#### EX-SENATOR M'DONALD.

The True Story of His Marriage and His Wife's Previous Divorce.

How His Political Opponents are Trying to Injure the Indiana Statesman's Presidential Chances.

The Divorce Suit of Barnard vs. Barnard --- Mrs. McDonald --- Women's Spite Work.

[St. Louis Post-Dispatch, March 22.] A group of men in the corridor of the new Denison hotel attracted attention by several indignant exclamations against something or somebody. "Look here." said one of the party, as I approached, "this is dirty work for Democratic papers to be engaged in," and then he read aloud the following from a Washington letter copied into the Cincinnati

"It is a question in the minds of some whether McDonald in the end will be a candidate. If he persists in remaining in the field, he is sure to bring down a great deal of unhappiness upon the head of his wife and upon himself. Malignant tongued scandal is even now being used to force him to withdraw. It is a fact that Mrs. McDonald was a divorced lady, and that McDonald was the attorney who procured the divorce. His marriage to a divorced lady, it is said, would

drive from him many Catholic votes. The naked facts of the divorce trial and the subsequent marriage have been tortured into various ugly forms, and if the senator goes to Chicago and insists upon remaining candidate, he must go prepared to see published in the newspapers opposed to him a great many disagreeable things about his late His wife is bound to figure in these stories, and the result will be the est amount of discomfort. Mrs. McDonald is too handsome a woman to ever be pardon ed for getting rid of a worthless husband and for marrying so prominent and influential a man as she did.

"In so doing she incurred the social enmity of Mrs. Hendricks, who was the leader of In-dianapolis society at that time, and who has been the chief director of the war which has for a long time waged against McDonald. Mrs. McDonald, prior to her marriage with senator, was an unobtrusive member of Indianapolis society, well received by every

Similar innuendoes have recently appeared in other prints. The public before which Mr. McDonald is announced as a candidate for the presidency, is entitled to the facts, if any there be, which compromise him. If there are none such he deserves to have slanderous insinuation stamped out by the

Ex-Senator McDonald and Mrs. McDonald are at Old Point Comfort, Va. In their absence I have applied at authentic sources "for the negro in the wood pile," which it is threatened will scare his name from the Chicago convention. The responses are here

MAN AND WIFE.

Mr. McDonald, now in his sixty-fifth year, is hale and active. Your vigorous lawyer of forty is no more industrious, aggressive or less a suffer from fatigue. He is universally reputed a kind heart, fond of his house and cheerful in it. His handsome income is liberally expended in providing comforts and pleasures for those of his household.

Mrs. McDonald is possibly 50; though, like her husband, younger than her years in all save her hair, which is white rather than gray, and has been for years-her silver I would look so magnificently at her age. She is not only handsome, but brilliant; her enemies know that of her. The most cen-sorious have never pointed out a better model of housewife, one who made more of home or who busied herself less with the affairs of her neighbors. Her maiden name was Farnsworth, her father having been an

following: "Josephine F. Barnard vs. Jeheil Barnard—the plaintiff complains that on about the 30th day of December, 1876. That during said period the plaintiff conducted herself at all times with propriety and at all times managed the affairs of her household with prudence and economy, and at all times treated the said defendant with kindness and forebearance, but that the said defendant, disregarding the solemnities of his marriage vow and his obligation to provide a reasonable support of the plaintiff, has, since about the first of the year 1875, and thenceforward continuously until the present time, failed and neglected to provide for and support the plaintiff or to contribute to her support and comfort in a reasonable manner, and that by reason of such failure and refusal of the defendant the plaintiff has at all times been compelled to rely upon the members of her own family for provision and support and has, since on or about the time aforesaid, lived, and been compelled to live, separate and apart from the defendant and with members of her own family, and has not cohabited with the defendant." "Wherefore the plaintiff demands judg-

ment of divorce from the defendant, and that the marriage aforesaid may be dissolved, and the plaintiff prays for all proper relief.

and the plaintiff prays for all proper relief."

Chapman & Hammond,

Attorneys for Plaintiff".

