THE JUNE PANIC.

Review of Its Developments and Study of Its Causes.

Henry Clews & Co., of New York, in their circular for June make the following interesting comments upon the late Wall street failures and the consequent semi-panic in that locality.

NEW YORK, June 7.—The financial crisis through which this center has just passed, explains much respecting the past condition of the financial markets and dispels much uncertainty as to the future. The continuous decline in the prices of securities for the last eighteen months has been very largely due to a prevailing apprehension that over speculation had produced a general unsoundness in the market, the extent and outcome of which could not be satisfactorily estimated. It was known that, during the four years 1879 to 1882, inclusive, 32,000 miles of railroad had been constructed, and that, in connection with this construction, there had been issued $1,164,000,000 of stock and $887,000,000 of bonds, which with the amplest allowance for the nominal value of the share issues, might be taken as representing about $1,000,000,000 in then current value of securities put upon the market or awaiting opportunity to be marked during those four years. This supply of new investments came from railroads alone, to say nothing of the large aggregate contributed from other soures. Very naturally this enormous supply of new investments created misgivings that they might prove in excess of the ability of the country to absorb them, the more so as the period was one of very active extension of general industry, which called for large amounts of capital. Again, the new railroad accommodation thus provided was manifestly largely in excess of the current wants of trade, and the new lines could not but compete seriously with the older ones, in spite of all "pooling" arrangements to avert that result. Moreover, since the middle of 1882, the manufacturing and mercantile interests have suffered from an over-increased production, and from a consequent shrinkage in prices, which has made business unprofitable and restricted the amount of profits available for fixed investments. Judging from the events which culminated in the panic of 1873—an experience too serious to be thus early forgotten—this condition of things was regarded as calling for caution. Notwithstanding the powerful support given to the market by interested capitalists of great wealth, investors showed persistent timidity and preferred buying only secureties about which there could be no question. Then powerful combinations of shrewd operators were formed to depress prices, and their persistency finally gave them an ascendency which the railroad kings concluded it was useless to longer resist. Through these efforts of the "bears," together with the abstension of the public from baying, pieces declined steadily to a point almost as low as the lowest figures reached after the panic of 1873, and yet during this great decline there was almost an entire absence of disaster to Wall street houses which do a legitimate business.

In spite of this immunity from losses, it was still suspected that there must be a great deal of unsoundness somewhere, which only needed the application of a proper test to expose it. It was maintained that either among the banks, or among the brokers, or in the hands of the railroad capitalists, there must be concealed a dangerous mass of inflated securities, which would sooner or later involve their holders in ruin and produce a general financial convulsion. Thus, up to the beginning of last month, there appeared to be a common agreement between speculators and investors that it was unsafe to buy until the market had been subjected to the test of panic; and, under the circumstances, this determination was not to be wondered at.

Panic has at last come; but it is not of the kind anticipated; nor has it produced the effects expected from it. It was rather an accident than a natural outburst of suppressed explosive material. It was in no degree the sudden breakdown of speculative undertakings that had been expected. It was simply a violent shock to confidence arising from the simultaneous downfall of a financial desperado and the exposure of three bank presidents caught in the misappropriation of the funds of their banks to a very startling extent. The shock evoked some of the phases of panic that had been apprehended; but there is a surprising absence of the more serious events anticipated. The local financial machinery was naturally so deranged by the surprise as to make it impossible for many call borrowers to get money, even on government collaterals, and about ten stock houses have consequently been driven into suspension; almost in every case, however, with assets that show their failure was not due to intrinsic weakness. The main thing apprehended, however,—the breakdown of large holders of new securities and the consequent widespread involvement of brokers, bankers, banks and trust companies—has not appeared. The effects of the crisis have not extended into commercial circles and its bearings have been barely felt in other cities. Thus the panic of 1884 will stand out as the anamolous crisis that came and went almost without leaving a wreck behind it. There was no lack of effort to artificially stimulate its force. The "bears" used all their great power to force down prices, stopping at no expedient likely to intensify the demoralization. Alarming rumors were made as plentiful as the leaves of autumn; and prominent members of the stock exchange so far forgot their honor as to invent the most unqualified falsehoods to injure the credit of their successful rivals, using their private wires to spread the canards all over the country. Similar attacks were made upon the leading railroad capitalists. The severity of these tests, however, is now found to have served an important purpose in the interest of public confidence. It shows that whatever may have been the disposition made of the great mass of newly created securities, they certainly are not resting to any undue extent in Wall street; and, further, that they are in the hands of those who can take care of them. It also affords very satisfactory evidence that the stock houses are not loaded with this class of paper; and that, having weathered safely such a trying scrutiny, it is reasonable to conclude that the private bankers and the stock exchange firms generally have learned to conduct their business with conservative prudence and now keep their affairs in a much more compact condition than in former years. In this sense and to this extent, the panic has proved the stock exchange interest to be in a remarkably sound condition, and at a time when it might be and has been supposed to be otherwise. This is a subtantial service towards the recovery of confidence, the benefits of which cannot be long deferred.

It is now nearly eleven years since the last of our periodic panics: and, judging from almost invariable experience, we might have expected at this time an explosion of all the commercial and financial rottenness that had accumulated during the last ten years, involving the entire country in prostration and ending in a protracted depression. The facts, however, are that so far as respects commercial affairs, a reaction has come and ended without serious derangement; and that equally in financial affairs prices have fallen by a gradual and comparatively harmless process to about a normal level: so that when a panic has occurred from accidental and extraneous causes, it has found little to spend its force upon beyond a few cases of maladministration of financial trusts and their immediate dependencies. These facts warrant one of two conclusions—either that the last ten years has been a period of extraordinary national prosperity, or that business has been conducted with a general conservatism far exceeding anything in the previous history of the country. Perhaps both inferences are warrantable.

