THE GREAT CIRCUS.

(Continued from First Page.)

Wm. Walter Phelps; rules and order, John J. Gardner; vice president, John J. Blair.

DELEWARE.

Chairman, George V. Massey; secretary, Daniel J. Laylor; vice president, John Pillings; national committee, blank; permanent organization, George V. Massey; rules, John H. Hiffecker; resolutions, Washington Hastings; credentials, Wm. J. Steward.

MASSACHUSETTS.

Chairman, Senator George F. Hoar; secretary, John F. Andrew; assistant secretary, E. H. Haskal; vice president, Wm. W. Rice; national committee, John M. Forbes; permanent organization, Carroll D. Wright; rules, Robert R. Bishop; resolutions, Henry Cabot Lodge; credentials, Wm. W. Crapo.

GEORGIA.

Chairman, A. E. Buck; vice president, A. W. Pledger; assistant secretary, W. F. B. Wilson; credentials, J. E. Bryant; rules, W. D. Moore; organization, W. W. Brown; resolutions, R. R. Wright; national committee, W. H. Johnson.

FRED. DOUGLASS

arrived to-day, and was probably the most eagerly listened-to man of any among the crowds in the Sherman house rotunda. More than one attempt was made to worry him by reference to his recent marriage. He with difficulty preserved his temper and retorted good-naturedly. He said the colored delegates, being mostly officeholders, felt bound to vote for Arthur, but when the break came the bulk of their votes would go to Logan.

TO VOTE AS A UNIT.

It is stated South Carolina at the meeting today resolved to vote as a unit for Arthur as long as he is in the field. Should he withdraw it is believed the delegation will divide between Logan and Sherman.

THE UNION REPUBLICAN CLUB,

of Philadelphia, 112 strong, all dressed in light gray, put in an appearance this afternoon at the Tremont house. Among them was Congressman Bingham, W. M. Bunn, governor-elect of Idaho, and Gen. Snowden, director of the Philadelphia mint, ten members of the legislature, and a number of prominent merchants. They accompany the Philadelphia delegates, and will, it is said, boom no particular candidate.

EQUALLY BETWEEN BLAINE AND ARTHUR.

The crowning incident of the day was the action taken by the Indiana delegation with respect to the candidacy of Senator Benjamin Harrison. Early in the forenoon Mr. Harrison was requested to quit the headquarters for obvious reasons, and he retired to his room. The delegation then battled assiduously through a three hours' session as to the stand they would take in the convention. A proposition to present the name of Harrison was carried by a fair majority, but a unanimous vote could not be obtained, owing to the intervention of the friends of Mr. Gresham. It was agreed by them that Mr. Gresham could not allow his name to be urged, in view of his cabinet position, but the friends of Mr. Harrison urged that that fact ought not to militate against the candidacy of Mr. Harrison, and that under the circumstances the friends of Mr. Gresham should give way. It was further contended that if Senator Harrison could go into the convention with a solid delegation it would prove a strong recommendation in his favor, as being the only one of the "doubtful states" to come in with an unbroken front. The arguments were all wasted, as Gresham's adherents refused to come into line. They agreed that if the delegation was allowed to go into the con ention with their hands free, and if it was demonstrated that, neither Blaine nor Arthur could be nominated, and any considerable number of votes were cast for either Gresham or Harrison, then Indiana would give her entire vote to the one showing the greatest strength. This was the final decision of the delegation after a second conference, which began at 4 o'clock this afternoon. Mr. Harrison, it is understood, will therefore go with his people into the convention, but Richard W. Thompson will appear at their head. The vote of the state will be given to Blaine and Arthur very equally, with possibly two votes for Sherman.

Midnight and After.

CHICAGO, June 2.—The hotels were besieged to-night by a host which jammed the lobbies and corridors to a point of suffocation. It was composed of people aimless in their wanderings, save possibly of being near the scenes of supposed action. They found, however, the headquarters either emptied of delegates or else barred against their entrance. At the Grand Pacific they gravitated into the commodious Blaine quarters, possessed themselves of the campaign literature scattered about profusely, viewed the monotonously recurring pictures of the Maine man, then struggled painfully to extricate themselves from the mass and toiled through the packed hallways to renew the experience in the Arthur and Logan headquarters.

The incredible feature was the presence of stylishly attired ladies in great numbers, who followed their escort through all the phases of the crush, and endured the rising clouds of dust and close atmosphere with a stoicism worthy of a better cause.

At the Palmer provisions had in a measure been made against a crush by the stationing of policemen at all the main entrances and the marchers were kept in line, and were compelled to move up and down the stairways with military precision, and necessarily at a modulated pace.

The crowd showed no perceptible diminution in numbers until toward 11 o'clock when locomotion became a little more free and unrestricted, but the stone fl or and the canvass which covered the carpeted floors, showed in the dust which covered them the impress of the army which had marched over them during four unbroken hours.

TEST VOTES.

Maryland delegation took a vote to-night to determine how they would stand in the early balloting and the result was Blaine 12, Arthur 4.

Rhode Island will vote for Edmunds and at a meeting Thursday morning will decide where they will go in case the Edmunds campaign proves a failure.

Kentucky took a test vote to-night and was found to stand Arthur 17, Blaine 6, Logan 2, Sherman 1. The delegation could not harmonize on a second choice.

MISSISSIPPI.

Chairman, B. R. Bruce; vice president. R. F. Beck; credentials, John Galbraith; organization, Thomas Richardson; resolutions, Congessman Lynch; rules and orders, W. H. Allen; member national committee, James Hill.

NEVADA.

Chairman, C. C. Stephenson; secretary, C. S. Young; vice president, S. L. Lee; organization, J. A. Palmer; credentials, M. D. Toley; resolutions, J. H. Raud; Rules, C. S. Young; member national committee, M. D. Toley.

THE GRAND ROUNDS.

To-night members of the Pacific coast delegation visited the Texas and other southern delegations at the Sherman house, where they were received with rousing cheers. W. W. Morrow, of San Francisco, and others spoke. At the conclusion of Morrow's speech his party left for the Grand Pacific hotel, while the cheers for Blaine and the men from the Pacific coast could be heard for blocks away. The coast people with their helpers from Colorado, Nevada and Oregon will make a round of all the other hotels to-night for the purpose of visiting the different delegations.