The foregoing was filed on January 17,
1879. On the same date the defendant
waived service of process, and "in his own
proper person" entered a general denial of
plaintiff's allocations. The following day. plaintiff's allegations. The following day. January 18, 1879, the case was before the su perior court in manner and with result own by the following record:

'4Josephine F. Barnard vs. Jehiel Barnard —Come now the parties by agreement this cause is submitted to the court for trial, finding and judgment, and the court having heard the evidence and being fully advised in the premises, finds that the allegations of the plaintiff's complaint are true and that she is entitled to a divorce as prayed for, and the court doth thereupon order, adjudge and decree that the bonds of matrimony and the marriage contract heretofore entered into and existing between plaintiff and defend-ant, be, and the same are, hereby set aside, annulled and held for naught, and that the said Josephine F. Barnard be, and she is hereby divorced from said Jehiel Barn-

ard,
"It is further considered and adjudged by the court that the defendant pay the costs Byron K. Elliott, Judge. The record shows Chapman & Hammond

ing dust from his trousers.
"Did Joseph E. McDonald have any con-

nection with the case?"

"Oh, I see you've been reading the newspapers. Well, the reports that connect Senator McDonald with that suit are false, I never had any communication with him, direct or indirect, in reference to the case." "Do you know of any circumstances justifying such report?"

"None, whatever. He was at his post in the United States senate when the divorce proceedings were decided upon and when the trial was had."

band. A little over twenty years ago when quite young, I boarded with them. They had a spare room and, to help Barnard along, she took a friend of mine and myself along, she took a friend of mine and myself to board. From that time on I entertained the greatest respect and esteem for her. I knew then, and ever afterwards, of her thrifty management indoors, and of his thriftlessness as a provider. When I married, my wife and Mrs. Barnard became fast friends. She was never a woman to talk of wise abused her, and tried to shoot her. friends. She was never a woman to talk of his pistol would not go off. He then went

company sent me the claim and ordered prosecution upon failure to collect. Mrs. Barnard gave a chattel mortgage on her piano to save him from trouble. It was while consulting with me concerning one of his periodic dilemmas that she told me (this was divorce) that she had not the heart to struggle longer here, in Indianapolis, and that she had concluded to rent her house (a gift from her father) and go to her brother's home, in Washington, D. C., where her son was also, for the time being. I shall not soon forget that conversation. She wept I trust that, as a man born of a woman, what I then saw of a woman's pa tience and long suffering made me less willing to listen to slanders of one."

Mr. Hammond was here interrupted by a client and I left, temporarily, to call on Hon. Braynt K. Elliott, now on the bench of the supreme court of Indiana. In answer to estions. Judge Elliott said:

Yes, I was judge of the superior court and rendered the decree in the suit of Josephine Barnard vs. Jehiel Barnard. Senator McDonald did not appear as counsel for the plaintiff, nor was he, so far as I know, at all The counsel for the nterested in that suit. plaintiff were the late General Geo. H. Chap-nan and U. J. Hammond, Esq., gentlemen f high standing in society and in the pro-Mr. Hammond had immediate charge of the case. The evidence adduced proved a cause for divorce under our statutes veral reputable witnesses being examined make provision for the maintenance of his

A special note just here: Judge Elliott and Mr. Hammond are both Republicans. In every political contest both are arrayed

But the canards against McDonald do not top with the falsehood that he was the attorev in the Barnard divorce suit. I read in n insignificant print a week ago that he had bought his wife from her former husband by paying him a thousand dollars," and here, in Indianapolis, I have had the same slan-

after a timely conditioning that this was a "grave yard" secret so far as the whisperer's as concerned. I am compelled to ay, too, that this disgusting imputation has n each instance, come from a Democrat who expressed a preference for Thomas A. Henricks. I do Mr. Hendricks the justice to ay reputable friends of his tell him that if present (he is now in Europe), he would re-buke any such slander. I have hunted down

his slander, also.

Between Senator McDonald's first wife and Mrs. Barnard there existed, uninterruptedly, a cordial friendship. They were the prominent members of the board of the Indianapolis Orphans' Home and intimate associates With his characreristic generosity toward the friends of his family, McDonald listened to Barnard's appeal in December, 1876, for help to save him from criminal prosecution. He was defaulter for a thousand dollars to the Farmers' Insurance company, of York, Penn. He stated to McDonald that Byron K. Elliott would share the amount requisite to get him out of the box he was in. With this understanding the senator went his sure-ty, to find, subsequently, that he had been eived, for Judge Elliott had made no such promise. Concerning this transaction Judge Elliott answers a written question of mine, in writing, as follows:

"I know something of Mr. Barnard's having procured Senator McDonald to become surety for him. Mr. Barnard had become indebted to an insurance company, of which he was the local agent, for, I think he told me, one thousand dollars, and asked me to join Senator McDonald as surety for him. This I declined to do. Mr. Barnard afterwards told me that Senator McDonald had threads coming prematurely. Two weeks ago a lady pointed Mrs. McDonald out to me and said: "I would give something to know grateful. This occurred some time, but how long I cannot remember, before the applica tion was made by Mrs. Barnard for a di-

> That indorsement McDonald had to pay at maturity, though Barnard had assured him that he could readily pay it if only the time the indorsement secured to him. Henry Coe, Esq., the present local agent of

nard's application for divorce.

'While residing with her brother's family in Washington in the autumn of 1876, Mrs. Barnard occasionally communicated with me have acquired property there, and concerning the taxes for which her house had been sold and which she had been led by her husband to believe had been paid. She also communicated the fact that her husband was communicated the fact that her husband was here. But, an also into that he took in hunting. (Prov. xii., 27). Because he never found anything. Not one single, lone, solitary, lost thing did he find in all those seven years of hunting. Never found a thing. But we kept him, have the seven we believed we knew that annoying her with complaints of his financial because we believed, indeed we knew, that needs. I then suggested to her that she ought to get a divorce. After considerable hesitation she authorized me to file a petition, but desired me to spare her husband's feel-thing and to bring it home with him joyous ings so far as I possibly could. Knowing and triumphant. But he never did. And Barnard well, I called on him. He talked at last, one keen, clear, bracing November opposition, saying if she was divorced from day, he went down in the him he would want to go elsewhere and had ferny glens and lost himself. no money to go on. Subsequently, Mrs. Barnard authorized me to mortgage her house, and from the proceeds to give Bar-ard \$1,000. The money, \$1,800, was borrowed, December 1878, from the Thames Loan and Trust company and through W. W. Herod, his attorney Barnard received from his wife \$1,000. Thus Mrs. Barnard nanifested, even when separating from him. the kind spirit which had always marked her treatment of him."

Jehiel Barnard remarried two months only after the decree of divorce was recorded.
Josephine F. Barnard was remarried two
years later, on January 12, 1881, to Mr. McDonald, who had been a widower since February, 1875.

Frank Barnard was in government employment at Washington and the attendant of his mother during her stay there prior to her marriage to Mr. McDonald. His record in Indianapolis is faultless. Since his residence at Washington he has married a society favorite there, a neice of General Sher-

IT IS WOMEN'S SPITE WORK. I was invited to dine two days since at the residence of a leading merchant here, whose wife is a favorite in the best society of the city. An opportunity occurring for the questioning. I asked: "Madam, what is the animus of the social war on Mrs. McDonald?"

"Ah!" answered the lady, whose husband is a Republican; "it is a characteristic Democratic spirit—envy. The leaders of it are of Democratic families."

to have been Mrs. Barnard's account.

Chapman is dead. Mr. Upton J. Hammond, surviving member of the firm and the one who managed the case, had just dropped his valise after a visit to New York as I entered his office.

M'DONALD NOT IN THE CASE.

"Who was Mrs. Barnard's attorney in her tave discovered a petty point in her character. I remember with what delightful patience she endured poverty, laughing and joking over the plain dresses she had to wear devices for making them

and the ingenious devices for making them appear to best advantage. She was entirely devoid of envy of those who could dress better. She was ambitious to stand well and appear nicely, but not at the expense of womanly dignity and honesty. I fully justify her," continued the lady, "and so do all who knew her well, and are not jealous of her, in procuring the divorce. When, two years later, she wedded Senator McDonhld she did no more than the law sanctioned. But that is what incurred for her the wrath of some women—the erstwhile poor women, whom they had patronized, becoming the "You see," continued Mr. Hammond, "I whom they had patronized, becoming the had known both Mrs. Barnard and her hus-her husband has been mentioned as presidential candidate they have been furious. Should Mrs. McDonald become mistress of the White house I fear some of them would fall victims to hysteria."

forced her to confer with me at times con-terning him. For instance, he was short at and returned to shoot her, but her brother one time in his account with a Buffalo iusur-one company, for which he was agent. The the shoulder. Carlin was then arrested.

