Daily Globe

Official paper of the City and County.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY THE ST. PAUL GLOBE PRINTING COMPANY, No. 321 Wabashaw Street, St. Paul.

ST. PAUL, MONDAY, MAY 12, 1884.

NEW TERMS OF THE GLOBE.

SEVEN ISSUES PER WEEK—BY CARRIER.

One Year, payable in advance	$8 00
Six Months, payable in advance	4 25
Three Months	2 25
Per Month	75

SIX ISSUES PER WEEK—BY MAIL, POSTAGE PAID.

One Year	$6 00
Six Months	3 50
Three Months	2 00
One Month	70

All mail subscriptions payable invariably in advance.

Seven issues per week by mail at same rates as by carrier.

SUNDAY GLOBE.

By Carrier—per year	$2 00
By Mail—per year, postage paid	1 50

WEEKLY GLOBE.

By Mail—postage paid, per year	$1 15

THE GLOBE AT CHICAGO.

The GLOBE has an editorial, news and business bureau at Chicago, with a special wire running from the Chicago to the St. Paul office. The GLOBE office at Chicago is located at room 11, *Times* building, corner Washington street and Fifth avenue. Visitors from the Northwest to Chicago are cordially invited to call at the GLOBE office, which will be found open during the greater portion of every night, as well as day.

The GLOBE is on sale at the following news stands in Chicago:

PALMER HOUSE,
GRAND PACIFIC,
SHERMAN HOUSE.

WASHINGTON BUREAU.

The Washington News Bureau of the St. Paul GLOBE is located at 1,424 New York avenue Residents of the northwest visiting Washington and having matters of local interest to give the public will receive prompt and courteous attention by calling at or addressing the above number. All letters so addressed to give the name and Washington address of the sender, to ensure attention.

The GLOBE can be found on sale at t following news stands in Washington:

NATIONAL HOTEL,
METROPOLITAN HOTEL,
HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

DAILY WEATHER BULLETIN.

OFFICE CHIEF SIGNAL OFFICER, WASHINGTON, D. C., May 11, 9:56 p. m.

Observations taken at the same moment of time at all stations named.

UPPER MISSISSIPPI VALLEY.

	Bar.	Ther.	Wind.	Weather.
St. Paul	29.89	57	W	Cloudy
La Crosse	29.90	60	SW	Cloudy

NORTHWEST.

	Bar.	Ther.	Wind.	Weather.
Bismarck	29.87	48	NE	Cloudy
Ft. Garry	30.00	38	N	Fair
Minnedosa	30.01	39	NE	Cloudy
Moorhead	29.89	48	S	Cloudy
Quapelle	30.04	40	N	Fair
St. Vincent	29.84	45	N	Clear

NORTHERN ROCKY MOUNTAIN SLOPE.

	Bar.	Ther.	Wind.	Weather.
Ft. Custer	30.02	49	NE	Cloudy
Helena, M.T.	30.10	40	N	Cloudy
Huron, D. T.	29.83	49	SE	Fair
Medicine Hat	30.08	42	SE	Cloudy

UPPER LAKES.

	Bar.	Ther.	Wind.	Weather.
Duluth	29.87	37	W	Cloudy

DAILY LOCAL MEANS.

Bar.	Ther.	Dew Point.	Wind.	Weather
29.871	57.9	42.9	W	Fair

Maximum thermometer, 68.7; minimum thermometer 45.9; daily range 22.8.

River—Observed height 9 feet, 5 inches. Rise in twenty-four hours, 0 inches. Fall in twenty-four hours, 3 inches.

NOTE—Barometer corrected for temperature and elevation.

P. F. LYONS,
Sergeant, Signal Corps, U. S. A.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

WASHINGTON, May 12, 1 a. m.—Indications for Upper Lakes; increasing cloudiness, local rains, variable winds shifting to easterly; stationary temperature.

Upper Mississippi Valley: Partly cloudy weather, local rains, winds shifting to southeasterly; stationary temperature.

Upper Missouri Valley: Increasing cloudiness, local rains, easterly winds becoming variable; stationary temperature.

GRANT will have $15,000 a year income from his donation fund. He ought to try and pinch along on that.

THE Chicago *Times* notes the absence of any Washburne boom this year. There is time enough yet. The fool killer has not made his call yet.

PENNSYLVANIA booms for Randall, Kentucky offers Carlisle, and it is in order for Illinois to come forward with Morrison. Set the statesmen up in a row, and give the Democrats a chance to knock them all out together. By their combined wisdom they have made a nice tariff mud-puddle.

UNCLE RUFUS HATCH, in an interview on the presidency, said: "There is John Sherman. He is a very able man and comes from an able state. But in alll truth I am tired of Ohio furnishing all the presidents for us. You know with my strong opposition to corners of every kind, I cannot but be opposed to giving any state a corner on the White house. Ohio might just as well annex the District of Columbia, or move the White house up to their own state capital. I propose to give some other state a chance." The opinion Uncle Rufus holds regarding John Sherman and the Ohio office-seeking crowd, is creditable to his judgment. There are tens of thousands of people who will endorse the sentiment heartily. Let the Republican party put these men out and earn the gratitude of the country.