A NEW YORK CYCLONE.

The New York delegation had a protected and very interesting meeting, with closed doors, for the purpose of organizing to-night. The meeting began at 8 o'clock and was not concluded till after 10. The voting for delegation officers and a committeeman was viva voce, a tally being kept of the responses as the names were called. George William Curtis acted as charman of the meeting and Speaker Sheard as secretary. There were sixty-two of the seventy-two delegates present. At the outset the Edmunds and Blaine men voted together, and having a majority elected their man. Under this combination George Wm. Curtis was chosen chairman of the delegation, Thomas Cornell vice president of the convention; Speaker Titus Sheard, of the New York assembly for assistant secretary of the convention, and E. H. Hobbs for member of the committee on creditials. Silas B. Ducher was Hobbs' opponent for this place, but was beaten by the Edmunds-Blaine combination above referred. But the vote was lost and Secretary Sheard could not remember how it stood. Thus far the Edmunds men have voted constantly with the Blaine delegates, and having helped to choose four of the eight officials, suddenly changed front and voted with the Arthur men, that combination choosing the remaining four, which included H. G. Burleigh, on permanent organization; Geo. Cahoon, on rules and order of business; William Dowd, on resolutions, and J. D. Lawson, a prominent Arthur man, for member of the national committee. There was a particularly warm contest over the last. Three ballots were required to decide it. The leading candidates in each were Lawson, Ex-Senator Thos. C. Platt and Attorney General Leslie C. Russell. The last vote stood Lawson 34, Platt 23, Russell 10, giving Lawson one majority. Speaker Sheard says the Edmunds men agreed to vote with the Blaine men through the list, but broke faith when Burleigh was reached. As a result of to-night's balloting, Sheard estimates the delegation will stand Blaine 27, Arthur 30 to 31, Edmunds 14 to 15.

At meeting of Pennsylvania delegation to-night it was decided to present the name of Galusha A. Grow for permanent chairman of the convention. One of the delegates estimates the Pennsylvania vote: Blaine 46, Arthur 14; others give Arthur as high as 17.

THE TEMPORARY CHAIRMANSHIP.

There is much excitement to-night over the selection of Clayton as temporary chairman of the convention. This feeling is confined mostly to delegates opposed to Blaine, but there are a number of Blaine adherents who express dissatisfaction at the choice of the national committee. So intense, indeed, is the feeling upon this subject that a plan is on foot to attempt to defeat Clayton in the convention to-morrow, and select Hon. B. K. Bruce (colored), the delegate of the United States treasury in his stead. The feeling in some quarters is exceedingly bitter, and that a strong effort will be made to compass Clayton's defeat seems most likely.

ARTHUR'S THREE HUNDRED.

The Arthur men are determined to stand firmly by their candidate to the last, and will make no combinations looking to the selection of any other man. They say this is their firm purpose, and if the Edmunds men and others wish to nominate Blaine by refusing to support Arthur, they must take the responsibility.

GEN. SHERMAN.

There has been much quiet talk to-day about the possibility of nominating Gen. Sherman. It is said that a deadlock is highly probable and at the proper time some prominent delegate might present the name of Gen. Wm. Tecumseh Sherman, the band at the same time striking up "Marching Through Georgia," when the general's friends say, would go through with an enthusiasm which cannot be controlled. This has been suggested so many times to-day as to excite considerable comment. When the objection was urged that the general does not besire the nomination and will not take it, the reply in every instance was, "We know he will accept if nominated."

The colored men's national executive committee appointed by the Louisville convention of last September held a meeting at the Palmer house to-night, with seventy-two gentlemen present. Most of them are delegates to to-morrow's convention. Resolutions were passed, asking the Republican national convention to adopt a resolution, recommending an amendment to the constitution placing all civil rights of American citizens within the province of national legislation. A stormy time ensued over a resolution endorsing Arthur and pledging him support. The matter was finally compromised by adoption of a resolution declaring Arthur's administration hsa been wise and conservative.

ALL AROUND THE GLOBE.

The rolling mills of the Reading iron works resumed yesterday.

The lumber dealers of Albany, N. Y., have instructed their agents in Michigan to consign lumber to Buffalo.

The supreme court has appointed John T. Wilson as receiver of Booth's theatre, in the suit of John H. Morris against Grant & Ward and others for a partition of the property.

The Cleveland & Pittsburg railroad bridge across Beaver river, was burned yesterday morning.

The London *Telegraph* contains an appeal to the American government against harboring assassins.

Serious election riots occurred yesterday in Clausenberg, France.

Henry Seitz, a young man of good family, at Dayton, Ohio, last night shot and killed "Rocky Bill," a notorious burglar, known throughout the country. Some trouble about money was the cause of the shooting.

Fifteen hundred coal miners at Pittsburg have struck against a reduction of a quarter of a cent per bushel in the mining rate. Other pools are talking of striking, and if they do, 6,000 men will be thrown out of employment.

The Fourth Ohio regiment has been disbanded for inefficiency at the Cincinnati riots. It has been partially reorganized as the Seventh regiment, under command of officers who reported for duty at the riots.

Crops in the vicinity of Odessa are suffering seriously from the continued drouth.

The Portland Wooden Ware company's building at Portland, Me., burned yesterday. Loss, $40,000.

Hurley, Grey & Co.'s barrel factory and the Mobile Electric Light company's buildings at Mobile, Ala., burned last evening. Loss, $60,000. Two-thirds insured.

Representatives of the gulf states, Texas excepted, considered yesterday the best method of securing the most effective quarantine with the least injury to commerce. Also how best to prevent the introduction and spread of infectious diseases.

Advices from Cairo deny the fall of Berber.

The Paris *Republique* condemns the United States for allowing the dynamiters to plan their outrages.

John Creed, a farmer, was shot and killed Sunday night, near Millstreet, county Cork, Ireland, by moonlighters. Two other persons were wounded at the same time.

The yellow fever has broken out again at Guaymas, Mexico.

The comptroller of currency has declared a final dividend of 11½ per cent. in favor of the creditors of the Miner's National bank of Georgetown, Col., making a total of 76½ per cent.

The Ware river mill owned by J. E. Crossely and Boston parties, was burned last night by an incendiary. Loss $100,000. Insured for about $60,000.

