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VOL. IX. SAINT PAUL, MINN., WEDNESDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 7, 1887. NO. 250.

BLACK AS NIGHT.

The Character of the Viper Who Invaded the Home of Editor Henry.

Seymour's Checkered Career Before He Became Shepherd at Janesville.

Half a Dozen Women Could Tell Terrible Tales of His Doings.

Mrs. Henry Says She Was Charmed And Knew Not Her Mind.

Pretty Conclusive Evidence That She is Corresponding With Seymour,

Who Continues to Appeal to Her to Come And Live With Him.

Staff Correspondence of the Globe.

JANESVILLE, Minn., Sept. 6.—Why any one should want to run away from Janesville, even under the espionage of an expounder of divine truths, is a poser. Here nature has thrown down her most beautiful jewels and arranged them in a manner charming to the eyes. Around this thriving little city of 1,300 souls stretches a country rich in vegetation and natural beauties. Over there to the west a heavy growth of oak and maple just in the prime of their strength climb to the shoulders of a chain of low lying hills; down there in the south a deep valley, yellow and blue with golden rod and larkspur, reaches out from the skirts of the town into a world of green; over there in the East, like the undulating bosom of the ocean, sweeps the vast prairie from your very feet to where the sky bends down to kiss the Indian flower and the daisy, and up into the north reaches a line of modest bluffs, crowned with bending cottonwoods and elms. It is a lovely spot and the poetic name, Elysian, applied to the beautiful lake lying just one mile to the south might as appropriately have been given to the town. But it is the nature of man to be unsatisfied, and even in this beautiful spot, four weeks ago, two souls beat as rebelliously against the social and

PATERNAL TIES

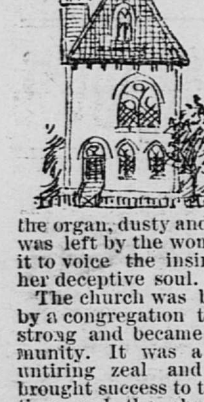
that bound them as the wings of the bird beat against the gilded bars of its cage. A little less than four weeks ago this quiet community, that for years had dwelt in the midst of harmony and peace, was shaken and torn and mutilated and scandalized. Rev. David Seymour, who had given parentage to five children, left his family in destitute circumstances, and while the mother of his offspring was lying on a bed of sickness stole away from the town, taking with him one who had come to him for spiritual counsel and comfort, the young wife of a respected citizen and the mother of three innocent children, and in the taking, set a blight upon two hitherto happy families, fixed a stigma on the lives of a wife and mother and three children that even time cannot erase, and the community is still smarting under this insult to its peace and happiness. Penitent and remorseful over his cowardly act, the hypocrite gave back the remnants of the life that he wrecked, and himself took to hiding to escape the vengeance that has been sworn against him if his scantimonious face is ever seen again on the streets of Janesville. Mrs. J. A. Henry, the weak woman, whose love of romance was stronger than her wifely and motherly affection, has returned from the claws of the wolf, the glitter of whose cruel teeth fascinated her, and is now living in the home of her parents, while the wife of the hypocritical divine is living where he left her, eking out a frugal existence for herself and children by the labor of her hands.

WHERE SEYMOUR PREACHED.

A Modest Brick Structure With Broken Windows.

The sun was just sinking behind the hills in the West when I walked down the broad street, lying under a canopy of maples, and up to the door of the modest brick structure where Seymour taught morality to a large congregation of Methodist believers. A cow, with a clamorous bell hung to her neck, fed on the grass, and weeds grew around the steps in rank profusion, and seemed to question my right of entrance as I approached the gateway that opened opposite the door of the church.

The structure and its surroundings wore an air of wretched abandonment. It is not a pretentious building, yet one that any congregation in a town of the size of Janesville might well congratulate itself on possessing. It is built of gray brick, the front ornamented with three windows edged with cathedral glass, and from the roof a bulky steeple lifts a weather vane above the tree tops. The windows were broken in many places, as though some revengeful hand had half satisfied itself by casting stones through them. The narrow door was ajar and opened readily under the pressure of my hand, as prompted by curiosity I essayed to enter.



Within there was dust on the seats and in the aisles. Through the stained windows the last rays of the sun stole silently and laid a good night kiss on the dusty covers of the Bible that rested on the pulpit desk, where it had been closed by the hand of the dissembler and betrayer four weeks before. In the corner stood the organ, dusty and silent, just as it was left by the woman who had taught it to voice the insincere sentiments of her deceptive soul.

The church was built four years ago by a congregation that gradually grew strong and became a power in the community. It was a hard struggle, but untiring zeal and unwavering faith brought success to this band of Christians, and the church stands a monument to their earnestness and righteous determination. Through these years it was loved and cherished and sacred, finally to be disgraced by a cowardly Iscariot.

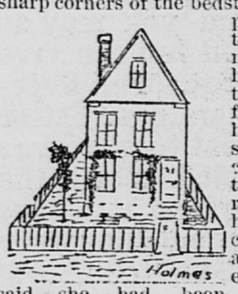
MRS. SEYMOUR'S STORY.

She Shields Her Husband and Berates the Woman.

The Seymour residence stands well back from the street in a deep yard filled with flowers, and over the windows climb morning glories and flowering vines. It is an unpretentious affair, and in its building no attempt was made at architectural adornment. It is a square, frame structure, painted a ghostly white. A broad walk of boards reaches from the front door down to the gate, and up this walk I walked last evening, intent on finding out, if possible, where Seymour is, and what were the intentions of Mrs. Seymour regarding the future. It was evident that she intended leaving the town, from the following card, which appeared Monday in the local paper:

NOTICE.
All my furniture, including one cook stove and two heaters, several valuable books, etc., will be sold at reasonable prices. Call early this week and look them over. MRS. SEYMOUR.