The facts above recited remove much uncertainty from the prospects of future business. The bugbear of panic has come and gone; the anticipated fiery trial has done its work; what unsoundness there has existed has been, at least for the main part, eliminated; we have found the financial situation to be stronger and healthier than was generally feared; nothing of moment remains to excite distrust; and we are therefore free to make a fresh start with a clean balance sheet and with hopeful prospects. Investors do not need to be nformed of the special advantages afforded by the present depressed condition of prices. A protracted normal fall in value always carries prices far below the average and true worth of securities, and therefore judicious purchases made in periods of extreme depression inevitably yield large returns. For the purpose of showing how present quotations compare with those of the lowest and highest periods of late years we append the following list of comparative prices:

AVERAGE PRICES OF LEADING STOCKS FOR YEAR 1876, FOR FIRST SIX MONTHS OF 1881, AND ON MAY 28, 1884.

	Average price for whole '76.	Average price for 1st 6 mos. of 1881.	Prices May 28, 1884.
Central Pacific	99	92	46
Chicago & Alton	101	144	128
C. B. & Q.	116	171	112
C. M. & St. P.	32	115	70
C. & N.	39	127	97
C. & R. I.	105	139	110
C. C. C. & Ind.	46½	91	40
D. & Rio Grande	...	98	11
D. L. & W.	92	119	99
D. & S. C.	62½	82	69
Erie, common	15½	48	15
Houston & Texas	...	85	27
Illinois Central	82	135	118
Louisville & Nashville	...	90	33
Lake Shore	55	127	85
M. C.	51	117	69
M., K. & T.	11	46	15
M. P.	9	100	73
Morris & Essex	97	125	116
N. P. common	...	42	21
N. Y. C. & H. R.	107	148	106
N. Y., O. & W.	...	36	10
O. & M.	14½	42	20
P., F. W. & C., guaran	99	135	125
T. & P.	...	58	13
U. P.	66	118	38
W., St. L. & P. com	...	50	7
Pacific Mail	28	54	37
W U. T.	72	109	55
D. & H. C.	93	102	94
Consldn. Coal	40	37	18
Average prices	63½	96¾	60½

It will be seen from this comparison that, on an average, prices on the 28th of May were about 3 points below the average of the year 1876, which was the year of lowest quotations following the panic of 1873; and that they were 36 points below the average figures of the first half of 1881, which was the period of culmination of the great rise that set in with the resumption of specie payment. In making this comparison, however, it is to be kept in mind that most of the roads here quoted are now in a much more consolidated and stable condition than they were in 1876, and that, with respect to most of them, their ability to pay dividends has been confirmed by eight more years of experience. It is true that some of these roads have recently exhibited a decline in earnings and that in some exceptional instances there may possibly be a temporary reduction in the rate of dividend; these, however, are to be regarded as but transient incidents arising principally from speculative obstructions to the forwarding of produce to the seaboard. All symptoms indicate that the business of the country has reached the limit of its late depression, and that the productive resources of the nation may be expected to resume their natural activity from this time forward. A large portion of last year's crops yet remains in the hands of producers, and reports uniformly warrant the hope of a harvest rivalling the extraordinary one of 1882. Provided, therefore, the weather should prove auspicious to the end, we may expect that, after July, the railroads will be taxed to their full capacity with moving produce to the seaboard. It may be that an abundant yield both here and in Europe—which is now promised—will produce an exceptionally low price for grain; but for that the farmer will have his compensation in the abundance of the yield, while the consuming masses will have the benefit of cheap bread and the carriers will be benefited by the increase of freight. From the necessities of the case the situation becomes an improving one from this time forward. Our friends do not need to be informed that, for months past, we have advised caution and favored selling rather than buying; but we are not among those who are despondent in season and out of season. No amount of decrying and "bearing" can hold in check the irrepressible productiveness of the United States, and the signs are plain enough that the croakers will soon be silenced by the incoming of a new period of national prosperity.

Official publication of order passed by the Common Council of the City of St. Paul, May 8, 1884.

In the matter of the report of the Board of Public Works, dated May 3, 1884.

It is hereby ordered by the Common Council of the City of St. Paul:

That the Board of Public Works of said City of St. Paul cause the following improvements to be made, to-wit: Open widen and extend Oakland street by an easy grade to Pleasant avenue, at or near Ramsey street, and alter Pleasant avenue between Lawton and Ramsey streets, taking and condemning the following:

For Oakland street. All that part of lots 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14 and 15, of block 12, lots 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16 and 17, of block 8, and lots 3 and 4 of block 7, of Terrace Park addition to city of St. Paul, lying southeasterly, southerly and southwesterly of a line described as follows, viz.: Commencing at a point on the northwesterly line of Pleasant avenue and between lots 3 and 4 of block 12 of Terrace Park addition to the city of St. Paul; thence southwesterly along a straight line to a point, on the line between lots 10 and 11, of block 8, of Terrace Park addition to the city of St. Paul, 145 feet distant from the northwesterly line of Pleasant avenue, measured along this line between said lots 10 and 11; thence to a point along the same straight line, if extended, a distance of 26 feet more or less; thence along a curve to the right, with a radius of 352 feet, starting at the last described point tangentially to the above described straight line to a point on the front line of lot 3 of block 7 of Terrace Park addition to the city of St. Paul, being the point where the curve tangentially emerges into northwesterly line of Oakland street.

For Pleasant avenue. All of that part of lots 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72 and 73, of Whittaker, Brisbine & Mullen's subdivision of Leech's addition of outlots to the city of St. Paul, and of lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10 of block 11, of Terrace Park addition to the city of St. Paul, lying northwesterly of a straight line described as follows, viz: Commencing on the south line of Ramsey street, thence passing through a point 120 feet distant southeasterly from the intersection of northwesterly line of Pleasant avenue, and south line of Ramsey street, and through a point sixty feet distant southeasterly from the intersection of northwesterly line of Pleasant avenue and northeasterly line of Lawton street, both distances measured at right angles to the described line.

That said Board shall proceed without delay to assess the amount as nearly as they can ascertain the same, which will be required to pay the damages, costs and necessary expenses of such improvement upon the real estate to be benefited by said improvement, as provided by law. It being the opinion of the Council that real estate to be assessed for such improvement can be found benefited to the extent of the damages, costs and expenses necessary to be incurred thereby.