The flouring mill and elevator at Clay Center, Kansas, owned and operated by C. R. Barnes, was burned to the ground Sunday morning. Loss, $40,000; insurance, $17,500.

The San Franscisco produce exchange entered into possession of its new and handsome quarters in the merchant's exchange building yesterday. The event was celebrated by a grand banquet, at which all the prominent business men were present.

Decreasing Clearances.

BOSTON, Mass., June 2.—The following table compiled from special dispatches to the *Post* y bthe managers of twenty-six leading clearing houses of the United States gives the clearances for the week ended May 31, with the percentage of increase and decrease compared with the corresponding week of 1883:

	Clearances.	Decrease.
New York	$518,758,155	6.7
Boston	49,751,860	18.9
Chicago	33,304,990	42.3
Philadelphia	45,676,576	5.3
St. Louis	11,984,813	23.3
Baltimore	11,448,468	16.5
San Franscisco	9,668,950	23.7
Cincinnati	7,450,000	19.7
Pittsburg	7,208,403	15.9
New Orleans	5,659,533	18.2
Louisville	4,259,124	2.4
Milwaukee	2,925,311	27.1
Providence	2,953,690	14.8
Detroit	2,017,171	16.7
Indianapolis	1,229,658	39.7
Cleveland	1,758,881	3.5
Hartford	1,180,974	20.9
New Haven	848,972	34.5
Memphis	681,135	25.9
Worcester	681,990	24.9
Lowell	327,360	59.4
Portland	637,916	19.4
Syracuse	376,541	31.2
		Increase.
Kansas City	2,882,514	20.9
Columbus	1,199,249	4.9
Peoria	796,922	4.2
		Decrease.
Total	725,688,075	11.8
Outside New York	206,909,920	22.2

"Tilden Not a Candidate."

[Special Telegram to the Globe.]

CHICAGO, June 2.—The Washington *Post* whose editor, Hon, Stilson Hutchins, has just returned from a pilgrimage to Gramercy Park, to-day publishes the following double-leaded editorial: "The Democratic voters of the United States are entitled to know that Samuel J. Tilden is not an aspirant for presidential honors at their hands. He will not be a candidate before the Chicago convention and will not accept the nomination under any circumstances. The convention will meet to deliberate and to select the strongest man, and whether this man is Bayard, Cleveland, Field, Morrison, McDonald or Carlisle is for the convention to determine. If Mr. Tilden had desired the Democratic nomination he could have had it freely and without question, but he has not desired it and the time has come for Democrats to understand that he will not take it. The field is clear, Who shall it be?"

Garibaldi Celebration.

ROME, June 2.—The anniversary of the death of Garibaldi was celebrated throughout Italy. The anti-clericals marched to the capitol and placed wreaths upon the bust of Garibaldi. Statues of Garibaldi were unveiled in various parts of the country.

The pope was very much concerned over the votes of the French senate and deputies in favor of laws granting divorce and rendering semiturians liable to military service. If the bills are adopted the vatican will launch a vigorous protest.

The Directors' Denial.

PITTSBURG, June 2.—The official statement of the Pennsylvania bank directors, made to-night, characterizes Riddle's allegations as false in every particular. They assert they knew nothing of the October speculation until after the bank suspended. The hearing of Cashier Reiber and Thomas J. Watson was postponed till Monday.

AFTER ANTIETAM.

A Talk With President Lincoln During the Dark September Days of 1862.

How a Young Soldier Was Favored by Dame Fortune In More Ways Than One.

Joseph E. Crowell's Reminiscences of Mr. Lincoln.

What I purpose to tell about is something concerning President Lincoln. And anything about President Lincoln, I take it for granted, will be read with interest, even thought it be not over important in its character. It was the darkest day of the war. The Union army had been repulsed at Bull Run for the second time. The Federals were on the retreat towards Washington, with the exultant enemy following close behind them. Fortifications were being thrown up at Arlington Heights and some ef the frightened Washingtonians imagined every new sound to be that of the tread of the enemy on the Long Bridge. In alarm telegrams were sent everywhere for the forwarding of the embryotic regiments forming in the different states. In twenty-four hours raw recruits came flocking into the capital with every train. Men who had never shot a gun; men who could not wait for proper-sized clothing, with the long legs of their trowsers and the long sleeves of their blouses rolled up on their ankles and wrists; men without discipline or drill, a motley assemblage of farmers' boys and dry goods clerks, newly arrived immigrants and men with gray heads—all thrown into the front with a precipitancy that took their breaths, dashed in a twinkling, as it were, from their home firesides to the scene of the carnival of blood and mutilation. In the midst of despair did the "citizen soldiers" of the country fly to the rescue of the affrightened administration.

A VISIT TO THE CAPITOL.

I was one of those raw recruits. Our regiment, the Thirteenth New Jersey, was under command of Col. Carman, who, with the exception of a short campaign, had come fresh from an entry clerk's desk in a New York store, almost as inexperienced as the rest of the officers who had never drawn a sword and soldiers who had never loaded a musket.

We left Camp Frelinghuysen, Newark, on a hot Sunday afternoon, and arrived in Washington before daylight about the last day of August. After a breakfast on the first taste of "salt horse" that the most had ever tried to masticate, the word had got around somehow that we would not go across the river till 9 o'clock. With some others I succeeded in getting leave to visit the capitol, for it was the first time any of us had ever been in Washington. It was a beautiful bright morning, and not later than 6 or half-past 6 o'clock when we arrived at the building where the laws are made for which we had come to fight. I remember it as well as if it were yesterday. We were in the rotunda looking at pictures that have since become so common on the backs of the national bank bills, when some one gently touched me on the shoulder. I turned and one look took my breath away in astonishment. It was none other than President Lincoln.

A TALK WITH MR. LINCOLN.

I had never seen him before, but there could be no mistake in the recognition of one whose protrait was so familiar. There he stood, tall and lank, in a suit of deep black, wearing a beaver hat, alone and unattended. His face was pale and it looked pinched and worried. It was the countenance of one who had not slept any that night. The first thought, after the surprise of seeing him at all, was of his being there at that early hour in the morning. This fact illustrates the anxiety that prevailed in Washington on that dark day better than anything else I might write.

"The president?" I stammered, hardly knowing what to say.

