

## CABINET GOSSIP HAS THE FLOOR

Among the Congressmen Who Didn't Leave the Capital for Christmas.

THE SLATE AS IT LOOKS.

Carlisle Considered Still About the Only Certainty.

But There Are Reasons for Mr. Cleveland to Get His Treasury Chief From Among the New York Bankers—Lamont's Name More Frequently Mentioned Every Day—Mr. Phelps as Minister to England Instead of a Cabinet Member—Pat Collins' Boom Laughed at in a Way at the Capital—Dickinson for Wamamaker's Job—Democrats in a Quandary as to the Whisky Tax Question.

FROM A STAFF CORRESPONDENT.  
WASHINGTON, Dec. 26.—Cabinet gossip today had the floor in the small Congressional circle that remains in the city, partly on account of a dearth of other topics and partly on account of alleged information brought by the late statesmen to return from visits to the President-elect. Strange to say, each visitor appears to be filled with information satisfactory to himself, and as the various statements are sometimes contradictory, it is plain that Mr. Cleveland must have abandoned his old-time frankness and determined to adopt a Tallyrandesque style of diplomacy.

It seems to be generally agreed, however, that Senator Carlisle will be offered the position of Secretary of the Treasury, if there be any probability that he will accept the tender. This is the inevitable form of the assertions in connection with this office. It does not seem to be recognized that the one sensible way to find out whether Mr. Carlisle will accept is to offer him the place and get his answer, no or yes. The very verbal construction of the statement, therefore, makes it as little, if anything, more than one of the many bits of Cabinet gossip which are floating about, valuable as guesses based upon the cordial relations existing between Mr. Cleveland and the possible parties of the second part.

The Highest Honor for Carlisle.  
The Secretary of the Treasury will be the most important official of the next administration after the President. The shrewdest students of finance in the country are authority for the allegation that the monetary policy of the Government has brought financial affairs to a critical stage through a too liberal silver legislation in response to popular outcry and oratory and votes of demagogues in Congress. While, like all executive officers of the Government, the Secretary of the Treasury must conform to the law, certain discretionary powers are left to him to be exercised in grave crises which may result from a period of lavish investment with meager return or from reckless speculation.

The failure of the International Monetary Conference to agree upon a general policy in regard to silver, and the probability that no adequate silver legislation can be enacted before the 4th of March, greatly heighten the importance of making the best possible selection of a financial secretary. Mr. Cleveland has his own theories, as most men have, but in emergencies such as these he is not likely to depend on his theories to help him out, especially if confronted by the threat of a financial crash.

An Adviser Where One Is Needed.  
He is certain to seek an adviser in the head of the Treasury Department, who is familiar with general financial affairs, a man thoroughly familiar not only with theories, but with the movement of money, the manipulation of it for good or ill purpose as bearing on the general welfare, the handling and bearing of stocks—in short, all "the tricks of the trade" and "what is for supphony" as the old saying is.

Many have asked during the passing about Carlisle's name by the Cabinet gossip, whether the Kentucky Senator is the proper man for the place, or one likely to be chosen by Cleveland in the present condition of affairs. Senator Carlisle, strong as he is in argument, honest as he is in purpose, fair as he is in his treatment of those who disagree with him, is but a theorist in financial philosophy. He is no more familiar with the vital movements of money at the centers of exchange than any country lawyer who has had a few terms of Congress. He has been a party to the crime of all the vicious silver legislation which now threatens to shake the confidence of the world in the monetary system of the United States, and which is now draining the country of its gold money at a rate which alarms those who expect to be members of the new administration even more than it alarms the financiers now attempting to compose the disturbed money markets.

Reasons for Choosing a Banker.  
For these and other reasons those who probably know most but say least in regard to the intentions of Mr. Cleveland are convinced that he will not only avoid the selection of any one with the free silver heresy, but will nominate a practical financier from the money center of the country, which is New York city—probably one of the great successful bankers who is versed in all methods of money manipulation and speculation without having been partner in such operations.

