COL. BULLITT OF KENTUCKY.

HE DENIES THAT REPORT OF HIS ABOLITIONIST PROCLIVITIES.

Robbed of a Diamond Scarf Pin on His Honeymoon Trip—He Tells How He Got Out of New Orleans When 10,000 Men Clamored to Hang Him to a Lamp Post.

Eminent among the present guests of the Hotel Imperial is Col. Cuthbert Bullitt, a fine old Kentucky gentleman of the ante-bellum school. The Colonel is at the Hotel Imperial because—but why repeat what everybody must know? For who that keeps abreat of the times is ignorant that Col. Cuthbert Bullitt of Kentucky and Louisiana, after many years of widowhood, and after he had passed his eightieth birthday, married the richest woman in the State of Kentucky, the widow of Gen. Ransom, and before that of the Hon. Kemp Goodloe of the famous Goodloe family? And further, who does not know that, after a wedding of true ante-bellum splendor and hospitality, Col. Bullitt and his bride came on to New York for their honeymoon?

In these fine October days the Colonel is one of the most agreeable figures to be seen on upper Broadway. And if you should chance to meet him you would realize what a fine old gentleman of the fine old school really is. There have been a good many gentlemen of all sorts and conditions since Adam ate the forbidden fruit out of sheer gallantry. But never has the world known a finer race of gentlemen than those of the old Southern school, so courtly, so splendid, so devil-may-care, so gallant to women, so stanch to friends, so bitter to foes.

Of these gentlemen Col. Cuthbert Bullitt is a type. It has been said that he has passed his eightieth year, but no one would think it, seeing his erect form, his clear eyes, his firm step, and his careful toilet. The Colonel is about five feet nine inches in his stocking feet. He has regular features, blue eyes, white hair, a white moustache, and a small white tuft pendant from beneath his lower lip. He always wears immaculate shirts with the collars and cuffs attached, a Prince Albert coat, with the top button unbuttoned, gray trousers, and boots fitting his small feet tightly. He talks, a great deal in an open way, and, as he talks, waves his small hands. Age has not caused the best Kentucky whiskey to lose its taste for him, nor has he lost that delicate discrimination which enables a man to know when a mint julip is properly made and, if not properly made, just what is the matter with it.

As all will remember, just before the Colonel's marriage the United States Government sent him word that some of his accounts, sent in when he was Collector of the Port of New Orleans, just after the war, had been disallowed. The Colonel was not a little perturbed by this, as he had forgotten those accounts thirty years ago, and as his own vouchers had long before been destroyed by fire. He consulted with his attorney, who advised him not to pay the $800 or $900 in question, as the Government was mistaken. But Col. Bullitt did not wish his honeymoon to be marred by a lawsuit, and he paid the money. The matter got into the papers and caused some little discussion, whereupon the Colonel came down to THE SUN office on Saturday and wrote a card, which was printed yesterday. Mixed with this report was the statement that the Colonel was an Abolitionist. A SUN reporter went to see him yesterday to find out if this could possibly be true.

"By Gad, sir," said the Colonel, "I'm very glad to see you, sir. And I must say I overlooked that little statement. Why, by Gad, sir, I am not an Abolitionist; at least, sir, I was not. This was my position, sir. And I may say that, by Gad, sir, when my friends came back from the war they took me to their arms and said: 'Bullitt, old man, you are all right. We love you, though you were against us. You see, I looked at it this way. I was a Henry Clay Whig, dyed in the bone. I believed in the Union. And I owned niggers, a hundred of 'em, by Gad, sir. Why, how could I have been an Abolitionist? It's ridiculous, sir.

"I believed in slavery, but I believed in the Union. You might say in one sense that I was a Republican, but, by Gad, sir, as for calling me a black Republican, no man could call me that. I was in New Orleans when the war broke out, in business there. By Gad, sir, no quicker in dry goods or clothing and that sort of thing. I dealt in the staples of the country, in cotton and tobacco, and that sort of thing, by Gad, sir.

"You know how it was in those times, sir. Everybody was so stirred up that, by Gad, sir, a man had to show his hand, sir, and say how he stood. I explained my position, sir, and my friends were willing to stand by me, sir. But, by Gad, sir, you know how it is about those things. They couldn't control the people. There was a mob of 10,000 people around my house, sir, yes, sir, by Gad, sir, 10,000 of 'em around there at one time, shouting for Bullitt to hang him to a lamp post, by Gad, sir. Well, sir, my friends wanted to save me, and called a conference of the Mayor and Chief of Police at my house.