Yeas—Ald. Dowlan, O'Connor, Robert, Fischer, Otis, Cornish, Johnson, Van Slyke, Starkey, St. Peter, Mr. President—11.

Nays—Ald. Smith.

Approved May 10, 1884.

A. ALLEN, President of Council.

THOS. A. PRENDERGAST, City Clerk.

Yellow Jack.

HAVANA, June 7.—Twenty deaths here from yellow fever for the week ending yesterday.

A few days ago a lady entered a Grand Rapids store and asked to be shown some dress goods. She was shown a piece at $1.25 a yard, but this not being good enough another at $1.50 was handed down, but she still objected. The clerk then took down the first piece shown her, telling her it was the best in the store at $1.75 per yard. She took ten yards at that price and left perfectly satisfied that she had received the best.

Mrs. A. R. Allen heads the list of millionaires in St. Louis, paying tax on $1,197,300. Henry Shaw is put down as worth $1,176,130; the heirs of Jesse G. Lindell $1,115,460 and Miss Bernice Morrison $964,990.

SUNSET.

Sweet star of summer's eventide!
O'er yonder sea of light,
Where many a cloudlet crimson dyed
Is cradled on the night,
And back from many a purple isle
The darkness rolleth for awhile,
As sunset o'er that billowy sea
Unveils her heart of hearts to thee.

I watched thy coming, long ago,
When but a pensive child,
Where Vincent's dark blue mountains glow
By Huron wide and wild,
And softly, lovingly as now,
The night dew kissed my throbbing brow;
I felt with bird and breeze and bower
The witchery of the sunset hour.

Oh, far off home of boyhood's dreams!
Dear land remembered long!
The magic of thy mountain streams,
The valleys filled with song;
Through blighted hope, through pain and tears,
Through wandering and through burdened years,
Denied, unsought, and tempest driven,
Ye tell of rest and home in Heaven.

To-night!—and such a night as this—
His touch on yonder skies,
Where clouds are bathed in Eden bliss,
And stars in splendor rise;
I bless Him, in the bonds He's cleft;
The wealth of hope, of joy that's left;
The shield and shelter every night;
The peace that cometh by and by.

I turn from these, Thy works, to Thee,
A refuge of our race!
If earthly scenes be fair to see,
What is Thy dwelling place?
The glowing sunset's crimson light;
The splendor of the starry night;
The rainbow, arched from zone to zone,
Are shadows only of Thy throne.

Thou stoopest with a tender heart
To every little thing;
A refuge and a rock Thou art,
A father and a king!
Did not life's darkness dim our sight;
Its sorrows hide Thine own sweet light,
How much of goodness could we see?
How much of love that tells of Thee?

—*American Monthly.*

THE BUTTERFLY.

It was summer, the best season for roses, with its warm, sunny days and short nights. Out in the parsonage garden the flowers grew in a luxuriant mass. The light breeze blowing over them bore a cloud of perfume over beds and paths.

A remarkably beautiful butterfly was flitting from bed to bed, from flower to flower. Its wings, shimmering at every motion with all the hues of the rainbow, glittered and flashed in the sunlight.

"Life is delightful!" it exclaimed exultingly, cradling itself in a half open moss-rose bud, "and so wonderfully rich in color and fragrance! I will give one kiss, only one, to each blossom and then fly further on—there are so many to love, so many to kiss."

The young pastor and his wife came down the walk, moving slowly and mutely side by side as if neither had courage to break the silence.

"What are you thinking of?" she asked at last, gazing inquiringly into his eyes, "are you troubled again?"

"No, but I am thinking of the soul, the human soul, which is always restless and uneasy here on earth and can never find repose; its yearning soars towards the light, yet it is bound to the dust."

"You are always so melancholy," the young wife replied in her gentle, soothing voice; "look around you, see how much joy and beauty there is in life."

"The fairest thing is eternal peace" he persisted, "and that earth can never bestow,"

"Nay, the fairest is love!" she exclaimed warmly and tenderly, "and with love we can always live here on earth."

They went down by the rose-hedge, where the butterfly was circling and swinging.

"See that little insect," she said, "see how restlessly it flutters from bush to bush, never pausing anywhere. The butterfly, Psyche, which from the earliest ages, has been the symbol of the soul—without rest or peace it flutters around Life's garden. Without rest or peace, for it has no home here, it must mount upward towards the light, beyond the stars' impenetratable veil. There, high above the clouds, where no dust can reach us, is its home. Not till it goes thither does it find rest from its longing and yearning; here on earth it is wearied, yet knows not the name of its desire."

They went farther down the walk, he with bowed head, absorbed in thought; but the young wife looked greatly troubled, for she now perceived that her beloved husband was soul-sick.

The butterfly looked after them.

"Who was that? What were those sad words she said? She ought to let herself dance on the sunbeams and kiss the flowers as I do—that is the most delightful thing one can imagine."

"Are there fairer blossoms up by the stars?" thought the butterfly. "Why should the roses here in the hedges be the sweetest? She said that there were much better and more beautiful ones up there."

Doubt subtile doubt found a way into its breast and spread its slow poison into its heart. It dove deep down into an intoxicating pink—no, the fragrance was sickishly sweet.

"She was right," said the butterfly trembling, "the flowers here have not the true odor, I'll go and seek those of which she spoke, high above the clouds, beyond the stars."

It flew over the bushes to the roof of the parsonage.

"Whither away, whither away!" twittered the swallows.

"Up over the clouds to the stars, can you tell me the way?"

"You'll never get there, even we cannot soar so high. Give up the thought, it will surely be your death."

"No, I will, I *must* go up there. Ah! if you can, tell me the way."

Then a swallow took pity on the poor butterfly and said:

"Perch on my back and I'll carry you as high as I can."

Up they flew; the butterfly was obliged to cling to the swallow with all its might.

"Shall we get there soon?" it asked breathlessly.

"No, you must go a thousand times higher." On they went in a swift flight, then the swallow stopped.

"I can carry you no longer, you must now go on by yourself; but consider, you are going to your death, follow me back to the fragrant roses and jasmines."

"No, I'll go up to the stars!" cried the butterfly exultingly.

