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LIVE WASHINGTON TOPICS.

MAJOR-GEN. ALFRED H. TERRY SAID TO BE HOPELESSLY ILL.

He will Ask to be Retired, and the News Starts Speculation as to his Successor—Congressman Stephenson's Pension Mill—Recorder Trotter Coining Money in his Office—Capt. Clift of Gen. Sheridan's War Staff Buried in Potter's Field and his Body Sold to a Medical College—A Literary Congressman from Memphis.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 8.—Gen. Alfred H. Terry is a very sick man. His condition of health has been no secret to his immediate staff for more than a year past, but it was only a few weeks ago that it became public, through the application of the General for a four months' leave of absence. A medical examination held at the time gave Bright's disease as the diagnosis, and perfect rest and change of climate as the temporary remedy. The gravity of the case was kept secret, and the facts, in all their startling prophesy, are now first made public. Gen. Terry is said, in army circles in Washington, to be hopelessly ill. He is at present in Florida, where a slight improvement in his symptoms is said to be noted. Anything more than temporary relief is not anticipated. Those in a position to know assert that Gen. Terry, at the expiration of his present leave, will make a peremptory demand to be placed on the retired list. The news has created considerable agitation in army circles, although nothing of a public nature is said, and applicants for the promotion which will ensue are a legion. Gen. Terry's retirement will mean a new Major-General, a new Brigadier to fill the vacancy, with promotions down the line affected by the removal of its regimental commander. Gen. Miles's friends are already in the field to push the claims of their favorite as an aspirant for Terry's shoes. His influence through the Shermans and Camerons is thought to be unusually strong. Whether it will be sufficient to overcome the claims of Gen. Crook, the ranking brigadier, is problematical. Crook, as the ranking officer of the next grade, has the argument of seniority in his favor, and the record of the longest and most successful war and frontier service of any officer in his grade. But kissing goes by favor in promotions, and the longest pole will knock down the double stars in this as it has done in other cases. For the brigadership, ten cavalry colonels and twenty-four commanders of infantry regiments are eligible, and all are convinced that they have claims. Col. Albert G. Brackett of the Third Cavalry, and Gens. Kautz and Morrow of the Eighth and Twenty-first Regiments of infantry, are most prominently mentioned.

Recorder Trotter, the Mugwump colored man from Hyde Park, Mass., whom the President appointed when the Senate would not have Matthews, is making a fat thing out of the real estate business here. It took him some time to get acclimated, and he nearly died in the operation, but on recovering from the severe attack of pneumonia he had scon after arriving, he began to enjoy the benefits of the spring boom in property here. The reaction has come now, and he reports business a little below normal, but in the early spring when the young men's fancy and the old men's fancies as well, turned to land speculation, he used to take in as high as $100 and $125 a day, according to from seventy-two to eighty-five deeds a day at $1.50 each. The most noticeable point about Recorder Trotter is his political accuracy and observance of all duties. The President's picture in three styles adorns his office, he goes home to vote the Democratic ticket straight with mathematical precision, and in tall hat and terra cotta gloves he was one of the spruncst young men who passed in review before the receiving line at the White House on New Year's Day.

Ex-Speaker Robert C. Winthrop has written an interesting letter to one of the Massachusetts men who has introduced a bill to revise the postal laws relating to marking on merchandise. "I remember," says the venerable man, "placing Abraham Lincoln and Horace Greeley on the Postal Committee, and I feel sure that they would not approve of the way in which the present postal law is construed."

The death of Capt. Amos Clift, a member of Gen. Sheridan's staff during the war, has been followed by a sensation and a scandal. Capt. Clift was a clerk in the Pension Office here, and, becoming ill about a week ago, was taken to Providence Hospital, where he died. Although his name and address appear in the City Directory, no effort was made by the sisters of the hospital to communicate with his friends, and his body was buried in the potters' field. In the mean time some Grand Army friends of the man, on calling at the hospital to learn his condition, were told of his death, and they immediately prepared to give their comrade decent burial. To their surprise, however, the grave in the potters' burying ground had been opened, and the body was missing. With the aid of the police every dissecting room in the District was searched, and the remains, fortunately unmutilated, were discovered last night on a table in the rooms of the Georgetown Medical College. The dean of the college was old enough to surrender the body, and it was taken charge of by Mayor J. B. Burke, Commander of the Department of the Potomac, and a committee which had been appointed to investigate the affair. To-day the committee has been at work, and the result of their inquiry promises to develop some curious facts regarding the indecent haste on the part of the undertaker and poorhouse authorities to furnish subjects to the colleges. It is not charged that Capt. Clift's body was never buried, but this is denied by Superintendent Stoutenburgh of the poorhouse. Arrangements have been made to inter the remains in Arlington Cemetery on Tuesday, and it is certain that the grave there will not be disturbed.