"Well, sir, we all sat there, and some things to drink were brought in, some whiskey and some wine. We had a drink, and one of my friends said to the Mayor: 'Can you protect Col. Bullitt from the violence of the mob, sir—from personal rough usage, sir, such as hanging to a lamp post?' The Mayor thought a minute and then he asked the Chief of Police. The Chief of Police said: 'I think I can.' Well, by Gad, sir, I didn't like that. I think was not the word I cared to hear, sir, when there was talk of hanging me to a lamp post.

"One of my friends excused himself, and then we all had a drink. When he came back, sir, we all had a drink, and he took me to one side, sir, and, by Gad, sir, he said: 'Bullitt, I don't like that word "think." Here are tickets to Louisville over the Illinois Central. So we all had a drink, sir, and, by the almighty jingo, sir, I was on my way north at nine o'clock that night, sir.

"I stayed in Louisville until the war was over and then, sir, I went back as Collector of the Port, an office which Mr. Lincoln sent to me without any solicitation on my part, sir. After that, sir, I went back to Louisville. You see, sir, the war had pretty well used me up, like a good many others of us, and, by Gad, sir, I couldn't go quite such a pace any more. So I came to Louisville to end my days. As for that report that I have no money, by Gad, sir, that's not true. I've always had enough to maintain myself as a gentleman. But I will say, sir, that the war hit me pretty hard, by Gad, sir. But I hope you'll correct that statement that I was an Abolitionist."

The Colonel's trip to New York has been marred by a most unpleasant incident, which he told as follows:

"You see, sir, I had my diamonds in my trunk, sir. Not much, sir, but a large diamond that was a real sparkling fellow quite lighted things up, by Gad, sir. I left it in one of my scarfs. Well, sir, when the porter brought my trunk up to my room, the lock was torn clear off. I called in the hotel officials, and they summoned the railway officials and the detectives. They all came in and looked out, I said: 'You see, there it is, gentlemen. There is nothing to conceal. The lock is torn off and my diamonds are gone.' They looked the trunk over, and they are investigating the matter now. By Gad, sir, a man doesn't care to lose his diamonds, and somebody is responsible, and, by Gad, sir, I propose to find out who is responsible. I don't propose to keep quiet about the matter."

Col. Bullitt expects to be in the city several weeks. Then he and his wife will go back to Louisville, where society will welcome them with open arms.

Knocked Down by a Broadway Car.

Angelo Babino, 26 years old, of 20 Thompson street, went out yesterday afternoon with his two-year-old son Dominico to see the decorations. At 6 o'clock he was crossing Broadway at Grand street. He had the child in his arms. A Broadway car knocked them down. Angelo's head was cut, and the boy was bruised about the body. After an ambulance surgeon from St. Vincent's Hospital attended them the father and child went home. Patrick Reilly of 304 East Fifty-second street, the driver of the car, was arrested.

A Mine Caves in Under a Church.

SCRANTON, Oct. 9.—A cave-in on Jackson street early this morning over an abandoned mine threatens the safety of two of the finest buildings on the west side, St. Patrick's Church, recently completed at an expense of $100,000, and St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum. The side walls of the asylum and the church are split from top to bottom.

Two Children Killed by a Rattlesnake.

CHATTANOOGA, Oct. 9.—Two children of F. H. Ashmore of Knucklesville, Ala., were killed by a rattlesnake yesterday. While at play in the woods they overturned an old log, under which was the snake. It bit the five-year-old girl. Her brother, two years older, came to her help and received two bites. The children were taken home, but died in great agony.

Drank Three Pints of Whiskey on a Bet and Died.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 9.—Nathaniel Brown, colored, died at the Maryland Hospital last night after winning a bet that he could drink three pints of whiskey.

"THERE WILL BE TROUBLE HERE."

As Sanger Tells It, Tucker Said That and Then Shot Himself.

It was nearly 2 o'clock yesterday morning when Louis Sanger of 160 Hall street, Brooklyn, ran into the De Kalb avenue station and told Detective Sergeant Delahanty that a young man had attempted suicide at his house. On the way back to the house Sanger told Delahanty that Clarence H. Tucker, 23 years old, of 139 Spencer street, had been paying attention to his 19-year-old daughter Katherine for some time. Tucker came to the house on Saturday night, Sanger said, and found that the girl was away on a visit, but he remained there talking to her mother.

Sanger said that he went to bed and was awakened shortly after midnight by a noise in the room occupied by his wife. He went to the door and found Tucker there. Mrs. Sanger had retired. According to Sanger, he chided Tucker for being where he was at that hour, and the two men went into the parlor. Tucker pulled a revolver from his pocket, and with the remark, "There will be trouble here soon," fired a bullet into his head. Sanger assured the detective that there was no trouble between them, and that there was no objection to Tucker's attention to his daughter.