MR. BURROWS, of Michigan, is an ungrateful wretch. His party has done much for him, but he is not satisfied, but like the horse leech's daughter he is crying for more. Being for the first time in many years out of office President Arthur was willing and anxious to appoint him solicitor of the treasury, but he could not get the secretary of the treasury or any of the members of congress to agree with him that it was a decent thing to do. This has angered the Wolverine dude, and in a recent speech he had the effrontery to say: "The Republicans of Michigan propose to retire the present administration, conceived in political debauchery and iniquity, and give it a free pass up Salt creek." Julius Cæsar told the truth very neatly in that saying, but if he had not been a disappointed Republican office seeker he would not have said it. It was a mean way of taking revenge, though it must be claimed the figure is truthful.

THE honesty of the workers of the Arthur boom is getting to be very conspicuous. They illustrate political virtue and morality in a striking way. But in doing it hypocrisy seems to be their stock in trade, and Ohio a chosen and favorite field of operations. The Cincinnati *News-Journal* gives an interview with a prominent Ohio Republican, unfolding the mode of carrying on the Arthur delegate campaign in that state. Speaking of Arthur he says:

"He is the shrewdest" (and he might have added the most unscrupulous and knavish) "politician in the country, and he knows just when and where to make the naked issue, and just when and where to conceal his identity, and achieve by finessee what cannot be achieved by an open movement. Not less than ten delegates from Ohio who were professedly chosen in the interest of either Blaine or Sherman will be for Arthur from the beginning. If Mr. Edwin Cowles, of Cleveland, chose to do so, he could give you the list of them. Mr. Arthur's programme is working out beautifully in Ohio at this moment. All looks calm and peaceful on the surface, but below and out of the public view a bitter and relentless war is raging between the adherents of Blaine and Sherman. The friends of Arthur, who may by found in every postoffice of prominence in the state, in every revenue collector's office, and every other Government office, are encouraging this internecing strife, playing double to both Blaine and Sherman, and looking out for Arthur's chances all the time. Each one of these officeholders is a committee of one, and in each Congressional district they are aggregated into committees to work upon the delegates and bring them over finally to Arthur's interests."

A STRIKING PORTRAIT.

The attributes of a number of the men who fawned around the late President Garfield, who gained his confidence and used his good nature to further their own selfish ends, have, in several notable cases so come to the public knowledge as to greatly obscure the fame of the statesman for whom the country deeply mourned. In a recent letter to a Cincinnati paper "Gath" mentions having met John Tod, a resident of Cleveland, and the eldest son of Ohio's War Governor, David Tod, now deceased. The latter reports Mr. Tod as saying;

It is reported that Governor Foster has said that Arthur cannot carry Ohio. I do not know on what he bases that estimate. It seems to me that Arthur is pretty well supported in Ohio by public opinion. There was some of this Garfield expression against him for awhile, but I think that has pretty well exausted itself. I am opposed to these dark horses and untried men. I think that President Garfield was a failure in that executive office. These revelations now coming out about his favorites show that he did not pick his men wisely. This Major Swaim, for instance, was not a fit man to be made Judge Advocate of the army. He is fond of money, and wants to make it, and hence he turns out in a very few years to be in the most embarrassing position. Garfield's Cabinet was very ill-assorted, and out of the friction caused by his election resulted his own death, to the great scandal of the country.

There is a great deal of truth in the comment made by Mr. Tod, and his depicture of the character of the man Swaim is strikingly accurate. It will be difficult indeed for the puplic to retain for President Garfield that luminous reverence that was so universally and so generously bestowed immediately on the termination of his eighty days of suffering. There is no disguising this truth, earnestly as it may be wished it were otherwise.

THE STATE MUSICAL FESTIVAL.

The eighth page of the GLOBE this morning contains the details of a musical festival to be held in Minneapolis in June, which will attract considerable attention, both because of its magnitude and the extraordinary attractions which characterizes the whole scheme. Our enterprising Minneapolis friends appear to have captured, not only Theodore Thomas and his great orchestra, but all of the distinguished artists whom he has engaged for his festivals of this year in the great cities of the east, from Christine Nillson and the renowned trio whom Wagner's endorsement gave a world-wide reputation, to a quartette of the finest of our own American singers, the whole presenting an octette of stars without previous parallel in the country save in the festivals of the present year. Added to orchestra and artists is to be a chorus from St. Paul and Minneapolis 600 strong. The music to be sung seems altogether worthy of the great names who will give luster to the programme, and the mammoth building in which the festival is to be held appears to be admirably adapted to the purpose. Altogether the festival is inaugurated upon a scale which ensures a magnificent musical success, whatever be the result to the plucky citizens of Minneapolis, who have shouldered the financial burden.