Jim Phelan of Tennessee, who is only 31, works as hard here in Washington as he ever did at home in Memphis before he was elected to Congress, or when he was a student at Leipsic working for a Ph.D. He lives way up Connecticut avenue, and takes the hours from 10 or 11 P. M. to 2 or 3 in the morning for his work. It is quiet then, and he can write hard and uninterruptedly. It is literary work that keeps him burning the 2 A. M. gas jet. He has only just completed his history of his native State for the American Commonwealth series. It will be a fat book, or in two volumes, for there are 600 pages of it. Editor Horace E. Scudder tried to get Mr. Phelan to cut down his pages to 350, but the author objected. Now he is following up the more philosophical and extended work by a school history of Tennessee. The young Congressman's heavy beard makes him look as old or older than John E. Russell of Massachusetts, his near neighbor, who is nearly twice his age. He wears a simple, plain suit of black, with a standing collar and a soft felt hat, much like the one he used to pull over his eyes in Memphis in the easy Southern fashion that made him so widely popular. He is as straight as a young poplar and a rapid walker.

Symes of Colorado, one of the best known of the red-headed and red-bearded men, is the example of a man who has been made sad by the application of the titles so common in Washington. To tell it in his own way. He was an Ohio man to start out with, but went into the war with a Wisconsin regiment. When he came out he settled in Kentucky. Of course he became a "Kunnel" at once. That was his correct title, and he would have liked it, except that he found it applied with such carelessness that its cheapness bore hard upon his conscientious Ohio soul. He liked it well enough himself, but did not like to see ex-corporals, ex-sergeants, ex-privates, and ex-policemen enjoying such a rank. So his heart leaped away from his boots and up near his collar button when he was asked to resign his place as Associate Justice of the Supreme Court. He felt that he had a chance to drop a cheap title and get a real one, but when he got into the Territory he found that a Judge was a "Jedge," and the word was hardly a title, a nickname of the third order.

The Republican League here has been run up to within a week or so rather on the aristocratic plan. A good story of why the rules were altered is told. A new private secretary to a Senator, a young man from New England, went to the club house the other day to get some campaign documents with which to salt down the district of his chief. He knocked at the door and on the appearance of a functionary started to enter. The apparition waved him back and demanded a card. The young man did not produce any, but, looking through at a big black placard which read "Welcome Republicans," made himself a growling committee of one, telling the functionary that the G. O. P. would better stop being so exclusive or the people would turn. It wanted to attract to itself and the League would never come. The resentment seems to have been due to the sudden and new born importance of the organization. Its origin was due to the opposition of two cliques of minor politicians, and now that the League has come to portly dimensions and a club house, with the very originators as under officials, their airs are very amusing. Since the encounter described, however, no cards have been demanded at the door.

Each Congress furnishes a number of orators for the temperance cause, and the weekly church announcements during the winter contain a goodly sprinkling of Representatives' names. To-day, for instance, Representative J. D. Taylor of Ohio spoke at a temperance meeting at Dr. J. P. Newman's church, while Representative Cutcheon of Michigan addressed a gathering of temperance people at an up-town Presbyterian edifice. Hiram Price of Wisconsin, when a Representative, could always be relied upon for a prohibition speech, and so could the Rev. Mr. De La Matyr, the Greenback Congressman from Indiana. The temperance managers here are constantly on the lookout for Congressmen to address their gatherings, and are particularly happy to secure a Senator for the same purpose. Up to this time Senator Colquitt is the only one who accepts invitations of this character.

Gen. Cutcheon of Michigan has introduced in the House two bills which revive an interesting episode of the war. The bills are for the relief of Cornelius M. Hadley and William B. Rowe, formerly sergeants respectively of Companies F and A, Ninth Michigan Cavalry. These men were in camp with their regiment at Cumberland Gap on Nov. 22, 1863, when they were awakened in the middle of the night and requested to go on a very dangerous and important duty. Gen. Grant, who was at Chattanooga, found it necessary to communicate with Gen. Burnside at Knoxville while the siege of the latter place was in operation. Hadley and Rowe were selected for the dangerous mission. Gen. Willcox was in command of the cavalry at Cumberland Gap, and the men received their orders through him. They started from Cumberland Gap in the middle of the night with despatches from Grant telling Burnside to hold on at Knoxville until reenforcements should reach him. They had a hard trip, being in the saddle continuously for over thirty hours and subjected to hardships and danger of capture. They reached Burnside in safety and started on the return with despatches from that officer to Willcox's command. The men were obliged to separate in order to diminish the chances of capture, and when on top of a high mountain were compelled to abandon their horses so they could steal through the rebel picket lines. Hadley got through and joined his company. Rowe, however, was captured and sent to the military prison at Andersonville, where he remained until March, 1865, when he was set at liberty, more dead than alive. Commissions and pecuniary reward for their bravery and fidelity were promised them, but they never received anything. The present bill, therefore, provides that they be paid the difference between the pay and allowances of a sergeant of cavalry and the pay and allowances of a First Lieutenant of cavalry from Nov. 22, 1863, to the date on which each was discharged. These bills are before the Military Committee.

