes' Present to the Pope.

*From the Court Journal.*

The joint present to the Pope of thirty-two Austrian Archdukes is a casket containing relics of saints, but the top of which was no doubt originally the cover of a precious and prized missal. It is perfect in preservation, although it dates from the beginning of the fifteenth century. Two feet high and one foot and a half broad, it is a rare piece of workmanship such as the world does not hold many of, and the purity of its outlines and simplicity of design are very striking.

This rare gift is contained in a box of ruby plush, on which a scroll of silver with the names of the thirty-two Archdukes is surrounded by a collar of the Golden Fleece, surmounted in its turn by an imperial crown. The first in the list of Archdukes is the Crown Prince Rudolph. The youngest branches of the Imperial family number among them even the grandson of Archduke Charles Louis, who is but a few months old. The Empress's present to the Pope, a jewelled tiara, is not among the exhibits of the Trades Museum.

Among the Italian presents are an autograph verse of the "Miserere," by Donizetti, given by Signor Janetto of Bergamo, and a credo by the illustrious Maestro Mayr, given by Cardinal Martinelli. The Roman committee for the jubilee announce that the Vatican Exhibition will be opened by a hymn by Signor Meluzzi, "Tu es Petrus," executed by 300 voices. Then will follow a hymn by Signor Capocci. Gounod furnishes also a composition entitled "Leone XIII."

### Knocked Out by a Chicago Girl.

*From the Chicago Tribune.*