Back darted the swallow like an arrow, eut the butterfly fluttered upward. The clouds lay black and dense above.

"Hu—hu—u—" roared the wind, "where are you going in this weather, poor thing?"

"I'm going up to the stars," replied the butterfly.

"You'll never get there," growled the wind. "You'll never pass through the wet clouds; they will stick your wings together and throw you back dead on the earth!"

But it was useless. The butterfly pursued its wavering flight; the cold mist paralyzed its strength, yet—it *must* get there. There was a dull roar behind; it was the king-eagle on its lonely way.

"What are you doing up here, poor creature?" cried the eagle, pausing.

"I want to fly up to the stars!"

"You?"

"Yes, the longing constantly urged me upward, the longing for the land of light where the flowers smell sweeter than on earth! You, who have the broadest wings, help me if you can."

Then the eagle took pity on it and said, compassionately:

"Nestle closely among my feathers, for the clouds are cold and wet. I'll carry you as high up as I can!"

Again the butterfly went upward, through the clouds, above the clouds, high up in the clear air. There the eagle stopped.

"Are we at the stars now?" asked the butterfly.

"No, you are not yet a hundred thousandth part of the way, but I must go down now, I can mount no higher. But you poor shivering creature, remember what you are and what you are striving after—follow me down again to joy and life."

The butterfly shook its head sadly and down rushed the eagle on its sinewy pinions, while the butterfly fluttered higher.

Oh! how cold it was, it shivered at every stroke of its wings, but "upward" it sighed, "up to the stars."

The blast came again, but now it was a raging tempest.

"Away with you, away from here," it whistled, seizing the butterfly's quivering wings.

"Ah! yes, carry me away from here, high up in the stars," it moaned.

And the storm swept on and flung it far, far higher up than the swallow and eagle could go, up into the still crystal-clear ether, where no wind roars, but all is cold and desolate,

"Am I at the stars now?" asked the shivering butterfly.

"No!" rang the reply through the resonant air, "you will never get there, for you shall die here."

And the cold stiffened its wings, its feet cramped convulsively, vital energy failed.

"Down with you to earth again, your corpse belongs there," hissed the ringing air. "Down with you, down down!" sounded like an echo a thousand times repeated, and down it sank, slowly and noiselessly.

Sorrow had entered the parsonage. the bitter sorrow that comes when death stands at the door and knocks. The young wife sat by the bed watching her beloved husband, whom the physician had given up—he could not live. His mind had been overtaxed by too much thought, said the old doctor, and the body was worn out by the weight of the intellect. The window stood open, that he might breathe the fresh, cold morning air, which perhaps would lessen the suffering of his last hours. So sho sat, bowed down with grief, holding his icy hand in heas; a fever burning in his brain made his sleep restless; but overpowered by the night's watching she, teo, sank back in a light slumber. A death-like stillness reigned in the room.

Then—something like a crumpled leaf fell through the window on the sick man's pillow—it was a half dead butterfly. But the feverish heat from the sufferer's cheek restored its strength; for a brief hour it recovered consciousness and recognized the young pastor who had first cast doubt into its bright, summer life. Up to his ear it crept and whispered of its giddy flight, how far the sky is from the earth and how delightful it is among the roses and jasmines, whispered of a life wasted here on earth by craving eternal peace and happiness.

Its story blended strangely with the pastor's dreams, bringing peace and relief—his breathing grew calmer, his chess heaved less painfully, and the fantastic visions of delirium vanished in mist.

But the butterfly itself? Ah! already it was living its life over again, felt an unspeakable longing to flutter out to the rose-hedge and bask in the sunshine. It moved its wings a little, but fell lifeless on the sick man's breast.

A tremor ran through his limbs, he drew a long breath, opened his eyes, and looked around him—there lay the butterfly dead on the sheet.

"Oh! blessings on thee, thou sign from the Highest!" he exclaimed, extending his hands towards heaven. "So my dream was a revelation from the kingdom of light."

And as his young wife woke from her brief sleep at the sound of his voice, the physician entered.

"He is saved!" he cried, wonderingly, "returned, as if by a miracle, from the gates of death!"

"Yes, I am saved!" repeated the pastor, carefully taking up the butterfly. "Yut it in my prayer book, which I read when I am troubled, for with it God himself has placed a mark in the book of my life!"

Days passed, days full of hope and joy: the sick man was restored to health of mind and body. The sun shone down upon the beds, crowded with flowers, in the garden, and the swallows twittering under the roof; new butterflies hovered in the air, and the young pastor walked trustfully and joyously by his wifes side; for he had now learned to iook on light and shadow in such a way that peace came into his life.

TWENTY-ONE BABY CORPSES.

Startling Mortality at the Nivison Sanitarium in New Jersey.

The New York *World* of Friday last has a telegram from Havinonton, N. J., which reports much excitement as existing at that place, caused by a startling report of infantile mortality at the Nivision Sanitarium. Within the past few months twenty-three children have been entrusted to the care of the institution, and to-day it was learned that twenty-one of them had been buried a short distance from the Sanitarium. An investigation resulted in the finding of the corpses by Dr. Ingersoll, of May's Landing, and a physician from Trenton. The bodies were buried in rude pine boxes, and had evidently been interred hastily and with little or no ceremony of any kind.

It is intimated that the little ones were not provided with proper nourishment and that to the diet adopted—that of Irish moss and similar food—is due the alarming death rate. Further investigations are in progress.

The Sanitarium building was formerly the residence of Dr. Rowland Willard. After passing through various hands it came into the possession of Miss Nivison. It is said that Miss Nivison took the children from motives of the purest philanthropy and gives her own money and time with a view of rearing them. The only thing she can be held accountable for is the keeping of the deaths and burials a secret. The building is situated in a very secluded spot, and Miss Nivison and the employes have mingled very little with their neighbors. Their actions, consequently, were not know. The Sanitarium is close to this village; the site is one of the most elevated in the state, the air is remakably pure and the wa er delicious and abundant. Food is abunda living generally cheap.

