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LEGISLATIVE FRAUD.

We have had our attention called to a piece of fraudulent legislation that for cool audacity is almost without parrallel in the history of Congress.

It will be remembered that a commission was created to revise the statutes of the United States, so as to bring within reasonable compass and comprehension the laws actually in force. This great labor was performed well and conscientiously by the gentlemen selected, and when the late Congress assembled nothing remained but to read over and adopt the revision thus perfected. To read over understandingly all the statutes of the United States was dull and tedious, no politics being in it, and apparently no money. When the subject was forced before the House by the committee having it in charge, it was found almost impossible to retain a quorum on the floor, while other matters of a political or financial sort were pressing successfully for attention. A compromise was effected at last by having the revision considered in night sessions devoted exclusively to that subject. This was had under a general understanding, which was promised openly by the gentlemen having the matter in hand, that no new legislation was to be indulged in.

The result of this arrangement was that not over thirty members of Congress attended these night sessions, and few of these took part in the proceedings. This important business was left in the hands of five or six members, and, as the result shows, these gentlemen used their power in the most shameful violation of an agreement and a fraudulent abuse of their law-making power. The revised statutes, as agreed on, were sent from the House to the printer and returned, and were then adopted without further consideration by the same knot of gentlemen who had fathered the business from the first.

An examination of these revised statutes, and comparing the same with the laws as they originally stood, exhibit the startling fact that the tariff for protection has been reenacted so as to increase duties benefiting certain constituencies; or rather benefiting certain monopolies among those constituencies of the members who performed this labor. This startling fact was referred to in the able speeches of Hons. Fernando Wood and S. S. Cox; but as the printed volume was not accessible then as now, the outrage could not be demonstrated.

Our space and time will not permit calling attention to the fifty-nine changes, all of which are to the advantage of Pennsylvania and New England. Our readers can do this for themselves. By taking the lists alphabetically prepared for the use of the Treasury Department and these so-called revised statutes, every change can be seen. We give only a few:

Take bagging: Under the tariff of June, '72, the rates of duty were as follows: Valuation not over ten cents per square yard three cents per pound; valued at over ten cents per square yard, four cents per pound. Under the revised statutes the rate of duty is fixed at forty per cent.

Books, prior to the revision, paid twenty-five per cent., less ten per cent. Under the revision they pay twenty-five per cent.

Prior to the revision, cards costing not over twenty-five cents, per pack paid twenty-five cents per pack, less ten per cent. Under the revision such cards pay twenty-five cents per pack.

Prior to the revision, cards costing over twenty-five cents per pack paid thirty-five cents per pack, less ten per cent. By the revision the same cards pay thirty-five cents.

Prior to the revision, cottons not exceeding one hundred threads to the square inch, and not weighing over five ounces per square yard, when unbleached, paid two and a half cents per square yard; bleached, three cents per square yard; when colored, stained, painted, or printed, three and a half cents per square yard, and ten per cent. These cover a large proportion of the cottons imported into the United States. By the revision these articles are placed under another classification, and the tariff thereon doubled.

The peculiarity of the revision is that by leaving out "not" before the word weighing, all of the lower rates, as existing prior to the 22d of June, 1874, are abolished, and the higher rates then existing on other grades are made applicable in place of those struck out.

On certain manufactures of steel, such as axes, adges, augers and awls, under the law paid twenty-five per cent., less ten per cent. Under the revision the words "less ten per cent." are stricken out, thus increasing the tariff ten per cent.

Under the law, spices ground or prepared paid thirty per cent. Under the revision they pay thirty cents a pound, being an average increase of over one hundred per cent.

India rubber articles under the law paid twenty per cent., less ten per cent. Under the revision these articles pay twenty-five per cent., less ten per cent., being an increase of five per cent.

The above is enough to give our readers a specimen of this midnight legislation in the hands of a few indifferent or unprincipled men. We have not yet had time to examine the *Congressional Record* to see if those chronicles will give us the names of the faithless law-makers. We suppose not—as a call for the yeas and nays would demonstrate the absence of a quorum. But there are other sources of information of which we shall avail ourselves, and ere long print a list of the men who so shamefully violate their oath and duty.

PINCHBACK.

What was once a chattel has become a chose in action, as the lawyers say. The child of slavery, the pledge of paternal depravity and maternal degradation, the stake of a gambling-table, the "likely boy" on a Mississippi steamboat, the New Orleans barkeeper, the political waif upon the crest of the wave, the member of a post-bellum Louisiana legislature, the General Butler of his race, P. S. B. Pinchback, with these biographical recommendations in his hand, demands a seat in the Senate of the United States. For two years has he been hanging about the door, gazing anxiously upon a vacant chair. For two years has the Radical majority kept the word of promise to his ear and broke it to his hope.

"Whatever is right is expedient," was the motto of one of America's purest statesmen. "Whatever is expedient is right," is the motto of the Republican party. It does not inquire into the moral character of the candidate; it does not care whether or not he is duly elected. The question all along has been, What effect will the admission of Pinchback have upon the destiny of the party, what influence upon the ripening issues of the hour? Mr. Morton has taken the dilemma by the horns and has concluded to push the claims of Pinchback to a favorable recognition, because he believes that another Republican vote should be secured in the Senate, at the cost of the self-respect of that body, the honor of the country, the sacrifice of constitutional guarantees and in spite of the opposition of the people of Louisiana and of the people of the United States.

Time has done nothing to strengthen Pinchback's claim to this seat in the Senate. Mr. Morton was well acquainted with how much evidence was furnished and how much withheld by the manipulators of Louisiana affairs before the Senate in 1873–'74. He knows that Pinchback stock fell so far below par as to be no longer quoted, when brother-in-law Casey loomed above the political horizon. But Mr. Morton's knowledge of right and pursuit of wrong run in parallel lines. He has no respect for his own character; he has the assurance that there is a striking unanimity of opinion between him and the country at large on this subject, and he therefore risks nothing when, as a lawyer, a senator and a man he espouses usurpation and champions Pinchback.

There is another explanation for this exhibition of zeal on his part, and it is a jealous emulation of Mr. Conkling that fills his ambitious soul. He itches with an incurable itching for the notoriety of leadership. He would grow eloquent on a resolution to appropriate Turkish towels for senatorial bathrooms if it would enable him to appear for the nonce at the head of the party. In the present movement he is without a rival or fear of a rival. No Republican senators of any respectability would care to snatch the opportunity from him; nor do they begrudge him the reputation which it and kindred Mortonian movements have secured to him.

In case Mr. Morton's protegé is rejected, the election of brother-in-law Casey will follow. This result is to be recognized as a "bonanza," since a *bona fide* representation for the people of Louisiana cannot at present be obtained. It would be best for the people if all the brothers-in-law—in fact if all the collaterals, whether by blood or marriage—could be assembled together at the capital in one happy family. If we had them here in a sort of quarantine, they would do less harm to the country at large. Now each one is, as it were, an emanation from Brahma; then they would become absorbed in the great original.

EVENTS.

THE New York *Herald*, the secular organ of the Catholic church in this country, announces the fact that Archbishop McCloskey is to be a cardinal.

In Know-nothing times such an event would have caused a lively awakening in the ranks of bigotry, but now it has no more effect on the political pulse than the daily weather report.

The perfect freedom and equality which all religious sects enjoy in this country render them exempt from the benefits and disadvantages of governmental interference, and no sect can ever attain political character or significance in the United States unless it becomes the victim of persecution.

If the Know-nothing party had survived and continued its aggressions upon the Catholic church, that church might have rallied to its support the champions of freedom of faith, and have become, if not the nucleus of a party, at least identified with a party, and for a time have been a power for good or for evil. As it is, the promotion of this archbishop will only add a little more dignity and importance to the American branch of the Catholic church, the new incumbent will move in a higher and more imposing atmosphere of ceremony, and may inject into the manners policy and modes of thought of the college of cardinals some American influences.

The *Herald* suggests the new cardinal as a candidate for the papacy. If European politics should so involve the *personnel* of the church that the choice of the college should occupy a relation to Rome the inverse of that which Mahomet bore to the mountain, when, as a matter of temporary convenience, if not of necessity, the eternal city must come to the Pope and the Pope not go to the eternal city, the *Herald's* candidate would doubtless be the coming man.

Archbishop McCloskey was born in Brooklyn, New York, 1810; was educated at Emmettsburg, Maryland; was ordained priest in 1834; was appointed to the vacancy created by the death of Archbishop Hughes, being inaugurated in 1864. His life has been one of active and successful labor in behalf of the interests committed to his charge, being directed as well to the advancement of his faith as to the establishment of beneficent educational and charitable institutions within the boundaries of his see, where he first introduced the orders of the Franciscans, Capuchins, the Dominicans, the Sisters of the Poor of St. Francis, the Sisters of the Third Order of St. Francis and the Little Sisters of the Poor.

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GARIBALDI has appeared at Rome in the *role* of a conservative, turning the cold shoulder towards the radicals and advocating moderation in politics, and directing the people's attention to their material interests.

He has spoken loyally of the king and had a meeting with Victor Emanuel, which was characterized by expressions of mutual respect.

The Pope, alluding to his arrival, is said to have remarked, "We were two and now we are three."

—

ex-Confederate generals addressing the people

IT IS a novel and a grateful sight to witness two of New Hampshire on the duties of the hour.

Messrs. Gordon and Lamar, it is said, state that their reception was marked by kindness and good will, although it is known that campaign documents were circulated by the Radicals, denouncing them as "rebels," whose words and hearts were deceitful altogether, and appealing to the worst passions of the masses to resist the olive branch which these two gentlemen extended.

—

THE New Hampshire election is looked upon by some as the first check to the tidal wave, by others as having no effect whatever on the progress of the Democratic party, that has already achieved a victory, the permanent or temporary enjoyment of which depends only upon the wisdom or folly which time developes in that body politic.

The Democrats elected two out of three Congressmen. The Republicans have a majority in the House, but then the Democrats are supreme in the council.

—

THE spirit that pervades the Republican caucus of the Senate to-day has reached a degree of humility that offers a lively contrast to the arrogance which drove Messrs. Schurz and Sumner into an honorable exile.

They have repealed the tests of blind submission, and have invited new senators, with Republican tendencies, to join the fold with any or all of those reservations of conscience and political conduct which new members bring with them the first session and dismiss the second session.

This conduct brings to mind an anecdote in Hope's Anastasius. This young adventurer, who was a Greek and a member of that church, excited the proselytizing efforts of a Catholic priest, but he found it more to his temporal interests to adopt the tenets of Mahomed. Meeting the good father, who inquired after his spiritual welfare, he informed him of his change of faith. The shock to Father Ambrogio was very great, but he found some consolation and said, "Well, you are not a Greek, and that is something."

—

THE *de facto* reëlection of John Mitchel from Tipperary is one of the follies consistent with misguided Irish enthusiasm. Mr. Moore, a conservative, supported by a minority, will be declared, and very properly, the duly elected member. The home-rulers have thus lost one of the most important seats in Ireland.

Such selfish demagogism as Mr Mitchel has exhibited in this matter, and the blind devotion of his followers, are calculated to modify the sympathy which the people of Ireland awaken in the breasts of Americans.

—

The civil-service reform has been abandoned. If this action on the part of the President is not inspired by the sinister purpose of manipulating offices in the gift of the Executive for party uses it is a praiseworthy move.

Of the system of competitive examination, which was one of the features of the scheme, Sir Arthur Helps says: "In Great Britain we have of late adopted the system of competitive examinations as a means of discovering men's qualification to office. It detects qualifications which are little needed, while it fails inevitably to discover those which are most needed. It is a bringing back of the world to schools. The main reasons given for its adoption are that it prevents jobbery, relieves men in power from importunity and encourages education. You wish to ascertain that a man will be zealous, faithful, true, reticent, cautious and capable of dealing with current business. You think you have accomplished this end by ascertaining that he can construe Latin and has been crammed with a certain knowledge of the facts of history, which facts having been devoured rather than digested, stand very little chance of being well used by him for the future, and will probably be entirely forgotten."

RUFUS HATCH AND MISS CHESNEY.

The report put in circulation by some malicious or idle gossip, and which the *Star* of yesterday copies, that the beautiful and accomplished Miss Chesney is the affianced of Mr. Rufus Hatch of New York, is without any foundation in fact. We are authorized to say this, and will add that we, knowing the parties, had no need of such evidence to convince us of the utter absurdity of such a story.

Miss Chesney is not only young, beautiful and accomplished, but has winning ways, that make her a belle in the most cultivated circles. *Au contraire*, the venerable Rufus is a widower of only ninety days—commercial note—with three children older than Miss Chesney, and if even in position to make proposals, would subject himself to indictment for making such offer.

The free use of names by these correspondents, especially those of young ladies who shrink in pain from such abuse, is something legitimate journalism should at once put an end to. We never offend in this—we take rough old fellows able to bear and used to receive it.

New Street Railroad.

The Anacostia and Potomac River Railroad Company have obtained the approval and sanction of Congress to the construction and operation of a street railroad, which will unite by a band of iron the waters of the Anacostia and Potomac rivers, besides leading to the following Government departments, to wit: St. Elizabeth Hospital for the Insane, navy yard, arsenal, Smithsonian Institute, Agricultural Department, Washington monument, Treasury, up-town hotels and National Theater. The capital stock is fixed at $100,000 in shares of $50 each, five per cent. of which must be paid in cash within five days of subscription, and the balance in monthly installments of not less than ten per cent. per month after May 1, 1875.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY.—Wednesday next, the anniversary of St. Patrick's day, will be observed with great ceremony in the various Catholic churches and by the Irish and Catholic organizations throughout the city. At the close of the grand high mass, which will be celebrated at St. Dominick's church, (Island,) and which the societies will attend in a body, the procession will move over the principal streets of Washington and Georgetown. The heads of the various departments have granted permission to the Irish-born employés who belong to the societies to be absent from their duties on Wednesday, and the President has kindly consented to view the parade. In the evening a banquet on an unusually grand scale will take place at Masonic Temple, for which great preparations are being made. Several senators and representatives, with a number of our leading citizens, have signified their intention of being present.

Masonic Presentation.

A very pleasant event transpired on Thursday evening last at Masonic Temple. Past Master Isaac S. Tichenor, for two years Worshipful Master of Harmony Lodge No. 17, F. A. A. M., was surprised by the presentation of a costly past master's jewel. Grand Secretary Yates was selected by the lodge to make the presentation, which he accomplished in his usual felecitous style, and Past Master Tichenor responded in appropriate terms. The jewel is circular in form, of solid gold, very heavy, with the square, compass and quadrant and set with a valuable and brilliant stone. The affair was a very enjoyable one, and the recipient well worthy of the honor conferred upon him.

Matrimonial.

Last Tuesday evening the nuptials of Mr. Walter W. H. Robinson and Miss Sue Dodson were celebrated in Christ church, Georgetown, the Rev. W. W. Williams, rector, officiating, assisted by Bishop Pinkney. The bride wore a traveling dress of camel's hair, which was not only a very stylish costume, but an exceedingly handsome and becoming one, which fitted beautifully the lithe and graceful form of the youthful bride. The groom was dressed in a suit of the conventional black. The church was filled with the relatives and many friends of the bride and groom. Among the numerous and costly presents given the bride and groom was a magnificent solid silver pitcher, presented to Mr. Robinson by the employés of the Potomac Iron Works, as a testimonial of their esteem and regard for him.

LATEST BY TELEGRAPH.

Louisiana.

NEW YORK, March 13.—The *Post* Washington special says information has reached here from New Orleans, and it comes from such source as to leave no doubt of its accuracy, that a bargain has been made between the friends of Collector Casey and a number of Democratic members of the Louisiana legislature, in which the latter agree to assist in electing Casey to the United Senate if he will secure the rejection of Pinchback and then remand the senatorship back to the legislature. This fact has come to the knowledge of a number of Democratic senators and greatly annoys them, but they see no way of preventing the scheme if Pinchback fails to get his seat, as between Casey and Pinchback a large majority of both the Republican and Democratic senators would prefer the latter.