Ambulance Surgeon Willis of the Cumberland street Hospital met Delahanty and Sanger at the house, and an examination showed that Tucker had been shot in the back of the head. The shot could have been fired by the young man himself, but the police did not believe it had been and they arrested Sanger.

Sanger, who is 51 years old, sticks to his story of the shooting. Mrs. Sanger, who is much younger, told the police that he was jealous of Tucker's attention to her and the daughter. She says that Tucker was standing in the doorway, chatting pleasantly with her, as he had often done before, when her husband came from his room. She did not follow the men into the parlor, and knows nothing of the shooting, except what she was told.

Tucker was conscious for a few moments yesterday morning, but before any statement could be got from him he sank into his former condition, and has remained so ever since. Surgeon Willis, who attended Tucker, says the wound is fatal, but that the injured man may survive the night.

Late last night Tucker recovered consciousness for a few minutes, and an attempt was made to get a statement from him. In answer to a question from the house surgeon he muttered: "I did not do the shooting. I—" Then he became unconscious again. The doctors at the hospital say that Tucker cannot recover.

Sanger's daughter returned home about 9 o'clock. When seen by a SUN representative she said:

"Tucker has a very bad disposition. Some time ago he took offence at something I did and bought two revolvers. He showed them to me, saying at the time that he was going to do some damage. I was away from home at the time of the shooting, but I think Mr. Tucker shot himself."

The police are inclined to the belief that the girl had invented the story about the purchase of the two revolvers by Tucker and his threats to injure some one, for the benefit of her father.

FATHER OF THE DALTON BOYS.

He Talks About His Outlawed Sons Who Were Killed Last Week.

PUEBLO, Col., Oct. 9.—Byron A. Dalton of Independence, Kan., arrived in Pueblo last evening to visit his married daughter. Mr. Dalton is the father of the Dalton boys, who were killed last week while attempting to rob the banks at Coffeyville, Kan.

"My daughter," said Mr. Dalton, "is one of the best of women, and had I been able to control the boys they would have kept in the straight path. Novel reading, and the work of the 'James boys', caused the curse to fall on the family. I don't care to talk much about the killing of the boys, yet I will say that I do not think they had a fair show. You can understand a father's feelings. The boys had not been straight since the Younger and James brothers went crooked. My eldest sons were always steady and industrious, but the other boys took to bad ways. They would not go to school, would not work, and angled at anything that seemed to be honest. Mother and I tried to keep them straight, but it is the judgment of heaven that has fallen on them. They were temperate, but they desired a life of luxury, and would not secure it honestly.

"I cannot say whether they did any money. They have taken much, but spent more. I don't know why they went to Coffeyville unless they had a grudge against the place. My sons had many enemies in that town. I wish you would say that the Dalton boys, outlaws though they were, were good to their parents. If mother and I needed anything they gave it to us. They were not cowards, for their heart is broken and so is mother's. You can't expect us to give up a parent's love for a son. My boys did wrong, but they have passed beyond this range and God's will be done."

Mr. Dalton is a plainly dressed, gray-bearded man, and his face shows many lines of care.

MR. WELLMAN CALLED THE POLICE.

McLaughlin was Making Things Lively About the Grand Central Station.

Patrick McLaughlin was drunk yesterday, and he made himself conspicuous in the neighborhood of the Grand Central Station. He first attracted attention by his imaginary encounters with phantom demons, until more substantial foes in the shape of a crowd of small boys attracted his attention. These scattered in every direction, and the delirious man chased several women up the street. Then he upset a peanut stand.

At this point a policeman walked up, but instead of arresting the man, who had by this time attracted a crowd, the officer ordered the peanut vender to move on. In the mean time the drunken man had espied a Fourth avenue car approaching and he charged upon it. In attempting to spring upon the front platform he slipped, and had it not been for the muscular driver, who seized him by the collar, he would have fallen beneath the wheels. The driver pulled him upon the platform and then deposited him upon the hard pavement, from which he arose in a towering rage.

Just at this time Assistant District Attorney Wellman crossed Vanderbilt avenue on his way to his home at 315 Lexington avenue. Mr. Wellman wore a high hat, and McLaughlin made a rush at him. Mr. Wellman dodged. Mr. Alexander H. Ford came up to Mr. Wellman and informed him that the man had been striking at ladies and an officer had neglected to arrest him.

Then Mr. Wellman called a second officer, who came around the corner, and McLaughlin was locked up. Mr. Wellman requested Mr. Ford to take the number of the officer who had neglected to make the arrest. A complaint will be lodged against him.