Leopold Morse is back here from Boston, and does not hesitate to say that he holds it a grievance against the Speaker that he was not better placed on the committees. He wanted to go on Ways and Means first. Morrison opposed him there. He would have liked a place on the Appropriations Committee, but Mr. Randall objected to this. When Morrison was beaten Mr. Morse said at a public dinner in Boston that he was not a bit sorry, and when he had to choose between Mr. Carlisle and Mr. Randall, he voted for Mr. Carlisle. But it was arranged finally that he should go on Naval Affairs, and so he was placed at 11:30 on Monday. There was a rush at the Speaker at the last moment. The committees were over for a day, and in the crash Mr. Morse lost his place. Now he wants to decline to serve, but hardly thinks it will be the wise thing. He has been put at the head of a committee that has no committee room and no clerkship, and says openly that he would like to show his resentment by refusing to serve, but he weighs the consequences against the fun of the moment, and finds that the latter end of the scale tips up in the air first. Some of his rash literary friends have proposed as a compromise a courteous but sarcastic letter to the Speaker, and have even offered to indite it.

Senator Sawyer's private pension mill has stopped running, but a Wisconsin man in the house has one that runs on and on. The machine is that of Isaac Stephenson, who represents the peninsula part of the Badger State, and to elect whom it takes as many votes as to elect all the Congressmen Georgia sends to Washington. He has been in the House four years already, and this pension mill of his has been grinding away nearly two years. It is as regular as a clock, and turns out three of Geo. Black's certificates every week without missing. Stephenson himself is an odd-looking chap, long and lank, with brown hair and scraggly beard. He wears a blue sack suit, rather dingy, and walks with a shifty, shambling gait. The upper buttons of his waistcoat are frequently unbuttoned, and the long locks of his heavy hair fall over his high forehead. He wears a big seal ring on one finger, and is quite fond of poking that finger out on his knee and contemplating it in a loving way. Stephenson is a hustler, though, for all his sleepy looks. He is a New Brunswicker, and from a boy who had to scramble for an education has come to be a man who owns a lot of lumber towns, considerable mining stock, and half of one of the national banks in Chicago. His colleagues say that he himself doesn't know how much he is worth, but millions is the last part of it. He calls himself "farmer, lumberman, and banker" in the Congressional Directory, and enjoys nothing better than hearing or telling good stories. He was a great Arthur man at Chicago in 1884.

GAME COCKS UP TOWN.

A Series of Matches Between a Produce Exchange and a Wall Street Man.

An interesting cocking event came off on Saturday night within a few blocks of the southern entrance to Central Park. The scene of the fighting was in one of the handsomest and best appointed private stables in this city, belonging to a well-known Union Club member. The pit was rigged up in a large room on the third floor.

The principals of the affair were a widely known member of the New York Produce Exchange on one side, and a distinguished lawyer and a Wall street operator on the other. They were represented by middle men, feeders, and handlers. The agreement specified that five single matches should be fought for $100 a side, the fighting being governed by New York rules. There were sixty-eight persons present, though the agreement called for only five spectators on each side.

In the front of the house Jack Cooney of Long Island was heeling a black red for the lawyer-broker combination, while back of the billiard room Frank Kennedy of Brooklyn was performing the same office for a black henny.

At 9 o'clock Cooney entered the pit with the black red under his arm, Kennedy followed with his terrier, the muff. The black red weighed 5 pounds, while the muff was 5 pounds 6 ounces and a big favorite. The henny was mad and went for the black red with a rush. In seven minutes he had the black red, who was no match for him, stretched out on his side. This gave the Produce Exchange party the first match.

The second match was between two 4 pound 2 ounce cocks. Kennedy showed a pyle and Cooney a dominick muff. They stuck to each other tolerably well for five minutes, and then the pyle weakened. The muff slashed him unmercifully, the pyle sank down and was counted out. Time, 12 minutes 30 seconds.

Handler Cooney produced a black red for the third battle, and Kennedy a gray. The weights were 5 pounds 6 ounces. The fight was spun out to 17 minutes, when the gray was keeled over. Two matches to one in favor of Cooney.

The fourth match was by far the best of the night. Cooney showed a blue muff, a son of the black red, Kennedy turned down a pyle. The weights were 4 pounds 4 ounces. It was nip and tuck from the start, but Cooney was made the favorite at $50 to $40. In an early buckle the muff lost his bill, and rushing back he tucked his heels into the pyle. He could not bill, but he was a game bird, and won by clever heeling and quick hard kicking in just 8 minutes and 45 seconds. The result of this fight disgruntled some of the Produce Exchange men, and this led to Cooney's offering to bet $1,000 to $800 that he would furnish a main of cocks to fight any one in the country at the odds named.

The fifth and last battle was a very tame affair. Cooney handled a pyle that could not kill flies, and Kennedy a gray. The birds were listed at 3 pounds 12 ounces. The pyle got knocked out in seven minutes. Thus the Produce Exchange party won the first and last fights, and the Wall street combination the other three matches.