BURDETTE'S PROVERBS.

ADVICE TO YOUNG MEN.

"He that dilligently seeketh good, procureth favor; but he that seeketh mischief, it shall come upon him."—Proverbs, xi, 27. Tread softly. See the strong man bowed upon his knees. His pallid brow is pressed against the carpet. Aye, humble yourself against the carpet. Aye, humble yourself proud man. Prostrate yourself in the dust. Aye, groan. It may relive your pent up feelings, but it will not help you to see any better. The strong man rises. What is that which he remarks? He says it is not under the sofa. But what else did he say? He says if a man's eyes stood out on the side of his head like his ears a man might look be his head like his ears a man might look behind the bureau. But what did he say before that? Never you mind what he said be fore that. He did not say it necessarily for publication, but simply as a guarantee that he was in dead earnest about it and meant what he said. There, he has upset the rock-ing chair. Now he has broken a goblet. He stands on the back of a chair to look on the top of the door frame. When the chair falls over with him he says he knew it was not there. He puts his head out at the door and shricks down the hall that he cannot find it. A female voice somewhere down the hall sweetly beseaches him to speak more softly or he'll sour the milk in the cellar. The man drops on his knees and crawls about the room on all fours, holding the head low, like a Gordon setter hunting a cold trail. A beautiful child, with soft blue eyes and golden hair, comes into the room, and with a merry, silvery laugh, tries to climb onto the Now the child has gone howlman's back. ing down the hall, and voices of lamentation and comfort streak the pale air. The man puts on his boots and yells out that some body has hid it. He tramps across the floor. Suddenly he stops. He stops. He says; "Ah, there it is!" And so it is. It is his collar button. How did he find it? He stepped upon it. It is not quite so flat as a postage stamp, but is a good deal flatter than a wafer. Is the man glad because he found his lost collar button? He is of age, ask him. Did you ever hunt for something you didn't want to find? Peo-ple frequently do. No man wants to find a horizontal collar button, nor does the gentle woman who carefully and anxiously under the bed every night for a man, really want to find the man. She believes there is one there, but she would be greatly disap-pointed and surprised to find him. Never look for things you do not want to find, my son. It is hard enough to find the things you want. If you do not want to find faults in your friends do not look for them and you will not see them. If you do not want to find your enemies, do not hunt for them.

They will hunt for you, my son. And what is worse, they will find you, too. I have known men who passed their lives hunting for things nobody wished to have discovered and which only make the finder miserable. There are men who can't smell a heliotrope held at their lips, but have a nose for carrion that would be a fortune to some poor struggling buzzard. He never looks for a good point about any man. He finds the spots on the sun, but sees not one ray of its brightness. A clear running brook gives him the hydrophobia, and a mud puddle is a reviving a Turkish bath to his mean little soul. If he could go to heaven, which, praised be all goodness, he never can, he would be of men the most miserable, because he ould find no mud to throw at the angels. And when he goes to the other place, which, indeed he will, he will be happy be-cause everybody there will be so much better than himself that he can enjoy himself trying to pull them down to his own level. Don't look for the faults of your neighbors, my son. Remember, as Shakespeare has

said: Who steals my purse steals trash, But he who filches my good name Robs me of that I never had; And losing which enriches me the more, But makes him poor indeed;"

or words to that effect, be the same more or less. Don't look for the traces of evil, nor for any of the rest of the harness. Don't go up and down the world looking for the signs of moral leprosy. "The priest shall not seek for yellow hair.

Moreover, dearly beloved, it isn't enough The Divorce.

From the records of the supreme court of Marion, (this) county I have copied the was more than two years before Mrs. Barwas partis worth, her lather having been an esteemed and at one time wealthy citizen of Marion, (this) county I have copied the was more than two years before Mrs. Barwas more than two high the theological that insurance company, has shown me the register of its Indianapolis business. Barnard secured the agency May 1, 1876. It was taken the western farm, where much of the summer time of my life was passed, we had a show him to have been \$1,048 short. This was more than two years before Mrs. Barfarm, we had seven or circly does as a matwas more than two years before Mrs. Bar- farm, we had seven or eight dogs, as a mathard's application for divorce.