A rap on the door brought to it a short woman with a pleasant face, surrounded by dark hair, fastened in a heavy coil at the back of her head. This was Mrs. Seymour, and with a smile she ushered the reporter into the parlor, sitting room and front bed room combined. On a bed in the corner slept the youngest child of the recreant preacher, but one year and eight months of age, while three older children sat grouped around their mother and looked at the reporter as though he was some amphibious animal that had strayed in from the upper Nile. The floor was covered with a rag carpet and on two chairs in an adjoining room sat a basket of clean clothes that told plainly enough how the woman was making her living. The house was poorly furnished and the walls in many places had been gouged and torn by the sharp corners of the bedstead and other pieces of furniture.



Mrs. Seymour betrayed her English nativity by carefully dropping her aitches, as she freely chatted with the reporter regarding her husband's escapade without any show of emotion. She said she had been married to Seymour sixteen years and was the mother of five children, two girls and three boys, the oldest a boy thirteen years of age. They were married in Gainsboro, Yorkshire, England, of which country they were both natives, Seymour following the business of a coal miner in the mines of Cornwall. Thirteen years ago this month Seymour and his wife left England and came to America, locating in Stark county, Illinois, where he went into the mines to work. Seven years ago he was ordained a minister and took his first charge at Agonquin, McHenry county, Ill. Later he came west and presided over the parishes at Luverne, Slayton, Janesville and other Minnesota towns. Mrs. Seymour denied with considerable emphasis that her absent husband had ever been delinquent in paying over the money donated by his church for the support of the presiding elder, and said she had known him to take money out of his own pocket and make up a deficiency in the amount his church had been assessed. When he left the town with Mrs. Henry he took about $21 that belonged to the missionary fund, but Mrs. Seymour says he will make this good before it is due, which is Oct. 12, the date of the meeting of conference. She says he was a man always particular to pay his debts and she knows he will return the mission money. Her husband, she said, was a self-taught man and had a fair understanding of the Hebrew and Latin languages, but was not well enough acquainted with these branches to teach them, and consequently the story that he had ruined a young girl fourteen years of age, who had been placed under his tuition in the dead languages, was a base lie. No girl had been placed in his charge since they were married. Furthermore, the wife denied all the reports that he had been driven out of towns for getting mixed up too closely with the sisters of his congregation. He preached at Slayton fifteen months and was well liked. During his ministry at Luverne he had some trouble with the W. C. T. U. They insisted on taking his church for their services Sunday evenings without giving him notice, and he remonstrated. This precipitated a general fight, which resulted in a church trial. The church at Luverne split, the two factions siding with Seymour and the W. C. T. U. respectively, and the result, according to Mrs. Seymour, was that her husband wasn't paid his salary and he was obliged to run in debt for the necessaries of life. To raise money to pay this debt was the reason he gave his wife for selling his house and cottage three days before he skipped the town with Mrs. Henry.

The trouble in the Janesville church started through J. A. Henry and a few others insisting that the members of the Good Templar society should be taken into the church. This proposition was opposed by Seymour, whose view of the question was warmly supported by Mrs. Henry, and this engendered a bad feeling between Henry and Seymour. Mrs. Seymour said she believed that Mrs. Henry met her husband more than half way in the liaison that they formed, claiming that he was an indulgent husband, a kind father, and was completely wrapped up in his family, but he was of a nervous temperament and had an inherent weakness for women, which had heretofore gotten him into trouble, but he had never before gone with women who were not of doubtful character. He is a man susceptible of flattery and easily discouraged or lifted up, and in her opinion Mrs. Henry took an unfair advantage of his weakness. For several weeks before the elopement Seymour had been suffering from nervous prostration, and while on a visit to the residence of Mrs. Henry one day he was taken suddenly ill and Mrs. Henry administered to his wants and Mrs. Seymour didn't know his whereabouts, when by chance she heard that he was at the Henry residence. She went over there and found Mrs. Henry performing the offices of a dutiful wife. Mrs. Seymour insisted on taking her husband home, but Mrs. Henry wouldn't listen to it, until Mrs. Seymour threatened to call in one of the brethren. Mrs. Henry then gave him up. On this occasion Mrs. Seymour said she told Mrs. Henry and her husband that it would be a blessing to them if he stayed away from that house, but Mrs. Henry laughed at her. Seymour and Mrs. Henry got to swinging in one hammock and hobnobbing together so often and so affectionately that Mrs. Seymour began remonstrating with her husband in regard to his conduct. This was distasteful to him and he began to urge his wife to leave her home and her children and give him an opportunity to do as he wanted to. He offered her money as an inducement to do this,

REV. DAVID SEYMOUR.

and she finally, in sheer desperation, assented. Her trunk was packed and arrangements made for her to start when he refused to let her go. The next day she was stricken with brain fever and it was while she lay under the physician's care that Seymour removed his clothes from the house and left his home. He took with him about $175. "I have heard from my husband," said Mrs. Seymour. "He wrote me while in jail in New York and told me he was going to Chicago. Since then I haven't heard from him. I don't think he will come back here and I don't believe he has money enough, and then I shouldn't advise him to come—there is such a strong public sentiment against him."

Mrs. Seymour is undecided as to her future movements, but she thinks she will go to Cable, Mercer county, Ill., where she has friends who have known her for years, and it is more than probable that by the time she reaches Cable, Seymour will be there to receive her. She says she hasn't decided whether she will live with him again or not. She intends to keep him away from his family for some time at least, for she says she could punish him so keenly in no other way. She may go to British Columbia, where she has a brother, but the chances are against this move. In Illinois she expects to do housework, and, with the assistance of her son, get a living. She says the citizens of Janesville have been very kind to her and will help her to move. She will not prosecute Seymour unless Mrs. Henry is prosecuted, for she thinks it would be an act of injustice.