Ex-Minister Phelps, late of the Court of St. James, continues to be most frequently mentioned for the State Department, and as Cleveland has a strange infatuation for "New England culture," the honor may be given to that section. This would be a fine ray of exultation to the admirers of the Irish race, which continues to be of some importance in politics. Of all the Ministers who have for a generation represented the United States at London, Mr. Phelps caught the Anglo-mania sooner and was the most severely afflicted. It is known that it became chronic with him. But if Mr. Cleveland should make the mistake of appointing Senator Carlisle to the Treasury

urship he would be quite capable of selecting Mr. Phelps for the State Department. The Easiest Way to Criticize.

It is much easier, so long as probabilities only can be discussed, to say what appointments would not quite satisfy the public mind than it is to fit the right man in the right place. There is Don M. Dickinson, for instance, who, it is asserted, would again like to be placed at the head of the Postoffice Department. Under his management the business of the postal department went on as usual. Mr. Dickinson was never accused of robbing the mails. As far as any special ability is concerned he exhibited none of it. He had not the enthusiasm of his position. He accepted the office in fair condition and left it as he found it. He made no attempt to improve it.

The next Postmaster General will succeed the most enthusiastic official who has ever held the position. Mr. Wamamaker has constantly planned for the extension of the most improved postal facilities to the masses of the people. His personal efforts have been felt in almost every hamlet and cross-roads in the land. He has been the free delivery, money order and postal note advantages so rapidly extended as since Mr. Wamamaker's tenure began. He has given a great impetus to the movement for pneumatic service and more rapid carrier delivery.

Why Wamamaker's Shoes Are Large.  
The most abused man of this administration denounced as everything bad, from a hypocrite to a scoundrel, Mr. Wamamaker has pursued his honest and enthusiastic course calmly and unflinchingly, and the influence of his direction of the affairs of the postal department will be felt throughout all time. Such a record makes the place difficult one for Mr. Wamamaker's successor and here, as well as for the Treasury Department, Mr. Cleveland will feel impelled to place a business man of progressive mind and of great experience, and not a mere lawyer or politician who claims the office as a reward for party service.

It is said that ex-Representative Bragg, and Representative Mitchell and Babbitt, of Wisconsin, are each after the place, and possibly, as Wisconsin must be recognized, the next chief of postal affairs may come from that State. The first is a lawyer and politician, brilliant and eccentric, but not "business like." Mitchell is a bank president and "interested in agricultural pursuits." Babbitt is a breeder of blooded stock. If Mitchell be not offered a Cabinet position he will doubtless succeed Sawyer in the Senate.

A Chance to Even Up Old Scores.  
One of the finest humors of the Cabinet speculation is the apparently serious assertion that Mr. Cleveland contemplates the appointment of General Patrick Collins Minister to England. This would certainly counteract any disagreeable impression that might be left by Irish voters on account of the selection of ex-Minister Phelps for the State Department. Some of the speeches made in other days by General Collins would be refreshing literature for the British, should the appointment be made.

Aside from the question of a possible prejudice of the British court circle against him, General Collins would be socially a great acquisition. Not even the witty Lowell could be brought to life, would shine more resplendent among the transatlantic countries than would General Patrick Collins, and as for grace, politeness, grandeur of pose—in short, all that goes to make up the indefinite manner called courtliness, the general General would probably excel any former Minister to this important post.

A Song Early Encountered.  
Those Democrats who started out joyfully to increase the revenues by a slight movement of the pen in Congress, to the extent of \$80,000,000 on sugar and \$35,000,000 on whisky, are not now so hopeful in regard to the whisky end of the proposition. Bills have been introduced to increase the tax from 90 cents to \$1.25 a gallon. It is easy to introduce a bill, but it is difficult to get it through Congress, where there are several terms, have introduced scores of bills, not one of which has ever been passed. The advocates of this large increase tax on whisky are generally of the opinion that the tariff they get into the subject, to make the change without giving greater advantage to the Whisky Trust than to the Government. Mr. Cobb, of Missouri, one of the loudest advocates of the increase, explained the difficulty against which he and his friends are laboring in this wise:

"I am told," said he, "that if it looks probable that the tax will be raised, the distilleries will run to their full capacity with the result that an output great enough to satisfy the market for three years would be produced, and consequently there would be no need of increasing the revenues of the Government for that time."