Tweed.

NEW YORK March 13.—Judge Donohue, in the supreme court in chambers, granted to-day a writ of error, enabling counsel for William M. Tweed to appeal from the decision of the supreme court in general term, affirming judgment of oyer and terminer in the matter of Tweed. The *habeas corpus* case will be argued before the court of appeals on the 22d instant.

The Civil Rights Law.

NEW YORK, March 13.—A Dover (Delaware) dispatch says: "A State senator gave formal notice yesterday that he would ask permission to bring in a bill entitled 'An act in relation to certain classes of persons exercising public employment.' The bill provides that keepers of hotels, taverns, &c., shall not be obliged by law to furnish refreshments or entertainment to persons whose reception or refreshment will be offensive to the major part of their customers or injure their business. There are also similar provisions in relation to proprietors of places of public amusements and carriers of passengers."

Papal Envoys Coming.

NEW YORK, March 13.—A cable dispatch says: Count Marefoskey of the Noble Guards, serving the Pope, will start from Rome immediately for New York, bearing the Biretti or official notification to Archbishop McCloskey of his elevation to the Cardinalship, and in a few days subsequently the ablegate Mgr. Roncitti will follow with the Cardinal's hat.

Ex-Senator Pomeroy Gets Back His York Fund of $7,000 Minus "Costs."

NEW YORK, March 13.—A Topeka, Kansas, dispatch, says the famous $7,000 which ex-Senator Pomeroy gave to State Senator York in the senatorial caucus of 1873, and has since been held by the custodian, was yesterday restored to Pomeroy, he paying out of it the cost incurred in prosecuting him, which amounts to $2,000. It is supposed that this ends the whole controversy, and that the criminal action against Pomeroy will not be pressed further.

The Weather To-day.

For the lower lakes and Middle States, falling barometer, northeasterly and southeasterly winds, warmer, partly cloudy weather.

LOCAL ITEMS.

KNIGHT, printer, corner Tenth and D, always "at home" to business.

SPRING Suits and Bonnets just opened at
WILLIAN'S.

VALENTINE makes pants to order from $7 and upward.

A. S. TAYLOR, ESQ., having closed out his grocery store, will now give his whole attention to his business as justice of the peace. See advertisement.

VAN SYCKELS, druggist, corner of Thirteenth and G streets, has a beneficial remedy for the afflicted with lung or throat disease in Lungwort troches.

KNIGHT, printer, corner Tenth and D, always makes a good impression.

ALL the latest novels can be had to-day (Sunday) at Brad. Adams' news store, corner of Ninth and F streets.

J. W. LAVENDER, cutter, New York, will be pleased to see his friends at 502 Ninth street.

KNIGHT, printer, corner Tenth and D, best color work.

DR. ELIZA FOSTER STILLMAN, practical and magnetic physician, from New York, will be at 511 F street northwest for a few weeks, where she can be consulted between 9 and 12 a. m. and 1 and 3 p. m.

CATALOGUES of the celebrated Domestic Fashions just received at Douglass', under St. Cloud Hotel.

KNIGHT, corner Tenth and D, artist in printer's ink.

THE fashionable gents will be pleased to hear that Valentine is now open with his spring styles at 502 Ninth street.

STAMMERING cured by an art, without the use of medicines or instruments. Having obtained a knowledge of the art of Dr. N. A. Moses for the cure of stammering and all impediments of speech, as discovered and practiced by him so successfully in the principal cities of the United States, and having been engaged with him in its practice during his late visite to this place, I shall continue the practice at his old office, 491 Pennsylvania avenue. Certificates of important cures effected in this city and elsewhere can be seen at my office. Satisfaction guaranteed.
J. S. WHARTON, M. D.

WE NOTICE that several of our Sunday papers have been discussing the merits of our prominent auctioneers, and the names of several very worthy gentlemen appear as champion salesmen. Without being invidious, we would state that the name of Mr. Walter B. Williams is pre-eminent in the list of auctioneers. Schooled as he has been for many years in the old and well-known firm of Green & Williams, now Wash. B. Williams, his thorough acquaintance and popularity with the citizens of the District, together with his knowledge of the auction business generally, mark him as one of the most prominent and reliable auctioneers in the District.

We predict for him a successful and brilliant future. May his shadow never grow less.

KNIGHT, corner Tenth and D, professor of art preservative of arts.

Important to Travelers.

When you visit or leave the city of New York, save annoyance and expense of carriage hire and stop at the Grand Union hotel, opposite the Grand Central depot. It has over 350 elegantly furnished rooms, and is fitted up at an expense of over $900,000. Elevator, steam and all modern improvements. European plan. The restaurants, lunch counter and wine rooms are supplied with the best the market can furnish. The *cuisine* is unsurpassed. Rooms for a single person, $1, $1.50 and $2 per day; rich suites for families proportionately low, so that visitors to the city and travelers can live more luxuriously for less money at the Grand Union than at any other first-class hotel in the city. Stages and cars pass the hotel every minute for all parts of the city.
nov1-1y8 G. F. & W. D. GARRISON, Managers.

BROWNING'S BITTERS will cure dyspepsia, indigestion and constipation. For sale by the druggists.

DAN. O'BRIEN, opposite the Baltimore and Ohio depot, is always in a good humor, and prepared to furnish travelers and customers with the best the market affords, and the best liquors in the city.

WELCKER & HAGERTY, Fifteenth street, have all the best brands of Kentucky and Tennessee Whiskies, also, choice brands of Havana and American cigars.

For THE CAPITAL.

SMITH SANDERSON.

A BALLAD—BY J. P. IRVINE.

I.
Where winds the way of Vernon Run
Around a spur of wood,
The smithy of Smith Sanderson
Begrimed and humble stood.

II.
Behind, in somber majesty,
The mountain summit loomed,
In seeming like a thunder-cloud,
Fleece-cap'd and tempest-plum'd.

III.
Before, a thousand valley-farms
In lazy languor lay;
The ample barns were filled with grain,
The mows were sweet with hay.

IV.
The while, as supple Vernon Run,
Away through mead and lea,
With glint of nimble silver trout,
Went gliding to the sea.

V.
The dappled turnpike, white and gray,
From shell and broken stone,
Had crossing tuned the limpid ford
In ceaseless monotone;

VI.
Which, flowing near the smithy-door,
Had babbled in the ears,
And timed the stroke of Sanderson
For nearly forty years.

VII.
For nearly forty changing years
His anvil rang in rhyme,
As beat by beat his hammer seemed
To time the pulse of Time.

VIII.
A grim and grizzly Tubal-Cain
Of tireless might and zeal,
Who fanned aglow the flaming forge
Till scarlet blushed the steel;

IX.
And redder still, in time of war,
As loud his bellows roared;
The pruning-hook became a spear,
The plowing-share a sword.

X.
And then anon, in time of peace,
The idle sword he took,
And beat it to a plowing-share,
The spear a pruning-hook.

XI.
Likewise, all vagrant odds and ends,
And links of broken chains,
He welded well, and shod the teams
And set the tire of wains.

XII.
So thus, beside a smithy forge,
Right leal he wrought his part;
Yet all the neighbors swore that he
Possessed an iron heart;

XIII.
Was rude and rough, and had not learned
The dark of grieving ways,
Nor burthen of a rain of tears,
Nor clouds of sorry days.

XIV.
Ah, me! they did not know of whom
They spake in wanton strife,
Forsooth, the dream-land gates were barred
Where dwelt his inner life.

XV.
Still oft he oped those gates to me,
With neither fret nor frown;
Sometimes the rain was in the clouds,
Sometimes 'twas falling down.

XVI.
And thus the man of "iron heart"
I found of sorrow proved,
And on his cheek a gentle smile
That little children loved.

XVII.
I knew that he had learned to grieve
At Leonora's birth,
The night his wife her angel-hood
Put on and left the earth.

XVIII.
To me he seemed a bruis-ed reed,
Yet kneeling by her side,
He sobbed into the ear of Death
"That Christ was crucified."

XIX.
While underneath his window-sole,
Out in the dark and chill,
All lonely, like a 'boding call,
I heard the whip-poor-will.

XX.
But Spring at length, with bobolinks
And swallows, came, and gave
The daintiest of violets
To blow upon her grave.

XXI.
While baby Leonora grew
In beauty day by day,
Till like a Balm of Gilead
She wooed his wounds away.

XXII.
Moreover, ceased the rain to fall,
For clouds had left his skies,
And his bitter life was sweetened
With the love of azure eyes.

XXIII.
Until one autumn evening late,
Out in the gloom and chill,
Again I heard that 'boding sound,
The calling whip-poor-will.

XXIV.
For lo! the cot of Sanderson
Was darkness all about,
Though lamps were trimmed and burning, still
The light of home was out.

XXV.
Hard by the window, on a couch
She lay so mute and low,
Enshrouded in her burial clothes,
As white as drifted snow.

XXVI.
As one in dreamless slumber lies,
She seemed at peaceful rest;
The saintly hands, as if in prayer,
Enclasped upon her breast.

XXVII.
Her airy curls of amber hair
Were from the temples thrown;
The faint, fine lacing of the veins
In solemn mock'ry shone.

XXVIII.
Meanwhile the father, who his grief
No longer could restrain,
Would cry a cry, as in the night
One cries a cry of pain:

XXIX.
"Oh! Leonora, sainted child,
My life, my love, my all,
God takes thee, only leaving me
The shadow on the wall.

XXX.
"No more, my dear, when noon shall come,
Wilt thou in patience wait,
A watcher for my weary steps
Beside the open gate.

XXXI.
"Nay, nay, on earth thou ne'er cans't run
With open arms to me,
But some day I will cross the dark,
My angel-child, to thee.

XXXII.
"Twill not be long, for I am old,
And weary-worn beside,
And then I know that God is good
And Christ was crucified."

Washington, D. C., March 1, 1875.

SOCIAL GOSSIP.

[Kit-Cats on Diplomatic Complications.]

Mr. Flintburn. Well, ladies, what have we in the way of news gossip or scandal this morning?

Mrs. Switchem. The town is as dull as an afternoon sermon.

Mr. Flintburn. Not a bad comparison. Clergymen reserve their powers for the morning service, and in the afternoon run on platitudes concerning the righteousness of right and the sinfulness of sin.

Mrs. Ippequack. There is much talk about the Fishes leaving the Cabinet again.

B. Y. M. You speak of the place as if it were a family affair, reminding one of the old story of the man who went home wild with joy at being elected constable. "Well," asked his wife, "Jim, you're made constable and what am I?" "You?" snorted the elated official; "why you're the same old cussed fool you allus was."

Mrs. Switchem. The idea of applying such a coarse illustration to the elegant Fishes.

Miss Whiffit. What would Mrs. Fish say?

B. Y. M. Well, there is not a word of truth in the report. Whenever my friends on Newspaper Row run short of news they go to manufacturing Cabinets. It is an innocent, mild sort of entertainment, and as Grant's appointments are accidents there is the charm of novelty about it, something like gambling.

Mr. Flintburn. I don't believe Fish will ever leave the Cabinet of his own will, and it would be a loss to the country were he to do so. He has kept us out of trouble on several occasions—not in a very creditable way to be sure. But situated as we are, it is better to pocket insult than to be both insulted and ruined.

Mrs. Switchem. What odd appointments are those of Maynard and Godlove S. Orth.

Mr. Flintburn. Oh, I don't know about that. There is nothing under heaven for an American minister to do abroad, and our diplomatic corps might as well be made a hospital for political hacks. This Penobscot Indian, Maynard, will be out of mischief. As he speaks no known language it will be difficult for the people he comes in contact with to learn what an ignorant man he is. As for his manners, they will only think we have sent a blanket Indian abroad to represent us. Unfortunately the dearly beloved Godlove S. has, through some eccentricity, sufficiently mastered the German and French languages not to set over fine Frenchmen or Germans crazy every twenty-four hours.

B. Y. M. Did you hear how Godlove came to be selected for the Austrian mission?

Mr. Flintburn. I read a little romance in the New York *Sun* that purported to be the how.

B. Y. M. That wasn't all the fact of the case.

Mrs. Straws. Do tell us.

B. Y. M. A number of gentlemen who make up Grant's kitchen cabinet, such as Tom Murphy, Jim Casey and others, thought to make a little in gold, as times are hard and business dull. To this end they undertook to get a resolution through the House recognizing belligerent rights in the rebellious Cubans.

Mr. Flintburn. That's the *Sun's* story.

B. Y. M. Wait a bit, for the real story shows Godlove to be considerable of a diplomate. To get Godlove stimulated to the proper pitch of enthusiasm he was promised the Austrian mission. The favored of God took the resolution and promised to spring it upon the House, as coming from his committee, in those late hours when Sam. Ward's wine and everybody's whisky spread good humor, confusion and the American eagle over the hall. Godlove had the offer of the mission from Grant and the resolution from the conspirators, but it struck him that there was a State Department which might have something to say, so he took the Fourteenth street cars, which run when they feel like it, and in time sent his card in to the great Seal of that orphan asylum, that is now more than ever an orphan asylum for congressmen cruelly orphaned in the way of constituencies.

Mrs. Straws. That is not bad, for the house was built for an orphan asylum.

B. Y. M. And holds its own. When the whale among minnows saw that card a deeper glow spread over his erudite countenance.

Mrs. Straws. Why erudite?

B. Y. M. Deep red of course.

All. Oh! oh! for shame.

B. Y. M. Well, his eyes twinkled. Here was the man he most needed to see. The Spanish spies, always on the alert, had learned of the move and Sidney Webster had kept the telegraph humming with warnings. "Ah! Mr. Orth," cried the cunning old sardine, "the very man I most wished to see. I wanted to tell you how heartily I concur with the President in his selection for the Austrian mission. It is so seldom we can secure the services of an educated gentleman for such an important post. Now you speak the diplomatic language of Europe, *et comment se porte madam votre mere?*" "*Ma mere se porte un poo mieux aujourd'hui,*" triumphantly responded Godlove. "Ah, sir," cried the venerable eel, "your accent is beautiful."

Mrs. Straws. Why what under heaven did he want to know about Godlove's mother?

B. Y. M. It was a polite French way of asking him if his dear mother knew that he was out —— of Congress.

Mrs. Switchem. Oh!

B. Y. M. "Now my dear Mr. Orth," continued the Secretary, "it has been such a comfort to have so experienced and careful gentleman at the head of foreign affairs in the House. The House is so impulsive and thoughtless. I have seen you standing there, sir, like—like a stake in the Mississippi. Yes, sir, a stake in the Mississippi resisting the inland sea as it sweeps down, down, sir, regardless of consequences. Yes, sir, regardless of consequences. Now, our affairs with Spain are delicate and complicated. But I am about concluding a very advantageous treaty with that country. Through that treaty American garlic and cheese are admitted free of duty. Think of that, sir—garlic and cheese—two great staples of our great country. That will revive trade, stimulate industry and pay the interest on the bonded debt of this District. Let us stand by garlic and cheese, and the carrying trade will once more be under the American flag." "So glad," cried Godlove, when the Great Seal paused for breath. "But," continued his Excellency, "I fear that your committee and the impulsive House may yet interfere with some foolish move about Cuba." "Not much danger," responded Godlove. "Before such resolution can be offered one has to catch the eye of the Speaker—and there is no disease in Washington but is easier to catch than the eye of the Speaker." The aged custodian of musty State papers had a convulsive movement of his intellectual countenance that resembled a wink. He shook Godlove out of three doors into the street, and returning to his room, sat down and smiled and winked, and winked and smiled at his private secretary until the ingenious youth thought the State Department had gone crazy. He took down in short-hand, for his diary, "the State Department is either luny or drunk this morning."

Mr. Flintburn. Well, what happened then?