But it was noticed that Barnard, who had ter of fact, but there was one particular dog, with whose tail I desire to point a moral. He But it was noticed that Barnard, who had been impecunious for years, had money when the divorce was granted. Upton J. Wight after night he came back home, his hair wife from that time forward until on or wife from that time forward until on or lows:

But it was noticed that Barnard, who had been impecunious for years, had money when the divorce was granted. Upton J. Hammond is seen again and states as follows:

But it was noticed that Barnard, who had been impecunious for years, had money when the divorce was granted. Upton J. Hammond is seen again and states as follows: bruises, and his ears pendent with wood For seven long years that dog lived Barnard occasionally communicated with me by letter in regard to collecting some old judgments rendered here in her father's fa- of the sluggard, because in all those seven vor against a man who had subsequently re-moved to New York, and was thought to week. But, alas! like the slothful, he "roast-

> py and confident, he hoped to find some-thing and to bring it home with him joyous himself. We never heard that he died; nobody ever saw him or heard anything of him again; his bark came back no more; he was just lost; he had wrapped the drapery of the unknow-

> caravan of intangible things he had been hunting for years.
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> The moral of this passage is self-evident. There are men, even in your circle of acquaintance, who hunt all their lives and quantance, who hunt all their lives and never find anything. They are industrious, patient, hopeful, and yet they never accomplish anything. They take the Congressional Record for its jokes and read the Nation for political instruction. He goes to the minstrel show for amusement and reads the Washington papers for news. He goes to a summer boarding house to get cool, and takes a vacation that he may rest. He goes to the country for cream and fresh eggs and keeps a horse to save street car fare. In all this he doeth foolishly. He hunts well enough but not wisely. You must know, my boy, before you go hunting, where to hunt for what you want. You might go deer stalking all over Coney Island for twenty years and never bring home a pair of branching antiers to hang in the ancestral halls of the flats in which

RANDOM SHOTS.

I may as well confess that I have been hunting a great deal in that random happy go ncky way this week myself, and have done very wild shooting with a pen that seems to scatter badly, even at its best. Like the young dog that you take out into the field to break for your own shooting, and want to kill a hundred times a day. He chases cats, runs after rabbits, stops and digs in the ground after moles and field mice, and winds up by "setting" a grasshopper.

HEREDITARY OPINIONS. Wendell Phillips once said that a man under six feet in height had no business on the

public platform. This doctrine is here ditary with the Boston people. The ancient Athenians, from whom they are directly descended, worshiped form. And it so happens that right in Boston, Mr. Sullivan receives more money for sparring twenty minutes, than Philips Brooks gets for preaching a whole year. Not that the American people worship brawn and muscle in the rough; oh no, it must be trained. A strong man, who can scrape the mud off the streets or dig a ditch to drain a pond, and thus benefit man-kind, is paid \$1.50 for ten hours' work, but a man who can pound a fellow creature's face into a pulp in four rounds of 3 minutes each, gets three columns in the daily papers and

TRA, LA, LA, LA! Sing me a song," and his fond glance fell on a face of beauty, wonderous fair, and the clustering mass of golden curls fell over her prow a fountain rare. Seeking her young heart's love to please, her bright eyes answered the glance of his own and the white hands swept over the ivory keys lightly as the leaves by the zephyr blown. The red lips parted oh, faint and far! Her lover listens and ne'er forgets how she whooped it up on the

\$8,000 gate money.

tentiary; "are you 52 years old? My unfortunate friend, you don't look 30!"
"No," replied the thief, humbly, "I don't show my age, but that is because I take things

so easy."

And the good chaplain told him that was right, that care and worry made men old faster than hard work.

"What is the 'dark horse' in the presidential contest, that the papers are all talking about?" asked Laura, looking up from the Sunday Eagle. A woman always reads the morning paper after supper.

OLD SHADY.

"Night mare," grunted Tom, with a hol-low groan, for he was doubled all over himself, trimming a pet corn with his favorite razor, and had just made a miscue and sliced the top off the top of a toe two toes away from the corn pasture. ALL FLESH IS GRASS.

The Missouri hay crop was a failure last year, but Kansas City packed 420,000 hogs. Bulwer knew what he was talking about when he made Richelieu say, "The pen is mightier than the word." But so also is choose for that matter. cheese, for that matter.