One of the Ways Around a Law.

"How to avoid such a result is what is bothering me. If the law provide that all the whisky in bonded warehouses on the 1st of January next shall be taxed at \$1.25 a gallon there would be no whisky in the warehouses on that day. This would mean that the Government would give the holders of the liquor a present of 30 cents a gallon for all they held."

SIMPSON OUT FOR SENATOR.

The Ex-Successful Statesman No Longer Denies the Distinction.  
TOSKANA, KAN., Dec. 26.—Congressman Jerry Simpson arrived here yesterday for Christmas dinner, but his arrival was not generally known until today. This morning he put all doubts to rest concerning his candidacy for the United States Senate by announcing that he was a candidate. He said, however, that his presence was due more to a desire to help the Populist cause than to any personal ambition in his own interest. The organization of the House, he further said, depended upon the Supreme Court, before which the House contest cases, recently mentioned in the dispatches, have been brought. Of course, the Court could not finally settle the contest. But what the Court could do was to prevent a man from working a wrong, which was all the Populists asked.

KILLED BY A SON'S SPREE.

A 16-Year-Old Boy Fatally Shocks His Mother by Getting Drunk.  
CINCINNATI, Dec. 26.—[Special.]—When James Shannon, a 16-year-old boy, recovered from his drunken spree, he will realize that he killed his mother. Jimmie celebrated Christmas by getting drunk and into a fight. He was lying dead in the street. His old mother heard of it and went to the scene to take him home. The sight so shocked her that, calling his name, the broken-hearted mother fell dead across his body.

## LONDON IS SCARED

And the Days of the Famous Dynamite Outrages Are Forcibly Recalled.

PUBLIC PLACES GUARDED, As It Is Feared That Anarchists May Be Planning Deviltry.

MORLEY'S CLEMENCY IS BLAMED

By English Papers for the Recent Explosion at Dublin Castle.

CHARGED TO AN UNKNOWN CULPRIT

LONDON, Dec. 26.—The suggestion has been made here that the Dublin explosion was the work of Anarchists, and that it was part of the plot discovered by the police here a short time ago, to carry on a dynamite propaganda in Great Britain in behalf of the Anarchist cause. The officials of Scotland Yard, however, condemn the suggestion that the outrage was the work of Anarchists, as they do also the rumors that it was directed at officers engaged in the recent arrests of Anarchists. It must be said that the news of the explosion caused a feeling of uneasiness in London, and it was very evident that those in authority feared that attempts might be made to blow up public buildings here. Early yesterday morning the scenes about the houses of Parliament, the Tower of London, the Victoria, Charing Cross and Paddington railway stations and other public buildings, reminded one forcibly of the days of the dynamite outrages in this city.

All the precautions taken in these troublous times were renewed yesterday. The government buildings were most closely watched. Owing to it being the holiday season, comparatively few persons went to the offices. Those who did visit the buildings were compelled to run the gauntlet of a number of questioners. Every person, unknown to the constables, was compelled to explain his business before he was allowed to enter the offices, and even then he was every second eye with suspicion by the officers on duty inside.

Charged to Morley's Clemency.  
The Morning Post after expressing the opinion that the Dublin explosion was a political origin and was not a socially great acquisition. Not even the witty Lowell could be brought to life, would shine more resplendent among the transatlantic countries than would General Patrick Collins, and as for grace, politeness, grandeur of pose—in short, all that goes to make up the indefinite manner called courtliness, the general General would probably excel any former Minister to this important post.