AN AQUEDUCT GOLD MINE.

FIGHTING OVER THE PROFITS SQUEEZED OUT OF THE LABORERS.

Ackley's Disappearance Discloses the Partnership Between Contractors and Storekeepers to Get the Last Penny Out of the Wretched Employees—The Police Hunt.

The police began to hunt yesterday for Frederick C. Ackley, the aqueduct order-store grocer, who disappeared on Saturday morning from his place at 165th street and Tenth avenue, but they did not find him. Nor did Mr. Ackley turn up himself, nor send any message to his wife at their home on Kingsbridge road, near 164th street. Mrs. Ackley was depressed, of course, over her husband's absence. She attributed his going away altogether to the anxiety caused him by the financial troubles into which he had been thrown. She said that his business of furnishing the aqueduct laborers with groceries and clothing had been prosperous, and that if he had been let alone he might have made lots of money. But, she said, John Brunton and Dennis Ryan, who compose the firm of Brunton & Co., the aqueduct contractors along that section of the work, did not pay him the notes they had given in their firm name to him, and he had had a heap of bother on that account. It was partly settled, she said, by Dennis Ryan taking up the notes, which amounted to $13,000, and giving therefor his individual notes. These, Mrs. Ackley thought, had been distributed among her husband's creditors, and she and her husband calculated that after all the debts had been paid the surplus which would come to them would be between $1,000 and $2,000. She had not received any intimation from Mr. Ackley that he was going away. On the contrary, she thought he had been rather cheerful of late. She thinks he must have gone crazy or have been attacked by highwaymen.

Robert Brunton, who was Ackley's partner, has an idea that the absent man went away on purpose and will turn up all right whenever he thinks the coast is clear. Mr. Brunton is the father of John Brunton. His version of the partnership in the grocery is that Carpenter, Cornell & Co., the grocers of 41 Jay street, had a store at 165th street and Tenth avenue for the sale of general supplies to the aqueduct men. Mr. Carpenter finally became the firm's representative in the business, and took in with him Mr. Ackley and Mr. Brunton, Sr. Carpenter and Ackley were each to have one-quarter of the profits, and Mr. Brunton was to have his son, the contractor, make all the laborers buy at the store. This influence was to nonetheless individual, and he was to have one-half of the profits. This arrangement began nearly twenty months ago. Then Carpenter withdrew and turned over his share to Ackley.

"Carpenter was paid for his share some $8,000," said Mr. Brunton yesterday, "and I begin to see now that he was paid in a very queer way. As I understand it, Ackley received the rights to all of Carpenter's profits, and yet Ackley did not pay him with his own money outright, but gave him a note of the new firm. Ackley and myself, for $8,000. Under the new contract we were each to have one-half the proceeds. I didn't take anything except $125 for my share each month, as I wanted my profits to stay in the concern and take it out some day in a lump. Carpenter, I think, has been making out pretty well, as his firm sold us the goods, and then for a time Carpenter got a second whack at the profits, because he was a member of the retail firm. Well, the partnership between Ackley and myself commenced Dec. 7, 1886, and business went along all right for nearly a year. Sales went up to $4,000, $6,000, and $8,000 a month. The contractors' laborers got their goods from us on orders, and at the end of each month we were paid off by the contractors with notes. For a while they met their notes, but not for the amount due, because for other I didn't see much money coming in then. Along toward Oct. 1 last year the contractors owed us $6,000 on orders and on boarding house supplies. We wanted notes for the amount. A young lawyer, James Averill, whom Ackley knew, advised him to get notes not only for the amount due, but for the amount which would come to them would be between three weeks ahead. The contractors were willing, and gave us notes for $12,000, payable in sixty days. Ackley took charge of them. Then on Oct. 6, without my knowledge at that time and without hinting anything of his plans to me, Ackley sold his interest to the lawyer Averill. The consideration was that Averill was to relieve Ackley of all of his responsibility on the firms notes for $8,000 given to Carpenter for his old share in the first firm. They did not tell me anything about this agreement for nearly two weeks, when both called at my house and announced a change they had made. Ackley asked me if I would be willing to have Averill for a partner."

Mrs. Brunton sat near her husband while he was telling his story, and at this point she chipped in sarcastically: "The idea of your having a lawyer for a partner! That's a fine thing!"