In speaking of the institution at the time it was established several months ago. Miss Nivison said: "The purpose of the Nivison home is to gather from the great cities foundlings and homeless infants, to transplant and rear them in a salubrious country home and to prepare them for useful lives. The immense benefit to body and mind of a few weeks, or even a few days, in country or at the seaside is now universally acknowledged, especially in the case of children. How much greater then, is the advantage of a continued residence under the same health-giving conditions? The child, however, to profit thoroughly by life in the country, should begin it in infancy, for the town-bred child will not bear transplanting, but becomes discontended and restless and anxious to get back to its old haunts and associations. It is this moral and physical blood poisoning that the Nivison Home seeks to avoid by taking the child to the country while still an infant, and then giving it all that is necessary for healthy moral, physical and spiritual development. To train the child from infancy in the paths of virtue and health is more economical for the state and for society than to erect and maintain prisons, hospitals and almshouses. It is immensely cheaper to rear, thoroughly educate and train to self-helpfulness each friendless child than to leave him to grow up amid evil associations."

The institution is under the control of three trustees, A. S. Barnes, S. V. White and B. F. Blair, who hold a deed of trust to the eighty-three cres on which the Sanitarium is built.

Gen. Sherman on the Dead.

Gen. Sherman delivered the following address in St. Louis on Decoration day:

"To-day is the festival of our dead. We unite to honor the memory of our dead and our beloved; to enrich and ennoble our lives by recalling a public heroism and a private worth that are immortal; to encourage by our solemn services a more zealous and stalwart patriotism. Festival of our dead! Yes, though many eyes are clouded with tears; though many hearts are heavy with regrets; though many lives are still desolate for the father or brother, the husband or lover, who did not come back; though every grave which a tender reverence or love adorns with flowers is the shrine of sorrow whose influence is still potent, though their first keen poignancy is over; in spite of all, to-day is a festival—a festival our dead. No less a festival because it is full of solemnity. And now, in the silent camping ground of our dead, as with soldierly tenderness and love we garland these passionless mounds which recall those who made their breasts the barricade between our country and its foes, let us recall their toils, their sufferings, their heroism, their supreme fidelity in camp, in prison pen, on the battle field, and in the hospital, that the flag under which they fought and from the shadow of whose folds they were promoted, may never be dishonored; that the country, for whose union and supremacy they surrendered life, may have the fervent and enthusiastic devotion of every citizen; that as we stand by every grave, as before an altar, we may pledge our manhood that, so help us God, the memory of our dead shall encourage and strengthen in us all a more loyal patriotism."

Romantic Marriage at Midnight.

At midnight of last Wednesday Dr. M. Howard Fussell, of Manayunk, was married to Miss Sallie Entwistle. The groom was supposed to be a dying man at the time, and it was feared that the responses he made in the ceremony would be his last on earth. The affair is a romantic one. Miss Entwistle had been engaged for a very long time to marry Doctor Fussell, and May 7 had been fixed for the wedding. It was, however, postponed recently on account of the Doctor's unexpected illness. He had graduated from the medical department of the University of Pennsylvania week before last, and had moved to Manayunk to practice his profession when he was stricken down.

His illness soon became alarming, and after a few days Miss Entwistle went out to nurse him. It was soon evident that but slight hopes were entertained by his physicians, who finally told him in their opinion death was at hand. He at once expressed a wish that the marriage should take place immediately. This happened to be on the 7th of the month, the date long ago settled upon, but afterward abandoned. At midnight Rev. W. J. Mills, the pastor of Mount Zion's Methodist Episcopal church, a few doors below the house in which the ceremony was to take place, was sent for, and in as brief a time as possible the dying man and his weeping nurse were made man and wife. The physicians feared that their patient would not live through the ceremony; but, to their surprise, he at once began to mend and has been improving ever since. The crisis appeared to have been reached and successfully passed just as the wedding took place. Last night there was every reason to believe that the patient would soon be a well man.—*Philadelphia Record.*

The Massachusetts legislature passed the silver bill over the governor's veto.

BETRAYING HIS MASTER.

Using a Horse to Discover the Lair of Famous Counterfeiters.

[From the Philadelphia *Press.*]

The method employed by Detective Houser and Coroner's Physician Huidekoper to identify Albert Dieterle with the murder of Frederick Stahl, by means of the former's horse, is not a novel one in the detective annals of this city. One of the largest and best organized gangs of counterfeiters ever brought to justice in Philadelphia was detected by almost similar means. The story, as related by a veteran detective yesterday, is as follows:

"In 1862 and 1863, when the national or greenback currency was just coming into circulation, and there were hundreds of state bank issues in circulation, Philadelphia was the headquarters of all the leading counterfeiters and the shovers of 'queer' in the country. They were as well organized as the best detective force, and included scores of intelligent and wealthy nen. Their plan was to get out a big issue of bad money all on one bank, say $100,000, and on a day previously fixed it would be shoved all over Pennsylvania, New Jersey and the adjacent states. The fraudulent stuff wouldn't be detected for a day or two—the telegraph wasn't used as much then as it is now—and the bills could be passed in the rural districts for weeks, or until the weekly or monthly 'Counterfeit Detectors' came out. But for the horse story: In the winter of 1863 Deputy United States Marshals John Jenkins and John F. Starkey discovered that an unfrequented tavern away out South street, near where the bridge is now, was a rendezvous for counterfeiters; in fact, that it was the centre where the bills for circulation in all this section of the country were distributed. They also discovered that a man named James Hewitt, alias Old Jim Hughes, who had long been suspected of being a dealer in the 'queer,' was in the habit of visiting it occasionally with a horse and wagon, and that immediately following his visits the city and the state were flooded with bogus money. They resolved to arrest him on one of these occasions and on the night of Feb. 18, 1863, after a patient vigil of two or three weeks were rewarded by seeing him drive out South street toward the tavern. After a short struggle he was arrested and driven in his wagon to the Union street station house, then presided over by Lieut. Goldie.