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Plummer, wife of George Plummer, committed suicide in her room on South Street just as the bells were ringing out Christmas Day. She had been married 14 years and was the mother of three children. Domestic trouble caused it.

WHITE HOUSE QUARANTINED.

Little Martena Harrison Has the Scarlet Fever—The Health Officer Tacks Up the Usual Placards Warning the Public to Keep Away—The McKee Children Escape Contagion.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 26.—Little Martena Harrison, the President's 5-year-old granddaughter, is reported to be a trifle easier, to-day. Her ailment, which was at first supposed to be scarletina, has developed into a genuine case of scarlet fever. It is of mild type, however, and will undoubtedly yield to treatment. The two McKee children, who were playing with the little patient when she was taken ill, have been watched carefully ever since, and are reported to-day as being beyond danger of contagion. Dr. Gardiner, the family physician, was met by a reporter on the steps of the White House this afternoon. In response to an inquiry he said his patient was getting along nicely, and would, he thought, be all right again in a short time. Her fever was less to-day than on Saturday, and the disease seemed to be losing its hold. The McKee children, he said, were well, and he felt confident they would escape the disease, notwithstanding its insidious and contagious character, and their exposure to it before its presence in the house was known.

The White House was closed to the public to-day and will probably remain so until it is again free from disease. Medical Sanitary Inspector Dr. C. J. Osmon, of the Health Office, visited the White House about noon to-day and tacked two signs on the door, one on the lower and one on the upper floor, quarantining the Executive mansion against the public. The signs are pink-colored pasteboard and on them is printed:

To remove this placard without permission is unlawful.  
SCARLET FEVER WITHIN.

MR. JONES IN A PICKLE.

A Prominent Hoosier Who Is Said to Have Too Many Wives.

INDIANAPOLIS, Dec. 26.—Silas W. Jones, 78 years of age, is under arrest at Kokomo charged with bigamy. Jones came from Portland, Ore., about a year ago, invested heavily in Kokomo property, bought a handsome residence and married a young wife in the person of the daughter of ex-County Auditor Stiller. Jones was arrested by an officer named Murray from Denver, Col., where it is charged he has a wife living.

Murray came to Kokomo with a requisition. He timed his arrest of Jones so as to get him to the station without giving the friends of the prisoner time to organize a resistance, but it happened that the train was an hour late. Sheriff Simmons was appealed to and refused to allow Murray to depart with Jones until his papers had been passed upon by the local court. Jones, in the meantime, is detained in the rear of the county jail. He admits to some indications in Denver, but pronounces his arrest for bigamy a case of blackmail.

Last February an Oregon officer came to Indiana with a warrant for Jones, but he had no requisition and Jones refused to go. He claimed he had been divorced from the Oregon woman. The case was the property of the Rev. Mr. Jones, one of the foremost ministers of Kokomo. One of his sons is Judge of the Probate Court of Portland and another is a member of the Oregon Legislature.

GUIDED BY THE STARS.

The Weather So Cold That a Ship's Compass Froze Up.

NEW YORK, Dec. 26.—The incoming steamships report fierce storms and bitter cold weather at sea. Every vessel that came into port to-day was a mass of ice from water line to mast head. Several steamships had deck work smashed and members of the crew were frozen by the icy blasts. The tramp steamer Laurens, from Bremen, December 3, came in with deck and side covered with ice two feet thick in places and with huge icicles hanging from the rigging. The crew was suffering from the cold. The Prinz Mauritz, from Venezuela ports, made a hazardous passage on December 24. A high cross-sea broke over the vessel and masses of water were frozen by the intense cold until the ship was a floating mass of ice. The deck railings were broken and the rigging of the vessel was damaged. The ship was covered with ice. Several of the crew had hands and feet frozen. The steamship Croft came in six days late from Leith.

MURDER IN COLD BLOOD.

After Killing a Man, the Murderer Sleeps Coolly by the Corpse.