"Yes, my boy," said he, taking my hand and shaking it warmly, while a grave smile went across his face; "yes, my boy, the president of a distressed country. We want you now. You have come just in time. You are from New Jersey, are you not?"

"Yes, sir."

"The Thirteenth New Jersey?" he added, interrogatively.

"Yes, sir," I replied, surprised that he should know even the number of the regiment.

"Who is your colonel?" he asked.

"Colonel Carman, sir," I answered.

"Oh, yes, I remember," said the president. How he remembered I don't know.

"How strong is your regiment?"

"About eight hundred, I believe, sir."

"Are there any more troops on the way?"

"Yes, sir, lots of them, but I could not say how many."

"You don't know where they are from, I suppose?"

"No, sir," I replied, "but I heard some of them calling each other 'Hoosiers' and 'Suckers,' so I suppose they are from Indiana and Illinois."

The president laughed. Then I saw I had made some sort of a blunder. It did not strike me at the time that the president himself was from Illinois. In fact I was so demoralized at the idea of talking to the chief magistrate of this big country that I hardly knew what I said. Considering I was a boy of less than eighteen, I have often thought since that I acquitted myself with a tolerable degree of credit.

HAND SHAKING.

Mr. Lincoln then asked my occupation, name and residence, and taking out a tablet he made an entry. What that was I never knew, of course. The president then took my hand and gave me a good-bye shake. There were three or four of my comrades standing around at the time, and growing a little bold I said:

"Mr. President, I beg your pardon, sir, but here are some more Jersey boys, and I guess they would feel honored to shake hands with you also."

"Oh, I did not intend to omit that," said the president. "Every soldier is my friend and my brother. We are all soldiers now in in a common cause. God bless you all." And he shook them all by the hand and walked briskly out. We followed him to the top of the then unfinished great stairway, down which he went and walked over towards the old capitol prison. Such is the innate adoration of greatness and power that the president had captivated and captured every one of us. There was not one in the little squad that from that moment would not have laid down his life for a country, governed by such an unassuming ruler. It may be imagined what heroes we were when we related our adventure on our return to the barracks. We had to repeat the conversation to the officers and men time and time again. It was my first talk with a real live president of the United States, and for the first time in my life I experienced the satisfaction that I lived under a democratic form of government. But we were kept to busy to think a great deal more about it at the time. We had hurried over to Arlington Heighths, and then came the long and weary march up through Maryland, till we scaled the steep sides of South Mountain, and for the first time tasted the real horrors and real glories of war. Then on the 17th of September, we were hurried into bloody Antietam and witnessed that awful day's carnage. Oh, the sights I could tell of of that day, the terrible day when we lost our brave Captain Irish at the head of Company K. But that is not my purpose now.

Some months after that there was a grand review of the army near Harper's Ferry. A review is the soldier's bugbear, but this time it was to be of more than ordinary importance, for the reviewing officer was none less than the president. The reviewing march of a grand division of the army is a torture that is one of the real horrors of war. Around a great circle, in company front, preserving a perfectly straight line, the soldiers have to march with heavy knapsacks and eqipments, over stubble and brush, across the mounds of former cornfields, past muddy brooks and over the stumps of old trees, ever preserving the same line, regardless of the formation of the ground. It is one of the worst things a soldier has to undergo. But the reviewing officer was the president and all strove to do their best—none more than the half dozen men with whom he had shaken hands that morning in the capitol rotunda. Then Mr. Lincoln, accompanied by a brilliant array of gold-laced staff officers, rode through the lines. Well do I remember it. He sat aside a big black horse. He was a good rider, that is, he maintained "a good seat," but he was the very quintessence of awkwardness. The long tails of his black coat flopped backward in the breeze, and the saddle seemed entirely too big for him. He wore a beaver hat, which made him look the more odd. A man in a citizen's suit, with a silk hat, was an unusual sight in those days at the front.

ANOTHER HAND-SHAKE.

A guard was wanted at the reviewing stand for something, and I happened to be one of those detailed for that service. Fortune favored me. I occupied a post past which the president had to pass, and as he did so I "presented arms" with all the airs possible. I confess that I tried to attract his attention. At all events he noticed me and stopped. I did not know whether to "come to a shoulder" or still keep my rifle in front "at a present," for there is no special rule for the conduct of a private in the presence of a president. But to remain on the safe side I remained at a "present arms." A moment later this put me in a predicament. To my utter amazement the president recognized me and held out his hand. Then I had to drop the rifle to return the salutation. The gold-decked officers contemplated the occurrence with as much astonishment as my own. Thes were astonished that a president should recognize a private. I was astonished that, seeing the thousands of people that he did, amid the thousands of soldiers there on the spot, all dressed alike, he should have remembered ever having seen me before. There were majors and captains standing around who would have knocked me down for my impudence had I presumed to address them. But here I was, nothing but a private, being addressed by the commander of them all. I felt my sunburned face turn red to the roots of my scraggly hair.

"I remember your face," said Mr. Lincoln; "where have I seen you before?"

"In the rotunda of the capitol, sir," replied I. "It was just after the second Bull Run and about 6 o'clock in the morning."

"Oh, yes, you are the Jersey boy I talked to," said the president. "I remember now."

"It seems hardly possible, sir," I ventured.

"I never forget faces," said the president, "but I can't remember names as well. You've smelt powder since then, I guess?"

"Yes, sir, a little," I said.

"Well," said he, encouragingly, and letting go my hand to turn away, "If you brave Jersey boys continue to fight as you did at Antietam, the war will soon be over."

IN FAVOR WITH THE OFFICERS.

The president then proceeded in company with the brilliant staff that surrounded him, leaving me for the second time a hero—"the man who talked with the president." I had to repeat the conversation so many times that it became firmly engrafted on my memory, and I remember every word, every look, as plainly as if it were yesterday. The incident made me solid with my officers, with some of whom I was not in very good favor. Then, as now, I was addicted to newspaper correspondence, and I sent a letter to one of the New York papers, criticising the treatment of the men by some of the officers with such severity that I landed in the gaurd house as soon as it became known that I was the author. But after this, I was given an easy place in the shape of a detail on detached service, which relieved me from drill and picket duty, on the promise that I would write no more letters to the papers. As the position was a comparative sinecure, with board at the officers' mess, I kept my part of the agreement for the two months that I enjoyed this snap. The most wonderful thing of it all was that that the president should have picked out of that mass of soldiers any particular one that he had ever spoken to before.