B. Y. M. That night the Cuban gold conspirators sat on the floor watching Godlove with intense anxiety. It was the last night of the session. Every few minutes Godlove would spring to his feet, and shaking a bit of paper in the air, shouted, "Mr. Speaker." He would rush over from one part of the House to another, and again yell, "Mr. Speaker." All night long he bounced up and down like an old cork in a milldam, shouting "Mr. Speaker" until his voice grew as hoarse and disagreeable as the Hon. Dawes'. But the Speaker could not recognize Godlove. He could not see him. It seemed impossible for that keen-eyed Speaker to see the burly form of Godlove or hear his appeal. The Cuban gold conspirators grew uneasy. They rushed about after Godlove. They plucked at his coat-tail. "Now, now," they cried, "now's your time; damn it, yell—yell like the devil," or "Here, here; run over here; he is looking in this direction, now howl." But it was all to no purpose. Mr. Speaker Blaine recognized Democrats, carpet-baggers and even Africans, but not Mr. Orth. As twelve o'clock drew near, and the Speaker was about to make that farewell address that, with Washington's, will go down to the latest posterity, Godlove dragged his exhausted congressional body to the very steps of the Speaker's platform, and yet shaking that bit of paper, hoarsely whispered, "Mr. Speaker," but the gavel fell, and Congress expired with Cuban rights and jumping gold lost in the dim distance of futurity. The last seen of the conspirators they were borrowing money of Tom Murphy to get home on.

Mr. Flintburn. "The cook who could make such a repast out of fifty-two pigs' ears ought to be governor of a province." Let's adjourn.

Roberts to Saccharina.

MY DEAR SACCHARINA: For a small person, and one supposed to be unsophisticated, you certainly do make the coolest requests. Your "please tell me something about the departments" would be refreshing sometime in July or the dog days. As if there was not some one always "telling something" about our national institutions, and always getting into trouble by it. I am willing to describe all the interesting points of the city, but the departments are better imagined than described. If you say one thing the officials let their crazy passions rise; if another the employees get ruffled. However, I am willing to oblige you, and will tell you something about the pride of my heart—the Treasury Department. Outside it is a large, sorrowful looking building. At first look it reminds one of the "Tombs" in New York. The beauty is all stowed away inside, none of it wasted on the outer side. Once inside one is immediately impressed with the immense amount of business being done, as evinced by gorgeous youths, with pens gracefully looped over their right ear, rushing frantically around in one room and out another, almost breaking their necks over the spittoons in order to get a look at any woman passing.

One of the most bewildering things in life is, for one not familiar with our Treasury, to undertake to find any particular person or room in it. Any one who has tried it will bear me out in saying it is not conducive to early piety. There are more turns in that building than there is in the life of a political man. Dobbs of Virginia tried to find his son one day, and says he had an attack of blind staggers; that he turned every time every one told him, and either found himself out on some portico or else where he first started from. In order to gain all the information I could for you, I concluded to interview the Secretary. Arriving at his door, I came very near mistaking the messenger for the Secretary. He had such a lordly air about him, and seemed to be very much impressed with his superiority. I was only saved from my mistake by remembering that the great man was not so much of a brunette and had the reputation of being a gentleman. I want to remark here, as a curious fact, that in the different bureaus of this and other departments the lower a man's position is and the less authority he really has, the more he arrogates to himself and the more unapproachable and high toned he is.

To return to my interview. After a few moments consideration the aristocratic messenger took in my card, and I was soon ushered into the Secretary's presence. He is a pleasant, nice looking man. Kentucky prides herself on her fine looking men, I believe. He turned to greet me, and, and without waiting for me to speak, said:

"My dear madam, I am very sorry to have no place to give you, but just leave your name and address, and, should a vacancy occur and I remain here years enough to reach your case, I will gladly welcome you."

As soon as I could get a word in, I told him I did not want a place. I shall always know I was not born in vain when I think what relief I afforded that man.

He sank back in a chair, relieved, but still with an incredulous look on his face. A woman and not want a position, was something more than his financial brain could comprehend. I made him understand who I was and what I wanted. He expressed himself willing to give me all information:

"But," he says, "Roberts, you never speak a good word for the departments. In every letter you write you are constantly sneering at them and their inmates."

"No, Mr. Secretary, I do not sneer, I have merely spoken truth, and of things that have come under my own observation. The departments of Washington are not for one man, or for one set of men, to control; they belong to the country, and the secretary of every one of them is responsible to the country for the appointments he makes, whether man or woman."

"Well, Roberts," he said, "if you think you can run this department better than I do, perhaps you had better try it. I have done my best, Roberts. When I came here I thought one man could run this department, but I begin to think that the one man has not been born that can do it. I tried to do away with some of the impositions practiced."

"Yes," I said, "you made some new rules that were good in the abstract; for instance, you issued an order deducting the pay from any inmate who was absent a day. Now, in the main your ruling was good, for many remain away to have a good day to themselves, or the walking is too bad for their dainty feet; but in the first place the rule has not been observed strictly in all the bureaus, and, secondly, there ought to be discrimination used. I know of parties who have had sickness in their families, and have been obliged to remain home, who have had their pay deducted for the time, and knowing this, and how every dollar counts, have forced themselves to go to their daily labor, and their loved ones have suffered because of the lack of care that only the dear one can give. If you, Mr. Secretary, had sickness at home, you would remain there at their bedside and draw your month's salary entire. I fail to see why, in a case like this, you are different from the humblest man or woman in your employ."

I don't think my friend, the Secretary, liked it exactly, but he is a man of sense, so he said:

"Well, I'll think it over, and meantime, as you said you wanted to go through the building, I will take you round."

Thinking what a blow this would be to the frisky messengers, I consented; so we started. We looked into the gold room; but other poople's money never interested me, so I did not care to remain there. In passing the library he stopped to point out how well the department looked out for the intellectual aspirations of its inmates.

"Yes," I said, but isn't it rather expensive?"

I told him I had heard a rumor that some time ago a woman was there as librarian at nine hundred a year, and I believed altogether the thing cost two thousand dollars a year, some books were lost, and the librarian was not considered competent or economical to the Government, therefore the whole thing was "reorganized," and where three had done the work five were found necessary, and all with large salaries, so that instead of two, it cost the Government seven thousand a year to run it, and I suppose the lost books could have been replaced for a few hundred dollars.

I went on to state that I was reminded of the economy of a lady friend who subscribed to a circulating library, and if a book was kept out beyond a certain time three cents a day was charged. The day came, and being very unpleasant, she debated whether to lose the three cents or not, but finally concluded to save it, being in a very economical frame of mind just then. It being so bad she could not walk she got into an F street car and rode down and back; she saved her three cents and paid fourteen to do it.

Mr. Secretary did not approve of my comments, so he said we would end our tour by going to "Spinner's room." This is a room well worth seeing and describing, and I will do it for you some time when I can go more into detail. As we entered the old warrior's rooms he instantly and with an ease that only practice can make perfect, put himself into an embracing attitude, that being considered the first duty of every American female who goes in there. He seemed rather disappointed when I did not fall into line and take up arms, but consoled himself by looking on the crowd in waiting and thinking there was still balm in Gilead.

When I told him I was merely looking around he was very cordial, and gave me his autograph. I asked him if there was any truth in the rumor that he was going to resign. He said, no, not until Beecher was finally disposed of, as he had heard it whispered that in case of his resignation, and Plymouth church should conclude to dispense with Beecher, he would be appointed in his (Spinner's) place. The old man, with tears in his eyes, confessed that though he would like to spend the rest of his life in peace and solitude, with only a few, say two or three hundred, of his fair friends to cheer that solitude, yet he loved his country too well to resign and give place to one whose habits were so promiscuous and miscellaneous.

He was very much affected—likewise the females hanging around. Things began to be decidedly moist and the Secretary to sneeze, so I thought we would leave, after bidding the old chieftain farewell and patting him fondly on the head, to the disgust of the female lookers-on. The Secretary said he thought I had seen enough for one day. I thought so too. We shook hands. I told him I would pray for him, but he said he would rather I wouldn't. So I agreed to accede to his wishes. Now, Saccharina, I have told you something about the departments, and I hope you appreciate the efforts made for your sake.

Hopefully, ROBERTS.

Letter From Madame Catacazy.

PARIS, February 16, 1875.

MY DEAR MISS SNEAD: A friend of mine forwarded to me a New York paper, the *Daily Graphic*, containing a Washington correspondence signed Miss Grundy, in which infamous rumors concerning a would be separation between myself and my beloved husband are most kindly denied.

As I strongly suspect you to be on intimate terms with Miss Grundy, I request you to express to her my warmest thanks for her kind and spontaneous refutations of these new calumnies. Miss Grundy is perfectly right in asserting that I am not separated from Mr. de Catacazy. Besides the sanctity of the ties uniting me to my husband, ties that death alone can sever, besides the gratefulness I owe him for the undisturbed happiness I enjoyed from him, and with him, ever since I knew him, my faithful and devoted love for Mr. de Catacazy would only increase from the manly, dignified and true christian way in which he has acted through what Miss Grundy calls his "political troubles," and what I will qualify the political infamies directed against him by sordid speculators, or by short-minded, wicked men, who believe themselves statesmen because they "fish" in troubled and muddy political waters, or gentlemen, because they grasped at and stick to official position.

Not only am I not separated from my husband, but never did I more love, esteem and admire him than I do now, and never have we been happier than we are since our departure from America.

If you cross the Atlantic and come to Paris I hope to show you by my reception that we enjoy material as well as moral happiness, and that, thanks to the justice and generosity of the emperor, we do not live so very plainly as Miss Grundy asserts.

Those who indulge in the charitable idea of having crushed to pieces our happiness, are consequently deeply mistaken, and they will learn by personal experience, sooner or later, that Mr. de Catacazy's temporary withdrawal from political life has no more impaired his energy and his talents than shaken his wife's devotion.

Truly yours, OLGA DE CATACAZY.

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MISCELLANY.

A BOOK firm in this city, says the Ohio *State Journal*, sends out postal cards asking postmasters to send names of Sunday-school scholars and preachers of the Gospel who will act as agents for its publications. The following *verbatim* reply by an Indiana p. m. to one of these, omitting names, is handed us for publication:

I canot give you the name of any Sunday School Scollars for *I don't know them* since preachers of the gospil have acted so like hell & dam nation all over the countrey Sunday Schools and other religious teaching & modes of worship have goten blow par in this section, I will make enquiry and if you want to send any thing here I will try & distribute them if I find any.

A MORNING paper of this city devotes a leading article of a column and a half in length to a defense of the high-priced railroads connecting this city and the West, and an attack upon the low-priced Baltimore and Ohio railroad and its president. This is certainly a rather extraordinary course for a New York paper to take. It is perfectly well understood that our jobbing business is leaving us and our import trade going to other ports simply because of the railway combination which renders it so costly a matter to transport freight between this city and the West. And while these facts are notorious the *World* expresses its warm sympathy with the roads which are strangling our business, and urges President Garrett to join with Scott, Vanderbilt and Jewett to keep up prices. It admits that President Garrett is idolized at Baltimore for the reason that his wise policy has built up the commerce of that city. And yet the *World* pretends to think that the men who pursue a precisely opposite course, and who do their best to injure New York, ought to be looked upon by us as our benefactors. What can have induced the *World* to come to the support of Scott and Vanderbilt in this unexpected and enthusiastic way?—*Graphic.*

IN THE cross-examination of Miss Moore at the Beecher trial yesterday some light was thrown upon the way in which the eloquence of the Pantarch affects sensible young ladies like the witness. Mr. Stephen Pearl Andrews, the Pantarch, knows much more about all things than the rest of us know about anything, and can say much more about nothing than we can think about everything, and, consequently, when he begins to talk, as he did at Mr. Tilton's house, not only does a strange silence fall upon one of the most eloquent of men, but one of the most sensible of young ladies finds herself disagreeably unable to keep track of the thoughts that are expressed by the Pantarch's universological lips. Consequently the young lady is disgusted, and sees naught in "spheres and atmospheres," but is conscious only of a wide waste of nothingness spread around, and of a caravan of words rumbling along over it to the slow tune of the overture to the "Caliph of Bagdad." When at last the Pantarch ceased the sensible young lady could not remember "a solitary sentence the creature said; not one." Miss Moore, it is quite evident, was bored rather than enlightened—a fact that makes us feel kindly disposed towards her, while it detracts no whit from our great natural respect for the Pantarch as a man who could keep the facund Theodore silent for three hours even in his own house.—*Graphic.*

APROPOS OF CARD CHEATING.—The London *World* says: "The *jeunesse doree* of England find their amusement in society which brings them into contact with the concentrated villainy and blackguardism of Great Britain. They are elbowed by blacklegs and they are confronted by swindlers. Is it surprising if in company such as this they lose sight of the maxim, *noblesse oblige?* Is it strange that under such influences they should gradually grow unable to discern the line of demarcation which separates knowingness from knavery, or callously indifferent as to what its proportions are? Is it in the nature of things that they should avoid contracting the moral taint of such associations? Can they help altogether being insensibly contaminated by the ignoble touch? Of course it is only in rare and exceptional cases that the disastrous possibilities of such a system are fully seen. But it is enough that they are possibilities; it is enough that they are organic and integral parts of what is a system. It is because society does all that it can to sanction and encourage the degradation of the standard of honor that we are always at the mercy of the miserable exposure, and that sooner or later the exposure comes. Some strong temptation supervenes, and in an ill-starred moment the hazy boundary between honor and dishonor, between shrewdness and fraud, is dismissed, and the full-blown results of these educational influences are visible. For thus much society is clearly responsible, nor is it entitled to censure too severely the catastrophe, which is but the pushing to the furthest logical terms of the principles on which itself acts."

NOTING the recent termination of the Prince Imperial's course at the Royal Military Academy at Woolwich, the London *Times* takes occasion to compliment the Prince, who is said to have brought his career at the Academy to a close in a manner extremely honorable to His Imperial Highness and most gratifying to all who have watched his progress during the last two years. The first class of gentlemen cadets who have been undergoing the severe examination for commissions in the royal engineers and royal artillery were thirty-three in number, and among these "Corporal His Highness the Prince Imperial" passed seventh in order of merit, and would, had he chosen to take it, have had the option of a commission in either the royal engineers or royal artillery. Whether as prince or as mere gentleman cadet, His Highness is said to have really done wonderfully well, when it is remembered that he was handicapped at starting by a lack of the preparation necessary for the Woolwich course of study, and by an imperfect acquaintance with the language in which he was to be taught. He was also eleven months younger than the average age of the commission class. Nevertheless, His Imperial Highness came out seventh in the general list, and in mathematics he passed sixth, and seventh in fortification and in artillery. His physical powers seem to have also developed to a point above the average, for in gymnastics he ranks fifth, and in horsemanship first. In this last accomplishment, indeed, he had the advantage of early training. The governor of the academy also reports that the Prince Imperial, by his invariable punctuality and exactitude in the performance of his duties, by his perfect respect for authority and submission to discipline, has set an example which deserves honorable mention among his comrades.

THE spelling-match fever in Ohio seems to be scarcely less widespread and phenomenal than the temperance revival a year ago. Like that movement, it originated in the country towns and penetrated at last to the cities. Cincinnati being the first to succumb to the persuasive influence of the dictionary and spelling-book. The first public match of any importance in Cincinnati took place one evening last week, and the wisdom and beauty of the Queen City assembled to contend for the supremacy. After some preliminary musical exercises the spelling was announced as in order, and the two captains, gorgeously arrayed in button-hole bouquets, advanced and called off their lists. At length nineteen of the chosen stood up on each side, and with set teeth and flushed faces awaited the result. The words were mainly arrayed in groups, calculated to mislead the victim by the similar pronunciation of syllables. For instance "inoculate," with one "n," would be followed by "innocuous" and "innoxious," with two, etc. The first round brought down Miss. Sackett, on "indictable;" Dr. McReynolds, on "irretrievable;" Mr. Kilbreth on "laudably," and one or two others. At the next fire fell Miss Sallie Cox, on "chrysalis;" Dr. R. B. Davy, on "complaisant;" Dr. M. Cassat, on "ecstasy;" Miss Mitchell and Mr. Will. Evans, on "aqueduct," and Judge Hagans, on "millennial." At the conclusion of the fourth round there was but one left on either side—Mrs. Alfred Wolff and Miss Marie Thompson. The book was ransacked for difficult words, but there was no hesitation and no mistake on the part of either. After a cross-fire lasting fifteen or twenty minutes the match was declared a draw and the two ladies were appointed to act as captains in the next contest. The interest of the audience was intense during the whole proceedings, and at some points bordered on excitement. Toward the close Miss Thompson found herself faced by four on the opposing side, but they dropped off one by one until the struggle ended in a draw.