The arrangements for transporting ticket holders from St. Paul to the coliseum is not the least gratifying feature of the affair. The building borders upon the track of the Manitoba Short line, which will transport our citizens to the door of the coliseum, returning them after each concert; and as our St. Paul chorus figures equally with that of Minneapolis in the festival, there seems every reason why it should be sustained jointly by the music lovers of both cities. In fact, the character of the festival will compel the attention of every person in either city who knows anything of the nature of the work to be done and of the great array of artists, musicians and chorus that are to it.

MORBID SENTIMENT.

WHAT element is there in the female composition that impels women to sympathize with murders and to make heroes of felons condemned to the gallows? It is very uniformly true that a murderer sentenced to be hung, is visited in his cell by women, he is presented with food-delicacies, and flowers, pert young misses read to him by the hour, and on one occasion a woman was heard to exclaim: "What a pity to hang him, he is such a pretty man!" But it is not the "pretty" murderers alone that share in female sympathy. The coarse, the vulgar, the repulsive are made the objects of female attention and solicitude.

Just now Rugg, the disgusting ourangoutang looking negro murderer in the Brooklyn, N. Y., jail, condemned to be hung for the murder of several women is the ideal hero of women who flock to him bearing bouquets in great profusion, making his cell a very parterre of floral adornment. And thus this disgusting looking wretch, this brutal murderer is the object of carressing attention by women whose very instincts of propriety, delicacy, and self-respect, ought to produce in them nothing but loathing aversion. Such women are a disgrace to their sex, and make themselves objects of scorn and contempt.

Women making such a spectacle of themselves are not confined to a low and discarded class, but all classes and conditions are said to be vieing with each other in defying the brutal wretch Rugg, and in so doing disgrace, and stain with reproach their own sex. The problem still remains unsolved as to what element in femininity causes this monstrous, unnatural and unstintedly delicate attentions to murder monsters, of the deepest dye, who are guilty of every loathe some debauchery and crime up to murder. This exhibition of female sympathy for confessed and condemned murders, is nothing short of criminal folly. Some women are a disgrace to their sex, and to humanity itself.

ROYAL MATCH MAKING.

The Royal family of England has received a decided snub in the morganatic marriage of the son-in-law of Queen Victoria. It is not long since the death of his wife, and the marriage of his daughter, the grandchild of the Queen of England, and it is but a few weeks since it was announced that the bereaved husband had made proposals for the hand of the youngest daughter of the Queen, Beatrice, the acceptance to depend on the action of parliament in legitimizing marriages with a deceased wife's sister. It was at the very time that this proposal was pending, and also at the moment when Victoria was present at the wedding of her son-in-law's daughter, and Beatrice herself was on the ground, and when another daughter, the Crown Princess Victoria of Germany was among the wedding guests that the left-handed union of the Duke of Hesse-Darmstadt was announced.

One can readily imagine the consternation created by the publication of this occurrence among the staid, and Puritanical scions of the Royal English family. There are but few people who will sympathize with their mortification, and humiliation. The Queen of England has excited a world-wide and unpleasant notoriety from her methods of marrying off her daughters. The motive underlying her system has been to secure a German mate for her children, and in a majority of cases she has accomplished it.

She began by marrying the duke of Saxony. Her oldest daughter secured the crown prince of Germany; her second daughter married the gentleman who has just concluded a morganatic marriage with the discarded wife of a Russian diplomat, the third daughter, Helena, married a pauper of Schleswig-Holstein, named Christian; the fourth daughter, Louise, was wedded to the Marquis of Lorne, but it was done to break off an attachment which the princess had for her clerical tutor, and for the further reason that there was no German dignitary who could be reached at the moment. The case of the youngest daughter has just been spread before the public. Her mother dragged her over to Darmstadt to meet a man whom she could not marry unless parliament should first repeal a law which has at least the merit of being venerable from the length of its existence. Anything more indelicate than this dragging a young woman to the continent to meet a man whom she could not legally marry, cannot well be imagined.

Hence, there will be little sympathy felt for this match-hunting old woman, in her indecent efforts to distribute her daughters among a class of men, who as a rule, have none of that regard for the sanctity of married life which prevails among Anglo-Saxons. It is a stinging, a most humiliating insult, and is one which she has invited by her own course. It is a notorious fact that the youngest daughter, Beatrice has been in the market for years, and that no end of proffers has been made by the royal mother to secure her a husband in central Europe, She has always shown a preference for a German husband, providing he were a nobleman, entirely irrespective of his morals, pecuniary standing, or other essentials and qualifications. The affront in the present instance is richly deserved by this royal husband-hunter.

UNHEEDED SACRIFICE.