BRICK HANDLERS NEED HELP, TOO.

The C. L. U. Gives Them $200 and $100 to the Homestead Strikers.

At the meeting of the Central Labor Union in Clarendon Hall yesterday Delegate Lloyd proposed that $500 should be given to the Homestead strikers. There were strong objections. It was urged that the union brick handlers here were in need of money, having lost their places in the recent strike. It was finally decided to send $100 to Homestead. The delegate of the brick handlers said that his union had not been supported by other unions. There were union bricklayers working on buildings where non-union brick handlers were employed. His union was not going begging, and the men helped one another as much as possible, but if money was to be given away, it should not all be sent to Homestead.

It was then decided to give $200 to the Brick Handlers' Union. This leaves $180 in the treasury.

A communication was received from the Board of Walking Delegates stating that there were reports from Philadelphia that the trades were so disorganized there that wages were very low. It was decided that the secretary should write to the Philadelphia unions to get the exact status of the case, and that if matters were as bad as represented organizers should be sent to Philadelphia.

Master Workman Hayes, of District Assembly No. 3 of Pittsburgh came to the city yesterday to consult with a number of local labor leaders on the Homestead troubles.

The National Brotherhood of Surface Railroad Employees will hold a convention in this city beginning Oct. 25, which will last several days. Mortimer O'Connell, President of the Brotherhood, said yesterday that one of the matters to be brought up at the convention would be the advisability of affiliating with the Knights of Labor.

Reception to Dvorak.

More than 3,000 Bohemians gathered in the Central Turn Verein Hall last night to honor their countrymen, Dr. Antonin Dvorak, the composer, who recently arrived in this city. When Dr. Dvorak entered the hall he was met by a committee from the Bohemian Benevolent and Literary Society, who presented bouquets to him. An address of welcome was delivered by V. Tuma and an address in English was made by J. Janacek. A silver wreath the workmanship of G. Breda, was presented to Dr. Dvorak. Three of the composer's productions were performed.

Children's Parties Fêtes and Frolics

A page of delightful suggestions for entertaining the young people, giving full directions for conducting both instructive and amusing recreations, including:

Fairy Folk Frolics
Tom Thumb Wedding Fête
Hallow-e'en Pleasures
"Pro" and "Con" Parties
Dining with the Poets

in the October number of

THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL

Over 700,000 copies printed and sold

The Curtis Publishing Company Philadelphia

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

MINIATURE ALMANAC—THIS DAY.

Sun rises.... 6 01 | Sun sets.... 5 33 | Moon rises. 8 59

HIGH WATER—THIS DAY.

Sandy Hook, 10 39 | Gov. Island, 11 00 | Hell Gate, 12 50

Arrived—SUNDAY, Oct. 9.

Ss Marsala, Mass, Hamburg.
Ss Alaska, Murray, Liverpool.
Ss Scandia, Larsen, Hamburg.
Ss Chimario, Watson, Antwerp.
Ss Aurania, Walker, Liverpool.
Ss La Champagne, Huyer, Cherbourg.
Ss P. Caland, de Vries, Amsterdam.
Ss Fulda, Thalenhorst, Gibraltar.
Ss Darial, Davis, Hamburg.
Ss Capri, Spring, Rio Janeiro.
Ss Lucilia, Bruno, Palermo.
Ss Ptolmey, Carman, Rio Janeiro.
Ss Valencia, Miller, Vera Cruz.
Ss Tartaros, Breiting, Toilo.
Ss Iroquois, Hearse, Charleston.
Ss Lampasas, Crowell, Galveston.
Ss City of Augusta, Catherine, Savannah.
Ss El Norte, Hathaway, New Orleans.
Ss Wells City, Savage, Bristol.
Ss Alsenborn, Lewis, Baltimore.
Ss City of Columbia, Stevens, West Point, Va.
Ss Guyandotte, Walker, Norfolk.
Ss Wyanoke, Boag, Norfolk.
Ship Belle O'Brien, Hodgman, Hiogo.

[For later arrivals see First Page.]

OUTGOING STEAMSHIPS

Sail Today.

	Mails Close.	Vessels Sail.
Habana, Havana	10:00 A. M.	12 15 P. M.
Newport, Colon	10:00 A. M.	12:00 M.
Seminole, Charleston		3:00 P. M.
City of Birmingham, Savannah		3:00 P. M.

Sail Tomorrow.

Spree, Bremen	6:10 A. M.	9:00 A. M.
Adirondack, Port-au-Prince	2:00 P. M.	4:00 P. M.
Niagara, Havana	1:00 P. M.	3:00 P. M.

