

**Son of "Boss" Tweed Dead.**

NEW HAVEN, Conn., March 21.—Following a long illness of pneumonia, it was announced here to-day Charles C. Tweed, son of the former "Boss" Tweed of New York, died in his home in St. Ronan street. Tweed was 44 years old. He came here with his family from New York city about six years ago, and lived quietly. He left a widow and two children. The burial will be in Greenwood Cemetery, Brooklyn.

pointed out at the time, was of the most daring exploits of the Ring, and it did more to save them than any of the numerous devices which they put in force before or since. The Keyser warrants alone were left, and how far they can be used for the conviction of TWEED in the civil suit pending against him we are unable to decide. Thus, a man who has embezzled large sums of money gets another chief to steal certain written records of his embezzlement, and then a Judge decides that without these very records he cannot be brought to trial. This may be law; but it is not sense. Yet, if it is law, we must be guided by it. Of course an appeal has been taken to General Term, and thus the endless suits and complications which have grown up round these Ring prosecution constantly receive new additions. If things go on in this way much longer, the "Ring suits" will still be multiplying when we who lived under the Ring are all dead and in our graves, and another generation will give them up in disgust.

It now only remains for TWEED's lawyers to get his bail reduced—and we are inclined to think they will succeed in doing that—and then the Boss may return to his old haunts, and even mix another Sunday bowl of punch in those famous stables which once echoed with the jests and laughter of his retainers. He has shrewd and able counsel to work for him, and they seem to know quite as much about the law, for all practical purposes, as Mr. O'CONOR. In fact, they appear to have caught Mr. O'CONOR tripping. We do not deny their right to do the best they can for their client; all that we wish is that the people had on their side lawyers equally sharp in taking advantage of the quips and cranks of the law. Not that we intend to do any injustice to the work done by the people's lawyers; still it has not been successful work, and lawyers, like other men, make reputations or keep them in a carefully measured ratio to their successes. It is a deplorable fact that none of the workmen who have been concerned in the prosecution of the Ring suits have driven the nails in home. It may be the fault of the law, or it may be the fault of the lawyers—but there is the ugly truth staring us in the face. JIM FISK's old lawyer, Judge BARNARD's friend—we mean, of course, DAVID DUDLEY FIELD—appears in court almost daily for TWEED. Mr. FIELD will be the richest man in America if he goes on getting fat clients like FISK and TWEED a few years longer. How much was FISK worth when he was in the days of the corrupt Judges? All we say half a million? Probably that figure would be far too low. And now there is the Ring suits, likely to last our time. Meanwhile, what has become of that "glorious vindication" of justice and public morality which was embodied in the conviction and imprisonment of TWEED? Anybody who may happen to meet the "Boss" on his nightly walks or drives had better stop him and inquire.

#### THE CASE OF TWEED.

We have watched with great interest and, we must add, with disheartened feelings, the increasing success of the effort to secure the liberation of TWEED. It was thought to be a great triumph for justice when he was sent to the Penitentiary. "See how we punish our dishonest officials when we find them out," we said to the rest of the world; and the world was somewhat impressed with the spectacle. Not two years have passed away, and TWEED's sentence has been reversed, and he is manifestly on the road to become an entirely free man. He may be harassed by law-suits, but what are they to a man who has been sentenced to twelve years in the Penitentiary, and who finds himself free in a year and a half? Already he has been obliged to give up a great deal of his money to the lawyers, but the man who has escaped from the jaws of a living death does not care for ordinary troubles. And now there is no concealing or denying the fact that TWEED is gradually loosening all the bonds which the law threw around him, and there seems no reason why, in the course of four or five years, he should not become a "Boss" again, if he still has any taste or ambition in that direction.