Mrs. Seymour talks like a woman who was fully prepared for any emergency, and was willing to forgive any injustice. She seems surprised only that her husband should take the money. The fact that he went away with another woman doesn't seem to worry her. She consoles herself with saying that he didn't know what he was doing, and he has repented and he wanted to return from England and did so against the wishes of Mrs. Henry. The chances are Mrs. Seymour will be living with her husband again inside of three weeks, but not here, for it is worth Seymour's life for him to show his face on the streets of Janesville.

WAS SHE MESMERIZED?

Mrs. Henry Says Seymour Exerted a Subtle Influence Over Her.

There is but one photographer in Janesville, and a mighty enterprising individual he is. He carries around the impresston that he has got a corner on the photograph business, and when the GLOBE representative approached him to ascertain if he could get the photographs of the principals in the elopement case, he seemed to grasp the importance of his position at once, and, sizing the newspaper man up with an I-dont-know-whether-I-will-or-not cast of face, said:

"I've got Mr. and Mrs. Henry's pictures. How much'll yer give for 'em?"

"How much do you ask?" inquired the newspaper man.

"Waal," said the photographer, "yer see, Henry's er friend ov mine, an' he wouldn't want his picture published, an' if he knew I give it up he'd be mad."

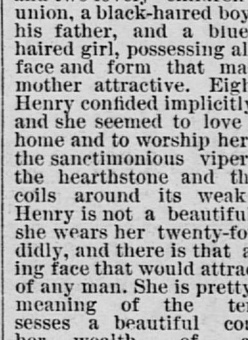
"Then you wouldn't wan't to sell them?"

"Oh, I'd sell 'em, but I'd want yer to keep it ter yerself whar yer got 'em."

"Why, certainly. What's your price?"

"Waal, yer can have ther two fur $10."

The reporter intimated that he must have a mortgage on his gallery, said he wouldn't take the pictures and walked away. The enterprising photographer sat around on the sidewalk the rest of the day and looked discouraged and mad. He had lost on opportunity, but he's liable to remain solid with Mr. Henry, and the GLOBE got the desired portraits for the asking.



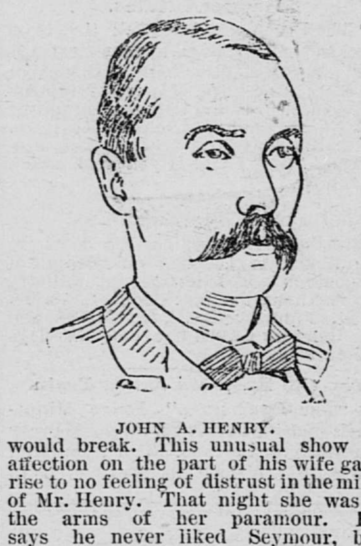
MRS. HENRY.

Mrs. Henry is at the home of her parents, a cosy story-and-a-half house with a broad veranda extending across the front, situated on the southern edge of the town. Back of the house is a large grove and the spacious yard is full of fruit trees, vines and flowering plants. This is the old Allen homestead and here the childhood days of Fannie Allen were passed. She grew up an only daughter of indulgent parents, who lavished on her all the comforts that their well-to-do circumstances would permit. Here at the age of 16 John A. Henry married her and placed her in charge of as pleasant a home, just one block away, as any woman might wish to possesss. They lived happily and two lovely children blessed their union, a black-haired boy, a prototype of his father, and a blue-eyed, golden-haired girl, possessing all the charms of face and form that made her young mother attractive. Eight years John Henry confided implicitly in his wife, and she seemed to love him and her home and to worship her children until the sanctimonious viper crept in upon the hearthstone and threw its slimy coils around its weak victim. Mrs. Henry is not a beautiful woman, but she wears her twenty-four years splendidly, and there is that about the trusting face that would attract the attention of any man. She is pretty in the highest meaning of the term. She possesses a beautiful complexion and her wealth of auburn hair falls gracefully over her finely-poised neck and gracefully moulded shoulders. Despite her motherhood, she is hardly more than a child yet, and to see her one cannot wonder that she was overcome by a superior mind, for this is what she told her brother yesterday morning, in the midst of sobs and tears, that Seymour had charmed her as a snake would charm a bird, and when he set his subtle influence to play upon her she had no power to control herself. Mrs. Henry would not see the GLOBE representative, but she authorized her brother to tell all she felt. George Allen, of Madison Lake, brother of Mrs. Henry, said his sister did not realize the fearfulness of the step she had taken until she was back in her home, and she felt the sheltering arms of her aged mother once more about her. Then her composure gave way to tears and she cursed herself for the disgrace that she had brought upon her family. According to her story Seymour had been winding his unholy sway over her for weeks, and whenever he was present she would lose all self control and feel like one under some strange spell. For weeks, she claims, Seymour had begged her to leave her home and fly with him, but she could never decide to do it until the unfortunate Monday, five weeks ago, when Seymour had brought the full force of his mind to bear upon her, and at last her will gave away. The rest of the story is known. She says she believes he was a mesmerist, as when he was away from her the wonderful infatuation for him would disappear. She says she never had any trouble with her husband and dearly loved her children. Mr. Henry had built a pretty cottage, furnished it elegantly, gave her an organ and piano that she might enjoy her taste for music, and was all that any woman could expect in a husband, and now she doesn't understand why she took the step she did and is anxious for a reconciliation with her husband. All the time that Seymour was importuning her to leave her home she kept up her religious duties and finally came to feel that she must go with him, that it was her duty as a Christian to do so. She sacrificed her honor in the same peculiar spirit that the religious crank slaughters his children to the imagined fiat of his god. She says she is penitent and remorseful and can't understand how her parents could take her back. The weakness of Seymour manifested itself, according to her story, on the ocean, when he would lay in his berth and damn himself for leaving his wife and children and disgracing her. Much against her will he decided to turn about and return to America. Mrs. Henry says while she longed for a reconciliation with her husband and parents she couldn't bear to think of returning to them. She had planned, upon reaching New York to go to Chicago and support herself by teaching music, but the arrest of Seymour, alias Coverdale, and the meeting of her by her brother put an end to this dream, and she is here receiving the sympathy of many and suffering the condemnation of few. She remains at home, away from the curious and critical gaze of the towns people.