INCOMING STEAMSHIPS

Due Today.

Polynesia	Hamburg	Sept. 18
Hindoo	Hull	Sept. 23
Bovic	Liverpool	Sept. 30
Spain	London	Sept. 24
Dresden	Bremen	Sept. 29
Aller	Bremen	Oct. 1
Thiravalla	Christiansand	Sept. 26
Seguranca	Rio Janeiro	Sept. 16
Muriel	St. Kitts	Oct. 3

Due Tuesday, Oct. 11.

Waesland	Antwerp	Oct. 1
State of California	Glasgow	Oct. 2
City of Alexandria	Havana	Oct. 7

Due Wednesday, Oct. 12.

Majestic	Liverpool	Oct. 5
Michigan	London	Sept. 30
Ludgate Hill	London	Sept. 28
California	Hamburg	Sept. 27

Due Thursday, Oct. 13.

Veendam	Rotterdam	Oct. 1
Trave	Bremen	Oct. 4
City of Washington	Havana	Oct. 9

Due Friday, Oct. 14.

Dubbeldam	Rotterdam	Oct. 2
City of Chester	Liverpool	Oct. 5
India	Gibraltar	Sept. 29
Philadelphia	Laguayra	Oct. 8
Cienfuegos	Nassau	Oct. 10
Morengo	Hull	Sept. 30

Due Saturday, Oct. 15.

Etruria	Liverpool	Oct. 8
Augusta Victoria	Southampton	Oct. 8
America	London	Oct. 2

Business Notices.

"What a pleasant window that is, what lovely things to contemplate—so soft, so downy, so redolent of Paris, and so baby-sweet-breath." Bloomers creamy, ivory white, bound with delicate ribbons, piles of them, and exquisitely fine comforts of eider down or the lightest wool, with such a variety of covers, in new patterns. Really it makes one sigh for a cold winter's night only took in at Ludwig Baumann & Company's, 8th ave., between 35th and 36th sts., 504 to 514, the Ludwig Baumann & Company's block.

"He who by the plough would thrive, himself must either hold or drive." Healthy energies and coils with Adamson's Balsam. Trial bottles 10 cts.

"Parry's Tricophoros removes impurities from scalp, prevents baldness, causes hair to grow. 50c.

DIED.

CARLIN.—On Sunday, Oct. 9, 1892, at her late residence, 113 Clinton av., Brooklyn, Katie M. Carlin, daughter of the late Arthur Lennon, wife of P. J. Carlin.

Funeral services at the Church of the Sacred Heart, Clermont av., on Wednesday, 12th inst., at 10 o'clock A. M. Interment at Flatbush Cemetery.

DWYER.—At Poughkeepsie, on Sunday, Ellie Dwyer, youngest daughter of Denis Dwyer and Ann Ryan.

FRIDE ICKS.—On Saturday, Oct. 8, Joseph C. Fredericks, late Chaplain Phil Kearny Post, No. 8, G. A. R.

Funeral to-day, Oct. 10, at 2 o'clock, from his late residence, 304 West 21st st. Comrades are requested to attend.

HEALY.—On Thursday, Oct. 6, at her late residence, 96 South 2d st., Brooklyn, Julia Hughes, widow of Raymond Healy, in her 59th year.

Requiem mass on Monday, 10th inst., at St. Peter and Paul's Church, Wythe av., near South 2d st., at 10 o'clock. Interment in Calvary.

BIGGINS.—On Sunday, Oct. 9, 1892, at her residence, 406 East 72d st., Julia, widow of Henry Biggins.

Notice of funeral hereafter.

KIMMENS.—On Oct. 8, 1892, George M. Kimmens.

Funeral services will be held at his late residence, 154 St. Ann's av., New York city, on Monday, Oct. 10, at 8 o'clock P. M. Interment at convenience of family.

LEE.—On Oct. 8, at 223 East 112th st., Grace Vincentia, youngest daughter of Thomas B. and May Virginia Burke Lee.

Funeral Monday, Oct. 10, from foot of Christopher st., thence via 2:30 P. M. train, D., L. and W. Railroad, to Newark, N. J. Relatives and friends are respectfully invited. Interment Cemetery of the Holy Sepulchre.

MORRIN.—At her late residence, 48 Brinckerhoff st., Jersey City Heights, Mrs. Mary Morrin, mother of Matthew B. and Thomas F. Morrin, in her 79th year.

Requiem mass on Tuesday, Oct. 11, at St. Patrick's Church, Jersey city, at 10 o'clock A. M. Interment in Holy Cross Cemetery, Flatbush.