"A search of old Jim and the wagon resulted only in the discovery of a few 'bugs,' as the printed numbers for raising the denominations of notes were called, and, as the man wouldn't tell where he lived, the officers were baffled for the time being. Old Jim was locked up on the charge of passing counterfeit money in New Jersey, and, it having been discovered that he was in the habit of stabling his horse at the White Horse tavern, near Second and Race streets, the detectives drove up to that old-time hostelry. The stablemen there recognized the horse. They had fed him a dozen times, but all they knew about him was that he always came down Second street before being baited in the morning, and went up the street after getting his feed at night. The horse was hungry, and the hostler wanted to feed him, but with the remark that a hungry horse, like a hungry man, knows the way home, the officers turned him up Second street and gave him his head. The night was pitch dark, or would have been but for a heavy snow that was falling, but the old horse—he was white as the snow—went straight ahead until he came to the wide lots which then extended above Master street. Crossing one of these he did not stop until he reached a fence back of the old Taylor hose house, over which he poked his head and neighed. A woman in one of the adjoining houses on being aroused and asked to whom the horse and wagon belonged said it was Mr. Hewitt's, Old Jim's alias, and that he lived two or three doors below. Hewitt's was then visited, and in the woman who answered to the name of Mrs. Hewitt the officers discovered a notorious woman who had formerly lived at Fourth and Shippen streets. A search of the house revealed a lot of paper such as is used for printing bank notes on, but nothing else.

"The officers were satisfied that they were on the right clue, and thanked the old white horse for his sagacity, but were nonplussed for the time being, and as the Jersey authorities didn't want Old Jim, he was released. It was resolved, however, to keep a watch on the house, Old Jim and his wife, and the horse—especially the latter. Ben Franklin was then chief of police, and he and another detective were enlisted in the case. After two or three week's watching it was found out that the Hughesses or Hewits and the horse were in the habit every few nights of taking a trip up to a house on North Sixth street, near the Kensington basin, in what was then almost the country. It was noticed that they stayed all night, and that on the occasion of their visits lights were burned all night in the third story, while people could be seen moving behind the blinds, passing to and fro as if engaged in some occupation. Everything being in shape, the house was raided one night and old Jim and his wife and a woman calling herself Mrs. Branch arrested. The husband of the latter was absent, as she said, in New York, but came in a little later and was taken into custody. A search of the house revealed reams of bank note paper, a printing press, different colored inks, a number of finely executed plates, a drying machine, and all the other paraphernalia of the counterfeiter's trade, while in the third story were found thousands of printed bank notes drying on a dozen or so of clothes horses. The net result of the raid was all this stuff, the four prisoners, and the old white horse and a red fox, which Sharkey caught in the yard, and which afterward furnished sport for a fox chase on North broad street.

"As the notes and the plates were all on state banks the prisoneas were tried in the quarter sessions. The men, James Hughes and Edward Branch, were old offenders, and in March, 1863, got long terms in the eastern penitentiary. The women, Susanna Hughes and Mary Branch, were acquitted on the ground that they were the wives of the defendants. The conviction of the men lead to the arrest and breaking up of a gang consisting of Zeke Cady, Steve Payne, 'Rance' Abrams, who was convicted in New York again a few days ago, Edgar Bishop, St. Bright, Tommy Knipe, and others less notorious."

Swinburne on Matthew Arnold.

The fact is—and it is a fact which for some time past has been growing only too perceptible to some of Mr. Arnolds most cordial and earliest admirers—that to him, in spite of all Wordsworth's guidance, years have brought the unphilosophic mind. Like Philip van Artevelde he was "very philosophic in his youth"—I will not add, with Sir Henry Taylor's self-contemplative hero—"and twilight of philosophy." It is now just thirty years since he began to rebuke his generation for its irregularity and waywardness and undisciplined bewilderment of taste. Eccentricity, whimsicality, caprice—the mood of mind in which a man would rather say a new thing that is not true than a true thing that is not new—such were the subjects of his fervent and strenuous remonstrance; and such are now in more instances than one, the dominant notes are the distinctive qualities of his literary criticism. At all events, at all hazards, at any price, he is bent on startling the reader with some vehement and wayward affirmation of his insurgent and rebellious originality. Because his countrymen except Shakespere, Milton, and Shelley as poets of the first order, he is impelled to insist that an Athenian—that a countryman of Æschylus—would have been simply disgusted or diverted by "Hamlet," "Othello," or "King Lear"; to present for the respectful consideration of Englishmen the shallow, narrow, captious, pointless and irrelevant animadversions of M. Scherer upon 'Paradise Lost'—remarks in which if there are happily some grains of truth and reason, they are as stale and rancid as the critic general conclusion is untenable and worthless; and to write himself down an eccentrics too rampant and extravagant in his dogmatism for the atmosphere of Crotchet Castle, by advancing an opinion that the first of English lyric poets deserves remembrance chiefly as a writer of occasional prose. Let me have leave, as a loyal and life-long admirer of Mr. Arnold, to remark that no critical reputation can possibly survive much more of this sort of thing; that it is annually becoming more and more difficult for the most devoted and sincere good will to regard him as a serious judge or authority on questions of literature, or to answer those who think it impossible for him to be considered by steady going and rational students as other than the most brilliant and most harebrained of all eccentric dealers in self willed and intemperate paradox; and that surely no scholar, and still more surely no poet, can regard with equanimity such a risk of being confounded with the Carlyles and Emersons of this day, as must inevitably be incurred by a writer whose estimate of Shelley is such as hitherto found utterance only from Craigenputtock or from Bedlam, from Concord or from Earlswood.

Grand Cotton Conclave.

VICKSBURG, June 7.—A grand cotton conclave, the greatest the world ever saw, begins February 10, next, in connection with the exposition.

LEGAL.

Mortgage Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the sum of one hundred and fifty-seven dollars and eighty-eight cents which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by William T. Farwell to Herman Greve, Frank B. Clarke and Ansel Oppenheim, bearing date the twelfth day of February. A. D. 1883, and duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the county of Ramsey and state of Minnesota, on the 29th day of May, A. D. 1883, at 1:45 o'clock p. m., in Book 77 of Mortgages, on page 558, and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof;

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the premises described in and covered by said mortgage, viz: All that tract or parcel of land, lying and being in the county of Ramsey and State of Minnesota, described as follows, to-wit: Lot three (3) in block twenty (20) of Summit Park Addition to Saint Paul, according to the recorded plat thereof on file in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said county, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, will be sold at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Ramsey county, at the west door of the county jail in the city of Saint Paul in said county and state, on the 16th day of July, A. D. 1884, at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated May 31st, A. D. 1884.