WILL HE RECONCILE?

It Is Doubtful if Henry Takes His Wife Back.

At 2:15 this morning John A. Henry, the injured husband, and George Allen, brother of Mrs. Henry, returned from their flying trip across the continent and ocean in pursuit of the elopers. All day Mr. Henry has been receiving the congratulations and hearty handshakes of Janesville citizens who welcome him back with an enthusiasm that must be especially gratifying to a man in his position. A GLOBE reporter found Mr. Henry seated at his desk in the sanctum of the Argus early this morning busily engaged in going through a pile of mail that had accumulated during his absence. Mr. Henry is a man but twenty-eight years of age, with a pleasant face, well browned from exposure to the air of the ocean. A pair of dark eyes look through gold-bowed eye-glasses, and a heavy black mustache sets off his dark face to good advantage. He is a man one would hardly expect a woman to desert for such a looking arrangement as Seymour is represented to be by his photograph. Mr. Henry talked very freely regarding the unhappy affair that had brought disgrace to his family. He said the elopement took him completely by surprise, as his wife had treated him in the most affectionate manner up to the day she left, ostensibly to visit her cousin at Minneiska, but in reality to quit the country with Seymour. That morning, as she went to the train, she stopped at her husband's office to say good-bye, and in doing so threw her arms around his neck and sobbed as though her heart



JOHN A. HENRY.

would break. This unusual show of affection on the part of his wife gave rise to no feeling of distrust in the mind of Mr. Henry. That night she was in the arms of her paramour. He says he never liked Seymour, but always treated him with the utmost courtesy, and on the day he left, at the request of the betrayer of his wife, published an advertisement of a lecture that he was to deliver in the Methodist church the following Friday evening. He never had thought that Seymour was sincere, but, despite the gossip of neighbors, refused to mistrust his wife, and made no objection to her giving Seymour music lessons. He had heard rumors connecting Seymour with other women in the town, but he had supposed his wife beyond reproach. He never knew that Seymour had made improper advances toward ladies in his church and they had given him the cold shoulder, and still continued his visits to his home. Seymour would go so far as to make Mrs. Henry believe that her husband should sell out his business and enter the university, and he argued his point so eloquently that Mrs. Henry plead with her husband to take this step, and he firmly refused. He had noticed that Seymour had had a powerful influence over his wife ever since her conversion last winter, but never mistrusted that he would take such a terrible advantage of her. During the conversation Mr. Henry said if Seymour ever crossed his path again he would make short work of him. He said two years ago there had been rumors afloat regarding the character of his wife, but she had explained everything to his satisfaction. Soon after Henry arrived his wife sent for him, and there was an affecting scene. She was anxious for a reconciliation at once, but Henry said he would not think of it until he was satisfied that she had no sympathy for Seymour. She told him that she hadn't heard from him since they left New York, and didn't know where he was and intimated that she never wanted to see him again. The parents and brother of Mrs. Henry coupled their pleadings with hers in behalf of a reconciliation, but Henry would give them no satisfaction and it is very doubtful if he ever takes her to his home again. "The children are what I think of," he said to a GLOBE reporter. "If it were not for them I would never think of looking on her as my wife again, but they cling to her as though her life was theirs." Mr. Henry's story of how they traced the runaways to Europe and back is interesting as told in detail, and he says he is under great obligations to E. A. Johnson, of Chicago; J. W. Thompson, manager of the Cunard line, Liverpool; T. H. Puckey, proprietor of the Cornish house, Liverpool, and the conductors and brakemen of the Chicago & Northwestern road, all of whom assisted him in running the recreants down. Mrs. Seymour must possess a very faithless memory or she twists up her statements in a most wonderful manner wilfully. While she denied to the GLOBE reporter that Seymour had seduced a fourteen-year-old girl in Bradford, Stark county, Ill., she told both Henry and Allen that he had. In addition to this, she says Seymour left her once before with a Mrs. Muntz, of Carlyle, Ill., and was driven out of that town by the infuriated populace, and she says that since Seymour came to Janesville he received a letter from Mrs. Muntz, telling him she would give him a deed to property worth $16,000 if he would leave his family and live with her. Seymour showed the letter to his wife, shed a few tears, and wanted her to give him a gold medal for resisting such a temptatton. Among the many letters of condolence and sympathy that Editor Henry receives daily, the following came to-day:

SOUTH ELGIN, Ill., Sept. 4.—Mr. Editor; Dear Sir: I feel sorry you have suffered at the hands of a scoundrel—Seymour. He left here in disgrace, and has no letters from the Free Methodist church. You will find Rev. T. E. Hall also a black sheep. Look out for him, for they both lived here.
S. D. MANLY.

The fragrance of this sweet-scented rascal seems to have thoroughly contaminated the atmosphere wherever he has lived.

IS SHE STILL DECEIVING?

Evidence That Mrs. Henry is in Correspondence With Seymour.