PECK.—On Sunday morning, Oct. 9, after a lingering illness, Charles M. Peck, only son of Sarah M. and the late Elisha Peck, in the 52d year of his age.

Funeral services will be held at 39 West 56th st. on Thursday, Oct. 13, at 10:30 A. M.

WYNKOOP.—On Sunday morning, Oct. 8, in this city, Frederick J. Wynkoop, son of Elizabeth Miller and the late P. S. Wynkoop of Hudson, N. Y.

Funeral services at Hudson, N. Y., Monday, Oct. 10, at 3 P. M.

Special Notices.

HENRY A. DANIELS, M. D., 90 WEST 59TH ST.
Diseases of the Nervous System, Genito-Urinary Organs, Impotency, and Sterility. Hours 8 to 1, 5 to 8.

BROWN'S CAMPHORATED SAPONACEOUS DENTIFRICE is the best tooth powder in the world for preserving the teeth. "REFRESHING AND DELICIOUS." 25c. a bottle.

New Publications.

75c.—MECHANICAL BOOKS—"Steam Engine," "Mechanics and Mechanism," "Engineering Mechanical Drawing Book." PRATT, 155 6th av.

AMERICA'S FINANCIAL VALUE.

The festivities attending the Columbus celebration will probably absorb public attention the greater part of this week, to the exclusion of everything except absolutely necessary business. To-day, to-morrow, and Wednesday will be devoted to parades, orations, fireworks, and shows of various kinds. Thursday and Friday will be needed for rest and recuperation, while Saturday is a legal half holiday any way. The direct cost of the amusement will be very great, but its indirect cost in loss of time to the participants and their personal expenses will be far greater. If men lived for the making of money alone and nothing more, I should deprecate this suspension of their efforts, but inasmuch as money is only a means to an end, and spending it quite as important as getting it, I cannot find fault with them for giving up even a whole week to enjoying themselves in the way they propose to.

Besides, no expenditure, however great, which may be made in celebrating the discovery of America will bear any appreciable proportion to the financial value of the achievement to the world. Historians, essayists, and orators usually exhaust themselves in extolling the sagacity, enterprise, and perseverance of Columbus, and I do not say that he fails to deserve all the praise bestowed upon him. But, to my mind, his greatness is only comparative. What he did any one of his contemporaries might and should have done if they had not all been as stupid as owls. For centuries it had been known that the earth was a globe. Its dimensions had been approximately computed by the Greek astronomer, Eratosthenes, two hundred and fifty years before the Christian era. The area of the known portion of its surface showed conclusively that a vast region remained to be explored. The westward voyage from the coast of Spain was no more hazardous than the northward voyages which the ancient Phœnicians made continually from the Straits of Gibraltar to the British Isles without even the help of the mariner's compass. All this was known to thousands as well as to Columbus, and that nobody before him had undertaken to do what he did, demonstrates the torpidity, in his time, of the human intellect. He was merely among the first to catch the inspiration of the new era which had been ushered in by the invention of printing, and which has since culminated in the numerous applications of steam and electricity characteristic of the present epoch. How blunderingly he groped his way, and how imperfectly he comprehended the immensity of his exploit is a matter of record. He thought he had merely found only a new road to a familiar country, whereas he had stumbled upon a hitherto unsuspected continent, and increased by one-half the accessible surface of the earth.

Considered in this aspect alone, the financial value of America defies computation. Here were presented suddenly to the eyes of Europe, as upon the lifting of a curtain, millions, not of acres, but of square miles, of fertile and well watered land, rich mines, and endless quantities of game and fish. At first, indeed, the little accumulations of gold and silver which the unskilful labor of the aborigines had led to the course of ages extracted from the earth monopolized the attention of the new-comers. It was only after these had all been gathered up and carried away across the ocean that the more permanent and remunerative riches of the land received the attention they deserved. Nevertheless, even the small supply of the precious metals thus procured was immense in comparison with that which Europe already possessed, and the subsequent additions to it, resulting from a more thorough and efficient working of the mines by modern science and modern enterprise, have been, as we know, the most extensive in the history of the world.