ABOUT DISRAELI.—The London correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial* writes: "Mr. Disraeli's friends hate to admit that he is getting old. They love to think of him as the ever young, the romantic, with several 'Lothairs' in him yet, and they point to the black hair in which no single gray intruder has yet been seen. Nevertheless, whatever may be the secret of the black hair, I cannot repress a suspicion that he is destined before long to follow his great antagonist into retirement. The heavy step, the spiritless movement, the passive sinking into his seat are indications that his active political life can go but little, if at all, beyond one parliamentary term, in saying which I remember that this Parliament will be very apt to fulfill its seven years. He is now nearly seventy years of age by the calendar, but if, as Mann and Solomon both say, age consists in the amount a man has lived rather than the number of years, Disraeli is about five hundred. There is something almost pathetic in some of the incidents which have recently occurred. I am told by those well informed that while his private letter to the Marquis of Hartington was such as must secure their relations from personal bitterness for a long time at least, his letter to Mr. Gladstone was such as almost to make their future relations those of friendship. His letter to Carlyle was, I know, a very masterly, even a wonderful production, and if it should be ever published will redound to his honor. The offer of a baronetcy to Tennyson was originally made verbally by the Queen in the course of a conversation with the laureate. The poet did not exactly decline it, but Mr. Gladstone never took the matter up, and it was left to Disraeli to do so. But the proffer to Carlyle originated entirely with Mr. Disraeli, and is the more notable because of the various sharp hits which Carlyle has administered to him—such, for instance, as the phrase in "Shooting Niagra," in which the bestower of household suffrage was spoken of as 'the man they call Dizzy.' The feeling which Carlyle had against Disraeli was not a deep animosity, and such as it was rested entirely on the belief that he was an untrustworthy politician. Soon after the publication of Carlyle's 'French Revolution,' there appeared certain 'Runnymede Letters,' in which the Carlylese style was admirably travestied, and the sparkling satire amused the Chelsea author as much as any one else. These letters were Disraeli's first appearance as a humorist, for, though they were anonymous, their authorship was soon discovered."

THE sudden death of the Fourth Duchess of Oneida is chronicled in the newspapers, though no particulars are given regarding the character of the malady which thus carried off an ornament to the society in which she moved. The Duchess left one son only three months old, a vigorous infant, promising well, though totally neglected by his father, the Fourteenth Duke of Thorndale, who is reported to be a confirmed old roue. The Duchess died in this country, where she had resided for several years. Her death will be generally regretted.—*St. Louis Republican.*

In the preparation of epitaphs, says Lord, a noted writer, nothing is so desirable as conciseness. We do not remember to have seen a more concise statement of a man's virtues than are contained in the following, from an Oregon paper:

The angels to-night, in the mansions of light,
Are a waltzin' round Anthony Mink;
He was faithful and kind, as any you'll find,
And gin was his favorite drink.

"J. GRAY—Pack with my box five dozen quills." There is nothing remarkable about this sentence, only that it is nearly as short as one can be constructed, and yet contains all the letters of the alphabet.

William Massey & Co.'s
PHILADELPHIA ALE,
THE BEST IN THE DISTRICT,
IN CASKS AND BOTTLES.
FOR SALE BY THE AGENT
Samuel C. Palmer,
Depot 57 Green Street, Georgetown, D. C.
N. B.—ORDERS BY MAIL PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO. NO CHARGE FOR DELIVERY
mar2-tf

LEWIS W. WRIGHT.
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Corner Seventh and E streets, (Island.)
Dispenser only of Fine Chemicals, Pure Drugs and Standard Pharmaceutical Preparations. Dealer in all kinds of Cod Liver Oils, Cough Remedies, Face, Teeth and Hair Preparations, Sponges, Chamois Skins, Family Dyes, Fancy and Toilet Articles, Soaps and Perfumery.
WRIGHT'S COUGH SYRUP is an infallible remedy.
WRIGHT'S CONDITION POWDERS for horses are the best.
WRIGHT'S RHEUMATIC LINIMENT never fails.
WRIGHT'S COLD CREAM AND GLYCERINE is an excellent article for rough skin and chapped hands.
nov29-6mos3

ASTROLOGY.
MADAME ROSS, the celebrated Astrologist and Healing Medium, can be consulted at
201 D street, corner Second, northwest.
This lady has no superior in delineating the Past, Present and Future. Either in Love or Business her advice is invaluable, describing your friends, pointing out your enemies and informing you the sure way of success in all undertakings. Consultations strictly confidential. Ladies, $1; Gentlemen, $1.50. jy28-1y

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"AGE GIVES STABILITY."
N. Y. LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.
ESTABLISHED 1845.
CASH ASSETS.....$27,000,000
ANNUAL INCOME..... 10,000,000
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ESTABLISHED 1794.
CASH ASSETS..... $550,000
LOSSES PAID..... 12,000,000
NEW ORLEANS INSURANCE CO.
ESTABLISHED 1805.
CASH ASSETS..... $700,000
LOSSES PAID IN N. O. ALONE..... 6,000,000
CHAS. E. BISHOP & CO., AGENTS,
523 Seventh street, opposite Post Office,
nov15-1y3 Washington, D. C.

D. F. HAMLINK & CO.,
GENERAL LIFE AND FIRE INSURANCE AGENTS,
No. 515 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.
Commercial Union Assurance Company, of London, England; Capital, in Gold, $12,500,000
Scottish Commercial Insurance Co., of Glasgow, Scotland; Capital, $4,000,000.
Atlantic Insurance Company of Brooklyn, New York, Assets $450,000.
Northwestern National of Milwaukee, Wisconsin. Assets, $900,000.
Black River Insurance Company of Watertown, New York. Assets, $450,000.
First-Class Solicitors Wanted. jun7-tf

WILLIAM BURNS. R. W. TYLER
BURNS & TYLER,
GENERAL INSURANCE AGENTS,
OFFICE, 628 F STREET, NEAR SEVENTH, N. W., WASHINGTON, D. C.
Represent the following companies:
FIRE.
IMPERIAL of London, (organized in 1803,) assets—gold, $10,000,000.
GERMAN AMERICAN, New York, assets, $1,650,801.
AMERICAN, Philadelphia, (organized 1810,) assets, $1,100,000.
AMAZON, Cincinnati, assets, $1,070,289.
LIFE.
MUTUAL BENEFIT of New Jersey, assets, $20,000,000.
Special attention given to the care of property belonging to non-residents or persons leaving the city.
je14-1y

BUSINESS CARDS.
MRS. A. G. GASTON
Would call the attention of her customers and the ladies in general, that she is now prepared to furnish them with the most exquisite
STYLES OF MILLINERY,
MARKED DOWN AT PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES
MRS. A. G. GASTON,
oct25-tf5 627 D STREET NORTHWEST.

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DEALER IN FINE FAMILY
Groceries, Meats, Provisions, &c.,
N. W. corner Fourteenth and S streets.
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J. HENRY ALBERS,
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No. 1015 Eleventh street, Near K.
WEDDING PARTIES, ETC., FURNISHED IN FINE
no29-1y5 STYLE.

W. J. GILL,
MANUFACTURER OF
Saddles, Harness and Trunks, Collars, Bridles and Valises
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
1334 Fourteenth street, between N street and Rhode Island Avenue Northwest.
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Druggists.
New Drug Store No. 1814 14th Street N. W.
Reliable Drugs, Chemicals and Patent Medicines. Physicians' prescriptions accurately compounded. Specialties: Squibbs' Ergot and the English solid extracts. Fancy and toilet articles. nov29-1y1

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FRENCH AND AMERICAN CONFECTIONER.
LARGE STOCK OF FRENCH CANDIES, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
620 NINTH ST. AND 616 THIRTEENTH ST.
All kinds of Caramels fresh every day. dec6-1y5

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PAINTER AND DEALER IN ENGLISH, FRENCH AND AMERICAN WINDOW-GLASS, WHITE LEADS, OILS, VARNISHES, BRUSHES AND MIXED COLORS.
PAINTING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES
Cor. Twelfth street and Penn. avenue N. W.
nov22-6mos

WASHINGTON BRASS WORKS.
WILLIAM H. DOUGLAS,
BRASS FOUNDER AND BRASS COCK MANUFACTURER.
Corner C and Eleventh streets N. W., Washington, D. C
Brass Castings of The Best Material oct11-1y3

M. J. POPE,
FARRIER,
Guarantees cures of split hoofs, quarter cracks, contraction and all diseases to which horses feet are liable. Interferences radically cured.
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1833 ESTABLISHED 1833
JOHN McDERMOTT & BROS.,
COACH MAKERS AND CARRIAGE DEALERS,
NO. 310 PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE,
Near Third street,
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Carriages and Harness received on Storage and Sold on Commission. Carriages Repaired.

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KER & GREEN,
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Above Willard's Hotel.
Broadway Spring Style Dress Hats—Prices $5 to $8.
Spring Styles of Soft and Stiff Felt Hats for Gentlemen, Youths and Boys.
English Silk umbrellas—Prices, $4.50 to $8. Alpaca, $2.50 to $6.50. Gingham, from 50 cents up.
Great variety of canes. oct18-1y

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Sponges,
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PAINTING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.
DEPOT FOR ENGLISH, FRENCH AND AMERICAN WINDOW GLASS.
WM. E. SPALDING & SON,
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dec20

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CIGARS AND TOBACCO,
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Wholesale Dealer in Imported and Manufacturer of the Cactus, La Manola, La Roose and Stockton Cigars.
Agent for the Ambrosia Fine Cut.
The trade supplied direct from the factory at the very lowest New York and Baltimore prices.
Orders left at the following hotels will be promptly attended to, where persons can also get their Cigars at a slight advance over the wholesale price: Willard's, Metropolitan and Imperial Hotels, B. French Queen, St. James; N. J. Hillman, St. Cloud; Woodbury & Co., St. George; Jordan & Gordon, Owen House. dec20-3mos

H. A. RAU,
No. 2208 PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE,
Between Twenty-second and Twenty-third Streets.
Manufacturer and Dealer in
PLAIN AND FANCY CANDY, CAKES, &c.
ICE CREAM constantly on hand.
Parties and weddings supplied at the shortest notice.
TERMS CASH. nov29-1y

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Dealer in all kinds of Boots and Shoes,
416 NINTH STREET NORTHWEST.
You can buy goods of me on as good terms as any place in town. You can buy goods of me for Cash as cheap as at any place in this country. Acting upon the above statements, you can reduce your Shoe bill one half the coming year. dec6-1y3

GEORGE A. SEAL,
Plumbing, Gas and Steam Fitting
AND
Bronzing of all Shades,
No. 707 Thirteenth street, between G and H streets northwest.
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"THE LORGNETTE,"
The Best Daily Advertising Paper in the City, 428 Seventh Street,
W. D. KNIGHT,
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A. S. TAYLOR,
Justice of the Peace.
DEEDS DRAWN AND ACKNOWLEDGED,
ACCOUNTS COLLECTED, &c.
Office Corner Twentieth and I Streets,
no29-1y5 Up stairs.

CHARLES PUTSCHE,
(Formerly at Fisher's.)
First-Class French Steam Scouring and Dyeing Establishment,
1717 Pennsylvania avenue northwest.
All work done by me is guaranteed to be first-class and to give perfect satisfaction or no charge will be made. Goods sent and called for. nov29-1y3

M. HEBNER,
CONFECTIONERY & OYSTERS
1508 14th St. between P and Q Sts.
ORDERS FOR WEDDINGS AND DINNER PARTIES
Prepared with the best materials and in the most elegant style. nov29-6mos

W. T. BROOKE & SON,
DEALERS IN
FINE GROCERIES,
479 I, CORNER OF FIFTH STREET,
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dec20

JENNINGS PAUL,
STATIONER AND NEWS DEALER, 1209 NEW YORK AVENUE.
DIARIES, POCKET-BOOKS, &c., &c.
dec6-1y3

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DRUGGIST AND PHARMACIST,
1820 Fourteenth Street N. W.
PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.
nov29-1y1

WILLIAM ROTHWELL,
No. 113 B STREET S. E., CAPITOL HILL,
Has just received an extensive assortment of elegant
GAS FIXTURES
To which he invites the attention of the public before purchasing elsewhere.
Don't forget the number, 113 B street southeast.
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VAN SYCKEL'S
LUNGWORT TROCHES,
For the benefit of all afflicted with Throat and Lung Diseases.
VAN SYCKEL, Druggist,
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BUSINESS CARDS.
MEMBERS OF CONGRESS
And others leaving the city after the adjournment will find it both pleasant and profitable, before going, to call and inspect the large and elegant assortment of
GENTLEMEN'S, BOYS' and CHILDREN'S
DRESS HATS
AND
FINE FURNISHING GOODS.
ALSO
TRUNKS, UMBRELLAS & BAGS,
AT
R. C. LEWIS'
"POPULAR ONE PRICE STORE,"
920 SEVENTH STREET BETWEEN I AND K.
Fine White Shirts a specialty. nov29-6mo1

J. F. ELLIS & CO.,
SOLE AGENTS FOR THE
CELEBRATED CHICKERING
AND
FAMOUS WEBER PIANOS,
AND THE
Smith American Organ.
Pianos and Organs Carefully Tuned and Repaired by Skillful Workmen. Satisfaction Guaranteed.
937 Penn. Avenue, near Tenth St.

ESTABLISHED 1841.
A. J. JOYCE,
CARRIAGE MANUFACTURER,
412, 414 and 416 Fourteenth street.
Repairing in all its branches. All Carriages left for repairs, storage or commission are insured.
Agent for Brewster & Co., (Broome street,) Fifth avenue, New York. nov15-tf3

BLUE LICK WATER,
From Kentucky, Fresh from Springs,
ON DRAUGT.
PATENT ELASTIC CRUTCH,
THE BEST IN USE.
A full assortment of sizes in stock. Also, lower priced Crutches.
W. S. THOMPSON,
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CHRISTIAN XANDER.
Purest quality of Domestic and California Wines for medicinal purposes and the holidays.
NO. 911 SEVENTH STREET N. W.
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MRS. C. COREY,
1110 G street northwest, formerly at No. 521 11th Street northwest,
FASHIONABLE DRESS AND CLOAK MAKER.
Satisfaction given and terms moderate.
Present residence, No. 1110 G street northwest.
Party Dresses made and Patterns for sale. dec20-1

Leffingwell's Gas-saving Governor.
Adopted by United States Government.
I make this proposition to every gas consumer: I will put the machine on your meter and test it, and if satisfied it is your interest to buy it, you can pay for it; if not, the test will cost you nothing. Gas bill reduced from twenty to forty per cent.
J. M. BUTLER, Agent,
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WASHINGTON HOMEOPATHIC
PHARMACY,
E. J. M'PHERSON & CO.,
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feb7-1y2

JOHN MORAN,
Manufacturer of and Dealer in
STOVES AND TINWARE,
2113 and 2121 PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE.
ROOFING AND SPOUTING A SPECIALTY.
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THOMPSON & MICHAELS,
Carpenters and Builders,
Corner Fourteenth and E Sts. N. W.
Stair Building.
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GEORGE W. BAUER
Has just refitted and furnished his
BOWLING ALLEY AND SALOON.
No. 1110 D street, fronting Pennsylvania avenue between 11th and 12th streets, where healthful exercise and amusement and choicest liquors can be had. nov22-1y1

J. P. BARKER,
MANUFACTURER OF AND WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
Cigars, Chewing and Smoking Tobacco, Smokers' Articles, &c.,
1409 Penn'a. avenue, Washington, D. C.
dec13-1y3

WM. W. WONN,
Ladies' Ice Cream and Oyster Saloon,
721 6th ST. N. W., BET. G AND H STS.
Ice Cream and Water Ices in fancy moulds, French Confectionery. Parties, receptions, weddings, &c., furnished. jan31-1y2

The Finest Boots and Shoes in the District at
D. M. DAVIS',
oct18-1y4 Corner F and Twelfth streets N. W.