It is a question in the minds of many people acquainted with the circumstances whether Mrs. Henry is worthy of sympathy or not, and this doubt will probably be deepened when the following letter, written to Mrs. Henry by Seymour a few days ago, is read. It has been supposed that Seymour went to Chicago and stopped there after leaving New York, as he wrote his wife that he should do so, but it seems that he is now in Detroit, Mich., where he proposes to stay a few days, and then he says he will come to where he can see the face of his victim. From the text of this letter it seems that Mrs. Henry has been in communication with Seymour since she left New York, notwithstanding the fact that she strenuously denied having heard from him or knowing his whereabouts. The GLOBE's almost perfect correspondence service has enabled it to produce this letter as written by the lecherous dominie when he thought he was safe from the searching eyes of his enemies. But he's shadowed. If he ever shows up within the limits of Minnesota, as he threatens to do, he will rue the day that he decided to come back. The two-faced part the villain is playing shows him to be capable of the meanest act, and the shameful persistence with which he follows the woman whose life he has wrecked deserves to be brought to an end by the hangman's knot. The wily scoundrel hadn't the manhood to sign his name to the ardent epistle. If this reaches the eyes of Mr. Henry, it is probable that he will think a long time before taking back the woman that has betrayed his trust once—is evidently waiting for an opportunity to do it again. It may be safely said that the end is not yet. Following is the letter:

Detroit, Sept. 2, 1887.—Dear Fanny: I have received your both letters, and I draw from them much comfort. I am exceedingly tired, but otherwise I am well. I knew at the court that they could do nothing with me. I learned from the judge that they could not have taken you home against your consent. The charge of a—— (adultery) is not a crime in York state. He said this in the presence of your brother. I have not changed one particle in my feelings toward you, and I shall let you know where I am and shall write to you, and if you do not get your letters and reply I will inform the postmaster general of mismanagement of mail. I shall remain here a few days, and perhaps, for some time, and you must write to me occasionally. You say you will not live with him. I did not expect you would. I could not bear the thought of that. Now, I want to tell you that, when I ask her (meaning his wife) to live with me, she will do it. No doubt you will hear of my sending her a letter from New York. You will understand that. If I did not live with him I would not allow any one to interfere with my mail, if I were you. I shall see you again, and that at no great date from this. You need not live with any of them. You can go where you please and they cannot stop you. I do not want any one but you. I never could have let you go and will never give you up. It is an abominable shame to take you back there to face Janesville people and to be like a prisoner confined to your home. I am not ashamed of you and you may depend I will not rest until I see your face again. She (meaning his wife) lied about those other cases. I admit it is not the first time she has tried to make out a case. You know she can lie without half trying. I thank you for the name you gave me in your last; I accept it cheerfully, gladly, affectionately. I am in good spirits and full of hope. Cheer up; all will be well. Be true. Forget my sufferings and keep in mind my kindness to you, if I have shown any, and suffer me to remain just what you said I am.
TEE AITCH.

JAY GOULD.

He is Reaching Out After Additional Telegraph Lines.

NEW YORK, Sept. 6.—There are now several good reasons for believing that Jay Gould will acquire, within a very short time, not only the telegraph, but Mr. Mackay's Commercial Cable company as well, and the thousands of miles of land lines that Mr. Mackay practically owns. Negotiations looking to a union between the Gould and Mackay interests have been in progress for some time, conducted by Messrs. Gould and Mackay personally, whenever Mr. Mackay has been in New York, and in his absence by S. L. M. Barlow, of counsel for Mackay, and Dr. Green. At these conferences, the books, particularly of the cable company, were freely shown. Negotiations have not been interrupted for a day since Mr. Mackay's return from Europe last month. There is, therefore, every prospect that Mr. Mackay's broad scheme of a big cable and telegraph competition in the interest of the general public will go the way of many smaller and earlier enterprises. Dr. Green said the negotiations had been going on for some time, but nothing of a definite character had been reached. Being asked what stands in the way of a settlement of this matter now, he replied:

"They want too much—altogether too much."

"You mean that the terms are too high?"

"They want too much. That's all I can say."

"In the proposed bargain Mr. Mackay wishes to stipulate, does he not, that you shall make the rate 40 cents?"

"Yes; but I do not know that we would have any objection to that. We are inclined to believe that a 40-cent rate would now be the most profitable. At the 12-cent rate the business has increased 225 per cent., and so long as the rates are reasonable a large portion of the new business would be held. A 40-cent rate now would be perhaps just about right for us and satisfactory to the public."

A Total Financial Wreck.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 6.—From the report of J. H. Stewart, trustee of J. L. Harper & Co., filed in the probate court, it appears that the firm had no real estate, and that the face value of assets, consisting of stocks, bonds, notes, cash, etc., was $136,098, while the appraised value was $8,610. The other assets were book accounts of the face value of $1,171,733, appraised at $94,131, making the total appraisement value of assets $193,202. The total direct liabilities are $1,646,744, indirect liabilities as indorsers $1,692,073. Among the debts is one of $358,900 from E. L. Harper, and it appears that this firm indorsed for Harper's other firms. The firm of E. L. Harper & Co., was an iron commission firm. The showing would give creditors about 4 per cent. on their claims.

The Krieger Bund.

CHICAGO, Sept. 6.—The convention of the Deutscher Krieger bund of North America was resumed this morning. A Baltimore society with 220 members was admitted, making twenty-five subordinate societies. It was decided to tax each of these $10 per year to help support the official organ of the bund, published at Cincinnati. The following officers were then elected: President, Wilhelm Smith, Chicago; vice president, Fred Gritt, of Cincinnati; secretary, Chris Albrecht, St. Louis; assistant secretary, Julius Eggerts, Chicago; treasurer, Frederick W. Spreear, Cincinnati. The convention adjourned after deciding to hold the next convention at Cleveland.