IN WASHINGTON.

I happened to be brought in contact with Mr. Lincoln many times after that. There was an opportunity given for examination at Washington of a certain number of enlisted men of the Veteran Reserve corps, into which I was tradsferred after being wounded ot Chancellorsville, and I went on and took my chances. Partially through a certain degree of general intelligence as well as a perfect mastery of "Casey's Tactics' and the information contained between the blue covers of the Revised Army Regulations, and partially through the influence of Provost Marshall General Fry and his assistant, Colonel M. N. Wisewell, and Captain O'Bierne, a former attache of the New York *Herald*, I secured an appointment as lieutenant and received a commission personally from President Lincoln, bearing his signature, as well as that of Secretary Stanton and Adjutant General E. D. Townsend. I have this commission now. I was appointed to the charge of the guard around and in the old capitol prison, which position I held for several weeks. No one could enter the prison to see any one without an order from the president and the interviews had to be either in the presence of Captain Davis (afterwards provost marshal of Pittsburg) or myself. The orders from the president were always written on a small blank card, as follows.

CAPTAIN DAVIS,
Or LIEUTENANT CROWELL:
Let bearer see John Blank.
A. LINCOLN.

AT TRENTON.

I distributed perhaps fifty of these cards among my friends afterwards for the sake of the signature. Unfortunately, I have none of them left myself. My connection with the old capitol was severed by a fortunate incident for myself. I detected a plot to escape through a tunnel that had been partially dug when it was discovered. I almost started to tell about that here but it is a story in itself and would take too much space at this time. Some day, perhaps, I will relate it. Suffice it to say that as a reward for the discovery of the plot I was given my choice of several eligible positions, and of these I selected a post at the draft rendezvous at Trenton, N. J., under Major W. I. Newton, a well-known Philadelphian, who had spent his life in the regular army. My Trenton appointment was another easy place which I filled, practically, till the end of the war. It was while there one day that Wm. W. Mershon, now the Trenton agent of the Belvidere Delaware railroad, met me with a blanched face one bright morning.

"We're lost!" said he.

"Lost! How?" I asked.

"The president has been murdered!"

I could hardly believe it. When the awful truth finally flashed across my mind I felt as if had lost a friend.

When the railroad hearse bore the remains of the martyred Lincoln from Philadelphia to New York I commanded one of the companies that presented arms during the short stop of the cortege train at the Trenton depot. Through the glass windows of the car I saw the black catafalque that bore all that remained of him whom I had come to consider almost a personal friend.—*Joseph E. Crowell in Philadelphia Weekly Times.*

War in Mexico.

MEXICO. June 2.—Five states have declared war against Fresident Gonzales on account of the revenue stamp act. Troops are being concentrated in the interior.

TROOPS FOR THE BORDER.

DETROIT, Mich., June 2.—Lieut. Col. Mizner, of the 10th United States infantry, with the staff and regimental band, and companies A, E and K, in all about 135 men, left this city on a special train for New Mexico. A special train with four companies stationed at Mackinac, will meet the Detroit train at Chicago, and the two will proceed west together.

THE LAST EXPOSED.

A Prominent Postoffice Official's Peculations Discovered.

Col. Burnside Joins the Army of Embezzlers—Living Like a Nabob on a Scanty Salary.

[Washington Special.]

A few days ago the attention of Postmaster General Gresham was attracted by a statement that Col. J. O. P. Burnside, superintendent of the postoffice building and disbursing clerk of the postoffice department, had lost large sums of money through speculations in connection with the fraudulent oil syndicates, conducted by the broker, Levis, who absconded last week. Burnside was called upon to explain how he could speculate in this way and at the same time live as expensively as he did upon a salary of $2,100 per annum. He replied that besides his private means his wife was in receipt of a large income. The postmaster general, however, was not entirely satisfied with this explanation and ordered a careful examination of Col. Burnside's accounts.

The expert bookkeepers who were directed to make the examination soon discovered and reported to the postmaster general a deficiency of $46,000. When the employes of the department went to Col. Burnside's office this morning to get their semi-monthly pay, they found the doors closed, and were told that the disbursing clerk had been summarily removed. In the afternoon the following official explanation of the matter was furnished for publication by the chief clerk:

By direction of the postmaster general a committee consisting of A. G. Sharp, chief postoffice inspector; G. W. Wells, chief of the division of finance, and James T. Smith, chief of the book keeping division, sixth auditor's office, examined the accounts of Col. J. O. P. Burnside, superintendent and disbursing officer of the postoffice department. The result of this examination was the discovery of a shortage of about $15,000. His accounts have not been fully audited by the treasury department since the 30th of June, 1881, and it is probable that the misappropriations have occurred from time to time since that date. The postmaster general dismissed him from office and caused him to be ousted and proceedings to be instituted for embezzlement

Col. Burnside's bond to secure the government is in the sum of $40,000, and bears date of 1875. The sureties are N. L. Jeffries, H. M. Hutchison, E. C. Ingersoll, Washington B. Williams, John Coughlin and William Rutherford. Two of these bondsmen, viz.: Messrs. Ingersoll and Hutchison, the brother of Col. Robert G. Ingersoll, are both dead, but the government officers have no doubt of the sufficiency of the bonds.

It is said at the treasury department that the last adjustment made of Col. Burnside's accounts by the first auditor was for the quarter ended Dec. 31, 1883. The balance unaccounted for at that time was $20,000. This sum Col. Burnside reported as on hand, but no examination seems to have been made for the purpose of verifying this statement.

TRAVELING IN A BEATEN PATH.

On the 28th inst, he drew a check for $33,362, which sum was intended for disbursement to-day. The money was found in the safe. At the request of the postmaster-general, the secretary of the treasury this afternoon authorized the United States treasurer to pay the salaries of the postoffice department employes for the last half of the month, pending further action in Col. Burnside's case. The records of the department show that Col. Burnside's immediate predecessors in office, Edwin B. Olmstead and Frank McCartney, were also removed for embezzlement. The accounts of the disbursing officer aae audited by the treasury department and it is said by postoffice officials that any irregularity which existed should have been discovered in that department. It would appear, however, that under the present system of bookkeeping the deficiency may have existed for a long time without discovery. Col. Burnside's books were not falsified, and the shortage would have been evident if the entries had been compared with the cash on hand. Col. Burnside told the experts who were directed by Postmaster General Gresham to examine his accounts that there were credits due him which would considerably reduce the deficiency. He said to the postmaster general that he had lost about $5,000 in his oil ventures, but Gen. Gresham believes that he was also involved in Wall street speculations.

