

## JAMES REDPATH DEAD.

THE FATAL TERMINATION OF THE ACCIDENT WHICH BEFELL HIM.

Mr. James Redpath died yesterday morning at 9 o'clock at St. Luke's Hospital from the effects of injuries received last Thursday afternoon, when, as has already been told in THE TIMES, he was run over by a Madison Avenue horse car.

Immediately after the accident Mr. Redpath was taken to the Chambers Street Hospital, and it is now the judgment of Mrs. Redpath and her two daughters and of friends that the doctors who had charge of him at that hospital failed to realize how seriously he had been hurt. Death came from blood poisoning, induced by an accumulation of pus and extravasated blood in the left arm, this accumulation being caused in its turn by injuries to the bones, muscles, and blood vessels, which, because they were not external injuries, escaped the notice of the Chambers Street Hospital doctors. These doctors treated Mr. Redpath for a slight external wound upon the arm, having no knowledge that his arm had been crushed by the weight of the car.

It is probable that if Mr. Redpath had had proper care immediately after his injuries he would be alive to-day. It was not until after he had been removed to his home in the Hotel Gladstone on Saturday that the extent of his injuries was known. In the light of what has since occurred, it is clear that this knowledge came too late.

James Redpath's life was one of tireless activity in public affairs. As a mere lad of twenty-two he became so much interested in the slavery troubles in Kansas that he quit his printer's case in the quiet and safety of a Michigan village and migrated to the border. Very soon he found himself with a reputation as the writer of letters appearing in various papers, in which the entire situation was most graphically set forth from an anti-slavery standpoint. After about two years in Kansas he went into the South. This trip made him more than ever an abolitionist. With the advice and approval of some of the leaders—he had established himself on a confidential footing with all of them—he went to Haiti, whence he shortly returned as the accredited emigrant agent, and later as Consul of the Haitian Government to this country. The project of colonization did not justify itself by any conspicuous success, as those for whose benefit it was intended, who were free to go, preferred to stay. Fortunately, Mr. Redpath had enough to do in the line of the cause that enlisted his mind. Readers by the thousand were eager for all they could read on the subject. Mr. Redpath was afire with zeal, and in 1859 and 1860 he turned out five books as follows: "The Roving Editor; or, Talks with Slaves in the Southern States," "A Handbook to Kansas Territory," "The Public Life of Capt. John Brown," "Echoes of Harper's Ferry," and "A Guide to Hayti."

At the outbreak of the war he went to the front as a correspondent. His letters commanded wide attention and were brilliant and earnest, for his heart was in the cause. The end of the war found him in the South, with his head full of progressive notions for that country, and especially for the colored people. He became Superintendent of Education at Charleston, where he founded colored schools and an orphan asylum. When both undertakings were fully established he went to Boston and started his Lyceum Bureau. Lyceums grew into great favor that time, and his was about the best known of all. He next came prominently before the public by a series of letters from the South to THE TIMES on suffrage abuses in that section.

In 1879 he went to Ireland, and wrote letters during that year and the next describing the miseries of the people in the western part of that island. The visit converted him to the cause of the peasants against the landlords and made his name a household word among the Irish. One immediate effect of the stirring character of his letters was that they stimulated contributions of \$100,000 to the famine relief fund. Upon his return home he wrote and lectured for the Irish cause with great success and acquired the name "the adopted Irishman." All went swimmingly with him in this line until he launched into a weekly publication of his own. Two many business burdens were involved in this venture, and after a time Mr. Redpath abandoned it. Since then he came forward only occasionally. He was engaged on the *North American Review*, and when the theories of Henry George were promulgated he stepped out as an advocate of them.

In 1887 he was stricken with paralysis. After the first attack he again tried to speak, notably at one or two anti-poverty meetings. It seemed impossible for him to leave pen or voice idle while he had power to use them. A second time he was stricken down. When he again got relief it was found that in his appearance he had become many years older in a few months.

For a time Mr. Redpath was forced to lead a quiet life, but he resumed activity in 1888, re-assuming his connection with the *North American Review*, and later going to Ireland on a three months' tour as a newspaper correspondent. On his return from abroad Mr. Redpath engaged with Bedford, Clarke & Co. While at work for this house he went South and wrote a condensed history of the Southern Confederacy, which has had a good sale. Later he assisted Mrs. Jefferson Davis in the preparation of the memoirs of her husband.

Mr. Redpath was not American by birth, although thoroughly so in spirit. He was born in Berwick, England, in August, 1833, and moved to Michigan with his parents in 1848.

The funeral services will take place at 12 o'clock on Thursday at the home of Frederick Weaver, 242 West Fourteenth Street, the Rev. Dr. Robert Collyer and Dr. McGlynn officiating. The body will be cremated, in accordance with Mr. Redpath's wish.