IT IS REVOLTING.

The Terrible Story of Ex-Warden Reed's Conduct With Prisoners.

Numerous Witnesses Testify to His Straying From the Path of Rectitude.

What Charles Hunster, From a Barrel Top, Saw Through a Window.

The Matron Tells of Her Suspicions and Advice to the Ex-Warden.

An Agreement Reached on the Northwestern Car Company Sale.

Judge McCluer to File His Decision on the Matter Friday.

A trio of the commissioners of the Minnesota State Board of Corrections and Charities sat in the warden's office of the Stillwater penitentiary yesterday afternoon surrounded by prison officials and other interested parties for the purpose of investigating charges made against the former warden of the institution, J. A. Reed. Hon. H. R. Wells, of Preston, to whom was entrusted the examination of witnesses for the prosecution, is a compactly built, sharp featured inquisitor, and his brown chin whiskers divided his attention as he twirled a pair of gold glasses carelessly between his fingers. Opposite him, at the large table used by the committee, sat his colleagues, Messrs. D. C. Wells, of Minneapolis, whose raven burnsides and high forehead indicated a careful but vigilant examiner, Gen. and C. A. Berry, of Winona, the eldest of the committee, with grey chin whiskers and steel boned spectacles, who was industriously taking notes during the hearing. Outside the prison walls a group of convicts,

IN THE STRIPED GARB

of their degradation, were engaged in the construction of masonry for a manhole, and, suspended from gilded hooks adjacent to the watchmen's lookout, several cages full of warbling canaries were cheering the spirits of their fellow-captives. Warden H. J. Stordock, despite the absence of his natural arms and legs, was conspicuous in a cane-seated revolving chair at the head of the table, and at the foot of this piece of furniture sat his predecessor—jolly-looking and with a good-natured expression on his round face, which terminated in the inevitable chin whiskers. There was more perturbation and nervousness in the witnesses than the principals during the examination, and it was necessary for the official stenographer to request those testifying to speak up louder and more distinct. Fayette Marsh, clean-shaven and in an immaculate linen suit, cross-examined the witnesses as the representative of the ex-warden. Yesterday afternoon's session was devoted to arranging necessary details as well as to issuing subpœnas for desirable witnesses, and, consequently none of the most serious charges were reached. After consultation the committee decided to hold an evening session, with a view to expediting matters, and it is likely that the investigation will be closed during the present week.

THE MAIN QUESTION.

Azilda Beaudry, a female convict, was the first witness sworn in the evening. She is a life prisoner for being an accomplice in the murder of her husband. She claimed to have had intercourse with the accused on Thanksgiving, 1886, the first time, and following that date on Dec. 23, 1886, and again on Jan. 27, 1887. She did not tell Warden Stordock of the fact until April, 1887. She had been promised by the accused that he would be instrumental in obtaining a pardon, and said he was to have a good position in the new reformatory to be built at St. Cloud. This was just previous to his going out of the wardenship. She would not have told Warden Stordock such things had not a piece been read to her taken from the columns of the GLOBE during March, and said piece being read to her by one Emma Brown, and her name was used therin by her. But she afterwards ascertained that her name was not in the paper. This article was said to be written by a prisoner named Charles H. Hunster. The girls afterwards twitted her about it, but she always denied it to them. She only acknowledged it to Warden Stordock and the matron.

MRS. MARY WAIRSHAIR,

a convict, charged with murdering her husband, was next brought into the room. She said she had already made an affidavit and would swear no farther. She said she was a prisoner, and did not think it was right for a prisoner to testify. She would not say any more. After some parleying Attorney Marsh asked her if she would not, being a Catholic, take an oath on the Catholic Bible, but she still refused, saying, "I have made an affidavit, and will not make another until I am a citizen. Prisoners are only liars, anyhow, so what is the use of their swearing." Mr. Marsh then asked her if she thought of that when she made her affidavit, and she said she "did not know whether she did or not." Nothing more was obtainable, and the witness was allowed to retire. The next to be called was

MRS. GEORGE W. M'NEAL,

who testified as follows: "My name is Sarah McNeal. I am the matron; have been here three years the coming October; am acquainted with Azilda Beaudry; she is one of the female convicts here; she has made statements to me concerning improper conduct by Warden Reed; my suspicions were early aroused, when the warden wanted to see her or some of the female prisoners; don't think I had ever said anything to her or given her a hint to that effect; she did not deny it; in the first place one of the prisoners stated something to me and I then took some notice myself; one day last summer, last August I think, an extremely hot day, Azilda Beaudry came down to see the warden, and Mary Weishair was mad; when the former came back the latter wanted to go down and I let her do so, and she remained a while and came back; the warden said he wanted to see her and not have the women know of it; another thing, she came in at the side door; the warden turned the key in the door; it was some time in November; I did not come down stairs, but heard the key turn in the door; saw her when she came back; once when she came back

HER HAIR WAS DISHEVELED.

Another time, after the new deputy warden came in, some time in March, the warden came up and asked me to send Emma Brown and Azilda down to sign papers; I did so; Em came back, and the other girl remained about three-quarters of an hour; she came up crying; did not ask her concerning anything; did not say anything to Warden Reed at that time; once told Warden Reed he should not see women so often alone.