To look on at all this is weary and dispiriting work, and yet it is a situation in which newspapers seem to be able to do little or no good. Amid the hubbub of lawyers and the conflicting decisions of courts, the public journals must stand aside helpless. Was TWEED's "cumulative" sentence illegal? If so, it must be reversed. We would rather see even TWEED escape than have the law broken or erroneously administered. If TWEED is escaping in consequence of the imperfection of our laws, or the inefficiency of those who interpret them, we must submit to the consequences. With regard to the true interpretation of the laws involved in the case, it would be absurd for us to pretend to give an opinion. Mr. CHARLES O'CONOR has attacked the Court of Appeals; but the general tone and style of his letter somehow or other causes us to distrust his opinion. It reads like the letter of an angry man, not like the statement of a great lawyer. Moreover, we cannot quite forget that Mr. O'CONOR has undertaken to be responsible for some strange arguments of late years. Witness his argument in the *Waterbury* case, to the effect that a son has a perfect right to kill his own father when that father neglects his duty to his family. Such an argument as that is not to be justified by any view which may be taken of the duty of an advocate to his client. It simply breaks down one's faith in the advocates who consent to make it. And then, as to Mr. O'CONOR's opinion in reference to the decision of the Court of Appeals, nearly all his brother lawyers seem to be against him. We have scarcely been able to find a thoroughly competent member of the Bar who does not hold that the decision of the Court of Appeals was good law. That decision may, indeed, prove that Mr. O'CONOR gave bad advice when he was consulted in reference to the proceedings against TWEED, and this may be a serious blow to Mr. O'CONOR's reputation and self-pride. But still the public can only ask, What is the law on the subject? Has the law been honestly administered? The first question we cannot answer—it is evident that there is at least room for great doubt and dispute about it. The second question must also be left unanswered. The presumption, however, is that the Judges of the Court of Appeals gave an honest decision. If Mr. O'CONOR, or anybody else, has proof that the Judges were corrupt or dishonest, why not send it to us? If they do not like to publish it, we will take all the trouble and responsibility off their hands. For our own parts, we cannot consent to accuse the Judges of the Court of Appeals of having "taken bribes" until conclusive evidence that they have done so has been placed in our hands.

Judge DONCHUR's decision declaring TWEED to be entitled to a bill of particulars of the warrants which form the basis of the civil action against him is scarcely of less importance to TWEED than his release from the Penitentiary. For the "particulars" in question could only be obtained from the fraudulent warrants, nearly all of which were stolen one night just before Comptroller GREEN entered into his office. The abstraction of these warrants, 22 W

four hundred armed Cubans attacked a fort close to Puerto Principe, and killed and wounded every one of the garrison.

In the Villas district, further west, the fighting of late has been very severe. In fact, VALMASEDA's extended tour through the island was brought to a hasty conclusion by the proximity of the Cuban forces to Santa Espiritu. The same official paper of the 3d inst. contains, under the head of news from the interior, the following from Sagua:

"Yesterday the polite answer was received from Santo Espirito by the President of the Junta Asuriana here, from the officer commanding the battalion of the volunteers of Covadonga, in which he enclosed the list of the killed and wounded. *The number is so excessive that we are horror-struck, and have not the heart to count them.*"

When we consider that the Cuban armed forces are operating in the Eastern Department, sometimes in numbers "far superior" to the Spaniards; that at the same time, in places five hundred miles off, they defeat the Spaniards at Santo Espirita with such slaughter that the editor of a Spanish paper "has not the heart to count the killed and wounded," and that the Captain-General of Cuba states, "with a frankness and apparent freedom from prejudice, that the armed insurgents do not exceed fourteen hundred men," we are naturally lost in amazement at the celerity with which this small band of patriots can transport themselves over such a country as Cuba, and always be exactly where they are wanted.

Probably Spain would do well to get rid of such a possession as Cuba as soon as possible.

By a resolution which passed the House of Representatives on the 12th of December last, the Committee on Appropriations was directed to inquire whether any portion of the \$90,000 given to the Qnapaw Indians by the act of June 15, 1870, had in any way been diverted from its rightful owners; and it was found that, as had been asserted in various quarters, Gen. JAMES G. BLUNT of Kansas had received one-third of the amount, under the pretence that he had induced the President to sign the treaty and Congress to pass the appropriation. The Committee then sent for Gen. BLUNT, who frankly acknowledged that he had received not only 33 1/3 per cent. of the money paid to the Qnapaws, but also 40 per cent. from the Choctaws, and 50 per cent. from the Chickasaws—making \$120,100 which he had pocketed out of \$299,000 appropriated to these three tribes. This little incident shows how President GRANT's vaunted Indian policy has actually worked in protecting the ignorant Indians from robbery. It is due to Gen. BLUNT to say, that nobody supposes he kept all this plunder for himself; it would be interesting to know with whom he has shared it. The imposition was exposed by one of the Society of Friends, but he had no authority to prevent its consummation.