DENVER, Dec. 26.—[Special.]—A cold-blooded murder is reported from Jefferson county. David Ritter was the victim and P. P. Shafter is believed to be the murderer. The two men lived on a ranch near Greasely, in the western part of the county. The latter's dead body was found, with a whole charge of gunshot buried in his head. Shafter is missing. No one saw the shooting, but it is said Shafter claims that Ritter tried to stab him Christmas eve, and he shot him in self defense. Shafter then coolly laid down and slept within a few feet of the corpse. Yesterday morning he had his breakfast, and after confessing to a neighbor his crime, disappeared.

M'GLYNN DIDN'T APOLOGIZE.

The Doctor Is Definite on That One Point Only.

NEW YORK, Dec. 26.—The much-mooted question as to the terms on which Dr. McGlynn was restored to the pulpit of the Protestant Episcopal Church has been settled. The priest's declaration that he had made no apologies to Rome. When asked on what terms he had been restored to the priesthood, he replied: "Well, I think I have said enough about myself."

DEVILTRY IN A CHILD.

He Strikes Thirty-One Matches to Ignite His Sister's Clothes.

ELWOOD, IND., Dec. 26.—Mrs. Million, a widow living in this city, left her three children alone in the house for a short time yesterday, while she stepped across to a neighbor's to invite them to a Christmas dinner at her house.



DOES SHE SEE THE SIGN?

## MOUNTAINS OF GOLD.

Ton After Ton of the Precious Metal in the Henry Range, Sure.

THE OLD '69 MINERS ENTHUSED.

One of Them Tells a Claim at a Good Price and Keeps on the Go.

AN ASSAY OF SILVER PANS OUT WELL.

SAN RAFAEL, UTAH, Dec. 26.—Jack Sumner, who was with Major Powell's party through Colorado in '69, is here. He said he had just sold a good claim in the Henry Mountains, called the Bromide, for \$40,000. This was not a placer. He said the best placers were about 20 miles below the mouth of the San Juan, on the Colorado. It is impossible to get in from the Arizona side, even if the Navajos were willing, except by pack over the snowy Navajo mountains, but no man who knows the Navajos will care to invade their territory, and this rush of people to the Lower San Juan will only increase their jealousy. There are good placers, he says, in Crescent creek, which flows from the Henry range to the Colorado.

All the eastern slope of the Henry is full of gold. The only silver mine in the district is on the west side, at the top of the range. It runs 49 ounces silver and 71 per cent lead. Assays have been taken from the Bromide running as high as \$10,000 to the ton.

Ben Hite, who is with Sumner, says the greatest unknown gold fields in the world lay down the Colorado. The Henry Mountain district is 60 miles, the White canon, or Dandy crossing, is 110 miles, and the San Juan 150 miles from the Green river station on the Rio Grande Western Railway. He claims that there is a good wagon road nearly all the way.

If the best placers are on the Upper San Juan then the route via Green river would lay across the Colorado at White's Camp or Dandy Crossing, keeping well to the west of the San Juan river until the Box canon is passed, which is said to extend 75 to 100 miles up from its mouth.

If, as these men claim, they are below the San Juan, then the crossing would be made at Hite's or some point below, keeping well into the Colorado and crossing the San Juan near the junction with the Colorado. Some claim that the best way is to keep south of the Colorado, down to the Fremont or Escalante river, as the big river is known to be much more accessible from the southwest side. So far the roads are perfectly dry, and the ground is not even frozen.

Horses and wagons are being shipped to Green river station, and preparations are being made to take people in by this route. Were it not for the presence of the snowy La Salle Mountains to the east this might be taken for a September day.

CALLED TO BE SHOT.

An Alabama Man Assassinated With His Wife and Daughter Near Him.

MOBILE, ALA., Dec. 26.—Near Coffeyville, Clark county, last night, Ernest McConqued, one of the best known citizens of Clark county, was assassinated by parties unknown. McConqued was preparing to entertain a number of guests, and it was about midnight when a knock was heard on the front gate of his dwelling. Mrs. McConqued called her husband's attention to the signal and he went out upon the front gateway, followed by his wife and daughter.