Cross Examination—Key was turned in door just after she came in; stayed twenty-five or thirty minutes; it was Thanksgiving day; came down to see a friend; it was after this date that I heard the key turn, but cannot give dates for a certainty; Warden Reed usually came over about 2 or 2:30; the time I have reference to was on a Sunday afternoon; the last time I remember was one Thursday in January, when the two girls came down together; he did not always call for two at a time; it was generally Azilda or Mary he wanted; he was always accessible to the female convicts; I had a paper; did not know that the convicts had anything; the Brown girl got the piece

FROM THE GLOBE

by its being smuggled in a magazine to her, which I did not open; once in that way she got it.

Redirect—In February, 1885, after I came here, Mary Weishair came down to visit the warden one day; I noticed that she told me the warden was going to write letters for her; the warden came up and she went down and remained about twenty minutes, when she came back and was caught by another girl, and they began to laugh and snicker; this was the first time; then again one month from that day, but it did not arouse my suspicions; Sundays they would act just wild; Sunday before Thanksgiving was the first I noticed of these misgivings; the girls were carrying on, and Mary said she had him foul and would get out; I cautioned him twice, but to no avail; Sunday before Thanksgiving Mary came down; heard the key turn in the door; when she was ready to come out I heard key put back in door and turn; no guards were here; it was only when Mary and Azilda were in the room that I noticed that the key was turned in the door; the girls would titter and pass such remarks as

"THERE COMES PA,"

etc.; the day preceding Christmas Mrs. Rapp and Em Brown got to quarreling, and I had to shut up Em Brown; I told Warden Reed and he said to let her out; I let her out next morning; Mary was mad; came down to see the warden; had a talk with him and came back; then met Warden Reed, who told me to let Em out; he told me to tell them to turn over a new leaf; he would turn over a new leaf, and all would turn over a new leaf; I persuaded him to come up and tell them what he said to me; I did go up and let them out and then Warden Reed came up. After talking with them a short time one of the girls spoke to him concerning the remarks that had been made by Mary Weirshair, but he told her to shut up and not talk so much and never mind the convicts, but at the same time he did not reprove Mary or say anything to her about the remarks made.

This ended Mrs. McNeal's testimony, and she was followed on the

STAND BY HER HUSBAND,

George C. McNeal, one of the hall guards, who testified substantially as follows: I have been here four years; am hall guard; Mrs. McNeal is my wife; my suspicions were aroused on account of privacy between women and Warden Reed; have seen him take Mrs. Beaudry into the side door of the inspectors' room and the back door; they were probably together 25 to 30 minutes; I came to the door and listened because I had my suspicions aroused; they seemed to be in the corner where the lounge was; heard her laugh and heard him talking too low to be heard. Then all sounds died away and I heard him breathe; he began to breathe low and then louder and louder, until he stopped breathing, and I thought it was about time to go away, and I went up stairs.

Cross Examined—The day I stayed at the door it was about 2 or 2:30 on a Sunday; it was Mrs. Azilda Beaudry.

Redirect—I never had any personal differences with Warden Reed; I had differences with him on account of my wife; I thought he abused my wife; it was because he would not take heed of what my wife had said to him that I had differences.

CHARLES H. HUNSTER.

I live at Chicago; was committed to prison Nov. 3, 1883, for shooting a woman in St. Paul; term, four years, six months; served to a day; knew Mary C. Weishair and Azilda Baudry; they were convicts; I was porter in the office for nearly three years; last Saturday my term expired; I know of intercourse between Mrs. Weirshair and Warden Reed; the first time was in September, 1885, the time spoken of. I started to go into the room used as the inspectors' room; I tried to come in this door (front door); it was locked; tried side door, it was locked; no one answered; then I waited in the office about fifteen minutes, then went in the hall, and then, after a few minutes, Mary came out and said to me, "I have been in there giving the women hell to the warden;" did not think it true, but I watched one afternoon; was at the desk when I found a key to the outside gate and put it in my pocket; one Sunday afternoon Mary came down; I came down and opened the gate, secured a refuse barrel and put a board on top, looked over the closed blinds near the top and saw Mary in Reed's lap; heard someone coming, got down and went to laundry until they passed. I looked again and saw them having intercourse on the lounge; Sept. 22, Sunday, Mary came in and I looked in at the keyhole, but Warden Reed came to the door and put a piece of sponge in the keyhole, so that I could not see anything further.

Cross-examined—I belong in Chicago; have not been back since 1881; there was no key in the door; Mr. Reed put a piece of sponge in the key hole: it was Sunday when I looked over the window; it was between 2 and 3; can't tell the month; Warden Reed came from a meeting of prison inspectors on the day mentioned the first time.

This ended the testimony for the night, and the committee adjourned to meet again at 9 o'clock this forenoon, when other witnesses will be sworn and the case continued.

THE PLANT TO BE SOLD.

An Eminent Array of Talent Discusses the Car Company Sale.

When Judge W. M. McClure took his seat on the bench in the municipal court room at Stillwater yesterday morning he was confronted by an eminent array of legal talent from all parts of the country prepared to submit argument why there should be a sale as early as possible of the effects of the Minnesota Thresher company and the plant and belongings of the Northwestern Manufacturing and Car company. Among those who occupied seats inside the railing were Judge C. E. Flandrau, on behalf of the Thresher company; Gen. John B. Sanborn, for the German-American National Bank of St. Paul; Messrs, Clapp & Maccartney, representing the Merchants National Bank of Chicago; David A. Secomb, on behalf of the Market National Bank of Boston; J. N. Castle, looking after the interests of the receiver of the Thresher company; J. M. Flower, intent upon the protection of H. N. Porter et al., of Chicago; H. D. Hyde, who appeared for a number of the Boston creditors of the company; W. S. Opdyke, in the interest of the Fourth National bank of New York; T. C. Bates, whose client, he stated, was the National bank of Worcester, Mass.; S. M. Crosby for other Boston creditors, Senator D. M. Sabin, President A. D. S. Bell, of the thresher company; Receiver E. S. Brown and Mr. Pjper, an expert accountant brought out by the Bostonians. Proceedings were inaugurated by Judge Flandrau, who read the draft of an order in which he asked the concurrence of the court, providing for the sale by the 12th of October, the appointment of a referee to direct and have charge of the same, a deposit of $100,000 by the successful bidder as a guarantee of good faith, and that a minimum upset price should be set by the court. These were the salient features of the document and they were