We learn from Albany that Col. FREDERICK W. HADFIELD of this city has been appointed Military Secretary to the Governor. Gov. HOFFMAN never made a better appointment. Col. HADFIELD is a good Democrat, conversant with military affairs in all their details, and an officer whose courtesy and affable demeanor will make pleasant to the public the transaction of all business with the executive which passes through his hands.

The Western papers continue to publish fresh exposures of the rascalities practised by the grain dealers of Chicago, who on their part maintain that their peculiar way of doing business is the only one that will pay.

## THANKSGIVING

BY J. -C.

PSALM XLVIII.

PSALM CXLVIII.  
Give praise to God! hear the echo resounding  
From heaven to earth, o'er the land and the sea;  
Lo! the circuit of song creation surrounding,  
All nature sings praises, Great God, unto Thee.

Those bright minstrels of heaven, that nightly shine  
o'er us,  
Who next in Thine order to angels were born,  
The stars of the morning in nature's first chorus,  
Who welcomed the earth in her new robes of dawn—

These praise Thee forever, forever confessing  
Their faces of brightness reflected from Thee;  
Then take, oh my soul! thou so little possessing,  
Humility's lesson they offer to me.

And these He established "forever and ever,"  
He made them immortal; for this is their praise,  
Time, sorrow and death are powerless to sever  
The thread of their life, or to shorten their days.

From highest to lowest, a song of thanksgiving,  
From angels and suns to the fish and the beast;  
These praise Thee for this—for the bounty of living.  
Thou art God over all, both the greatest and least.

The fire and the tempest, the streams and the ocean,  
The mountains and valleys, the trees and the flowers,  
All join in the anthem of nature's devotion,  
Crying "Praise to the Lord, the God who is ours!"

As the angels were first, so man is the latest  
To add his glad note in the jubilant throng;  
The last in the chorus, his thanks are the greatest,  
For salvation finds voice in only his song.

Salvation for all, for the King and the peasant,  
For old and for young, and for all of our race,  
For those of the past and for those of the present,  
And for all the unborn, the riches of grace!

be known as "leucocytomagnism."

A poet in the *Detroit Post* thus feelingly alludes to the death of a Michigan infant :—

Grim death has taken darling little Jerry,  
The son of Joseph and Syrena Howells;  
Seven days he wrestled with the dysentery,  
And then he perished in his little bowels.

## Funerals

**Anna Sands Schirmer**

The funeral of Mrs. Anna Sands Schirmer will be held at 8:45 o'clock tonight at the Kark Funeral Home. The Rev. Irving G. Rouillard, rector of Bethesda Episcopal Church, will officiate and the body will be taken to New York City for services at the Woolworth Memorial Chapel, Woodlawn Cemetery, at 2:30 p. m. tomorrow.

**SANDS**—At Glen Ridge, N. J., July 10, 1933, Ernest P., husband of Mary Heath Sands. Funeral services at his home, 22 Hillside Av., Glen Ridge, on Thursday evening, July 13, at 8 o'clock. Interment at convenience of family.

**SANDS**—With sincere regret announcement is made of the death of Ernest P. Sands, July 10, 1933. Funeral services at his late residence, 22 Hillside Av., Glen Ridge, N. J., on Thursday, July 13, at 8 P. M. Members of the Society are requested to attend. **VETERANS OF THE SECOND COMPANY, SEVENTH REGIMENT, N. G. N. Y.**

**WILLIAM M. HALSTED**, President.

**HORACE N. TAYLOR**, Secretary.

**SANDS**—Veterans of Seventh Regiment, N. G. N. Y.: With sincere regret announcement is made of the death on July 10 of Ernest P. Sands (Second Company).

**LOUIS W. STOTESBURY**, President.

of Edwin F. and Stewart Rayh...  
neral services private.

**SANDS**—Edith B., on May 14, daughter of  
the late Alfred B. and Della Dick Sands.  
Services at St. Stephen's Church, Port  
Washington, L. I., Wednesday, May 16, at  
2:30 p. m. Interment private.

**SATINK**—On May 15, 1934, Frederick B.,  
at his home, 277 Park av., N. Y. C., be-  
... of Frederick A., Dorothy and