There is an anecdote of the great French surgeon, Dupuytren, saying on quitting a successful practice of thirty years, that the cause of his retirement was that he was tired of guessing. So, too, perhaps James R. Keene was tired of guessing at paper values, and refused all offers of pecuniary assistance—evidently preferring the certainty of surrender to the dubious or hazardous chances of holding on any longer in Wall street.

Time was when the reliable philosopher Benjamin Franklin said that in business "mind" did not particulerly matter, and that the dull and solid one of the family ought to be the one to go into "the city," the bank, foundry, factory or shop. Then such sphere of financial activity as the Wall street of to-day was scareely projected by the imagination of any man in or out of business. Then tradition and custom regulated the markets quite as much as any intelligence. Profit was traceable through minute percentages wherein prudence was the great shaping quality, and usually the persons displaying this capacity which proportions means to ends, became rich through industry and economy and founded "houses" of excellent repute and quotation. How meagre and stinted is that notion and method of success beside the enormous expansion of to-day! What a scale the world has reached in population, wealth and knowledge.

Average men make no impression on 'change. The leaders in Wall street are statesmen of finance with a fertility of resources, a quickness of mind, a rapidity in action, and the alertness of foresight which insures success, or saves from disaster. Super added is the directing faculty which chooses subordinates educated for the work of adroit finance with a cultivated ability which formerly was absorbed in the professions alone. In no state department of the world is there so much brain force of a kind exerted as in Wall street. The drive, the energy, the rapid overturn of a rival's securities, and the instant command of large supplies of money at the very crisis of emergency requires a financiering which has grown to be a science—one of the inexact ones, possibly, as connected with Wall street speculators of the brainy type. Into this world of money changing in Wall street, with its hard, unhalting, sinister, hurly-burly, rode James R. Keene in a Pullman palace car, not many years ago, and it is told that his unwelcoming antipodes in character, Mr. Jay Gould, made the prediction thereanent that he would depart in a freight car within a given interval. Perhaps he may, but even so, he is more victor than vanquished. His best triumph is in leaving a scene where each day found him throwing away wealth far transcending money by the million, in peace of mind, the sweet security of competence, and the well-earned privileges of serene leisure. When Keene first knew Wall street he was almost womanly in tenderness—had the utmost aversion to publicity, and had a very strong hold upon his friendships. Many and many an act of Keene's generosity is related by his intimates, and the proffer of large sums to tide over his break would seem to prove a reciprocity in the hour of need. If he takes out of his ordeal some remnant of health and nerve equipoise, together with a vestige of respect and belief in his species, it may be said with truth that he is not as much of a bankrupt as he seems.

Meanwhile the lesson of his life is that the game he has been at work upon for years of devastating excitement is not worth the candle, which, to add the words of Holmes, held the three wicks to the man's life: brain, blood and breath. Press the brain a little, its light goes out, followed by both the others. Stop the heart a minute, and out go all three of the wicks. Choke the air out of the lungs, and presently the fluid ceases to supply the other centers of flame, and all is soon stagnation, cold and darkness. Death is the alternative, but the towering stock speculator does not heed it while he is using up his candle with fatal celerity at his paltry game.

It is told of a prince who tried every pleasure, but sighed for more, who won glory in battle; won libery for the oppressed; won secrets from nature, and gold from the earth. Every gift was given save one—peace.

The poorest man in New York was the late Joseph Agate, who was nevertheless the fortunate owner as the world rates it of millions. He took his own life because natural sleep was impossible to him any more, and he dreaded insanity. What destitution could be more pitiable, and what commentary so cogent, as the costly sacrifice he had offered to wealth in brain, blood and breath!

[Republished from Sunday Globe.]

THE CAR COMPANY RECEIVERSHIP.

While the embarassment which has overtaken the great corporation of which Senator Sabin is the acknowledged head is much to be regretted it is not so serious as would appear flash and there is no reason why it at first should disturb business affairs.

The condition of affairs is so fully detailed in this issue of the GLOBE that there is little to add, save to express the hope and belief that the expectation of the officers will be fully realized. It is far from being what is commonly styled "a failure." The works will proceed as usual, the contracts will be filled as though nothing had happened. In fact the receivership enables this to be done, and prevents impetuous creditors from wrecking the company. It is a legitimate and legal expedient to avoid a business disaster which might result from precipitate action. There is no reason why the company can not emerge from its receivership within a few months stronger and more vigorous than ever.

Great sympathy cannot but be felt for Senator Sabin, who has stood in the breach so manfully. When his stock was depressed he sustained it, and has, within a few weeks, bought a considerable amount at eighty cents, and but for the general financial troubles of the country, he would have maintained it at par.

Every business man and business interest in the state will sympathize with him in the time of his financial embarrassment, and trust that the cloud will pass away, leaving no trace of harm behind.

CURRENT COMMENT.