DISCUSSED PRO AND CON

by all present, and the court frequently interrupted to make suggestions to the counsel on both sides. It was evident from the outset that the lawyers, while all agreed upon the advisability of a sale, were not a unit on the question of time, and some pleaded for a delay, at least until Feb. 1, 1888, so that ample facilities might be afforded for the dissemination of the terms of the sale. Such was the position of Messrs. Castle and Flower, and both gentlemen vigorously denounced the appointment of a referee as a multiplication of officers, and held that the receiver was the most capable person for conducting a sale. This brought out the Eastern contingent, headed by Messrs. Hyde and Opdyke, who quoted authorities to show that a referee was sanctioned by all the courts of the land in such a procedure, and that, without any intention of reflecting upon the receiver, he would be charged with personal interests in conducting an action, and might not see fit to consummate a sale as early as desirable. Another point brought out by the Porter interest was to the effect that it would not be advisable to force a sale of the company's effects at this juncture, because the time had now arrived when collections were in order from farmers who had purchased machines, and from this source a good dividend might reasonably be expected. But let it be known that the company had changed hands and not a dollar would be turned over to the receiver or his agents throughout the twenty-three states where these bills were due. To offset this argument the Eastern capitalists' representatives urged that the purchaser of the rights and franchises of the corporation should have an opportunity to begin business at the close of a season, and thus make a good start of reinvesting their money. It was shown also that it did not make any material difference whether the auction took place within thirty days or ninety days, there was no likelihood of an outsider wanting to come in and buy an encumbered property, for that would practically be the case. Then followed a long discussion as to

THE AVAILABLE ASSETS

of the company, and particular stress was laid upon the fact that among other things there were two law suits against other corporations, to be included in the transaction. These the Parker men wanted to remain under the supervision of the receiver, with a view to obtaining judgments ultimately, but a stout resistance was interposed by the other side. In the midst of the arguments Mr. Secomb called the attention of the disputants to the fact that his clients had already filed a motion to vacate all the proceedings hitherto taken in the matter owing to non-jurisdiction, and he assured those present that he would insist upon the point being decided. In that respect he alone stood out against any proposition looking to a sale. Incidentally it was declared that nothing would be realized for the stockholders out of the sale, but only the creditors were to be benefited and that the higher the upset price was fixed the better would be the dividend. This brought out from Gen. Sanborn a remark that when he came to the meeting he had been instructed to hold out for one and a half million dollars as the minimum upset price, but since he had listened to the other counsel he was prepared to accept a reduction say to $1,250,000. And he made this proposition principally because of the fact that the assets would be reduced by collections between now and the first of January, 1888, and a dividend would thus be assured. For his part he would not raise any question as to the desirability of selling the property, but he wanted to realize

EVERY CENT POSSIBLE

for the creditors. An earnest effort was made to induce the court to take action in the matter, but he decided that it would be inexpedient until he had an opportunity to study the document that had been submitted. All the counsel had given their views very fully and he would render his decision upon the points involved next Friday at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. Subsequently, Judge McClure denied a motion that had been made to allow the receiver to bring suits against the officers of the company, supplementing it with the assurance from Senator Sabin, that he courted the fullest investigation of all transactions in which he had been involved with the Car company.

Merely Mentioned.

The adjourned regular term of the district court convened yesterday morning. There being no jury business, that body was discharged and all court cases were left for a hearing before Judge McClure in chambers.

Mrs. Mary McCann, of South Stillwater, died yesterday morning, aged seventy-eight years, having been a resident twenty years. Her funeral occurs at 8 a. m. to-day at St. Michael's church.

The Universalists give a supper in the Jassoy block from 6 to 9 p. m. to-day at 35 cents each for all who attend.

The funeral of Mrs. G. Topp occurred from the residence of her daughter, Mrs. J. C. W. Sventsen, on North Fourth street, with whom she has resided for several years, at 3 p. m. yesterday, Rev. W. H. Albright conducting the services.

THE CHICAGO SQUEEZE.

A Big Law Suit Which Has Resulted Therefrom.

CHICAGO, Sept. 6.—In the big suit of Charles J. Kershaw and Hamilton Dewar, for the use of Pertus B. Wear, receiver, against Maurice Rosenfeld & Co., a decision was yesterday filed in the superior court. It is a voluminous document, and fully sets forth the cause of action to recover damages in the sum of $800,000. The plaintiffs assert that on June 15, Maurice Rosenfeld and Frank E. Johnson, composing the defendant firm, bargained for and bought 5,000,000 bushels of wheat at 92½c, to be delivered in June and paid for on delivery. Kershaw & Co. were ready and willing to deliver the wheat as per contract, but the defendants requested them to resell the wheat on their account. June wheat had in the meantime taken a big drop, and the plaintiffs were forced to sell Rosenfeld & Co.'s 5,000,000 bushels at 74⅛c, in the aggregate just $800,000 less than it had cost. The defendants were liable for this deficit and promised to pay, but failed to do so. The declaration contains seventeen different counts, but all tell substantially the same story—that the defendants were caught in a corner and could not get out.

Gold Imports.

NEW YORK, Sept. 6.—The steamer Werra, which arrived yesterday, brought $731,000 in German and English gold, and the Normandie brought $1,464,000 in French gold.