HERMAN GREVE,
FRANK B. CLARKE'
ANSEL OPPENHEIM,
Mortgagees.

WARNER & STEVENS, Attorneys of Mortgagees.
june2-7w-mon

Notice to Creditors.

State of Minnesota, County of Ramsey—ss. In Probate court, special term, May 31, 1884.

In the matter of the estate of Michael Skelly, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the Judge of Probate of the county of Ramsey, will upon the first Monday of the month of August, A. D. 1884, at ten o'clock a. m., receive, hear, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased; and that six months from and after the date hereof have been allowed and limited for creditors to present their claims against said estate, at the expiration of which time all claims not presented or not proven to its satisfaction, shall be forever barred, unless for good cause shown further time be allowed.

By the Court,
[L.S.] WM. B. McGRORTY, Judge of Probate.

HENRY B. FARWELL and PATRICK EGAN, Administrators.
ju2-5w-mon

Notice to Creditors.

State of Minnesota, County of Ramsey—ss. In Probate Court, Special Term, May 16th, 1884.

In the matter of the estate of Augustus Chapron, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the Judge of Probate of the County of Ramsey, will, upon the first Monday of the month of July, A. D. 1884, at ten o'clock a. m., receive, hear, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased; and that six months from and after the date hereof have been allowed and limited for creditors to present their claims against said estate, at the expiration of which time all claims not presented or not proven to its satisfaction, shall be forever barred, unless for good cause shown further time be allowed.

By the Court,
[L.S.] WM. B. McGRORTY, Judge of Probate.

A. C. ELLIOTT, Administrator of said estate.
may19-5w-mon

Notice to Creditors.

State of Minnesota, County of Ramsey, ss. In Probate Court, special term, May 23, 1884.

In the matter of the estate of Phelix Pelloquin, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the Judge of Probate of the county of Ramsey, will upon the first Monday, of the month of September, A. D. 1884, at ten o'clock a. m., receive, hear, examine, and adjust, all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased; and that six months from and after the date hereof have been allowed and limited for creditors to present their claims against said estate, at the expiration of which time all claims not presented or not proven to its satisfaction, shall be forever barred, unless for good cause shown further time be allowed.

By the Court,
[L.S] WM. B. McGRORTY, Judge of Probate.

ELISE PELLOQUIN, Executrix.
JNO. B. OLIVIER, Attorney for Executrix.
may26-5w-mon

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF RAMSEY ss. In Probate Court, special term, May 24, 1884.

In the matter of the estate of Fannie A. Merrill, deceased.

Whereas, an instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of Fannie A. Merrill, deceased, late of said county, has been delivered to this court;

And whereas, John L. Merrill has filed therewith his petition, representing among other things that said Fannie A. Merrill died in said county, on the 19th day of May, 1884, testate, and that said petitioner is the sole executor named in said last will and testament, and praying that the said instrument may be admitted to probate, and that letters testamentary be to him issued thereon;

It is ordered, that the proofs of said instrument, and the said petition, be heard before this court, at the Probate office in said county, on the 19th day of June, A. D. 1884, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, when all concerned may appear and contest the probate of said instrument;

And it is further ordered, that public notice of the time and place of said hearing be given to all persons interested, by publication of these orders for three weeks successively previous to said day of hearing, in the DAILY GLOBE, a newspaper printed and published at Saint Paul in said county.

By the Court,
[L.S.] WM. B. McGRORTY, Judge of Probate.

Attest: FRANK ROBERT, Jr., Clerk. may26-4w-mon

CITY NOTICE.

OFFICE OF THE CITY TREASURER,
ST. PAUL, Minn., June 6, 1884.

All persons interested in the assessment for

Grading Payne Avenue from Minnehaha Street to Magnolia Street.

Widening, Opening and Extension of Eaton Street from Herman Street to the South City Limits, and for

Grading and Bridging Forest Street from Seventh Street to Case Street.

WILL TAKE NOTICE

that on the 3d day of June, 1884, I did receive different warrants from the City Comptroller of the City of St. Paul, for the collection of the above named assessments.

The nature of these warrants is, that if you fail to pay the assessment within

THIRTY DAYS

after the first publication of this notice, I shall report you and your real estate so assessed as delinquent, and apply to the District Court of the county of Ramsey, Minnesota, for judgment against your lands, lots, blocks, or parcels thereof so assessed, including interest, costs and expenses, and for an order of the Court to sell the same for the payment thereof.

157-167 GEORGE REIS, City Treasurer.

ALLEN'S IRON TONIC BITTERS

The most Elegant Blood Purifier, Liver Invigorator, Tonic, and Appetizer ever known. The first Bitters containing Iron ever advertised in America. Unprincipled persons are imitating the name; look out for frauds. See that the following signature is on every bottle and take none other:

J. P. Allen

ST. PAUL, MINN. Druggist & Chemist

CONTRACT WORK.

CONTRACT WORK.

Grading and Guttering Josette Street.

OFFICE OF THE BOARD OF PUBLIC WORKS,
CITY OF ST. PAUL, Minn., June 2d, 1884.

Sealed bids will be received by the Board of Public Works in and for the corporation of the city of St. Paul, Minnesota, at their office in said city, until 12 m. on the 13th day of June, A. D. 1884, for the grading and guttering of Josette street, from Dayton avenue to Fuller street, and the construction of a wooden box drain from Rondo street to Martin street, in said city, according to plans and specifications on file in the office of said Board.

A bond with at least two (2) sureties, in a sum of at least twenty (20) per cent. of the gross amount bid must accompany each bid.

The said Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

JOHN FARRINGTON, President.

Official;
R. L. GORMAN, Clerk Board of Public Works.
155-165

CONTRACT WORK.

Grading and Guttering Rondo Street.

OFFICE OF THE BOARD OF PUBLIC WORKS,
CITY OF ST. PAUL, Minn., June 2, 1884.

