

TWEED.—On April 22, FRANK, aged 59 years. Funeral services at the Chapel of the Stephen Merritt Burial Company, 8th av. and 19th st., Monday morning, eleven o'clock.

Located.

"Alas!" sighed the poet, "I have lost my inspiration."

"Excuse me, Mr. Scribbulum," ventured the housemaid, "but I found your bottle of rye under your desk."

of White Plains, will wed.

SCHIRMER - TWEED. -- The formal engagement of Mr. Edward Schirmer, Sr., the clothier and gents' furnisher, to Miss Anna S. Tweed, of South Broadway, is announced. Miss Tweed is a charming lady, a neice of the late Wm. M. Tweed, in his day a power in the political world of New York city. Mr. Schirmer and his bride-to-be have been intimately acquainted for several years.

Mr. C. A. Sands tenders his sincere thanks
to his friends and neighbors for their kind-
ness and attention, during the late sickness
and death in his family during his absence.

t
a
a
c
o
n

Funeral of Mrs. W. M. Tweed.

The funeral of Mrs. William M. Tweed took place this morning from the house of her son-in-law, Mr. F. W. Douglas, at No. 63 East Seventy-seventh street. The body, which had been embalmed, was enclosed in a solid hardwood coffin, covered with the finest cloth and silk velvet. The coffin-plate bore the following inscription: "Mary J. Tweed. Died February 13. Aged 54." The floral offerings were profuse and elegant.

The funeral service of the Protestant Episcopal Church was read by the Rev. Dr. Price, who married Mr. and Mrs. Tweed and baptized all their children. Among the persons present were Richard Tweed, with his son Frank; W. M. Tweed, Jr., and wife. Mrs. Tweed's son-in-law, J. J. McGinness and his wife, with other members of the Tweed family; S. Foster Dewey, Charles Devlin, Walter Rhodes, William Edelsten, James J. Kelso, W. K. O'Brien and Joseph P. King. Mrs. Tweed's son Richard was not present, he being detained in Paris with his sister, who is very ill. The body was buried in the family vault in Greenwood Cemetery.

Wednesday March 10-1880

Woods—Sands.

Lem A. Woods and Ella W. Sands were married at the home of Benj. Sands, brother to the bride, at Ottawa, Kansas, last Wednesday, October 18, 1893, by Rev. L. L. Holden, rector of the Episcopal church of Williamsburg.

The bride and groom were reared from childhood in Burlington and are well and favorably known to all our people. For a number of years past Miss Sands has been holding a responsible position in the ladies' department of a leading dry goods establishment at Winfield, Kansas. She is a lady of most excellent character and a true woman in the fullest sense of the term. For more than twenty years Mr. Woods has been engaged in the printing business in this city, and for more than thirteen years has been foreman of the INDEPENDENT. He is a thorough printer, a man of strict honesty and integrity, and is numbered among the solid citizens of Burlington. The newly married couple is expected home tomorrow evening, and they will settle down to house-keeping at the Woods homestead in north Burlington. Mr. Woods will on next Monday assume the management of the INDEPENDENT, a position he will hold as long as its editor remains in the service of the government as revenue collector. Mr. Woods and wife have the best wishes, respect and esteem of all our people.

Manhattanville.

SILVER WEDDING SURPRISE.

The celebration of the Twenty-fifth anniversary of the marriage of Jesse G. and Amanda Keator took place on the evening of the 24th ult., at the residence of Mr. Keator, Claremont Hotel, overlooking the beautiful Hudson. A number of their intimate friends having learned of the time, determined to give them a genuine surprise; so they quietly formed a committee of ladies and gentlemen, of which Mr. William B. Whitestone was chairman, and issued one hundred invitations, which were printed in silver. Mrs. Keator having paid a visit to a friend down town on the day, returned about 9:30 p. m., to find the house brilliantly illuminated and decorated with flowers and chinese lanterns. The guests were all assembled on the balcony to greet her as she alighted from her carriage, and her surprise was unbounded. The band of music engaged for the occasion struck up Mendelssohn's Grand Wedding March, which was followed by one of Strauss's enlivening Waltzes. Everybody entered into the amusement with a determination to enjoy themselves. A large number of beautiful and costly presents adorned a handsome centre-table. About 12 o'clock the guests were invited to another table, literally loaded with all the delicacies of the season. Champagne flowed like water. Mr. Whiteman presided at the table, with Mr. and Mrs. Keator on either side. He is one of the jolliest, liveliest and pleasantest men at a table we know of, and kept everyone roaring with laughter at his sallies of wit, quaint speeches and humorous songs. Toasts, speeches and songs followed one another in rapid succession. We don't know of the time when so happy a party were gathered together as on this occasion. Among the guests we noticed Mr. and Mrs. Hanford Horton; Mr. and Mrs. Hampton; Mrs. W. B. Whiteman and son; Charles L. Jones and his sister Lizzie; Thomas and Jessie Keator, son and daughter of the host; Wilson Smith, Charles Morris, Messrs. Leferts and Delmater, of Manhattanville, all in full dress. The festivities lasted until broad day-light, and I have no doubt will be remembered with pleasure by those so fortunate as to be present, and by the kind host and beautiful hostess.