HENRY R. SEARLE,
Architect,
710 E St., Opposite Post Office Department.
nov29-1y

JOHN C. FAY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
437 SEVENTH STREET N. W.
jan17-1y1

THE CAPITAL.

WASHINGTON CITY.

SUNDAY MORNING, - - MARCH 14, 1875.

THE THIRD HOUSE.

It is to be presumed that after our learned men have demonstrated, through the transit of Venus, our distance from the sun, and after the police have discovered Charley Ross, we shall have time to demonstrate other truths, that are to us of equal if not greater importance. One of these is that no man ever did or ever will or can reform himself. The same melancholy rule applies to bodies of men, and notably the Congress of the United States. If the fond believers in human progress flatter themselves that we are to have any reform in Congress that, originating there, will be perfected on the floor of either or both houses, such fond believers have only to look at the late feeble and ineffectual effort towards the purification of the lobby.

Senator Boutwell reported a bill to the honorable body of which he is a financial luminary, looking to such purification, and the weak and vacillating Committee of Ways and Means reported another, through our little Roberts of the House. Both fell still-born. The two houses have at heart really no intention of disturbing their third house, so necessary to their legislation and so convenient for purposes of increasing their beggarly compensation. If there is any reform it must come from the people and be urged through their organ, the press.

Next to the Administration and Congress, the most repulsive and disreputable feature of our Government is the lobby. We say of the Government, for this body of unprincipled men and women is legally created. It is the accredited agent of Congress and the departments. It holds the same relation to both that attorneys do to a court. The only difference is in character and mode of operation. A man coming to Washington with business connected with either Congress or the departments, however able, will find it impossible to approach the tribunal he seeks to influence, and when access is gained, will discover that his affair does not move. Let him employ the lobby, and as he pays he progresses.

There is no exaggeration in this. We appeal to the thousands who have suffered for proof. This is so well understood that certain interests, such as the iron, mining and manufacturing interest, keep at Washington, in perpetual session, during the existence of Congress, a lobby to look after legislation. This is notorious—nor can such parties be blamed. They might as well go into court without attorneys as to appear before Congress without the lobby.

It is a necessity, shown in the fact that Congress is in session only half the year. The material is continually changing. The House, on an average, receives new material every three years. The member scarcely learns his duty ere he leaves his place. He has no time for study. Indeed he has no time to read or listen. He is the agent of his district or State for the transaction of all sorts of business in Washington. When not running through departments he is overwhelmed with letters he is forced to answer. How, then, can he find time or patience to study cases or gather the truth from conflicting claims?

The stranger to this, who comes up to Congress with business forced upon him by our paternal Government, finds over three hundred men whom he must see and explain his case to in less than thirty days. He finds he cannot get access to any one beyond his own member, who, in a short time grows inaccessible, is never at home to him, or seeing him in the distance, darts down a back alley to escape. This unfortunate either abandons the hopeless pursuit or employs the lobby. If the last, he finds an immediate change. The lobby agent does not waste himself upon the mass. He selects the leading members, or, as more generally is the case, some one influential law-maker, who, for money or affection, undertakes to further or arrest the claim.

This is all necessary. Such a class exists about every other law-making body in the civilized world. It is considered the highest practice in England to appear before committees of Parliament and argue cases. The disgrace to us is in the difference found in the licensed advocates about Parliament and the unlicensed lobby of our Congress. To say that the lobby is infamous but feebly conveys the impression made by these unprincipled creatures, male and female, who swarm about our halls of legislation and pollute the departments with their presence. It is well understood, indeed openly claimed by and for them, that their only influence is corrupt. Women are brought here to seduce members and money is paid to bribe. At any time during the session, and especially in the closing hours, the lobbies, corridors and rooms open to such access may be found crowded with these agents, and there is no brothel, no gambling hell, that can show more brazen iniquity than is busy carding out members of Congress and buzzing mysteriously among themselves.

We have had several feeble attempts to prove, on the part of Congress, that this agency is without influence. This, too, in the teeth of the fact that in the Credit Mobilier swindle the lobby was openly organized upon the very floor, and when the Pacific Mail Steamship Company sent down its million of money a subsidy was voted after the subsidy on its merits, without money, had been voted down, and at a session when every other measure of like import was defeated.

Officials in Washington do not grow mysteriously rich on a lobby that does not pay.

That some such agency is necessary no one questions, but it is not necessary that it should be dishonest. If, however, as we said in the beginning, we are to have reform, the influences must be from the outside. Congress will never reform itself; the lobby as it stands is too lucrative to be abolished. The people, through the press, must demand the reform. It is not intricate nor difficult.

The first move is to order the desks from the floor of the House, so as to turn that hall into a legislative chamber, from what it is now, a huge office for the transaction of private business. The House of Representatives has come to be so huge and unwieldy that under the present arrangement it is impossible to preserve order or legislate knowingly. The result is that law-making is driven into secret committee-rooms, where the lobby thrives.

No one should be permitted to practice before committees, (unless he appears for himself,) who is not licensed by the Supreme Court of the United States.

During the actual session of Senate or House no one should be permitted to call out a member by card.

These few laws, carefully prepared and stringently enforced, would clear out this festering evil and leave its corruption a memory of the past.

NEW DOCTRINE OF DIVORCE.

There is a learned doctor of laws in Utah who answers to the name of McKean—Judge McKean or Justice McKean. He is a creature of the Administration, and his mission is the extermination of the Latter-Day Saints, commonly called Mormons. It is well known that this Administration at Washington is distinguished for its Methodistical tendencies and its chastity. During six days of the week—nay for seven days—is the Administration chaste in practice and doctrine, and on the seventh it repairs to the Metropolitan Memorial Episcopal church, late Newman's, and there said Administration bargains with the Lord to extirpate the polygamous Mormons, if the Lord in return will vouchsafe to this devout Administration a third term, with a remainder over to son Fred., so that Methodism and chastity may be perpetuated.

In view of this condition of affairs, Justice McKean is using his judicial powers—when not engaged in deciding mining disputes, where his honor has a financial interest—in prosecuting the polygamous followers of Brigham.

The latest instance of this pious zeal came in on what His Honor Justice McKean is pleased to term a suit of divorce. And the case is as follows: On the sixth day of April Ann Eliza Dee, wife of James L. Dee, (then, as now, living,) aged twenty-five years, and the mother of two children, contracted marriage with Brigham Young, who, by the latest census then published in Utah, had eighteen other Mrs. Dee's on a string, and children too numerous to enumerate.

It is not claimed, indeed it is evidently admitted, that at the time of this so-called marriage Mrs. James L. Dee knew of Brigham's complications in a matrimonial way, and Brigham confesses that he knew Jim was about, held legally to Mrs. Dee, whether or not he was willing to claim his matrimonial rights, privileges and possessions.

Now this is the sort of case that any other court than one organized to convict Mormons would incontinently dismiss. As the so-called contract of marriage was a fraud and against good morals, the court would not enforce the same, but leave the parties where the tribunal found them.

But Justice McKean is not of this sort. Quoting Justice McCunn of New York, another legal luminary of like brilliancy, he dwells at learned length upon the facts stated, and ends by granting the prayer of Ann Eliza Dee, adding thereto $3,000 to pay costs of suit and $500 a month for the maintenance of Ann Eliza's two kids by the absent but living Jim, who it is supposed will shortly put in an appearance and claim, as the lawful husband of Ann Eliza, the enjoyment of the five hundred dollar alimony.

We perceive here a complication that may yet severely tax the learned ingenuity of this Utah pundit of the bench. When Jim, the wanderer, hastens home from perhaps the bonny banks of the Dee, stimulated by the good fortune of his much-married Ann Eliza, and proposes to bank on her alimony, can she in defense set up that in marrying Brigham she dissolved the tie between herself and the returned Jim? If so, what is the effect of the divorce granted? Does such divorce return Ann Eliza to the lawful custody and bosom of the perambulatory Jim? The p. J. could well set up that, as the alimony was allowed mainly for the support of his kids, the little Dees, he'd be d—d if he didn't have the collection and disbursement of the same.

These be nice questions of law, Mr. Chief Justice, and a careful preparation of diet, training and study should at once be entered upon. We would advise the court to put itself on a course of blue pills alternate with castor oil, which, stimulating the liver, purifies the blood and clears the brain. To open the pores, we advise a hot brick, on retiring, to the small of the court's back; and if, in the meantime, the court would have hot baths, with a liberal supply of soap, for the pedal extremities, it will tend to equalize the circulation and give the court clean feet, whatever its hands may be.

This, with a study of Justice McCunn's decisions, with an occasional dip into those of Justice Dogberry and our own Pumphries, would prepare the luminous McKean, so that he could grasp and grapple with these mighty and nice questions of law and polygamy.

MINOR NOTES.

"Old Bully" Duncan of Ohio, in a speech in Congress in 1844, describing the coming of an army of office-seekers, says:

"They seemed to have flocked from every part and every longitude and every latitude and every zone, torrid, temperate and frigid, of this wide-spread Union, numerous as the locusts, the lice and the frogs of Egypt, and more devouring and destructive. Old Federalists who had been driven into caves with the Adamses, where they had slept for forty years, waked up, came forth in their moth-riddled, antiquated garbs, staggering on their worm-eaten staves, dragging their withered, emaciated carcasses and shaking their gray locks. Such a gathering never will again be seen until the sea shall give up her dead at the summons of the last trump."

In a spirit similar to this, but in feebler language, a contemporary described the congregation of visitors that knocked at Andrew Johnson's door upon his arrival at the Imperial Hotel.

Who were they? They were old citizens who had been driven out of public and municipal affairs by the horde that followed the army, and who had the alternative of returning to position by surrendering their principles or of living in political insignificance and progressive poverty by holding fast to what they believed to be right. And they believed in local self-government, moderate taxation and honest administration. A faith that men do not grow rich on. We are not of those who do not heartily welcome the new citizen who casts his lot in the District to whatever wealth, position and honor his merits deserve; between such an one and the oldest citizen we would make no discrimination. At the same time we do not recognize birth or long residence in the District as a disqualification for holding an office in it. There is not a member of the judiciary, from Snell of the police court, who came from the ice fields of Maine, to Humphreys of the supreme court, who came from the swamp fields of Alabama, who was identified with the District before his appointment, though an able court had been overturned and there were able lawyers left at the bar to choose from.

The commissioners who administer local affairs to-day have not that acquaintance with local wants and interests that best qualify men for the positions they hold. Though they are all gentlemen to whom we have no personal objection. These are the reasons why these old fossils went to Andrew, who has always been a friend of the District and of District people.

We have in press, and will shortly publish, the following rare and valuable books:

"Williams *on Landaulets and How to Pay for Them.*" Bound in calf. This book is valuable to Cabinet-makers.

Same author on "*Colton Claims and How to Dismiss Them.*" Hot-pressed satin surface and bound in gilt.

"Delano *on How to Manage Indians.*" Flexible cover.

Same author "*On Land Claims.*" Very ingenious and valuable.

Same author on "*Pensions and How to Provide for Your Friends.*" Steel clasped and heavy.

"Belknap *on Manners.*" No official's library is perfect without this valuable work.

"Robeson *on How to Construct and Support a Navy on Paper.*" This work is extremely ingenious and plausible.

Same author on "*Claims, with How to Facilitate Payments.*" We expect to see cords of this admirable treatise on the market in the next year.

Same author, "*How to Extinguish Fires.*" Of great interest to the American people.

Same author on "*The Convertibility of Smoothbores.*" A very expensive work, with costly illustrations by Wiard, a great artist in that line.

"U. S. Grant *on Mixed Drinks.*" A most valuable work for a party dying of exhaustion.

Same author on "*Terms.*"

These and other works are in preparation and will be noticed by us as they appear. Orders received at this office.

The New York *Herald* interviewed the new senators and found one, Mr. McMillan, with a sensitive conscience, and another, Mr. Whyte, with sensitive nerves. The latter, when approached, said: "I have got the neuralgia and cannot talk politics." The former replied: "I do not know what the custom is in Washington, but until I am more demoralized than at present I shall decline to be interviewed on Sunday by anybody."

Such a conscience and such an excuse have never before crossed the interviewer's horizon. It recalls the anecdote that Lord Campbell tells, in his lives of the chancellors, of Lord Thurlow, whose brusqueness equaled his profanity. A country parson came to London to ask the Lord Chancellor for a vacancy.

"Well, sir, well, sir, in what lord's name do you come?"

"In the name of the Lord of Hosts," replied the applicant.

"'Tis the first time a petition for ecclesiastical preferment was ever presented to me in that lord's name, and you shall have it, by ——."

Men who live in sin and out of Paradise are accustomed to sometimes indulge in fruitless envying of Adam's condition before the fall, and not the least element of his happiness is counted the fact that he had no mother-in-law, nor the possibility of a mother-in-law. The testimony of a Mrs. Putnam last Monday, in the Beecher-Tilton affair, furnishes the liveliest commentary on this usual incident to matrimony we have met with for some time. She said: "I slept with Mrs. Morse, (mother-in-law,) and she would awaken me when Tilton would come in, and she generally said then, "two o'clock again.'"

Just to think of that old woman, robbing her pockety eyes of sleep, her shrunken muscles of the delightful relaxation of repose, to time the incomings of her son-in-law, and throw the tabby in his or her daughter's face at the breakfast table to aid digestion and establish domestic harmony.

Senator Gordon and Representative Lamar, gentlemen who have "accepted the result" in the truest sense of that popular cry, went to New Hampshire in the interest of peace and good fellowship, and a circular was issued by the Radical party of that State containing, among other objectionable expressions, the following paragraph, which it is impossible to characterize in befitting terms of condemnation:

"See to it that the party which dares to insult you and heap dishonor on the graves of your sons who died in battle, by bringing here the rebel Generals Gordon and Lamar, who still swear by the lost cause, to instruct you concerning your political duties, is defeated. Behave in a manner which will effectually prevent a repetition of the insult."

They blame the Southern people for resisting the aggressions of adventurers who, burning with cupidity, migrate to the South, inflame the negroes into a condition of suspicious antagonism to the native whites, and yet when Southern statesmen come to the North in a spirit of confidence and reconciliation, and in response to invitation from good citizens, they meet them with such hospitable greetings as this.

We interpose no objection to Fitz John Porter having a rehearing, provided the tribunal to which he appeals shall have power to punish This gentleman was dealt with very leniently by the court that tried him. For his cruel disobedience of orders he should have been shot. His plea that the force in his front was greater than General Pope could have known is of no avail. The greater the force of the enemy the more necessary for him to attack, for the fight was already on, and his brother soldiers were having a death struggle with the foe. Disobeying orders, indeed! He was where he should have gone in without orders. On the contrary, with a cold-blooded selfishness that is unparalleled in the history of wars, he moved one third of the army away from the field to the roar of the fight, where thousands of better men were being killed. Give him a rehearing by all manner of means, if we can wipe out the old verdict, so as to secure the justice so richly merited and so long delayed.