"Well," continued Mr. Brunton, "I didn't myself relish the idea of having a lawyer for a partner, and I said I wanted time to think about it. Averill said that in the mean time the books ought to be examined and the stock inventoried to see how the firm stood. The books were looked over, and he said that the liabilities just equalled the assets, and there wasn't any surplus. I think that's the way he put it. Any way I remember that he told me that because I hadn't put in any money for capital, and as there wasn't any money surplus to divide, why, I had no claim any longer on the firm and that so I was out of it. Well, I had decided by this time that I wouldn't have him for a partner anyway, and then he said that I didn't have anything to do with it. Before I was frozen out Ackley regretted his sale to Averill and got a lawyer named Bell to begin proceedings to have the sale annulled. They took $900 of the firm's money and offered it to Averill if he would release Ackley. But Averill demanded $5,000. He couldn't get that, and finally he and Ackley patched up an arrangement so that the business was transferred back to Ackley. Now, mind you, before Ackley sold his share to Averill I was in the firm and had a claim on the profits. Then, after I had said that I wouldn't have Averill for a partner, and he had said I didn't belong in the firm any way any longer, he turned back his interest to Ackley, and then, somehow or other, I really did find myself out of the firm altogether. I don't understand it.

"I didn't understand it then, and I consulted my lawyers, Briggs & Palmer. They insisted on an accounting. I told Ackley I was going to have a receiver appointed. It was on that day that Averill turned the store over to Ackley, and he had it all alone. I didn't conceal my intention of putting the case through the courts, and as soon as Ackley and Averill found that I was in earnest, Ackley begged me to delay such a step, and promised to make the matter all right. He said he would sell to me or satisfy me in some way. He kept this up for a week, holding me off from doing anything. At the end of a week I got tired and applied for an injunction restraining both Ackley and Averill from disposing of any of the goods or assets. I also applied for a receiver. I got the injunction, and Ackley then for the first time let out that the very day before that Ackley had sold the store to John Coyle, who had been with Carpenter, Cornell & Co. Coyle took full charge of the place, and still runs it. The sixty-day notes for $12,000 given by Brunton & Co. to Ackley & Co. fell due on Dec. 3. They were not paid. I am told that Averill has $4,000 of them still in his safe; that Leggett & Co., the grocers, hold $4,000, and that $2,000 of them went to Ackley's wife and sister-in-law. Mr. Ryan renewed them over his own name. Who holds the renewed notes I don't know; all that I am sure of is that I have been frozen out, that the injunction against Ackley and Averill has been made permanent, and that Judge Barrett has ordered the appointment of a receiver.

Chief Engineer Kness Buried.

POUGHKEEPSIE, Jan. 8.—The funeral of ex-Chief Engineer William Kness of the Poughkeepsie Fire Department, which took place this afternoon, was the largest ever held here. Among those in attendance were 75 members of the Veteran Firemen's Association of New York, under command of President George W. Anderson; the officers of the State Firemen's Association, 100 firemen from Kingston and Rondout, 125 from Newburgh, and delegations from all parts of the State. The Poughkeepsie Fire Department attended in a body, as did also the Germania Singing Society. The religious exercises were conducted by Archdeacon Ziegenfuss and the Rev. Mr. Roeling. There was a wagon load of flowers. The remains were interred in the Rural Cemetery.

The New Lick Telescope.

SAN JOSÉ, Cal., Jan. 8.—The first satisfactory observation through the Lick telescope was made last evening at 9 o'clock. The sky was clear and the weather cool. The big telescope was at first pointed at the Nebula in the constellation Orion, which appeared to Messrs. Clark, Swazy, Keeler, and Floyd more magnificent than ever before. About 11 o'clock Saturn was also observed with satisfaction. Only medium power was used, and the observation closed about midnight. Work on the photographic lens will immediately proceed.

PITCHING INTO THE POPE.

Dr. McGlynn Terms Leo XIII. "A Poor Old Bag of Bones" and "An Old Lady."

The promise that Dr. McGlynn would pitch into the Pope filled the Academy of Music last night and rejoiced the ticket speculators, and from 8 o'clock to 11 o'clock, which was about half an hour before the close of the address, not six people left the house. Dr. McGlynn began by asking:

"The Pope in politics? What business has the Pope to be in politics? What has the Pope to do with politics, or politics with the Pope? Nineteen hundred years ago there stood on the earth the only man who has dared to say, 'I am the way and the truth and the life.' When his followers would make him king he fled from them. When the evil spirit offered Him the kingdoms of the world He said, 'Get thee behind me, Satan.' This man is the only source of the Papacy. One day He told Peter he should become the shepherd of his Master's flock. The teachings Peter received showed that he was to excel his brethren in love for his sheep and not in solicitude for the value of their fleece. He was not to be above his Master, and in no age of the world has the disciple who has inherited the office of Peter been above the Master. The Pope is, if he is anything, simply the successor of Peter, the man who was rebuked when he drew his sword against the enemies of Christ. The power of Christ's kingdom is in inverse proportion to the temporal power his ministers shall wield over an unwilling people. Peter's successors for three hundred years practised what they preached. We hear of no concordats between Pope and Emperor, of no Ambassadors going to back doors or kitchen stairs to negotiate compromises between the Pope and other powers.

"Peter was surely as great and good a Pope as is Leo XIII., yet we seek in vain in the epistles of this first Pope for anything like the incredible assertions of the last of the Popes—I should say, the latest Pope.