Immediately a gun was discharged by some one at a distance of fifteen feet, and McConqued received a number of buckshot in the head and face. He fell and expired without uttering a word. The tragedy, except that McConqued was a man of strong likes and dislikes, and had some bitter enemies, as he had many very warm friends. There was much excitement at Coffeyville last night, and the assassin or assassins will be lynched if detected.

DEVILTRY IN A CHILD.

He Strikes Thirty-One Matches to Ignite His Sister's Clothes.

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A LUCKY COLLEGE.

Western Reserve College Gets Another Gift, This Time \$125,000.  
CLEVELAND, O., Dec. 26.—John L. Woods, a wealthy retired lumber dealer, gave \$125,000 to-day to the medical college of Western Reserve University as a Christmas present. The college is already one of the best in the country. The University has received during the past two years gifts aggregating \$400,000.

## FATHER HENRICI LYING IN STATE.

Many Earnest Mourners Pay a Last Tribute to Their Leader's Memory.

DUSS SECURES CONTROL

At a Meeting Called Quickly While the Old Man Was Dying.

A Majority of the Trustees Sign a Paper Giving Duss Absolute Control of All the Community's Property—Four Refuse to Sign—Innovators That Have Caused Concern—The New Leader Makes a Statement—Mistaken Ideas of the Society's Wealth—Preparing a Blanket Mortgage for \$300,000—An Attempt to Ascertain the Harmonettes' Financial Standing—Arrangements for Father Henrici's Funeral.

Father Henrici's remains will be interred in the Economite burying ground this afternoon. For such a distinguished man the services will be strikingly simple. The hour set for the funeral is 1:30 o'clock. In accordance with the punctilious habits of this strange people the services will begin promptly at that hour. Mr. Duss, the new father, will officiate.

The services will be held in the quaint old church, directly across the street from the Great House, where the venerable old man died. A simple hymn will be sung by the choir and congregation and then Trustee Duss will make a short address, somewhat in the nature of a sermon, drawing a moral from the exemplary life of Father Henrici, and giving a brief and simple sketch of it. A prayer and another hymn and then the pall bearers will bear the casket to its last resting place.

At the graveyard another short service will be held, when a German singing society, fostered by Mr. Henrici, composed of hired men living in the community, will be permitted to sing a hymn.

No Stone Will Mark His Grave.

No marble shaft will mark the last resting place of this remarkable old man. His grave is dug by the side of that of Mr. Fisher, the last trustee to die. It will be far from that of Father Rapp, the founder of the society, or that of Elizabeth Rapp whose history is romantically entwined with that of Father Henrici.

The faith of the Economites allows of no post mortem sentiment. In the old burying ground near the heart of the village

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The Music Stand in the Garden.

there are more than 300 graves. Not one is marked by even a stone. Few members of the society could find the graves of their fathers or mothers, and probably not a dozen men living could positively point out the mound under which lies the crumbling remains of Father Rapp. He always declared that he wanted to leave nothing behind to remind the people of him, they must have his name and his image engraved in their hearts by his life and efforts in their behalf. For that reason he would never allow a portrait to be made, not even a photograph, and for the same reason tombstones are barred in Economy. Father Henrici followed his example minutely.

Their Wish Was the Law.

No provision in the Society's constitution demands these things, but because Father Rapp and Father Henrici desired them they must be. Their wish was law. Father Henrici's remains lay in state in the parlor of the Great House yesterday. A pine coffin, painted black, without a silver head or adornment of any kind, mounted on a bier of primitive make, contained the wasted body. A couple of lilies, some everlasting flowers and a few strands of amaranx were laid upon the bosom and around the head of the deceased. At one end of the coffin stood the chair which was Father Rapp's favorite and which he always used. It is an old-fashioned Dutch piece of furniture comfortably cushioned, and was as much