SARAH BERNHARDT during her brief visit to the United States was enriched by the sum of $360,000; Mr. Irving has just made up the balance sheet of his first visit showing $465,604 in his favor; Mrs. Langtry during her first season earned $229,663. These sums united amount to over a million dollars, which is proof that Americans love amusements over much and foreign actors have found it out. No wonder Mrs. Langtry came back to us and that Irving will be here again as soon as the autumn evenings make it profitable to open the play houses.

BEFORE he ran for congress and was elected on the Democratic ticket, Congressman Foran practiced law in Cleveland. A paper of that city says that a lady living on the West Side recently addressed the congressman a letter desiring to know when he was coming home to try a chicken case for her. She directed the letter to the White House, where President Arthur got it and read it. The President voted Mr. Foran an immediate leave of absence.

WHEN Bismarck appears at his desk in the Reichstag his attendants place before him a half-dozen well sharpened pencils and a large glass of Moselle Wine. On his route from his house to the chamber, police agents in plain clothes are posted, and in the chamber itself, and no one is admitted to the building without a permit. He is thus closely watched and guarded whenever he appears in public.

WAGNER festivals are now in progress in France and Germany as well as in this country, but happily for our people Thomas, Nillson, Materna, Scaria and Winkelman are with us, forming the most imposing musical contsellation in the world. We are sorry for our French and German cousins, but we must have the best, and Uncle Sam's purse is the longest.

25,000 francs is the prize offered to the author of the best work calculated to popularize the study of geography by the King of Belgium, competition open to the world. King Leopold, it seems realizes that his subjects as well as "all the world and the rest of mankind" are in greater ignorance regarding geography than of any other branch taught in the schools.

"MY Three Visits to the United States" is the title of a book now in preparation by Miss Emily Faithful, which will be published by an American house. Miss Faithful is at present in this country to complete the work and superintend its publication.

MEMBERS of the Yale alumni residing in New York city have offered to add $50 000 to the chair of English Literature in their *Alma Mater*, provided E. C. Stedman will accept the vacant position.

FRANCIS MURPHY is soon to institute a temperance campaign in Chicago. His missionary work will be a great boon to the town just after the Republican convention adjourns.

DR. JOHN S. BILLINGS, in a recent lecture, made the statement that an excess of female mertality belongs exclusively to rural districts, and in cities the deaths of males preponderate.

THE Boston *Transcript* thinks the fraudulent interview with Matthew Arnold preferable to the genuine. This shows another low estimate of Chicago.

SENATOR SHERMAN is said to be the best whist player in Washington. John may turn out to be something of a man yet.

Catholic Churches and Societies.

The Catholic calendar for this week is as follows.

12. S. S. Nereus and Companions, Martyrs.
13. St. Isidore Confessor and Doctor of the Church.
14. St. Leo the Great, Confessor and Doctor of the Church.
15. St Isidore Agricola, Confessor.
16. St. Ubaldus, Confessor.
17. St. Pascal of Babylon.

A new branch of the Catholic Knights of America, at Duluth, Minnesota, have perfected a temporary organization and expect to have a flourishing society in a short time. The temporary organization is as follows: J. A. Manheim, president; Michael Keating, secretary; James McCahill, treasurer.

Rev. P. M. McGinnis has been appointed by Rt. Rev. Bishop Matty to the pastorate of Devil's Lake City, Dakota. Father McGinnis was, for several years, a successful missionary laborer in the South Sea Islands, and recently connected with the Catholic Indian bureau at Washington. Besides Devil's Lake City, his pastorate includes Mapes, Michigan City, Harrisburg, Stillwater and other towns.

The particular council of the St. Vincent de Paul society held a meeting at its hall in the basement of the Cathedral, Sunday last, at 3 p. m. President M. J. O'Connor presided, and reports were read from the conferences of St. Mary, St. Joseph, St. Louis and St. Michael, in this city; the Immaculate Conception, Minneapolis, and St. Michael, Stillwater.

□ Miss Cassia Horgan, a well known young lady of Minneapolis, has been awarded the first prize, $100, offered by *The Current*, along with lesser ones to writters of short stories of a high grade. The article, which was selected from upwards of 400, is entitled, "In the Sixteenth Century," and, doubtless, will soon be published. It is said Miss Horgan will write for *The Current* frequently.

The *Northwestern Chronicle* of this week publishes the first part of the recent encylical letter of the Pope denouncing Masonry and warning Catholics not to enter secret societies. After referring to previous papal utterances on the subject, the Pope says of the organization:

The candidates must promise, generally even swear expressly, never under any circumstances to reveal the associates, the countersign, the doctrines of the sect; thus under false appearances, and with the art of constant dissimulation, the Free Masons, like the Manicheans, study to remain hidden and to have no witnesss but their own members. They dexterously seek subterfuges in order not to appear in their true colors; they study cultivated language and urbanity of manners, and are charitable to the poor. They speak of their zeal for the progress of civilization and if one were to believe them their only aim is to extend the advantages of civil society. But this is not all——: The association must moreover promise a blind and absolute obedience to their leaders and masters; at the slightest sign, at a simple word they must carry out their orders; ready, in case of failure, to undergo any punishment even death itself; and it is not a rare thing for cruel vengeance to fall upon him who is suspected of having betrayed the secret or disobeyed the commands, and this with so much audacity and dexterity that the assassin frequently escapes from the execution of justice.