"The Pope in politics has been the curse of every nation. His power was revived lately in the Caroline Islands dispute, but it was a sort of opera bouffe revival. Bismarck carried on a flirtation with the old lady—that is just what he looks like—and they exchanged pictures, and the old lady was highly flattered at being noticed.

"Is it not time for us to protest that it is no part of our religion to engage in adulation of a poor old bag of bones, 70 years old, with one foot in the grave? Imagine Bismarck submitting the restoration of Alsace to the Pope! The more politics you take from the Pope the less religion you get. The gravest charge against me was that there was too much religion in my church. There were no political tracts distributed there even when they were sent by the Vicar-General or the boss of Tammany Hall.

"Seventeen years ago there was a league between Tammany Hall and the Catholic authorities, ratified one Sunday afternoon between Peter B. Sweeny and Archbishop McCloskey. This was to rob the public treasury by means of clauses to be inserted into legislative acts by Sweeny to secure money for Catholic schools. The secluded Catholic Protectory has always been besieging the doors of the Legislature, promising support to those who voted it money."

The speech was rambling, Dr. McGlynn returning from time to time to censure the Pope for bending to England, cringing to Germany, and endangering the best interests of Italy, in order to regain his temporal power. Dr. McGlynn affirmed that the strictest Roman theology held the conscience to be supreme in matters of duty. The speech was greeted with the usual enthusiasm.

TWO RABBIS DIFFER.

One Eulogizes the Pope and the Other Strongly Condemns the Eulogy.

BALTIMORE, Jan. 8.—In a sermon preached at the Lloyd Street Synagogue, a week ago, Rabbi Bettelheim paid a glowing tribute to the Pope. He referred to him as a man, a philosopher, and a great thinker, who would never have tolerated the cruelties which were heaped upon the downtrodden Jews. "History," he said, "will record Leo XIII. as the arbitrator and peacemaker between combatant nations. History will preserve his name as of a man who was friendly toward a development of science and art. We forget the past, the sad and dark events of former days, and cherish the deeds of a good man, whether he belongs to our creed or not."

Yesterday Rabbi Hochheimer of the Eden Street Synagogue replied to Dr. Bettelheim's eulogy. He said: "I do not wish to stir up opposition to another religion or to criticise another minister, but when a Jewish rabbi makes such a statement I can no longer remain silent. How were the Jews treated as long as the Pope ruled and had more than spiritual power? The only answer necessary is to refer to the history of the Jews and their persecutors. In the fifteenth century thousands of the best Jews were driven from Spain in consequence of the dictates of the Pope, who is now styled a "peacemaker" by a Jew. The Pope, on the occasion of his jubilee, received many valuable gifts, but that from our nation's Executive was the best. The President displayed great wisdom in sending as a gift to the Pope the Constitution of the United States. What means this gift? It is as if I were to send a code of laws to a wrong-doer. The Constitution has provisions for religious tolerance, freedom of religious thought and worship, and the many other hundred benefits springing from religious tolerance and enjoyed by a free people. The Papacy favors religious freedom only within its own Church. The President in sending this admirable gift says: 'See how happy and prosperous a people who enjoy religious freedom, which you do not wish.' Bearing in mind the many afflictions and persecutions of our people I felt in duty bound to make this reply. When to speak is a duty, silence is a crime. May my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth if I make use of such utterances as I have this evening deplored."

Rabbi Bettelheim, referring to Rabbi Hochheimer's criticism, insists that the present Pope cannot be held accountable for the acts of his predecessors. He says he was actuated by a spirit of toleration when he delivered the eulogy, and felt sure of being sustained. The controversy has created a stir among Hebrews. Both rabbis have large congregations.

AN UNDERTAKER'S BLUNDER.

He Gets the Wrong Coffin and Catholic Services are Held Over a Protestant.

HUDSON, Ohio, Jan. 8.—A strange mistake was made at a funeral service here yesterday. The service of the Roman Catholic Church was performed over the body of a Protestant woman. It was all through an undertaker's mistake in getting hold of the wrong body shipped from Akron to this place.

A few days ago Mrs. S. C. Criss and Thomas Dyro died at Akron. The former was a Protestant and the latter a Catholic. The body of Mrs. Criss was taken to the depot at Akron, and, accompanied by the mourners, was shipped to Macedonia, a station beyond Hudson. The body of Dyro was to be sent to Hudson on the same train, but for some reason did not reach the depot at Akron till after the train had gone. When the Criss family and relatives arrived at Macedonia they found that the body of their deceased friend was gone and the train agent explained that it had been taken off at Hudson. A hearse was sent from Macedonia here for the body, which led to the discovery that an undertaker here looking for the coffin of Mr. Dyro had taken that of Mrs. Criss instead, while the body of Dyro was waiting for shipment at Akron, twelve miles south of here. The undertaker, without reading the address on the box, took the coffin and conveyed it to the Catholic Church in this place. The ceremonies were held in the church and the coffin was borne to the grave without opening it. Just as they were about to lower the coffin into the grave the Macedonians arrived. The mistake was discovered, the body was taken to Macedonia, and the body of Mr. Dyro, which arrived later, has been buried at this place with due ceremonies.