Sealed bids will be received by the Board of Public Works in and for the corporation of the City of St. Paul, Minnesota, at their office in said city, until 12 m., on the 13th day of June, A. D. 1884, for the grading and guttering (without curbs) of Rondo street, from Rice street to a point about 425 feet west of Louis street in said city, according to plans and specifications on file in the office of said Board.

A bond with at least two (2) sureties in a sum of at least twenty (20) per cent. of the gross amount bid must accompany each bid.

The said Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

JOHN FARRINGTON, President.

Official: R. L. GORMAN,
Clerk Board of Public Works.
155-165

(Official Publication.)

Vacation of that portion of Highland Park addition, including the Park, together with the alley on the north, also the one on the west sides thereof, together with a portion of Fairmount place and St. Albans street.

CITY CLERK'S OFFICE,
ST. PAUL, Minn., May 16th, 1884.

WHEREAS, A petition has been filed in this office, by order of the Common Council of the City of St, Paul, as provided by law, asking for the vacation of that part and portion of Highland Park addition to St. Paul, and described as follows in said petition, viz: "Said park, together with the alleys on the north and west sides thereof, and all that part of Fairmount place, (so called) as lays south of the north line of the alley running along the north side of said park, and all that part of St. Albans street, as lays northwesterly of the intersection of said Fairmount street with said St. Albans street," according to the plat of said addition on file in the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for the County of Ramsey, Minn., and in lieu thereof to receive and accept the same quantity of land for a park in block 7, of said addition, for which a deed thereof has been executed and submitted with said petition. Said petitioners and conveyancers named aforesaid, state that they are the owners in fee of all of said property included in said petition and deed.

Now, therefore, Notice is hereby given, that said petition will be heard and considered by the Common Council of the City of Saint Paul, or a committee to be appointed by said Council, on the first Tuesday of July, 1884, being the first day thereof, at 7:30 o'clock p. m., at the Council chamber in the city hall.

By order of the Common Council.

THOS. A. PRENDERGAST, City Clerk.
may 17, 6-w, sat.

CHANGE OF GRADE.

CHANGE OF STREET GRADE.

CITY CLERK'S OFFICE,
ST. PAUL, May 21, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the Common Council of the City of St. Paul will, at their meeting to be held on Tuesday, the 1st day of July, A. D. 1884, at 7:30 o'clock p. m., at the Council Chamber in the City Hall, order a change on the following street between the points named, viz:

Minnehaha Street From Seventh to Burr Streets,

In accordance with and as indicated by the blue line on the profile thereof, and as reported upon as being necessary and proper by the Board of Public Works, under date of March 31, 1884, which said report was adopted by the Common Council at their meeting held on May 15th, 1884.

The profiles indicating the proposed change are on file and can be seen at this office.

By order of the Common Council.

THOS. A. PRENDERGAST, City Clerk.

May 22 Thu & Sat 5w

Assessment for Widening, Opening and Straightening Mississippi Street.

OFFICE OF THE BOARD OF PUBLIC WORKS,
CITY OF ST. PAUL, Minn., June 6th, 1884.

The Board of Public Works, in and for the corporation of the city of St. Paul, Minnesota, will meet at their office in said city at 2 p. m., on the 23d day of June, A. D. 1884, to make an assessment of benefits, damages, costs and expenses arising from the widening, opening and straightening of Mississippi street, from Grove street to Nash street, in said city, on the property on the line of said opening, widening and straightening, and on such other property as may be deemed benefited or damaged thereby.

The land necessary to be condemned and taken for said opening, widening and straightening is described as follows, to-wit: All that part of blocks two (2) and five (5) of Dayton's addition to St. Paul, west of a line running from a point in the south line of lot ten (10) in said block five (5) four and forty-seven hundredths (4.47) feet from southwest corner of said lot ten (10) to the northwest corner of lot six (6) of said block two (2), in the city of St. Paul, Minnesota.

All persons interested are hereby notified to be present at said time and place of making said assessment, and will be heard.

JOHN FARRINGTON, President.

Official:
R. L. GORMAN, Clerk Board Public Works.
160-162.

DISTRICT COURT, SECOND DISTRICT, RAMsey County, Minnesota.

Martin Delaney against Robert A. Smith and others.

It appearing that there is now in the hands of the Receiver appointed by this court in the above entitled action, certain moneys in the distribution whereof the creditors of E. R. George, as surviving partner of the firm of Gilbert Dutcher, and of the firm of E. R. George, and of E. R. George, have some claim or interest;

It is hereby ordered, that all of such creditors except the parties to this action and the estate of George Culver, deceased, file their claims as such creditors with the clerk of this court, on or before June 15th, 1884, or be forever barred of any claim or demand on such fund, or on any fund to be recovered by the plaintiff in this action.

It is further ordered, that notice of this order be given by publishing the same daily, in the St. Paul GLOBE, a newspaper published in said county, until the said fifteenth day of June, A. D. 1884, commencing on the 12th day of May, A. D. 1884.

Special Term, May 10, 1884.

ORLANDO SIMONS, District Judge.

132-168

"OUR BABY thrives on Horlick's Food," write hundreds of grateful mothers. Mother's milk contains no starch. An artificial food for Infants should contain *no* starch. The best and most nutritious food in health or sickness for INFANTS, and the best diet for DYSPEPTICS and INVALIDS, is

Horlick's Food

ALREADY DIGESTED, free from starch and requires no cooking. Recommended by Physicians. Highly beneficial to Nursing Mothers as a drink. Price 40 and 75 cents. By all druggists. Send for Book on the Treatment of Children, free.

"Easily digested and nutritious."—*G. W. Bailey, M. D., Elizabeth, N. J.*

"Find it all that could be desired."—*W. W. Reid, Stilson, Kansas.*

"No hesitancy in pronouncing it superior to anything extant."—*E. S. Coburn, M. D., Troy, N. Y.*

Will be sent by mail on receipt of price in stamps.

HORLICK'S FOOD CO., Racine, Wis.

USE HORLICK'S DRY EXTRACT OF MALT