Further on the pope says:—"What we have said or shall say is to be understood of the Masonic sect considered in itself and of the allied and united societies embraced in this great family, but not of the individual followers; in whose number there may be not a few who, although culpable of mixing in these kinds of societies, nevertheless, take no direct part in their evil works and are ignorant of their final aim. Thus also in the same societies all perhaps do not draw the extreme consequences, to which, however, as a natural conclusion of common principles they should logically arrive, if the enormity of certain doctrines did not divert them. The condition also of places and the times, renders them less daring than the others. This, however, does not exonerate them from complicity with the Masonic sect, which desires to be judged of from the assemblage of its principles, rather than from acts and facts."

Funeral Obsequies Yesterday.

The funeral procession of Geo. Wells, of the fire department moved from his residence in lower town at 2:30 p. m. yesterday for the Cathedral, headed by the Great Union band, followed by Seargeant Walsh with a fine appearing delegation of the police, the fire commission board, Chief Black with a delegation of firemen and a long train of funeral carriages. On the entrance of the remains into the Cathedral the beautiful floral tokens from his brother firemen in the shape of a full-sized fireman's hat composed of tuba roses and carnation pinks and an elegant cross made of the same blossoms, were placed upon the casket. At the conclusion of the impressive funeral ceremonies the body was taken to Calvary cemetery for interment.

The Bohemian Society, S. P. S., in full regalia and headed by the Northwestern band, conducted the remains of their brother Frederick Sterry to his last resting place yesterday afternoon.

Barna S. Snow & Co., wholesale fish dealers of Boston, have failed. They were embarassed in February last, but made arrangements with their creditors without publicity. The second payment under that arrangement is now due, and being unable to meet it they have assigned. The liabilities are from $150,000 to $300,000.

TALK.

The rumor that Charles O'Conor is in such a precarious condition as to require the daily attendance of his New York physician, sets one thinking of his long and distinguished career. He is almost as solitary as Campbell's "Last Man" in that weird poem, for all the world that he knew and that knew him has passed away. He has outlived all his associates at the bar, and all those members of the bench before whom he won fame. He alone remains of that noble legal circle which he entered as a young and promising lawyer. Among the judges before whom he argued were Irving, Edwards, Morris, Lansing, and down in succession to Noah Davis, who presided at the trial of Frank Walworth for the murder of his father. Such a long, useful, studious, calm life-time, and now to be standing at the end of it without a reproach in its wake, or a blemish upon its record.

Enthusiastic following never could be his, as in the case of James T. Brady, nor could the same poignant sorrow of irreparable loss follow him to the grave. God made James T. Brady, and his wonderful fascination of character, manners, and endowments formed a spell which no one could ever forget. His death left a void which time only emphasized with the hopelessness of any reproduction of his least attribute. What wit, and grace, and gallantry, and exquisitely unselfish kindness perished with him, and what matchless gifts he had for the profession he adorned.

Ambition, a cold unsparing bent of mind, extraordinary tenacity of purpose, and the courts, made Charles O'Conor. All the characteristics of a great lawyer were born with him, and circumstances shaped and hardened them into forms as enduring as granite. In the fulfillment of massive legal ambition, Charles O'Conor will stand like the Great Stone Face in Hawthorne's beautiful story—not perhaps an object of enthusiastic expectation in prefiguring a human double-goer, as in that case constantly suggesting the lofty resemblance, but in towering and almost unapproachable prominence.

In many enormous Adirondack rocks at the base of the mountains you see large birch trees growing in fissures of the stone, together with flowers, fantastic vines, and large shrubs, all thriving and at home in the same rocky rift. While Mr. O'Conor is grave and austere, hedged about, too, with all the heaped up dignities of his long and honorable career, he can be a most delightful talker. No man can excel him in the combined hospitality of mind and table, when he chooses. He entertains you with the best of every kind, and what a superlative that used to be in the old time at Fort Washington. The very flower of civilization in achievement, polish, lustre and distinction, was seen at his table. He presided a host in himself, according to every shade of its meaning, and with a consciousness of resources in his guests which lent a charm to every set of invitations. The selection was made with a surety of the finest social result. You met every one of eminence and note at his house. It was a privilege to see and hear so much in such a memorable atmosphere—of personalities, performance, and information that constituted a liberal education of itself as Steele says.