This afternoon Col. Burnside was formally arrested upon a warrant charging him with the embezzlement of $45,000 and was brought into the police court for examination. After a short consultation between his counsel, Mr. Jere Wilson and the district attorney, the latter said the defendant would waive examination and give bail for his appearance before the criminal court and that the government would ask to have the bail fixed at $45,000—the amount of the defalcation. Mr. Wilson contended that the bail demanded was excessive, but after some argument the court decided to require the amount named by the district attorney, and said that counsel could petition the criminal court for an abatement.

In reply to an enquiry, Col. Burnside said to a reporter that he did not wish to make any statement for publication at present. He then left the court room in the custody of a deputy marshal and went in search of bondsmen.

THE COLONEL'S RISE AND FALL.

Col. Burnside's appointment papers show that his application was indorsed by Senators Logan, Burnside, Cullom, Nye, Morton, Yates, Williams, Edmunds and others. He is a native of Indiana, and enlisted in 1861 as a private in the Fifteenth Illinois infantry, rising rapidly in rank until he attained the grade of lieutenant colonel. After serving through the war of the rebellion he settled in Baltimore as a claim agent, But soon came to Washington, where he obtained a position as clerk in the treasury department. In 1869 he was appointed a third class clerk in the postoffice department, and in 1875 was made disbursing clerk, in which capacity he disbursed about $750,000 per annum. Col. Burnside has occupied a prominent social position in Washington. He was one of the founders of the Columbia Rifle club, was accounted one of the best rifle shots in America and at one time held a position on the American team. When the National Rifles were reorganized about four years ago he was elected commanding officer, and as a special compliment to him the company intended to visit his old home, Freeport, Ill., during their trip to the west next month. He had, it is said, greater social influence than any other officer of the postoffice department.

On conviction of the offense charged the statute provides punishment by imprisonment with hard labor for not less than one nor more than ten years, or by fine of not more than the amount embezzled nor less than $1,000, or both imprisonment and fine.

Canker Worms and Lager Beer.

[Hartford Courant:]

On the under side of almost any apple leaf to-day are half a dozen little black lines. You cannot see them without a careful inspection, but in a week or so you will not be able to see anything else. They spread all over the tree as quickly as bad news spreads over a community, and they eat up the leaves, kill the fruit, and burn the whole tree over until it looks as if a fire had visited it. It will be but a short time when the most disgusting sight to be found will be the now beautiful apple orchards.

These nasty pests, the canker worms, are now in their third successive year of appearance. The story goes that they stay for seven years and then disappear for seven years; but about here it seems to be nearly always some one of the seven years of their abundance. They are among the most disagreeable of all crawling objects. They invade houses, go all over one's clothes, and generally make themselves an utter nuisance when out of place, and when in place at their appointed work they are still worse.

Along in the time when hard cider was the great drink, and apples ranked as a necessary preliminary to intoxication, the canker worm was unknown in New England. Now, when lager beer has come into its wide use and the apple is only desired as an article of healthful diet, the canker worm turns up in full force and the apple is driven from the field. How fortunate that the worm did not come until the absolute need for apples had passed by.

WOMAN'S PERSISTENCE.

Mrs. Bruce Wins a Pardon for her Husband as the Result of Tireless Lobbying.

[Des Moines, Iowa, Letter.]

A singular instance of a woman's persistency and success as lobbyist has just come to light here. In 1876, Edward Bruce, a wholesale liquor dealer of Keokuk, failed in business and became dissipated. He had some dealings with P. McNamara, a grocer. The latter had loaned him money on several occasions, but when he refused to accommodate Bruce any longer a quarrel ensued. Bruce finally drew a revolver and tried to shoot, but bystanders prevented, and a policeman confiscated his weapon. Going home, Bruce took a nap, and on waking he went down town, bought another pistol, and going to McNamara's house shot him dead.

The tragedy caused intense excitement in Keokuk and vicinity, for it was considered one of the most wanton and unprovoked murders ever perpetrated in the state. Bruce was tried, convicted, and sentenced to the penitentiary for life, and everybody supposed that he would remain here.

His wife set at work, however, without de lay to secure his pardon. She is an attractive woman, of great force of character and perseverance, and she has not from the first entertained a doubt of her ultimate success. When she announced her intention of applying for his release it was thought that she must be crazy, for the difficulties to be overcome seemed insuperable. In this state the governor cannot pardon a murderer unless the legislature recommends it. To the members of the general assembly Mrs. Bruce turned attention.

At the outset she received little encouragement, but as session followed session and she appeared regularly each time, tearful eyed, but apparently confident, and seeming never to imagine that she was asking more than a mere personal favor, it was noticed that her strength increased. She was persistency itself. No legislator could escape her. She was everwhere the Solons were, always imploring. When the legislature was not in session, she was busy soliciting signatures to a petition, and almost every man of prominence in the state has at some time or other been urged to add his name to her list.

At the last session when it became apparent that her gradually increasing support had become formidable, the friends of the murdered man bestirred themselves, and in a few weeks they rolled up a petition against her that was five times the length of hers, for it was the general belief that her husband was suffering a well-merited punishment. Petitions did not count much, however, against her buttonholing tactics. The bill for the release of Bruce was introduced, and she haunted the capitol at all hours when she could find any one there and pleaded for its passage.

When it was reached on the calendar many effective speeches were made against it, but on the announcement of the vote it was found to have been carried by 55 against 40. In the senate less difficulty was experienced, though the little woman was on hand all the time until the measure was disposed of. She won in the higher body by a vote of 26 against 13.

As soon as the bill had been passed she disappeared from the capitol, and the opponents of the pardon who had rolled up the monster petitions against it left them with the governor, and made up their minds that he would ignore the action of the assembly, as he legally could do. In this they were mistaken.