THE PROPER TIME. Yes, young man, yes. I know that. I know that Solomon said, "There is a time to dance." Yes, your interpretation is correct, I think. He probably meant that your time of life is the time when your head is so much emptier and lighter than your head is that we emptier and lighter than your heels that you can't use it for anything under the sun except a belle buoy. Certainly, my son, certainly; run away to the daunce.

OUR BEST YOUNG MEN. "Wha's all talk 'bout that Texas fellah and this Lasker business!" asked one of our best young men, as he stood with his friends inhaling the maddening fumes of the destroying cigarette.

A long silence followed, which was at length broken by the best young man who makes a living by sucking the head of a cane. After pondering the question fully for a long time, he said:
"What Lasker y' talking 'bout?

The first young man was evidenly annoyed by the question. He looked sadly at his toothpick shoes, hoping for some inspiration from them but none came. He sighed heavily, cast an appealing glace toward the well informed best young man, who remained silent, however, and the first speaker re-

"Same Lasker-fellah that got into trouble with Texas fellah—Doubiltree, was Texas fellah's name, b'lieved. Some kind of—er ah—trouble, b'lieved.''

The eyes of all the best young men no turned toward the well informed best young man. He was always looked up to in politi-cal discussions, because he once drew a salary in the custom house for doing some-thing or other—he had forgotten what it was he did in the custom house, but he did it for several years. In answer to the glances bent upon him in mute, but intelligent inquiry, the well informed best you man said:

"Aw-yaas; I know. I said at the time there'd be trouble. Said when Secretary Steward-"Who's he secretary of?" asked the best young man, whose mother takes in wash

"Dash if I know," said the well informed best young man, after a painful silence; "some club or othah—I've just forgotten what. Well, I said when Secretary Steward bought Alasker of the Proosians-said then Bismarck make trouble 'bout it some day, 'n

so he has."

"Wha'd he buy it for?" asked the best young man, who generously allows his sister, who teaches school, nearly one-half of her

"Don' know," said the well informed best young man. "Spect wanted to build on it, or—or—or something," he added, with a sudden gleam of knowledge that dazzled "Wha's Texas fellah got to do with it?"

asked the best young man, who used to assist at the ribbon counter.
"Why," explained the well informed best young man, "Texas fellah's something to do

with government; he's land commissioner, I b'lieve; something 'f that kind; he's in with government some way, anyhow. Name's Oglesby, Texas fellah's name is. Has some some interest in Alasker, reckoned."

And the best young men wandered on to a place that sold scented eigarettes, marveling it is: greatly at the breadth and and depth of the knowledge of the well informed young man. Still, it isn't every young man who could enjoy that young man's opportunities. But that by and by the youth of to-day must man tive interest in politics.

ROBERT J. BURDETTE.

ARDMORE, March 21. OUR COUNTRY'S DEFENDERS

Generals Who Fought in the "Four Years' War."

"Can I see General Hancock to-day?" was the query addressed by the writer to the noncommissioned officer who has charge of the Governor's Island ferry house at the foot of Whitehall street.

"The general is not in good health, and he is not receiving many visitors nowadays," was the reply; "but perhaps he will see you if you go to his house."

"Can I not find him in the office at head-

"I think you will be more likely to catch him at home. He is not able to spend much of his time in his office, and his family will not permit him to leave his house any more than is absolutely necessary."

Stepping aboard the little ferry boat, the visitor was soon conveyed to Governor's Isgeneral's residence, he noticed that there were a few changes in the landscape since the days of the last presidential campaign. when the island was the favorite resort multitudes of the friends and admirers of the Democratic candidate. Old Turk, the gene ral's favorite dog, was nowhere to be seen. Turk is dead, and the remains of the gigantic specimen of the St. Bernard breed are entombed under the shade of the walls of Fort

General Hancock's house is a comfortable but not luxurious abode. Everything in and about the house is plain-more of the useful than oramental pattern.