Tribute to Major Haggerty.

A largely attended meeting of the Manhattan Branch of the Irish National League was held last evening in Brevoort Hall to adopt resolutions in memory of its late President, Major James Haggerty. James P. Farrell presided. On the platform were ex-Senator James Fitzgerald, Gen. James R. O'Bierne, and Patrick Gleason, President of the Municipal Council. Others present were Michael Gibbin, President of the Home Rule Club; Major Edward Duffy, Adjutant Morgan, and Capts. Mortimer and McCarthy of the 69th Regiment; Daniel Reardon, Joseph Ryan, and Eugene Parker.

Resolutions of respect were adopted, and in seconding them Gen. O'Bierne spoke eloquently of Major Haggerty's life and character. Gen. O'Bierne was followed by Senator Fitzgerald and Patrick Gleason.

LAMAR WILL BE CONFIRMED.

SENATOR STEWART BREAKS THE BACKBONE OF THE OPPOSITION.

A Letter Giving Reasons Why he Will Vote for Confirmation—Lamar Tenders His Resignation as Secretary of the Interior and the President Promptly Accepts It.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 8.—The backbone of the Republican opposition to Mr. Lamar's elevation to the Supreme bench has been broken by a letter from Senator Stewart of Nevada, made public to-night, in which the Nevada Senator gives at length the reasons that have led him to the conclusion to vote for Mr. Lamar's confirmation. After a full review of his record, Mr. Stewart finds that Mr. Lamar has repeatedly declared his unqualified acceptance of the war amendments to the Constitution, and says his loyalty now cannot be questioned. It would be most unfortunate, he thinks, for the Republican party to take the ground that no man from any of the eleven secession States should have a seat upon the Supreme bench. Such a policy certainly would solidify the South, revive sectionalism in its worst form, and result most disastrously to the Republican party. Regarding Mr. Lamar as the most progressive, liberal, honorable, and fair-minded of all the Southern leaders, Mr. Stewart says he shall vote for his confirmation, regardless of the hundreds of letters, resolutions, and other papers to the contrary that he is daily receiving. Mr. Jones, Senator Stewart's colleague, and Senator Sawyer of Wisconsin will also vote for confirmation, and thus give Mr. Lamar a clear majority without the other Republican votes which he is sure to get.

Mr. Lamar yesterday tendered his resignation as Secretary of the Interior in this letter:

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, WASHINGTON, Jan. 7, 1888.

TO THE PRESIDENT: When, some months ago, you invited me to accept the vacant Judgeship in the Supreme Court, you expressed the wish that, as the court was not in session, I should postpone the resignation of my present office until the meeting of Congress allowed you to send my nomination to the Senate. As there were certain matters before the department inaugurated by me, which it was therefore desirable that I should close before leaving, and as I would have been very reluctant to take the place upon the bench until your nomination had been confirmed by the Senate, I cheerfully consented to your request. My nomination has now been submitted to the Senate, and, recognizing both their right and duty to subject its fitness to the most critical examination, I would still wait in my present position their decision. But I think I am warranted in supposing that the final decision may be delayed some time. As you have at the same time nominated both my successor in this department and his successor in the Post Office Department, this delay may, to some extent at least, embarrass the administration of the public business in the department mentioned. To avoid such embarrassment, which is my duty to you and to the country, and to leave the Senate in its final judgment upon my nomination the sole question of my fitness for the position, dissociated from any other nomination, unaffected by any other considerations, I now respectfully ask you to accept my resignation as Secretary of the Interior, which I hereby tender. In terminating my relations to you as a member of your official family I desire to express my grateful sense of the obligation I am under to you personally for the considerations and kindness which have at all times characterized your treatment of me, and for the generous confidence and support which you have steadily given me in the trying and arduous administration of this department. Such as it may be, my record will have been associated with the honorable record you will leave upon the page of your country's history. Sincerely and respectfully,

L. Q. C. LAMAR, Secretary.

The President replied as follows:

EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON, Jan. 7, 1888.

MY DEAR MR. LAMAR: When I determined to nominate you to a position upon the bench of the Supreme Court, the personal gratification afforded by the tender to you of so honorable and suitable place, and the satisfactory conviction that an important duty would be well and performed well, led me almost to forget that my action involved the loss of your conscientious and valuable aid and advice in Cabinet consultation, which during nearly three years I have so much enjoyed and appreciated. Your note of to-day forces me to contemplate this contingency with the most profound and sincere regret. But since I know that your resignation was not given or tendered from that conception of public duty, which has always so entirely guided your conduct in our official relations, I am constrained to accept the resignation you tender, hoping that it only anticipates your entrance upon the discharge of higher and more congenial functions than those now relinquished.