The memory of Mr. O'Conor could furnish incidents and illustrations which would fix any citation and fact enduringly in the mind. Did some one mention the celebrated lawyer Thomas Addis Emmet, he could recall his death-stroke while pleading in court, with a powerful descriptive touch, which made you afterwards see with strangely impressed eyes that monuments in the grand pivotal area in New York around which the life and energy of the city course and pulsate from day to day, glanced at by the hurrying multitudes, some with a dim impression of an Irish name with a political tragedy in the family, and others—a very few others whose privilege it was to hear Charles O'Conor speak of his early practice, always had in a single look at the tomb a swift biographical *resume* of Thomas Addis Emmet's brilliant professional course of twenty-three years at the New York bar, beginning the year of his brother's execution and his own exile, and ending in as sudden and public a death summons as John Quincy Adams'.

It has been charged that Mr. O'Connor has been harsh, exacting and overbearing with young, and indeed, old members of his profession. This is a phase of him that I must take on hearsay. His wit is mordant, and his sarcasm pitiless upon occasion. Through his own career he has asked for no quarter, and he is not disposed to show much. He was born fully panoplied and we all know that power of every kind is given to encroaching. 'Tis the law of superiority, and power, whether in nature or human life.

Mr. O'Conor wasn't helped to his place by concessions or partiality. He got there by himself, because he belonged there as by an irresistible law the sun crosses the line. A helper of the kind Mr. Attorney General Bedizened H. Brewster has been to young Lawyer Bliss, of our first society in St. Louis, would have seemed to Charles O'Conor in his hardest hour of struggle as a criminal advance worthy of the penitentiary. His leading trait has been to preserve a stainless honor and repute. Popularity he has not coveted. 'Tis as often a sign of mediocrity as of excellence, and popularity, in the current meaning of the term, would be a source of humiliation rather than of satisfaction to Mr. O'Conor. But deep and earnest respect he has always commanded and he has a personality that masters all who approach him. If the memory of a man like James T. Brady can sweeten a whole life time, the impression one gets of O'Conor is never forgotten. You are instantly aware, without a premonitory word, that the man is the rare perfection of his species, not accorded to many ages since the law became the marvellous loom that it is.

In personal appearance Charles O'Conor is tall and slender, at least he was slender when I used to see him. His features are regular and refined, and his hair thick and white. The mouth is a significant feature. It is wide, with lips that always have a scornful twist, or sneering writhe in them, showing anon a glint of the whitest teeth. Intellect and distinction are legible in face and figure, albeit the latter is always garbed in ill-fitting, well-worn clothes, and in the matter of hats, he is almost as careless as his St. Paul congener the indefatigable and erudite H. C. E.

These random reminiscences go back many years—even to a time when Charles O'Conor with his venerable father used to attend mass in a Convent chapel not far from Fort Washington. Later in his stately town house in Lafayette Place, I heard his voice for the first time in a remarkable conversation with Clarkson N. Potter, his foremost guest at dinner, and a "most noticeable man" anywhere. I was greatly impressed with the whole scene. The house itself had been projected on a large and liberal scale. It was full of sombre spaces, with the most desirable evidences of taste and wealth on every hand. It seemed to be the very home meet for such a lawyer. It was eloquent of rich fees, and of a position which instead of surprising the winner, as it does the haphazard people of our time, was merely what he expected as a right, and which he was enjoying with the rich ample calm of second nature.

He loved his suburban home at Fort Washington, which is a treasure house in books alone, while in views of the Hudson 'tis richer than all the dreams of artists. Perhaps he wanted a total change from all his former life and surroundings in a sojourn of some years at Nantucket on the "storm and rock-bound coast" of New England. He must have found it.

THE CAR COMPANY.

An Interview With Hon. C. D. Gilfillan, First Vice President.

A Clear Review of the Situation And the Causes Which Have Produced it.

If the Books Verify What Appears on Their Face No one Will Lose a Dollar.

The placing of the Northwestern Car Company in the hands of a receiver, was the talk of the town yesterday, but there was no real news in the gossip of the street and there is no occasion for its repetition or for interviews with outsiders. As it was understood that the indebtedness of the company is almost entirely in the east, there was no feeling of alarm relative to any local financial disturbance, and hence the talk was entirely general.

It is understood that Mr. Sabin will leave Washington to-day and he is expected to reach Stillwater next Thursday.

Interview with Hon. C. D. Gilfillan.

Hon. C. D. Gilfillan, first vice president of the Car Company, returned from Stillwater yesterday afternoon, where he had been since Saturday morning. A GLOBE representative called upon him last evening to ask his views upon the situation.

Mr. Gilfillan stated that there would be no losses to any banks or financial institutions in Minnesota, in any event, because almost none of the car company paper was held in this section of the country. The same may be said of every institution with which Mr. Sabin is connected. Whatever of their paper is afloat is in the east. The Stillwater banks have none at all and the banks in St. Paul all combined hold less than ten thousand dolfars. He further stated that if the books of the Car Company are correct, the institution will be carried along and neither stockholders or creditors will lose a dollar. One of the first duties of the receiver will be to employ experts to go through the books and verify them and if they prove to be what they now show on their face, all will be brought out without loss. The trouble has been, said Mr. Gilfillan, that the company has been a great mushroom affair without any head and, until lately, no system in its management.