One of the saddest events it has been our duty to record for many years occurred in the death of Mr. and Mrs. George Alfred Townsend's eldest boy. He was one of the handsomest, bravest and most winning little fellows ever given to gladden the hearts of loving parents. He was so striking in appearance that it was common for strangers upon the street to turn and look at or inquire about him. What made the shock of anguish more difficult to bear was his remarkably fine health and promise of a robust future. Taken with the rheumatism, the poor little fellow was so unfortunate as to have it attack his heart, and his brief illness defied the highest medical skill and tenderest nursing. It is seldom a child's death causes so much sorrow as this of our brave little namesake.

Andrew Johnson declined attending the Democratic caucus—of course. Andrew does not make one of that organization; he belongs to the Johnson party, and is in perpetual caucus. We remember when the Johnson party was larger than now, and included, besides Andrew himself, Lew Campbell and Wallace Warden. The party got a good deal of constitutional law from a dimjohn, and swinging around a circle, waved flags and things. It was the most comfortable, compact little party ever organized, and we are glad to see it back again, although bereft of Lew and Wallace. It is a solemn time when the Johnson party retires for consultation. The galleries see it go out and experience breathless awe. They say, "Suppose it should not be harmonious? What then?" Dreadful supposition.

The New York *Evening Post* says that an immense ice field is moving down on our coast from the north pole, and suggests that Government send a seventy-four of our navy to investigate and report. We have no question about the ice field—our diminished coal pile indicates that—but we have doubts about that seventy-four. We don't believe there is any seventy-four. Government might get the ways and means to arrest the ice field and get the ice field in contempt—then we should say of the ice field, poor devil. Or the Administration could send the Navy himself. If the Navy's nose didn't melt that ice field in fifteen minutes it must be a hard lot of ice.

An entertaining article might be written upon the solution of many great problems by accident after they have baffled the experiments of the ingenious minds. When Ann Eliza, by petition for divorce, obtained a preliminary decree for $500 a month alimony—$6,000 a year—she struck the first fatal blow to Mormonism. There are eighteen other Mrs. Youngs, all of whom have equally good grounds for separation and support, who, if they follow the example of No. 19, will inflict a yearly tax of $108,000 on the estate of Brigham.

W. L. B., Jr.—YOUR DEBTS ARE PAID. GO home. Milt.

Is a personal in the New York *Herald*. Did human ingenuity ever conceive before so irresistible an invitation? How sweet that home must be when there is a provision made for the payment of one's debts, followed by a sort of an apologetic request to return to the fatted calf.

An absurd story found its way to our local column anent a pen-driver who cut a hole in the drop curtain of Ford's Baltimore opera house to test his (the p.-d.'s) resemblance to Shakspeare. It was a funny story, but we were not aware of its having been so worded as to reflect, without truth, upon an excellent gentleman and friend of ours, or it would not have had place in The Capital.

Watterson of the Louisville *Courier-Journal* has written the New York *Sun* a witty letter concerning the stock offered him in the mythical El Paso railroad. Watterson says the stock was tendered him, but he found no difficulty in declining, because it was worthless, and he intimates that there have been some things that tried his virtue more severely than El Paso, and we believe him.

The following card to the New York *Tribune* will be read with interest by certain parties who are well acquainted with the facts:

To the Editor of the *Tribune:*

Sir: In your otherwise very candid criticism of the Pacific Mail investigation of the Committee of Ways and Means in to-day's paper you say: "They did not show much timely diligence in calling King before them." I think that your attention could not have been called to the fact that up to the time of the committee's examination in New York there had not been a particle of evidence that King had had a penny of the money. On the other hand, King had testified most unqualifiedly, and without any contradiction, that he had never received a cent of it.

When the testimony in New York disclosed a different state of facts, without an hour's delay officers were sent in every direction for King, and they were not permitted to sleep till they reached him in Canada. You should not forget that an open examination, though useful in many respects, has its drawbacks. Yours, truly, H. L. Dawes.

Washington, D. C., March 5, 1875.

The New York *Tribune* has some mild comments upon this latest illustration of Mr. Dawes' well-known infirmity. Now the fact is that King and Shoemaker's connection with Pacific mail was the gossip of New York in financial circles for months before such gossip reached Washington. It was referred to by the *Tribune* in an editorial urging Colonel Irwin to give the names of the recipients of the company's money, as that journal said significantly that the names were known and would be given the committee from other sources. A knowledge of these names reached Washington some time before the committee left for New York in search of the evidence.

It may be that Mr. Dawes did not know what everybody else almost was acquainted with. But this is not probable with people who know the gentleman's constitutional troubles in regard to the truth. He gravely assured the House that Colonel Irwin, who had left Europe for no other purpose than to meet the accusations of the men who employed him, would escape the jurisdiction of Congress unless put under arrest, and sent privately an apology to his victim for the outrage of which he had been guilty. It is not, then, to be doubted that he knew precisely the object of the sub-committee's visit to New Yor and refrained purposely from subpœnaing King who, as postmaster of the House, held intimate relations with the Hon. Dawes, and if pressed might make some awkward revelations. The Hon. Dawes had better retire into some recess of Charles Sumner's chair, for which he was selected, and so escape the public observation, that is not pleasant or complimentary.

DIED—
After a feeble life
And
A protracted illness,
Civil Service Reform;
Born of Ignorance,
Nursed by Indifference,
It perished of Neglect—
Unloved and unlamented.
Stranger,
Before you turn
Indifferently away,
Remember
That in this grave lies buried
Decency, official honesty, public trust
And
Constitutional right;
These crumbling stones
That make this monument
Were torn ruthlessly
From the temple built by the fathers,
Where every slab was hewn in tribulation
And
Cemented with their blood.

Lady Mordaunt has been found guilty of adultery. Harriet Sarah Moncrieff was a favorite as well of the Queen as of the Prince of Wales. Sir Charles Mordaunt, the eleventh of this title, is a baronet of old family. When Sir Charles went into the divorce court a message came from another court deprecating his course. The Queen begged him not to open so great a scandal. It was thought that maternal fears in part inspired this interference. Her eldest born was a witness. Before he was examined the presiding judge, Lord Penzance, enlightened the princely mind upon the privileges of witnesses, one very important one being that they are not required to answer questions which tend to criminate themselves. The prince swore to the existence of Plutonic devotion between himself and the lady.

Sir Frederick Johnstone and Viscount Coles, co-respondents, are compromised by this verdict, and the name of Lady Mordaunt's child has been banished from the baronetage of England.

The Republican caucus that deliberated upon the fate of the sergeant-at-arms and chaplain of the Senate was well nigh reaching a tragic conclusion. One charge against Mr. French was that he had accused a senator of cheating at cards. A senator should never play cards with a man a degree below a minister to the Court of St. James; he should never cheat, and if he does he should never be accused of it. The Rev. Byron Sunderland was objected to on account of the length of his prayers and his short allowance of spiritual food, some senators insinuating that his petitions were more advisory than precatory. Mr. French vindicated himself, and Mr. Sunderland's days of grace were extended because the days of the session were drawing to a close. His congregation has our sympathy, for what from policy he will cut off from his official offerings he will add on to his ministerial services.

In the death of the Hon. James Buffinton the Government lost an honest, capable officer and we a warm personal friend. A genial gentleman, he laid down his commission and life together with clean hands and a clear conscience. He had been ill all winter, and in his last conversation with us he said that between the malaria of Washington and the malaria of this Administration he was sick in body and sick at heart. His death is a grave loss to the country, but he is spared the pain of seeing the ruin that partisan zeal and partisan corruption is bringing upon the Government.

The late election in New Hampshire is particularly unpleasant to both Democratic and Republican parties. In it the Democrats do not find the tidal wave so powerful as it was, while the Republicans are searching with microscopes for proof of a reaction. It puts both sides on their good behavior.

THERE have been an incalculable number of thrilling romances written whose plots have turned upon the abduction of children—all, of course, provided by Providence or the author with strawberry blossoms on the left arm. The mothers of America, from Maine to Florida, have had their anxieties aroused and their sympathies awakened by the stealing and successful concealment of Charley Ross.

The District was about to add a new page to the tragedy, but the stolen infant was discovered and the thief captured in Baltimore. She was brought to Washington, and the first punishment inflicted was the compelling her to sit for her picture. This is a precautionary custom at the police headquarters, but entirely without authority or excuse in law. The next punishment was an interview with Snell, and the final punishment is reserved for the future.

The fact that the certainty of punishment is of more efficacy than its severity, is the cause of the amelioration of the criminal code in civilized countries, but there are exceptional crimes that seem to deserve exceptional punishment, and we know of none this side of deliberate murder so deserving of justice, untempered by mercy, as that of the abduction of children.

THE EX-MEMBER from Tennessee goes as minister to Turkey. What a picture the thought suggests to the contemporaneous historical painter. Subject: Comity of Nations. Scene: Mr. Maynard sitting cross-legged, the queen of the harem combing his long and ebon locks, the sultan in the distance gazing with benign expression upon the interchange of international compliments and struggling with jealousy, exclaiming, in the language of Mr. Toots, "It's of no consequence." Foreign missions are the Botany Bay of retiring congressmen. When they go from politics to diplomacy they travel to that bourne from whence no traveler returns. "*Facilis decensus Averni, sed revocare gradum hic labor, hoc opus est.*"

Mr. Maynard's disappearance from the political horizon is a thing not to be regretted. He was never a useful man to his State or to his country.

If he were tied in a sack and thrown into the Bosphorus his fate would be regretted like that of any private man who had met an untimely end. In public life, for good or for evil, he was a nonenity.

A FINE CALF.—Mr. Henry L. Sherwood of Breedsville, postmaster of the House of Representatives, has a thorough-bred Durham bull calf, which, although not yet a year old, weighs eleven hundred pounds. Mr. F. Sherwood is taking care of the animal. He is treated with almost as much care as a child would receive. His color is a pure white. The calf was bid off at a thorough-bred cattle sale in Chicago for three hundred dollars. The animal is a beauty.—*Kalamazoo (Mich.) Telegraph.*

Really this bovine business should be looked after. Here is "Bill King," an ex-House postmaster, just thawed out of a Canadian snow-bank, whom everybody supposed had a monopoly of the bull business, when suddenly turns up the present House postmaster in a bull speculation. If Congress were in session we should insist upon the appointment of a committee of investigation, with Dawes as chairman and Kelley at the tail end, with power to send for persons and papers, and, if necessary, to send for the bull.

A NEW "ABOU-BEN-ADHEM."—

Abou-Ben-Butler—may his tribe decrease!—
Awoke one night, and, on his mantle-piece,
Lit by a radiance that he thought the moon's,
He saw a ghastly regiment of—Spoons,
Such as he once possessed in days of old.
Exceeding brass had made Ben-Butler bold,
And to the midnight Spoons he fiercely said:
"Why come ye here?" The Ladle raised its head,
And in a (German) silver voice replied:
"To scoop you in!" Ben, still unterrified,
Asked, "Why this haste?" Qouth the Great Spoon:
"Fair play
Is turn about. With us you've had your day.
The ides of March approach. Prepare to skin!
For, sure as you are born, we'll scoop you in!"
It spake, and vanished, but upon that day
When, like a bad smell, Congress passed away,
Those Spoons of Fate upon his head did swoop,
And from those halls, for aye, Ben-Butler "scoop!"

KOPEK.

THE people of our much-abused District may congratulate themselves upon at last obtaining the support, if not the affection of Congress. The selection of eminent men to fill the Committee on the District in the Senate excites general delight and confidence. What could be sweeter to us than the appointment of Senator Spencer as chairman? Statesmanship, the want of the age, is at last recognized. If our bonds do not now jump to par the stock market will be incomprehensible. Capital will hurry to Washington, industry will revive and trade augment. How improvements will spring up! We think we will improve ourselves. We contemplate a stoop to our house. If we don't have a stoop to our house may Satan seize us!

THE DIRECTORS of the Union Pacific railroad have resolved to build to the memory of Oakes Ames a monument at some prominent point on the road. We hope this will be done, and when done they will inscribe upon its base the truth, in these lines:

"Built in honor of the man who, under the name of Credit Mobilier, organized and carried into effect the biggest steal ever known to any government. As congressmen, directors and contractors, three in one and one in three, he and six others stole, took and carried away nearly forty millions of dollars. Thus guilty of grave crimes, this monument is erected to his memory as an encouragement to the youth of our country who contemplate a public career."

THE latest divorce development comes from the West. At the twilight hour they were married. At early dawn, when the justice who tied the knot was tasting his morning cock-tail, a gentle hand touched his shoulder. He recognized the bride and said, "Ah, you've come for the license you forgot." "No I aint, judge, Bill snores like a porpoise with the asthma, I'se come for a divorce."

THE ex-members of the House and Senate are making themselves very disagreeable to the departments in search of an office and a living. "Anything, Mr. President, from a foreign mission to a pair of old breeches." They ought to be brigaded and placed under the command of General Butler, and called the Bread and Butter Brigade of Treasury Eaters.

"*De mortuis nil nisi bonum*" is a maxim as popular as it is fallacious. The fact that Dempsey, the would-be murderer, has turned out to be, after some delay, a successful suicide, is no reason why he should not receive the same condemnation that would have fallen to his lot if he had killed the woman he shot and had been hung for it.

The most unmanly thing a man can do is to strike a woman. Neither drunkenness nor jealousy can palliate the offense. It is the act of a coward, and cowardice must have been the prevailing characteristic of this man; the circumstances which surrounded him only developed his ruling passion.

His death excites no sympathy; it at best was the most convenient and inexpensive settlement of a pending case.

THE Boston *Traveler* wants to know what more General Butler could do, after Poland called him "a d—d liar," than to walk away? Why, he should have put an inkstand in active circulation, or failing in that, have "taken the law on him," or, instead of walking, he could have run away. There were several little things he could have done, the smallest of which was to sing out, "You're another." But we think old Strabismus did the wisest thing after all. Any other might have led to inconvenient complications. It has been our tearful regret the old cocks did not claw each other and have a promiscuous and miscellaneous jumping rouud.

TWO NEGRO men were hung in Maryland Friday for killing two white women. They both departed this life with the assured hope of a blissful immortality. Murder seems to be the antecedent, if not the prerequisite, to a sincere repentance with the man and brother. In looking back upon their happy translations upon the gallows, we are almost persuaded to pray: Let me live like a respectable white pusson, and die like a disreputable colored pusson.

IT IS curious, if not entertaining, to see an article of THE CAPITAL, such, for example, as Clara Morris' charming letter, go the rounds of the press without credit to us, and then turn up in the *Daily Republican* attributed to the Chicago *Tribune*. Of course these things are inadvertently done, but they are none the less aggravating.

WE DO NOT know what the good people of Washington have done to offend the conference of the Methodist church, yet that body, after having detached the Rev. Newman from the chimes, has united the two by a fresh attachment.

AMUSEMENTS.

FORD'S OPERA HOUSE.—The "Two Orphans," which was so admirably produced and acted during the past week, will be succeeded to-morrow evening by Mr. F. S. Chanfrau, as "Kit, the Arkansas Traveler." The story of "Kit" is an everyday one: the happy home broken up by the wiles and machinations of an unprincipled villain; the flight of the wife and child; the heart-broken husband, whose only aim for the future is to find the desecrator of his home and inflict upon him the punishment that he richly merits. From the moment that the scene opens in the humble but happy log cabin of Kit to the end of the drama, Mr. Chanfrau never for an instant loses sight of his character. He has studied it so faithfully that he has completely identified himself with it; so much so that he loses entirely his individuality. The drama is replete with thrilling incidents and tableaux; from the beginning to the end the interest never flags.

The support accorded Mr. Chanfrau is of the highest order. Mr. Harry Hotto and Mr. M. Lanagan as the Two Beats, characters to be met with in everyday life; Mr. Mark Price as the Villain; Mr. George Denham as Jerry Sleepers; Mr. W. H. Burton as Julius Cæsar Smith; Miss Gusse De Forrest in the dual *rôles* of Mary Redding, Kit's wife, and Alice Redding, the daughter; Mrs. G. C. Germon as Mrs. Temple, the aristocratic mother; Miss Jennie Clifford as Mrs. Washington Stubbs, and pretty little Lillie Lee, the talented child actress. The cast is an unexceptionable one, and the drama will be fittingly produced.