The exaggerated reports of the importance of these metallic treasures awaiting the grasp of the hardy adventurer, served, no doubt, to stimulate the exploration of America much more powerfully than did its soberer and more lasting merits. In the search for gold and silver the Spaniards deterred by no hardships, pushed across to the Pacific and down the western coast of South America. They were followed on the water by the English, most of whom, I am sorry to say, were more pirates than peaceful seamen, and who robbed in their turn the robbers of the natives. Between the two the number of European ships multiplied amazingly. Columbus had difficulty in procuring from Spain three small vessels with which to prosecute his voyage of discovery. A century later the same country sent out from its harbors the great Armada of a hundred and sixty-five men-of-war destined for the conquest of England. The expedition miscarried, as we know; but that it was made at all demonstrates the naval strength of Spain, while that of England was equally demonstrated by her successful resistance. The ships and sailors thus brought into existence found occupation later in the carrying of emigrants and the planting on these shores of the European stock from which our present population is descended, and when we look at the vast multitudes which cover both North and South America and reflect that four hundred years ago the region they now occupy was neatly an uninhabited wilderness, the magnitude of the work of which the discovery of the country was the commencement overwhelms us.

While America has thus been to Europe a treasure house to be plundered and a nursery in which to rear a numerous offspring, it has returned a millionfold the investments made upon its territory. Not to speak of the mass of gold and silver which it has in four centuries contributed to the general stock, it has in the humble potato alone added an article of enormous value to the supply of human food, besides annually raising millions of bushels of Indian corn and exporting them abroad. Tobacco, though it may be reckoned rather a luxury than a necessity, is another product exclusively of American origin, and to it the people not only of Europe but of the whole of Asia are indebted for a narcotic which, however detrimental it may be to their health, contributes immensely to their enjoyment. Cotton, too, which originated in Asia, has become a characteristically American crop, while our petroleum has abundantly supplied the market with a new and cheap material for the production of artificial light.

These things, however, are rather the work of nature than of art. They were but fruits of the earth, which demanded only opportunity to come into use, and if America had contributed nothing else to the world's wealth its discovery would be entitled to be called only a lucky accident. But to this natural wealth its people, particularly those of the United States, have added that created by an inventiveness unparalleled in previous times. The cotton gin has made the staple available for use and given to unnumbered millions cheap and comfortable clothing. An American first applied steam to the propulsion of vessels and started the series of improvements in water transportation of which the monster steamers now traversing the Atlantic Ocean are the latest result. Another American invented the electric telegraph, another the telephone, another the electric light, and if the railroad was received by us from England, we have made improvements on it and on cars and engines, which render it almost our own. Of the numerous less important inventions distinctively American which increase the productiveness of labor and the comfort of daily life it would be a waste of time to speak. The whole world recognizes their value and gives us the credit of them. It would be too much, perhaps, to claim that these achievements of human ingenuity could not have been accomplished if America had remained undiscovered, and yet it is certain that the conditions arising from the entirely new mode of life which is possible only in a newly settled country have been more favorable to them than those of the Old World.

However this may be, it is a fact too plain for dispute that the financial power of America has been steadily growing, until it is now a formidable rival to that of Europe, and may soon be a successful one. I can already see an immense advance toward this result since the days when every American banker and merchant constantly looked to Europe and regulated his business with reference to the European money market. We are still, it is true, greatly indebted to European capitalists for assistance in our business enterprises, but the debt is becoming smaller year by year. Within the past two years we have paid off a considerable amount of it with the product of our gold mines, and everything points to a continuance of the process until it is completed. Then perhaps we shall be a nation of capitalists, and lend money to the rest of the world instead of borrowing it. As it is, we have been able to supply an immense foreign demand for gold without inconvenience, and all the fantastic tricks which Congress has played with our currency have as yet, owing to our solid financial strength, failed to do any serious mischief.

This may seem a base and sordid view to take of the event to be commemorated during the next few days, but it is true as far as it goes, and should not be left unconsidered. New York is preëminently a commercial city, and matters of trade and finance are of more importance to its citizens than those of sentiment, art, or even politics. Bread and butter are prosaic elements of life, but they cannot be dispensed with, even by poets.

MATTHEW MARSHALL.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

New York Stock Exchange—Sales and Range of Prices of All Securities Dealt in During the Week Ending Oct. 8, 1892.

UNITED STATES AND STATE BONDS (IN $1,000s).

Sales.		Opens. Avg.	High-est.	Low-est.	Clos. Avg.
5	U. S. 4s, r	114⅞	114⅞	114⅞	114⅞
100	U. S. 4s, c	114⅞	114⅞	114⅞	114⅞
250	Ark. 7s, S. B. F. B. A & N. O.	14⅛	15	14⅛	15
45	Ark. 6s, L. R. & F. S.	14⅛	22	14⅛	22
7	Ark. 5s, M. O. & R. R.	15	21⅛	15	21⅛
7	Ark. 6s, F. A.	8⅞	8⅞	8⅞	8⅞
1	Ala., Class A	104	104	104	104
1	Ala., Cur. new	100⅛	100⅛	100⅛	100⅛
6	Ala. Soldiers' Aid	109	109	109	109
10	N. C. Sta. 6s, J. & J.	109	109	109	109
	B. Island	4⅞	4⅞	4⅞	4⅞
7	Nor. Car. 6s, 1919	125⅛	125⅛	125⅛	125⅛
9	Nor. Car. 6s, N. P.	3	3	3	3
20	S. Car. 6s, R. R. cn.	98	98	98	98
1	Tenn. Set. 6s	104	104	104	104
1	Va. cons. 6s, def'd	⅞	⅞	⅞	⅞

RAILROAD AND OTHER BONDS (IN $1,000s).