"How will the receiver obtain means to conduct the business," was a query propounded.

There is no difficulty about that, was the reply. The receiver is an officer of the court and his expenses take the priority of everything as they are court costs. All creditors are subject to the receiver and he will thus be enabled to go on without the embarassment which involved the company formerly. Mr. Brown is a man entitled to the highest confidence as a gentleman of ability and reliability, and the interests of the Car Company and the creditors are entirely safe in his hands.

What is the situation of Townsend & Co?

I do not know anything about their business. I understand that Mr. Sabin is largely interested in that firm and his embarrassment may impair their credit, but as far as the misfortune to the Car Company is concerned their assets are not affected, and if they could go on before they can go on now.

Is the C. N. Nelson Lumber company involved?

I do not think they are involved a dollar. Mr. Nelson and Mr. Darr have not been in harmony with Mr. Sabin's business management of late, and I understand they are not affected in any way by this matter. They have logs and lumber enough on hand to pay all their debts leaving their plant and an immense amount of pine land intact. Their business has been conducted on business principles and there have been no endorsements passing between them and the Car Company.

The fact is said Mr. Gilfillan, that Mr. Sabin made his great mistake in neglecting his business and going into politics. He has had too many outside operations and it has resulted in this embarassment, and a receivership was the only method of protecting the interests of those associated with him. Putting the company into the hands of a receiver was simply a plain business matter, and instead of being a disaster it is a protection to a great property. The business is immense, and prosperous and leading stockholders are ready to invest more in it if it can be brought down to a proper business basis.

Mr. Gilfillan will visit Stillwater to-day to aid the receiver in prosecuting his work.

Sunday in Stillwater.

[Special Telegram to the Globe.]

STILLWATER, May 11.—Yesterday morning broke calm and serene, and the flurry and excitement of Saturday evening were as of things of the past. The citizens appear to be settled down, especially when they saw the statement in the GLOBE, that none of the banks in the city were in the least embarrassed by the difficulties under which the Northwestern Construction and Car company was struggling. It is learned that in Stillwater there is not a cent of the company's paper.

During the day dame rumor again got up all sorts of stories about the car company, each one giving his or her opinion, because the ladies appear to discuss those matters with as much gusto as the gentlemen. One had one thing and one another, but when they came to be boiled down there was nothing left of any of these stories. To-day business will proceed as it has always done.

In the statement in yesterday's GLOBE, the pay roll was stated as being $25,000 per month, but that amount was only the amount really paid the mechanics, etc., and did not include clerical and stated salaries, which is $2,000 or $3,000 more.

The local stockholders and others of the principal citizens could be seen in cotirics in all directions discussing the situation, and from their low talk yet animated gestures, more was surmised than actually happened.

The Townshend & Co's. affairs are in statu quo, and will remain in that condition for some time yet, and it is to be hoped that the financial men east who have been directly interested in their affairs in the past, will continue that financial support in the future. The mills did a large business, both for the home market and for the east, and the grain market they had established was much appreciated by the farmers. The late irregular grain market has proved disastrous to them, and should grain only move up a few points, they will be able to get in a much better position.

Y. M. C. A.

The Y. M. C. A. is increasing its membership, and hopes soon to have new quarters. The meetings yesterday were well attended, there being over 150 at the 4 o'clock gospel and song service, led by John R. Hague, the general secretary, and addressed by Rev. H. H. Hart and others. The Chinese class led by Mrs. T. S. Bailey, consists of sixteen Chinamen, who are learning rapidly and seem greatly interested. The meetings for the week will be gospel temperance meeting Tuesday 8 p. m. Subject: "A Young Man Starting in Life—His Good Resolutions." Saturday eve, 1 p. m., young men's meeting. A sociable will be held ere long.

Deserted Mines Caving In.

ZANESVILLE, O., May 11.—The town has been in an excited state to-day over a supposed earthquake. Near Blandy avenue, Fourth ward, at 10 this morning a terrific crack was heard, and about three acres of ground sank several feet. carrying a number of houses which were badly damaged. The inhabitants of the vicinity were panic stricken. A fissure opened about 150 feet deep. The only plausible theory is that several deserted coal mines had caved. No loss of lives is reported.

ALL AROUND THE GLOBE.

The Alert sailed for the Arctic yesterday.

The general Synod of the Reformed church of the United States is in session at Baltimore, and hold special communion services to-day.

The contract for the superstructure of the Cincinnati custom house has been awarded to the Burlington Manufacturing company at its aggregate bid of $56,173.

The sale of season tickets to the Chicago May festival closed last evening, and aggregates $15,000 for the week's sale. The sale of single tickets begins next Monday.

The relief expedition to Khartoum, which starts in July, will probably number 8,000, including the indian contingent. It is supposed the main expedition will proceed up the Nile and the other by the Red Sea.

The