THE reception given by Mother Goose and Mother Hubbard to their friends at Willard's Hall on Tuesday evening last was an unqualified success, and netted, no doubt, a large sum of money to the Sunday-school of the Metropolitan church, for whose benefit the entertainment was given. The audience was an exceedingly large and brilliant one, among whom were the President and many other dignitaries, and the performance one of the most enjoyable we have witnessed in some time. Lack of space alone prevents our making separate mention of the many characters so admirably rendered, yet we cannot avoid mentioning the character singing of little Harry Donehue in the "Rollicking Old Man," which appeared to be the hit of the evening and was loudly encored, to which the little fellow, with the ease and confidence of an old professional, gracefully responded. He is certainly one of the most precocious prodigies of our city, and is destined to make his mark one of these days, should he adopt the stage as a profession. The costumes worn by the various characters were both elegant and appropriate, and added largely to the beauty of the entertainment, for which much credit is due to Mr. T. Harry Donehue, from whose extensive wardrobe they were furnished.

THIS will be a gala week at the National Theater. The play-goers of Washington are promised a rare treat in that prince of actors, Mr. William Florence, who, supported by an able company, will perform his most popular play. Mr. Florence is better known, perhaps, than any other artist in the world and esteemed as much for his qualities as a genial gentleman as an able actor. In "Dombey and Son" he is so intensely superior that no rival has ever dared to assert an opposition. Mr. Florence was especially the favorite of Dickens, who saw in him the thorough representation of that noble character, *Captain Cuttle*, and time and again applauded his successful dramatic realization of the old sailor by laudatory and congratulatory letters. Miss Conway of the famous Conway family is foremost in his support. Every lover of Dickens, that true friend of all the world, must see Florence and his troupe; every lover of the drama and of dramatic excellence must give audience to this greatest of all character artists. There can be no doubt that the National will be largely filled at every performance.

THEODORE THOMAS' grand orchestra will give two entertainments at Lincoln Hall, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings next. Mr. Thomas and his orchestra are too favorably known and appreciated in this city to need an extended notice at this time from us. Their several past performances here have fully ingratiated them in the good graces of our people, and nothing is so sure to pack Lincoln Hall with the *élite* of Washington as the announcement that Theodore Thomas will give one of his popular concerts.

THE Avenue Theater, though young in the field under its present management, is fast growing in public favor, and is gallantly contesting the field for the palm of superiority for a first-class variety show with its able rival, the Theater Comique.

THE Theater Comique presents an array of artistic talent for this week never before excelled in this city. Manager Rogers is now in New York making extensive arrangements for the spring and summer campaign.

BOOK NOTICE.—We have received from the publishers, through Mohun, a beautifully gotten-up book, entitled "Lost and Won, a rhyme of Dark and Daylight." The poetry is extremely simple, sweet and touching. Part of the principal poem one reads through tears, and all of it with profit.

BARLEY-CORNS.

THE Millerites now keep the day on which they are going up a profound secret.

AN English judge has recently defined "gentleman" as a term which "includes anybody who has nothing to do and is outside of the workhouse."

MISS. ADDIE LAKE, of Hamilton, called it "cowcumber" and her enraged mother hit her with "The History of Canada" and broke her collar-bone.

A DOCTOR'S wife attempted to move him by her tears. "Ah!" said he, "tears are useless. I have analyzed them. They contain a little phosphate of lime, some chlorate of sodium and water."

"I SWEAR," said a gentleman to his mistress, "you are very handsome." "Pooh!" said the lady, "so you would say if you did not think so." "And so you would think," answered he, "though I should not say so."

WHEN a girl crops her front hair and pulls it down over her forehead like a Mexican Mustang, and then ties a piece of red velvet around her neck, who can wonder at the number of pale-faced young men that throw away their ambition and pass sleepless nights in trying to raise down on their upper lips?—*Kansas City Times.*

ANYBODY who wants a young Englishman who parts his hair in the middle can get one in Greece cheap. He is held by Greek brigands, who only ask twelve shillings for him. At last accounts there were no takers at these figures. Persons who are waiting to get a little one for a cent may slip up.—*Chicago Tribune.*

WHAT changes a few years bring about—don't they? Yesterday the citizens of English Hill were aware of a woman madly tearing along, potato-masher in hand, giving chase to her husband, who was flying from her presence like a deer. Eight years ago the same female took a medal at an Eastern seminary for a graduating essay on "Repose of Character."

DAVY CROCKETT, after returning home from his first trip to New York, gave his backwoods audience *his* idea of the first gentleman in the metropolis: "Philip Hone is the most gentlemanly man in New York, boys, and I'll tell you how I know it. When he asks you to drink he don't hand you a glass—he puts the decanter on the table, and walks off to the window and looks out until you have finished."

SOME travelers were visiting a cavern in South America. While the party were within investigating the gloomy interior, there was noticed an old negro standing outside, and he was asked, "Say, uncle, why don't you go in?" "Ah, de heben help us," said he; "I see trouble on de top of earth, and don't want to go into dat hole searching arter misery."

A LADY was leading a little black and tan dog. When she reached the corner a boy suddenly cut the string, and giving a yell that a boy only can give, black and tan put down the Avenue at his best pace. The lady caught the boy, and gave him a few smart raps on the head with the handle of her parasol, and being asked what she was doing, naively answered, "I'm handling the nucleus of a very bad man."

Don't Hack, Hack, Cough, Cough!

Cough is a symptom by which various diseased conditions of the throat, bronchial tubes and lungs manifest themselves. But whether it arises from the irritation produced in the throat and larynx by taking cold, from an attack of Bronchitis, from incipient Consumption, or from various other causes, nothing will allay it more speedily or cure it more permanently than Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It does not matter whether it be a recent attack, or a lingering cough, the Discovery is in either case equally well adapted for its relief and permanent cure. In fact, it will cure a cough in one-half the time necessary to cure it with any other medicine, and it does it, not by drying it up, but by removing the cause, subduing the irritation, and healing the affected parts. No time should be lost in commencing the use of a proper medicine for the relief of a cough, for unless this course is pursued, serious and dangerous disease of the lungs is liable to result. Golden Medical Discovery is sold by all dealers in medicines.

The Spring Hat,

The Dunlap silk hat introduced in this city last week by Willett & Ruoff, sole agents, has caused the wearers of that important article of head gear to remove their winter hats for the present style.

This style of hat is independent of all others sold here and the above firm has the exclusive sale for them in this city. The genuine have the trade-mark of Dunlap & Co.

SENATOR CAPERTON, W. Va.; Senator McDonald, Ind.; Senator Wallace, Penna.; Senator Alcorn, Miss.; Judge I. P. Southworth, Ala.; Bracebridge Hemyng, ("Jack Harkaway,") H. Charlton Emmett (author of "Tom Wildrake," &c.;) Hon. Don A. Pardee, Senator Cockerill and Hon. Wayne McVeigh are at Willard's.

Valentine,

Formerly corner Seventh and E streets, is now located at 502 Ninth street, near E, where he will pay exclusive attention to merchant tailoring and gent's furnishings. His reputation as to elegant and the most fashionable made garments is not excelled in the city, and has an immense line of the same of the most stylish design this side of New York.

OUR friend John Markriter, 439 Seventh street, has a full assortment of beautiful wall papering, much of which is suitable for spring use. Mr. M.'s taste and judgment is acknowledged in our city, in his line of business, to be *par excellence*, and we would advise all who desire neat and tasteful paper to give him a call. His collection of porcelain pictures is very beautiful, and among them are many of rare virtue.

OUR people will find at H. A. Rau's, 2208 Pennsylvania avenue, the finest, best and freshest cakes, candies, ice cream, &c., &c.

OUR CITIZENS will find everything in the plumbing and gas fitting line, of the latest styles and most improved patterns, at C. G. Thorn's, 1220 F street. Mr. Thorn is a practical and experienced plumber, and any work intrusted to him will receive prompt attention and speedy dis His establishment is stocked with elegant chandeliers, drop-lights, hall fixtures and shades of all kinds; also, bath-tubs and everything belonging to a first-class house.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Willett & Ruoff, hatters and furriers, 905 Pennsylvania avenue.

Yates & Mitchell, 817 Market Space, new spring dry goods.

Gutman's, 912 Seventh street, dry goods.

B. F. Morsell, corner Seventh and F streets, fine groceries.

Davis, 719 Market Space, ladies' furnishing goods—full line ladies' parasols and sun umbrellas.

Hall & Hume, 807 Market Space, fine groceries.

CITY ITEMS.

RHEUMATISM overthrown! The tyrant's reign is ended. Balm of Gilead for the afflicted is at last discovered, and in Durang's Rheumatic Remedy the nation has a boon for which it cannot be too thankful. *No one need suffer a day longer* from this fearful malady if he call at Helpheustine & Bentley's Ebbitt House drug store and obtain relief in a bottle of Durang's Rheumatic Remedy.

FOR new spring styles of gent's and boys' clothing, at very low prices, go to Roman & Cox's, 507 Seventh street.

DIED.

MAGUIRE.—On the 12th instant, at 3 a. m., in the 24th year of her age, Matilda P. Maguire, wife of William Herman Maguire, (postmaster United States Senate,) and daughter of John M. Sims, of the Second Auditor's Office.

The funeral will take place from the residence of her husband, 1326 Tenth street northwest, on Monday, the 15th instant, at 8:45 a. m. Mass will be celebrated at the Church of Immaculate Conception at 9 a. m. Friends of the family are invited to attend.

MCGEE.—Last Sunday evening, of disease of the heart, after a long illness, Willie, son of T. L. and Madora A. McGee

He was born at "Aurora Plantation," near New Orleans, La., on the 10th of August, 1865. During life he was patient, cheerful and affectionate—a few days before death he said, smiling, "Mother, God wants me now."

UNDERTAKER.

R. F. HARVEY,

934 F street, Between Ninth and Tenth streets Northwest.

feb28 3mos5

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

REV. H. A. CLEVELAND preaches to-day in Foundry Church, Fourteenth and G streets, at 11 a. m. and 7½ p. m. 1t*-1

SPIRITUALISM.—Mr. Lyman C. Howe, of New York, a conscious trance speaker and distinguished orator, will lecture at Lyceum Hall, No. 1108 E street northwest, every Sunday during the month of March, 1875, morning and evening, at 11 o'clock a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Subjects for his lecture will be taken from the audience.

Admission in the morning free. In the evening, ten cents, at the door. mh7-1m8

SPECIAL NOTICES.

IRVING CIRCULATING LIBRARY AND READING ROOMS,

No. 920 F street, Washington, D. C. The patronage of the public respectfully solicited. feb21-1m3

HATTIE J. FRENCH, THE CELEBRATED Test Medium, has returned. Rooms, 725 Eleventh street northwest. Mrs. French has wonderful powers over all nervous diseases with her truly healing magnetism. Persons have been cured that were pronounced incurable by their physician. Call and be convinced.

Spiritual seance Tuesday evening at 7½ o'clock. nov29tf-3

DILLON,
PHOTOGRAPHER,
1227 Pennsylvania avenue,
sep6-tf3

HOT AND COLD SODA
AT
MILBURN'S PHARMACY,
1429 Pennsylvania Avenue, near Willard's.
MINERAL WATERS ON DRAUGHT.
ap1-tf1

GROCERIES, ETC.

BOWERS BROS.,
(SUCCESSORS TO MURRAY & BOWERS.)
Thirteenth and F Streets,
GROCERS.
EXAMINE THIS LIST OF NEW GOODS.

Lent.

SMOKED HALIBUT, BONELESS COD,
CALIFORNIA SALMON, NEW MACKEREL,
DRESSED COD, YARMOUTH BLOATERS

Pickled

LAMBS TONGUES, OLIVES,
PIGS FEET, TRIPE, &C.

Fruits,

Our facilities for obtaining all kinds of fruits are such that we constantly have on hand a large and selected stock of
BANANAS, FIGS,
HAVANA ORANGES, PRUNES
MESSINA ORANGES, COCOANUTS,
CALIFORNIA ORANGES, LEMONS, &C.,
AND GENUINE MALAGA GRAPES.

ALSO,
TRENTON CRACKERS,
BOSTON BUTTER CRAKERS,
BOSTON WATER CRACKERS,
PHILADELPHIA GRAHAM WAFERS, &C.

Cheese.

EDAM, ROQUEFORT, NEUCHATEL,
PINE APPLE, ENGLISH DAIRY,
NEW YORK STATE.

Whisky.

We make a specialty of selling the finest Old Rye Whisky in bottles and on draught, and defy competition in price or quality. Always on hand a selection of the finest imported brands of Brandies, Jamaica Rum, Irish and Scotch Whiskies.

BOWERS BROS.,
Grocers, Thirteenth and F streets,
feb21-4t3 Washington, D. C.

CATAWBA.

Just received from the Vineyard a car-load of this
FINE NATIVE WINE,
unintoxicating, as compared with Foreign Wines. It has the advantage of being more FRUITY, and certainly PURER than many wines that are
SOLD AT TREBLE ITS PRICE.
In cases where gentle stimulants are required it is invaluable.

Its Low Price

is an additional reason for its general use. The trade supplied at LOWER FIGURES than can be secured elsewhere.

HALL & HUME,
mh14-5 807 MARKET SPACE.

FINE GROCERIES,
Foreign and Domestic
WINES & BRANDIES
Of every description for the table and for cooking
COFFEES, fine Old Government Java.
FINE TEAS.

CANNED GOODS.
PEARS, PEACHES, APRICOTS, DAMSONS,
PINE APPLES, STRAWBERRIES,
COCOANUTS, CORN, &c.

BOTTLED GOODS.
PRESERVES, PICKLES, SAUCES, CELEBRATED CANNED CORNED BEEF, &c., at moderate prices. Call and examine our fine stock.

B. F. MORSELL,
529 Seventh St., cor. F, Washington, D. C.
feb14-tf2

FLOR DEL FUMAR.

CIGARS—KEY WEST.—Just received a fresh invoice of these fragrant Cigars, which we are selling at the old price, although there is an advance of $5 per thousand.

HALL & HUME,
mh14-5 **807 Market Space.**

AMUSEMENTS.

FORD'S OPERA HOUSE.
ONE WEEK ONLY
WITH
MR. F. S. CHANFRAU,
Who will appear in the great Southwestern Drama,
KIT, THE ARKANSAS TRAVELER.

KIT REDDING, native of Prince George's county, Maryland, but now of the Red river country, Mr. CHANFRAU.

THE BEATS:

MR. HOTTO as the JUDGE.
MR. LANAGAN as the MAJOR.

Effective Music by F. Prosperi.
Magnificent Realistic Scenery by James Lamb.
Mechanical Effects by Henry Sauter.
Apropriate Properties by Morgan Sherwood.

And a Double Dramatic Company with Auxiliary Aid, comprising Mrs. G. C. Germon, Miss Gussie De Forrest, Miss Jennie Clifford, Little Lillie Lee, Messrs. Mark Price, George W. Denham, M. Lanagan, Harry Hotto, W. H. Burton, S. B. Duffield, Charles Herbert, W. Cullington, Hamilton Harris, H. Warren, Charles Harkluson and many others.

KIT MATINEE SATURDAY.