Sales.		Opens. Avg.	High-est.	Low-est.	Clos. Avg.
243	Atchison 4s	85⅝	86	85¼	86
15	Atchison 4s, r	85	85½	85	85½
168	Atchison inc	58⅝	59	58⅝	58⅞
424	Atch. inc., T. E.	58	58¼	58	58⅛
11	Ark., C. G. 8s	112	112	112	112
17	Atl. & Pac. m	114	114	114	114
10	Atl. & Pac. 1st	84	84¾	84¼	84¾
1	Brooklyn El. 2d	90	90	90	90
7	Balt. & Ohio 6s, 1885	111¼	111¼	111¼	111¼
1	Balt. & Ohio 6s, 1887	109	109	109	109
11	Bur., C. R. & N. 1st	104¾	105¼	104¾	105¼
20	Bur., C. R. & N. 5s	93¾	93¾	93¾	93¾
45	Chic. & Ind. Coal 1st	102	102¼	102	102¼
38	Chic. & E. I. 1st	117	117	117	117
6	Chic. & O. cn. 5s	104¾	104¾	104¾	104¾
2	Chic. & O. cn. 5s, r	104	104	103	103
38	Chic. & O. cons. 6s	70¾	70¾	70¾	70¾
27	C., I. & O. R. & L. 1st m.	70¾	70¾	70¾	70¾
10	Chic. & O. R. & A. 2d cn.	79	79¾	79	79¾
3	Chic. & O. P. M. F.	110	110	110	110
3	C., B. & Q. Sinking fd.	102¾	102¾	102¾	102¾
17	C., B. & Q. 4s, Neb. ex.	88⅞	89	88⅞	89
2	C., B. & Q. cny. 5s	106¾	106¾	106¾	106¾
30	C., B. & Q. 4s, Ill. div.	96⅝	96⅝	96⅝	96⅝
5	C., B. & Q. 4s, P. L.	102¼	102¼	102¼	102¼
1	C., B. & Q. 4s, D. div.	93	93	93	93
1	C., I. & Minn.	91	91	91	91
10	C., C. & St. L., C. W. A. M. div.	90¾	90¾	90¾	90¾
18	Can. So. 1st	106¼	106¼	106¼	106¼
20	Can. So. 2d	101¼	101¼	101	101
475	Chic. & N. P. 1st	74	74	73¾	73¾
7	Cent. Pac. gold, '86s	108	108	108	108
10	Cent. Pac. '88s	110¼	110¼	109¾	110¼
2	Cent. Pac. L. G. 5s	102½	102½	102½	102½
3	C. & Alton, St. P.	154	154	154	154
1	Chic. & E. Ill. 1st	115¾	115¾	115¾	115¾
6	Chic. & E. Ill. cn.	110	110	110	110
26	Chic. & E. Ill. gnl. 5s	111½	112½	111½	112½
1	Col. Coal 6s	104	104	103	103
10	Cin., St. L. & N. O. M. d.	96⅝	96⅝	96⅝	96⅝
27	Cin., St. L. & N. O. 5s	117	117	116⅞	117
15	Apd. & Mid 4s	60	60	60	60
17	C. C. C. & I. cons. 1st	90¾	90¾	90¾	90¾
31	Colorado 1st	103	103	103	103
26	C. H. & D. inc	42¾	43¾	42¾	43¾
5	Del. & H. '94	107¼	107⅝	106⅝	107⅝
3	Den. & R. G. cn.	84⅝	85	84⅝	85
25	Den. & R. G. cn.	84⅝	85⅝	84⅝	85⅝
2	Det. & S. A. 2d d.	102	102	102	102
5	Den., C. & T. 1st	96	96	96	96
17	Det., M. & M.	43	44⅝	43	44⅝
21	Dul., S. S. & Atl. 5s	100¾	101	100¾	101
10	East. T. 5s, 1st	98	98	97⅞	98
20	Erie cn. 1st	137½	137½	137	137
70	Erie cn. 2d	105⅞	106¼