Hon. Edward Jones and family are spending the summer at White Plains.

A number of the young men of Manhattanville are considerably interested in a boat race soon to come off.

entrance to within some twenty feet of the altar, the floor was perfectly bare, and large numbers of Mexicans were seated thereon—the women on one side and the men on the other, some kneeling at their prayers, and others awaiting the commencement of the regular service of mass. In the front portion of the church were a few seats, and they were filled with the better class of the citizens, the men and women sitting together. We stood near the entrance for some little time, until one of the attendant "Padres,"—(Fathers)—noticed us, and coming back, he took us up into that portion of the church, wherein were pews, and three of the Mexicans giving up their seats, we were ushered in. The services were those of the regular Catholic Church, the sermon being, of course, delivered in Spanish. The music was very fair, there being an organ and two flageolets with some male voices. I never saw a more earnest and devout congregation, and the entire services were of a nature calculated to induce solemnity and respect. Only my eyes *would* follow a lot of small pretty birds that, having their nest away up amongst the large logs of cedar wood, that supported the roof, they flew about, twittering and singing most charmingly. They seemed to be considered by the Mexicans as entitled to their position, and they certainly did make themselves heard. During the services in the main chapel, ten of the padres had nearly all of the children over at their convent, holding a sort of children's service in the private chapel of the Fathers. Lamb took me over to the convent the next morning, and we were shown through the building. All of the Fathers are from Italy, excepting the Father Superior, he being a French Priest by the name of Damarin; (and about the size of Mr. L. C. D.) they all speak French, German and Spanish, and but one, only, speaks English. He, a young, fine looking Neapolitan, took us through the rooms of the priests, and I was surprised at the perfect simplicity and frugality among many of the apartments. It reminded me somewhat of the private quarters at Fort Garland. Each Padre has his duties and is kept busy nearly all of the time. We were, after going through all the apartments, taken

ment of the difficulty in a way
appease the indignation of the people,
and to read a lesson to the vainglorious
Spaniards.

Tweed.

Now that William M. Tweed has been
sent to the Penitentiary, there to undergo
the punishment which he was bold
enough to face and which he doubtless
deserves, we suggest that he be left to
suffer the penalty of his misdeeds
without having every circumstance of his
condemnation detailed, with all the min-
uteness that the ingenuity of sharp repor-
ters can compass, for the delectation
of the morbid appetites of a portion of
the reading public. We believe that
his fate should be held up as a warning
to all official peculators, and we trust
that the example made of him will have
the effect of deterring unscrupulous per-
sons from following in his footsteps, but
we do protest against the principle that
leads people to abuse the man whom
they fawned upon when in power, and to
harrow the feelings of a family already
plunged in despair at the sad fate of the
husband and father. There is no need
of howling at the fallen chieftain now; he
is down in the dust, and can feel no other
stroke of fate. There is no humanity in
adding sorrow to the fearful load of
grief that now weighs so heavily on the
hearts of his family; they suffer, inno-
cently, as severe pangs as they can bear,
and it is unmanly to add to their heart-
breaking sorrow.

Let all necessary moral lessons be de-
duced from the fate of this man, once so
powerful, now so low, and let his punish-
ment serve as a warning to all mankind,
but let us exercise the god-like virtue of
charity towards his family by refraining
from so faithfully chronicling facts that
can be of no benefit to the public, and
will only add to the weight of disgrace
that now bears so heavily on those who
are blameless.

The Second Avenue Railroad Com-
pany is entitled to commendation for the
efforts made to secure the comfort of the