The visitor was ushered into the general's presence. The general was sitting in a large easy chair. He did not look as much of an invalid as some recent statements in the newspapers have led the public to believe him to be. As a matter of fact he has nearly recovered from his physical trouble, and all he needs is rest and time to recover his full strength again. As one of his friends remarked: "There are many years of service for his country still remaining for General Hancock." The general is no egotist. It is seldom that he talks of his own military achievements, and he never utters criticisms on the conduct of the men who were associated with him in suppressing the great rebellion. "Twenty years ago we were in the midst of the war," he remarked. "At that time the rebellion had been in progress two years, and two years of hard fighting yet remained to be done. How quickly the time has passed since the close of the war! It seems but yesterday that General Lee surrendered to General Grant. And through what changes we have passed! The country has recuperated from the immense drain upon

her resources, and to-day we are a happy and prosperous nation." There was a tremor in the general's voice as he recalled the names of the old war gen erals who have passed from this life. General Thomas sleeps beneath a splendid monment in the beautiful Oakwood cemetery at Troy, N. Y. When he was removed to Oakwood, in 1865, his remains were accompanied to the place of burial by an immense concourse of citizens, and there were present a large number of military men from all parts of the country. The roll of the dead gen-erals includes Meade, Hooker, Garfield, Kilpatrick, Burnside and Halleck. General Grant, who was the central military figure during the latter portion of the war, is now 64 years of age.

64 years of age.

He is frequently seen in Wall and Broad streets. The same sphinx-like expression for which he was noted twenty years ago is still upon his face, and he takes the same consolation from the smoking of a good cigar as he did of yore. His business office is upon the sixth floor of the tall building which stands on the northeast corner of Wall street and Broadway. He is as is well oh, faint and far! Her lover listens and ne'er forgets how she whooped it up on the opening bar and jodled clear through "Sweet Violets."

NEVER WORRIED.

"Is it possible?" exclaimed the new chaplain, speaking to the worst thief in the peni-lain, speaking to the worst thief in the peni-lain, speaking to the worst thief in the peni-lain.

friends recently remarked of him: "He is not as rich as some people think him to be."
One of the general's sons, Colonel Grant, has made considerable success as a broker. His office is in the same building with that of his father, but instead of being away up in the sixth story is on the ground floor. in the sixth story, is on the ground floor. General Grant enjoys the best of health and oids fair to live to a ripe old age.

General Sherman, whose age is sixty-four, seems much older than Grant. He appears as venerable as a man of eighty, but his figure is erect and as straight as a gun-barrel. General Sheridan, who was only thirty years of age when he was made a majorgeneral, has just passed his fifty-second birth-day. He is in fair health, and an efficient commander of the army—useful in peace as well as in time of war. Poor Fitz John Porter, who has been regarded by his friends as one of the worst-abused men who ever fought for his country, does not enjoy good health. He stoops when he walks, and his hair is as white as the driven snow.

During a portion of the war no general's name was more prominently before the pub-lic than that of General George B. McClellan. He was an officer of undoubted energy and ability, but he had to contend with unfortuitous circumstances. After the war, and until recently, he took an active part in politics. He is now able to spend the remainder of his days, if he so desires, in ease

and well-earned enjoyment.

A correspondent of a provincial paper has described him as "rich, rotund and roundshouldered, with the activity of his life over. Generals Pleasanton and Rosecrans reside Washington. Generals Hawley, Logan and Slocum are still in politics and serving the country in a civil instead of a military capacity." The same correspondent also writes: "Sickles is a New York lawyer. Stoneman is governor of California. Doubleday is in New York writing a book. Hum-phreys, Hunter and Crittenden, on the retired list in Washington. Fremont, no longer rich, lives in New York. McDowell is on the retired list. Buell is in business in Ken ucky. Banks is United States marshal. Han cock, Schofield and Pope are major generals in the army, and Howard a brigadier. Scho-field succeeds Sheridan in his late command. Gilmore, Parke and Weitzel are in charge of lighthouses and fortifications. Grierson s commanding a colored regiment in Tex-

The writer of the above is slightly in er in regard to the residence of General Fre-mont. Instead of living in this city, Gener-al Fremont resides on Staten Island. He is indeed in somewhat pinched circumstances financially. Senator C. L. MacArthur, of

Troy, recently wrote of General Fremont:

"He is one of those kind of men who can not keep riches, and is bound to be poor periodically. no matter how much fortune favors him. He has had opportunities to be the richest man in the United States. The vast Mariposa estate properly handled would have made him worth double the wealth of the richest Vanderbilt. Trenor W. Park paid Fremont out of the Mariposa estate\$1,750,000 in a single payment, and yet Fremont managed to get rid of it all within a year, and then became again impecunious. Treno W. Park went to California a poor boy, bu died worth probably \$10,000,000 or \$12,000, 000. Fremont, in the Mariposa estate and in other things, had such opportunities of wealth as no other American ever had. And ret, sad to say, he is destined to die a poor