It is learned here now that Bruce walked out of the Fort Madison prison the other day clad in citizen's clothes; that he was driven to a small station on the Burlington road, where Mrs. Bruce, equipped with many trunks for traveling, joined him, and that they took an evening train bound for the north. They were out of the state long before the news of the governor's action was known. While there is some disposition to criticise him, nearly everbody is willing to admit that the wife has earned some sort of a reward for her devotion and perseverance. It is supposed that the reunited couple have gone to Dakota, where Bruce's father lives.

WISCONSIN.

Green Bay has decided to prohibit Sunday ball playing.

For the year ending April 30, Milwaukee brewed 1,066,000 barrels of beer.

The Milwaukee college closes June 15. The graduating class numbers five.

Wild ducks are very numerous in the Horcon marshes, where they are protected from slaughter.

The Sixth Wisconsin battery will hold a reunion at Lone Rock, June 10 and 11.

John Taylor, twenty-four years of age, has mysteriously disappeared at Eau Claire.

Herman Kolinginski, a Bohemian deaf mute, was killed by the cars near Waukesha, on the 22d inst.

The Northwestern railroad from Valley Junction, reached Necedah on the 22d.

A force of fifty employs of Fish Bros. & Co., (J. I. Case receiver) at Racine, has been discharged.

John Schoer, a single man thirty-five years of age, hanged himself at the home of his parents in New Holstein.

The Wisconsin Woman's Suffrage association will hold a special session in Racine, June 12, at the residence of J. H. Willis.

The postoffice at Edgerton was entered by burglars on the night of the 28th and robbed of about $15 in stamps and money.

Wm. H. Haskins, a blind ex-soldier living near Schiocton, has received back pension amounting to $8,300, and is assured $72 a month for the future.

Lightning destroyed the barn of John Jones, ten miles east of Platteville, causing a loss of $3,000. The property was uninsured. Lightning also burnt the barn of James Tennant, at Mt. Ida, close to the Lancaster line. Mr. Tennant was also without insurance.

William Gaylord, employed in the Lyman Lumber company's mill, was struck on the back of the head by a block thrown from the slab saw and lived but one hour. He leaves a wife and two children.

John Marshall's Nose.

Philadelphia Press.

After the unveiling of the Marshall statue several descendents of the great Chief Justice visited the Congressional library. In the party were three granddaughters of Judge Marshall, one of whom distinctly remembered him. The librarian asked for her opinion of the likeness of the statue. She replied that the profile was an excellent likeness that it could scarcely be better, but that the front view was not so good.

"Has the artist taken any liberties?" asked Mr. Spofford.

"Yes, replied the lady, "he has made the nose an improvement upon the original."

She admitted that her grandiather had a pug nose.

Gen. Grant's Decoration Day.

New York World.

The story that Gen. Grant was in a measure prostrated by the serious turn of affairs in Wall street recently can hardly be true. He took an active part in the decoration ceremonies in Brooklyn yesterday. He was presented with six bouquets by six pretty girls, and he kissed each of the charming donors. A truly sensitive man occupying a position before the public such as Gen. Grant fills at present would probably shrink from exhibiting himself before a large concourse of citizens, even when flowers were to be had at the hands of children.

SOUTHERN MINNESOTA.

Gleanings of News and Items of Material Interest.

A Daily Globe Department at Mankato Devoted to Developing and Advancing the Southern Portion of the State.

The office of the Southern Minnesota department of THE GLOBE is in charge of Mr. E. F. Barrett, with headquarters at Mankato, the business and editorial rooms being on the second floor of the First national bank building formerly occupied as the telephone exchange. Personal calls or communication addressed to Mr. Barrett on matters pertaining to this department will receive prompt attention.

Special Reports from the GLOBE Mankato office June 2.

MANKATO.

The cool, delightful weather which we are having is remarkably fine for wheat.

A number of Mankato people are intending to attend the musical festival at Minneapolis next week.

J. A. Presley went to St. Paul on yesterday to visit his brother, the well known fruit dealer, Bart Presley, Esq.

The St. Agnes Guild of the St. John's Episcopal church meets (Wednesday) evening at the residence of Mrs. A. M. Smith.

Mr. Geo. A. Clark has been summoned as a witness in a case at Redwood Falls, wherein the plaintiff is the Aultman Co. of Ohio, and he expects to be absent several days.

C. M. Green, Esq., of Amboy, this county, was in this city on yesterday and left for St. Paul. Mr. Green is a well known stock breeder, and makes the "Pole Angus" a specialty.

E. S. Warren, assistant insurance commissioner of Minnesota, who has been recruiting his shattered energies a few days at Mankato, his old home, returned on yesterday to St. Paul.

Mr. E. Goodrich, who has long been engaged in the liquor business at Mankato, has recently sold his business to Morgan Carpenter who will hereafter continue business at the old Goodrich stand.

John Klein, who manufactures bench and barroom furniture and fixtures, shipped on yesterday to Martin Hose, of Tracy, a car load of barroom fixtures. They include bar, paneling and ice box and are a very fine lot.

A couple of tramps named respectively Thomas Wilson and E. Holt were run in Monday and will furnish employment for twenty and thirty days each improving the condition of the city streets. They were from Minneapolis and it took a good while to fill them up.

The management of the Opera Roller rink have secured the appearance of the wonderful roller queen, Miss Nellie Fuller, for Tuesday evening and will open the rink to the public at the same terms as offered on Monday night. This will give everybody a chance to see this little airy sprite who always draws large houses.

The opening night of the Opera house on Monday, June 9th, will be signalized by the appearance of the "Maude Atkinson" Dramatic company in "Queen's Evidence." The company are said to be of especial merit, and will no doubt give a most creditable performance. Every citizen of Mankato who can ought to attend.

An individual by the name of Newton Toland raised perdition itself before the residence of Mrs. M. E. Young on Saturday night. He evidently imagined himself somewhere else, for he demanded the lights turned down and himself admitted. Mrs. Green, whose husband was absent and who only had a lady friend staying with her, was of course very much alarmed and her screams both scared away the obstreperous Toland and brought assistance from the neighbors. Yesterday Chief of Police Welch was trying to sort the offender out and a very warm reception awaits him if discovered. It will no doubt develop into s bad case of booze and can be set down as the legitimate result of heavy potations.

The Freaks of Avalanches.