What I have thus far written seems very formal indeed. I intended this, because I am sure that the close confidence and the relations of positive affection which have grown up between us need no expression or interpretation. And yet I find it utterly impossible for me to finish this note without assuring you that the things which have characterized your conduct and bearing in the position from which you now retire—all your devotion to your country and your chief, your self-sacrificing care and solicitation for public interest, all the benefit which your official service have conferred upon your fellow citizens, and all the acts of personal kindness so often exhibited toward me personally—I shall constantly remember with tenderness and gratitude. Yours very sincerely, GROVER CLEVELAND.

The Hon. L. Q. C. LAMAR, Secretary of the Interior, Washington.

The resignation, it is understood, will not go into effect until noon on Tuesday, to enable the Secretary to close up some routine business.

WHARTON BARKER DID NOT SAIL,

But his Representatives Have Gone to China to Look After the Concessions.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 8.—Wharton Barker, who was reported by a despatch from San Francisco to have sailed for China with Count Mitkiewicz, was at his Jenkintown home today. He said:

"A party did sail with the Count and the Chinese envoy from San Francisco on Nov. 12 and from Marseilles on Dec. 18. I am not at liberty to say who the other gentlemen were. They spent some time in London, and there saw the Chinese Ambassador, who is a warm friend of our scheme. His Secretary of Legation is the son of the Chinese Prime Minister."

Mr. Barker intimated that he might himself go to China, though not just at present. "In any event," said he, "I don't intend to stay there." He added:

"I am totally at a loss to understand the spirit manifested toward this enterprise by the newspapers of the country outside of Philadelphia. Of course we expect to make something out of it. Most business men do in their ventures, especially where there has been much financial outlay and much trouble. But the whole American people will be vastly benefited by the success of the enterprise. We shall divert the trade and commerce of that immense empire from Russia, France, and Germany, which are eagerly striving for it, to the United States. I cannot say any more at present as to our intentions, but I can say that numerous misstatements have been made in connection with us. Many of the publications have been inspired from the other side of the water."

ANOTHER OF DODGE'S EXPLOITS.

He Once Shot Himself in the Leg Because a Young Lady Wouldn't Smile on Him.

NEW HAVEN, Jan. 8.—The following incident concerning Walter Phelps Dodge, the Yale freshman who published spurious notices in the New York newspapers of the marriage of Miss Lillian Stokes and himself, is told by a gentleman who has been intimately acquainted with him. Before coming to Yale Dodge travelled in Europe with William L. Cushing, now a tutor in Yale University. Dodge became infatuated with a young lady. His suit was not well received, and in a supposed attempt to commit suicide on that account he shot himself in the leg. It was generally understood at the time that Dodge's idea was to gain the sympathy of the young lady's mother, who he expected would nurse him while laid up with the wound. He is said to have caused Mr. Cushing much trouble on two occasions. Mr. Cushing gave up tutoring him. He continued after repeated solicitations from Walter's father.

Dodge was one of the contestants in the fall athletic games on the Yale field. He entered the 220-yard dash and led all his contestants until he stopped and looked around him, allowing everybody to pass him. Walter's father has written to Mr. Cushing giving him authority to settle all his son's bills.

The Lora and Gertrude in a Gale.

The German bark Lora and Gertrude, commanded by Capt. Helmers, which sailed for Hamburg fifteen days ago, returned yesterday, and anchored off Stapleton. On Christmas Eve, when 450 miles east of Sandy Hook, she experienced a gale from the west northwest, blowing with hurricane force. During the night a heavy sea broke the rubber head, and soon afterward the vessel sprung a bad leak. The gale lasted for three days during which time the vessel carried nothing but the main topsail. The crew were kept at the pumps constantly, to keep the vessel afloat. After the gale Capt. Helmers decided to return to port for repairs. The cargo of oil will have to be discharged, and the vessel placed on the dry dock. She has a bad list to starboard.

Fire in a Church.

During service in the Noble Street Baptist Church, near Manhattan avenue, Greenpoint, yesterday morning, the sexton discovered a fire in the basement caused by a defective flue. He sent word to the Rev. Adolph Gumbart, the pastor, who was in the pulpit. The latter cautioned the congregation about going out the basement and then dismissed them. There was a great deal of nervousness, but the congregation behaved well and no one was injured. The fire did about $800 worth of damage. Service was held in the church last night.

"Acquire Honesty; Seek Humility; Practise economy; love fidelity," and use Pearline.—Adv.

WON'T TELL WHO STABBED HIM.

Park Policeman McCarthy's Brother Finally Says it was a Big Dutchman.

Two brothers, Thomas and Patrick McCarthy, came to the Chambers Street Hospital at 11 o'clock yesterday morning. Thomas was supporting his brother. Dr. Wedekind found that Patrick was stabbed in the abdomen. The wound is a dangerous one, and the Coroners' office was notified. In the afternoon Coroner Nugent went to the hospital. Patrick was sleeping, and the Coroner decided to postpone taking his statement until to-day.

"I know nothing about