"Woodman, Spare That Tree." It is a pity to raise such a question, but is 'Woodman Spare that Tree,' the poem upon which the reputation of George P. Morris argely depends, a plagiarism? Did Mr. Morris know any more Chinese than he found on tea chests? Did he know the lovely ode "Kan-tang?" This ode can be found among the odes and songs collected by Wan Wang and Duke Chan at the beginning of the Chan dynasty (B. C. 1126). The dates of this collection, say Dr. Wells Williams, in his great book on "The Middle Kingdom," extend from B. C. 1719 to not later than B. C. 585. There is no telling how a Chinese compiler could include in his collection in B. C. 1129 a poem not perhaps composed til centuries after, but it is enough to say that Mr. Williams refers the ode "Kang-tang," or "The Sweet Pear Tree," to the time of Wan Wang, a contemporary of Saul. Here

1. Oh, fell not that sweet pear tree! See how its branches spread. Spoil not its shade, For Shao's chief laid Beneath it his weary head.

'Tis sacred now. When weary, rested there.

3. Oh, touch not that sweet pear tree! Bend not a twig of it now;
There long a go,
As the stories show,
Oft halted the chief of Shao.

What is this but the Chinese way of saying: Woodman, spare that tree; Touch not a single bough,
In youth it sheltered me,
And I'll protect it now.

—Harper's for April. London Guild Dinners.

The court dinners of the leading guildsthe Mercers, Drapers, Fishmongers, Goldsmiths, Merchant Tailors, Clothworkers-are marvels of splendor and taste. Prepared with the highest art, they are served in the finest style. An air of stillness and repos breathes through the banqueting hall; the guest is made to feel, for the time, at all events, that rich meats and rare wines are the end and purpose of existence; and in the utter absence of haste and other distractions he gives himself wholly and deliberate by to the solid pleasures of the banquet. In all the surroundings there is found an ap and subtle harmony with the occasion; the and static narmony with the occasion; the eye turns from the wealth of flowers and the heaped up fruit to the quaint and beautiful plate which loads the table, the massy drink-ing cups, the twisted vases, the candlesticks, the gold and siiver salvers, the ewers; and leaving these, dwells on the rare oaken carvings and mouldings of the hall, the crests mottoes and devices with which the walls are frescoed, and the silken banners floating overhead. Queer old customs abound in these ancient halls, which are nowhere else met with in perfection—the drinking in solemn silence to the memory of some founder or benefactor, and the elaborate correspond of the loving cun. The most ceremony of the loving cup. The music playing overhead or in an antechamber, is just sufficiently emphasized to permit one to talk or keep silence, as it pleases him. On rare occasions there is presented to each guest at the close of the feast a gilded and quilted satin casket stuffed with choicest sweetmeats, and until very recently it was the practice occasionally to bestow a parting gift of even more tangible value. The hospitality of the city guilds is world famed. They have entertainee princes, statesmen, men of letters, art and seience, and the number all of these on the roll of their hon orary members. They have compassed the globe in their extravagant liberality; and at one time or another have, in the most literal sense of the words, kept open house for all the world. Time. Mrs. Langtry's Washington "Mash"

During Mrs. Langtry's engagement in performances, and after the play this gifted rhetorician declared that the actress was by all odds the handsomest woman that trod the American continent. After she returned to New York, Mrs. Langtry sent Mr, Belford a magnificent medallion portrait of herself in-closed in an elaborate velvet case studded with diamonds, pearls, emeralds and rubies, and accompanied by a letter in which the fair lady expressed the conviction that Mr. Belford's remark was the highest compliment she had ever had paid her. Then she asked Mr. Belford if he would kindly send of Wales, Gladstone, Dike, Aylesbury, Lorne, Bradlaugh, Bright, Spencer, Mill and
other eminent personages. Of course, Mr.
Belford had to comply with the request
and the tuft of bright red Colorado
hair was remitted to Mrs. Langtry, with a
felicitous quotation culled from Pretonius
Arbiter, Mr. Belford's favorite Latin author,
and signed with Mr. Belford's full name and and signed with Mr. Belford's full name and

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