Avalanches play strange pranks sometimes. In 1806 an avalanche at Calancathal, in the Grisons, carried a wood bodily from one side of the valley to the other, and left it standing there; a pine tree was planted on the roof of the parsonage; and the villagers were provided with fire wood for many a year without the trouble of fetching it. In 1823, fifty-two sledges, while journeying through the Scaletta pass to Davos, were buried under a schneeschild, and the wind of it sent the drivers and passengers spinning through the air as if they had seen shot from a mortar. The snow being fortunately loose and powdery, and the alighting soft, nobody was much hurt. In March, 1824, a house in Aloerthal, in which were twelve children, was overwhelmed by an avalanche, and turned over on its side. When the parents, who were absent at the time, returned, and dug down to the door, they found the dozen quite complete, and all alive! The house, it is hardly necessary to say, was a wooden chalet.

In 1835 two goatherds of Churwalden, going home after milking their goats with their milk tins on their backs, were struck down by an avalanche. The tin of one of them broke, and the warm milk running over his head and down his neck, melted the snow around his mouth and nostrils so that he could breathe. When disinterred a few hours later he was still alive, while his companion, whose tin had not broken, was dead. In 1858 a peasant of Soglio, (Graubunden), hearing the roar of a coming avalanche, threw himself under the lea of a wall. The wall saved him from being suffocated or crushed, and he succeeded in freeing himself, but in his struggle his garments got filled with snow, and the snow outside freezing that inside, he was incased in a canopy of ice, and had the greatest difficulty in getting home. Before undressing he had to be thawed.—*Harper's Weekly.*

Hoff's Malt Extract!

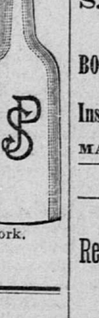
A Tonic Without a Rival.

THE GENUINE.

The least possible stimulant.
It aids digestion.
Strengthens the weak.
Builds up the system.

It is unsurpassed:
For Weakly Children,
For Nursing Mothers,
For Convalescents.

N. B.—It has been largely imitated, and the public is hereby cautioned to accept none unless it bears the name of TARRANT & CO., Sole Agents for the United States and British Provinces of North America, 278 Greenwich street, New York. Price $4.00 per dozen.



MEDICAL.

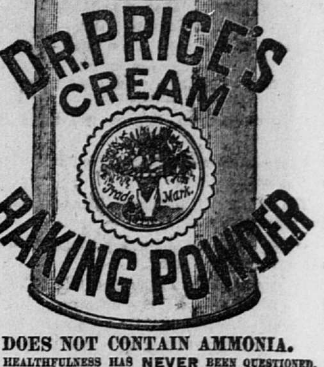
Fortify the system. All who have experienced and witnessed the effect of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters upon the weak, broken down, desponding victims of dyspepsia, liver complaint, fever and ague, rheumatism, nervous debility, or premature decay, know that in this supreme tonic and alterative there exists a specific principle which reaches the very source of the trouble, and effects an absolute and permanent cure. For sale by all druggists and dealers generally.

TEST YOUR BAKING POWDER TO-DAY!

Brands advertised as absolutely pure CONTAIN AMMONIA.

THE TEST:

Place a can top down on a hot stove until heated, then remove the cover and smell. A chemist will not be required to detect the presence of ammonia.



DOES NOT CONTAIN AMMONIA.

ITS HEALTHFULNESS HAS NEVER BEEN QUESTIONED.

In a million homes for a quarter of a century it has stood the consumers' reliable test,

THE TEST OF THE OVEN.

PRICE BAKING POWDER CO.,

MAKERS OF

Dr. Price's Special Flavoring Extracts,

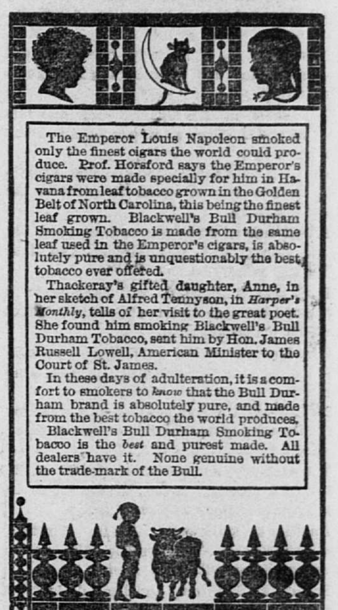
The strongest, most delicious and natural flavor known, and

Dr. Price's Lupulin Yeast Gems

For Light, Healthy Bread, The Best Dry Hop Yeast in the World.

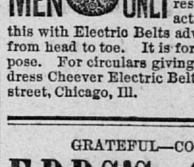
FOR SALE BY GROCERS.

CHICAGO. - ST. LOUIS.



Gentle Women

Who want glossy, luxuriant and wavy tresses of abundant, beautiful Hair must use LYON'S KATHAIRON. This elegant, cheap article always makes the Hair grow freely and fast, keeps it from falling out, arrests and cures grayness, removes dandruff and itching, makes the Hair strong, giving it a curling tendency and keeping it in any desired position. Beautiful, healthy Hair is the sure result of using Kathairon.



This BELT or Regenertor is made expressly for the cure of derangements of the generative organs. There is no mistake about this instrument, the continuous stream of ELECTRICITY permeating through the parts must restore them to healthy action. Do not confound this with Electric Belts advertised to cure all ills from head to toe. It is for the ONE specific purpose. For circulars giving full information, address Cheever Electric Belt Co., 103 Washington street, Chicago, Ill.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA!

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctor's bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency of disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point, We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette.

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold in tins only (½ lb and lb) by Grocers, labeled thus:

JAMES EPPS & CO., Homœopathic Chemists, LONDON, ENGLAND

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ENGINES,
BOILERS, SAW MILLS and MACHINERY,
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Inspirators, Belting, Packing, Steam Fitting
Etc., Etc.
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GEO. A. CLARKE,
Real Estate, Loan & Insurance Broker
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CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER,
Manufacturer of Red and Cream Brick, and dealer n all kinds of Mankato Stone. Quarry and Works Nort Front street.
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BUY YOUR
CREAMERY TUBS
Of WOODARD & MARSH,
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They make 20, 30, 40, 56 and 60 pound tubs, and warrant every one.
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