MONDAY NEXT, THE MAJILTONS.
1t3

NATIONAL THEATER.
MANAGER.....T. J. BARTON.
FASHIONABLE COMEDY WEEK.
ONLY SIX NIGHTS AND SATURDAY MATINEE.
The accomplished Actor and popular favorite,
MR. W. J. FLORENCE,
IN TWO SPLENDID PLAYS.
MONDAY AND TUESDAY NIGHTS, MARCH 15 and 16, 1875,
will be performed Charles Dickens' great dramatization,
DOMBEY & SON.
CAPTAIN CUTTLE, (his great part.) Mr. W. J. FLORENCE,
as performed by him in London
OVER ONE HUNDRED NIGHTS
Before crowded and fashionable audiences, among whom were the author and the nobility and gentry of the metropolis,
SUPPORTED BY A VERY SUPERIOR DRAMATIC COMPANY.
to be followed by the glorious comedietta of
BRIAN O'LINN.
BRIAN O'LINN, (with songs and dances,) Mr. W. J. FLORENCE,
Presented by Barney Williams as a compliment for his admirable delineation of this character.
LIBERAL PRICES OF ADMISSION MAINTAINED.
Orchestra Circle, 50 cents; Dress Circle, 50 cents; Orchestra Chairs, $1; Family Circle, 25 cents.
No extra charge for Reserved Seats. 1t-1

LINCOLN HALL.—THOMAS.
TUESDAY EVENING MARCH 16,
WEDNESDAY EVENING, MARCH 17.
THEODORE THOMAS'
LAST GRAND CONCERTS OF THE PRESENT SEASON.
First appearance of the celebrated Pianist,
MME. MADELINE SCHILLER,
Miss Emma Cranch,
The young Prima Donna Contralto.
MR. FRANZ REMMERTZ,
Bass, together with
Theodore Thomas' Grand Orchestra,
AND OTHER EMINENT SOLOISTS.
Price of admission, $1; reserved seats, 50 cents extra. Reserved seats can now be had at Metzerott & Co.'s, where the programmes of the concerts can be had.
1t3

THEATER COMIQUE.
MONDAY, MARCH 15, EVERY NIGHT AND WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY MATINEES.
Engagement of the Great Baladist and Serio-Comic Vocalist,
MISS NULLY PIERIS.
Engagement and first appearance in Washington of the beautiful Queen of Song,
MISS KITTY ALLYNE.
Engagement of the great Irish Song-and-Dance Artists,
MURPHY AND MORTON.
Engagement of the favorite Actor,
MR. W. G. GRAYSTON,
and our mammoth company in a new variety entertainment. 1t5

AVENUE THEATER.
GEO. W. BAUER.....Lessee and Manager
JNO. WAGNER AND SON.....Music Directors
Look! Look! Look! William Gaylord in his great Contortion Acts and Man Monkey Feats. Immense success of John Harris and Chas. T. Ellis, the Ethiopian and Dutch artists. Continued success of Miss Lou Sanford and Lou Edwards in their Serio-Comic Songs.
P. S.—In preparation, THE GRAND DUCHESS and the greatest of all sensations,
THE FORTY THIEVES.
SCOTT and FORREST,
Who perform a Wonderful Somersault Dance.

AT THE EARNEST REQUEST OF MANY PERSONS
THE ENTERTAINMENT GIVEN BY
MOTHER HUBBARD,
Assisted by
MOTHER GOOSE,
Will be repeated at Willard's Hall, F street, on Tuesday evening, March 16th.
Tickets 50 cents; Children 25 cents. 1t*3

428 11TH ST., NEAR E. | 428 11TH ST., NEAR E.

T. HARRY DONEHUE,
MASQUERADE AND THEATRICAL COSTUMER
For Ladies, Gents and Children, Balls and Parties, Public and Private Theatricals, Tableaux, Old Folks Concerts, &c., elegantly costumed and on the very lowest possible terms.
400 NEW AND ELABORATE DRESSES
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CHAMPAGNES.
MOET & CHANDON,
MUMM,
POMMERY,
GOULET,
HEIDSEICK,
PLEASANT VALLEY,
LE DIAMANT, at $14 per case, &c.
HALL & HUME,
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GRYMES & NELSON,
Furniture Repaired,
VARNISHING AND UPHOLSTERING
FADED OR SOILED HAIR-CLOTH CLEANED,
CARPETS CLEANED AND RELAID,
FURNITURE PACKED,
CURTAINS HUNG.
Orders by postal card promptly attended to.
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OLD STAG WHISKY.
We are the sole proprietors of this famous brand, and claim for it a greater popularity than is enjoyed by any other whisky in this market. Its age, smoothness and purity, together with its exceptionally fine flavor, recommends its use, socially or medicinally.
HALL & HUME,
mh14-5 **807 MARKET SPACE.**

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

FLORENCE, February 10, 1875.

DEAR CAPITAL: When I think of what the *bal costumé* at the Strozzi palace was—how bewilderingly beautiful and magnificent—and then think that I promised you a description of it, I feel perfectly desperate and appallingly unequal to the task. It is just about as difficult as for one who has made but one visit to the Uffizi gallery, even though that visit had lasted all day, to sit down and write out a distinct and precise account of all the works he had seen. However, I have promised and I will do my best, knowing all the while that no description of mine can possibly do justice to the reality; so I will be humble in my aspirations, and be content if I succeed in reproducing the very faintest outlines of the delightful, brilliant-hued scenes impressed indelibly on my mind by the Strozzi ball.

We went very early—I am not going to say who *we* were or in what costume *we* went, for *we* prefer to remain impersonal—we went early because not long before we had heard the Princess Strozzi say that when the lady of the house fixes an hour for receiving her guests she thought it was due in courtesy to her to come as little after that fixed hour as possible. But fashion is stronger than courtesy all the world over, and I am sorry to say, for the credit of Florentine society, that the poor princess was kept standing to receive her guests from ten o'clock until one. I was very glad to be there early, not only because of taking the hint given beforehand by our hostess, but because I was thus enabled to see all the costumes as they arrived. As we passed into the first reception room, near the door, we saw a small table with a box on it; in the middle of this box was a small opening; and over it was written: *I poveri ciechi chiedono un pietoso ricordo a tutti quelli, che in questa sera harmo dimenticato il costume di rigore.* (The poor blind beg to be charitably remembered by all those who this evening forget to wear the required costume.) Princess Strozzi is at the head of the Florence Asylum for the Blind, and as among her invited guests there were some few elderly gentlemen who, either because they lacked wit to invent a suitable costume, or because they lacked courage to wear it, petitioned that they might appear in plain evening dress, she consented to make this exception in their favor on condition that each one so appearing should give a sum of money to be used for the benefit of her blind people. And in this way she did a good stroke of business for her asylum, for when the box was opened towards the close of the evening it was found to contain two thousand francs.

In the second reception room we found the young Princess Luisa Strozzi, a sweet shy-faced little girl of fourteen, dressed exquisitely as a flower-girl, with her brother Leone, a boy of seventeen, in the Florentine dress of the fifteenth century.

Passing on through the ball-room, into the last of the suite of rooms, we found the Princess Strozzi, a handsome, dark-eyed, dark-haired Genoese, in the actual dress worn by Clarice de Medici, the wife of Filippo Strozzi, a magnificent stiff brocade figured with the Medici and Strozzi arms in dark blue and gold; in her hand she carried a white silk handkerchief exquisitely worked with gold, which doubtless belonged to Clarice herself, and from her belt hung the celebrated key of the "Casa Strozzi," designed and wrought for the Strozzi family by Benvenuto Cellini.

There was a quadrille of sixteen persons, all in the Florentine costumes of the thirteenth century; the dresses, all of them, were quaint and rich and exquisitely tasteful; moreover, among those who wore them were some of the prettiest girls and handsomest young men of Florence. Another quadrille was composed of Gypsies, whose carefully studied, brilliantly colored, picturesque costumes were a delight to the eye. Among them there were fortune-tellers of course, and chief of these was the Marihesa Beatrice Panciatichi, pretty, piquant and witty, whose prophecies caused much fun and merriment throughout the evening. The lovely Princess Corsini was there in simple evening toilet, but her dress of white tulle, over which diamonds sparkled, made her look like a fair white lily besprinkled with dew. Among the remarkable costumes was one worn by the Baronne de Talleyrand; she was dressed as an *Odalisque*, a beautiful dress in itself, but utterly and hopelessly thrown into the shade by the jewels she wore—jewels everywhere—a glittering, shimmering, glowing, sparkling cascade of diamonds, rubies, sapphires and emeralds, from head to foot, all over the front of her dress; and luckily, too, she who wore them is a very pretty Circassian, with large, melting dark eyes, and the loveliest plump, pearly-white shoulders and arms.

They say that when she goes to a ball with her jewels on she always takes two gendarmes to escort her, and I should think the precaution quite necessary, for two million francs worth of precious stones are not to be found walking around on one small person every day.

The Grand Duchesse Marie, the sister of the emperor of Russia, was there, looking rather more dried up and withered than usual, in a sort of black tulle domino, with lots of diamonds scattered about. This old lady is not much liked in Florence, for she gives herself such high and mighty airs, and that Florentines are not accustomed to from their own aristocracy, and are certainly not inclined to submit to from strangers, even if they are the emperor's sisters.

The best of this ball was that there was present such an infinite variety of costumes, everything that can be imagined, from the most elaborate to the most simple. I saw even a prim little Quakeress there in drab dress and plain muslin cap and neckerchief, who, in spite of her demure garb, seemed to be enjoying the fun and dancing as well as the worldliest. I fear she would be "read out of meeting" could her dreadful delinquincies have been reported. And then the constant and absurd incongruities one saw were so delightful—a Charlotte Corday waltzing madly with a *ciociaro*, and a Marie Antoinette (as she appeared at the Conciergerie,) promenading on the arm of an Armenian patriarch. There were a couple of Chinese, the Marquis de Talleyrand and his sister, who were got up inimitably; Turks and Greeks in the most gorgeously picturesque costumes, Flemish ladies of the twelfth century, Roundheads and cavaliers, French and Italian gentlemen and gentlewomen of the twelfth, thirteenth and fourteenth centuries. In fact, the ambition seemed to be to get just as far away from this, our nineteenth century, as possible.

For antiquity of costume the Contessa Pandolfini certainly carried off the palm. She was dressed as Tamon Maï, who was wife of one of the Pharaoh's of Egypt, and a renowned beauty, a matter of some four thousand years ago. On her head she wore a sort of golden helmet, which bore in front the guinea fowl in gold with neck outstretched and wings spread, which was the ancient insignia of the queen of Pharaoh; around her neck was a gold collar from which hung the "key of the Nile;" the dress was all white, of some soft woolen stuff with a red woolen girdle, from which hung the various symbols of the Trinity, and on each finger she wore a ring bearing the sacred scarabæus in antique setting.

Now can't you understand how helpless I must feel while trying to describe a scene in which these costumes I have mentioned figured as the few among the many? I tell you it would take a good-sized volume to do justice to this ball, and I am sure there were many there present in whose life it has been an event that will never be forgotten.

There! I promised in giving an account of the Strozzi ball to do my best, and now I must with humility acknowledge that my best is even worse than I feared it would be. I ought to have begun, you know, with a description and brief history of the Strozzi palace, which is really the most superb and imposing of all the palaces of Florence, and then in a masterly and artistic manner carried my readers with me, and have made them see the ball as I saw it, with all its marvelous variety of life and light and color and motion. I know I, as correspondent, ought to do all this, but my hesitating pen tells me plainly

When I can, I do, you may depend on 't,
And when I can't, I can't, and there's an end on 't.

Ouida says she is sorry for her own sake that the Princess Strozzi would not invite her to the ball, for she (Ouida) was certainly the only person in Florence capable of immortalizing it.

Well, the carnival this year has been a dead failure—no excitement, no *brio* whatever. Sunday, Monday and Tuesday there were the "Corsi," but they were tame and lifeless beyond expression. There were a few *carri*, from which they threw flowers and *bon bons*, but as for the rest of the Corso it consisted simply of the turnouts one can see any *festa* when the weather is fine, at the Cascine, and the people in the carriages, except when aroused to action by being obliged to parry or catch the showers of *bon bons* and flowers thrown by the few laudably energetic and conscientious carnivalists, looked immensely bored and very shivery, especially when a stoppage occurred, and the sharp cutting Tramontana wind had full play about their ears and noses. The last day, Tuesday, there was to have been a Corso worth seeing, for an order from the "municipio" had been issued forbidding the throwing of *coriandoli*, so that fine horses and beautiful toilets could appear with impunity. But it seems the Grande Duchesse Marie asked and had obtained special permission to throw *coriandoli*, and so from her balcony, directly under which the whole procession had to pass, were rained such showers of these little pellets, compounded of lime and flour and water, that there ensued the direst confusion—spirited horses not used to such treatment reared and plunged, and kicked and pranced, hoods of carriages were hastily drawn up to protect dainty dresses and delicate bonnets from the damaging ing hailstorm.

The worst of it was, this throwing of *coriandoli* was not confined to the balcony of the Grande Duchesse Marie, for, of course, as soon as it was known that she had obtained the special permission there were others who demanded the same right of having their share in spoiling the afternoon's pleasure, and the consequence was that before the afternoon was half over most of the showiest and most effective turn-outs had left the Corso in high disgust. The truth of the matter is, as I said in my last letter, the Italians are getting tired of and bored with the carnival, and it seems to me the best expedient they can resort to for bringing back the old spirit and enthusiasm would be to drop it entirely for several years—starve themselves well, and then when they are really hungry, give themselves a feast of carnivals again. They say the wildest, maddest carnival that had been known in Florence for many and many a year was the one that came just after the Austrian troops had left Italy, for the Austrians had kept them out of their carnivals for seven long years.

In Rome, too, this year the carnival has been a failure. People actually got cross and quarrelsome even to blows when *confetti* were thrown at them, a most unheard of, inexplicable thing. But in Rome one can almost understand this unwonted seriousness and impatience of frivolities. The very fact of Victor Emanuel, Garibaldi and Pius IX being in Rome together, and if not on friendly still on peaceful terms, is quite enough to make men hold their breath in wonder and amazement, and refuse to have their attention diverted from this spectacle by the trivial amusements of the carnival. The political sky so far is perfectly serene and cloudless, but all parties, conservative, radical and clerical cannot but wonder and doubt and fear that it is too good to last, but that some storm must arise from the proximity of three such very conflicting elements.

But it seems to me that the most likely conclusion to be drawn from the facts of the case is, that the Pope and Garibaldi are both making up their minds to submit to the inevitable. Garibaldi quietly comes to Rome as a member of the chamber of deputies, and far from assuming the position of red republican leader, as was feared by some and hoped for by others, he has thrown himself heart and soul into the grand but very peaceful project which he has originated for draining and fertilizing, and so making healthy, the whole of the Roman Campagna.

The Pope now has virtually abandoned his position as prisoner and martyr, for one day not long ago he left his rooms at the Vatican and went to St. Peter's—to be sure he had ordered the doors to be closed, but there were many of those who happened to be in the church who refused to be turned out, so there was quite a little audience when the holy father made his first re-appearance after his long seclusion. The ice having thus been once broken, there surely is no reason why the Pope should not take the occasion of Easter to drop back into his old habits, and celebrate mass on that day at St. Peter's. I am sure he would get a hearty welcome from every one should he do so, and from none a more hearty welcome than from the king, Victor Emanuel himself.

OMBRA.

BOWLES' VIEWS.

Mr. Sam. Bowles, one of the shrewdest observers connected with the press, lately visited Washington and observed. He not only observed, but he published his observations in his paper, the Springfield *Republican*. We copy a few of these opinions as well worth reading:

ABOUT CONGRESS.

The opening of Congress in December found the Republican members asking each other, "Wherewithal shall we be saved?" The close in March dismisses them with the conviction that they are lost. Certainly the session has increased the division and deepened the demoralization. There is a real and radical difference of opinion in the Republican party not only upon men, but upon measures, even upon principles. All attempts to heal this difference, to smother it, are failures; and its legitimate progress to its legitimate results are beginning to be accepted by the wisest leaders on both sides. Differences upon currency and tariff, even between economy and extravagance in administration, might be tolerated or postponed in the presence of union upon a more pressing issue; but the difference upon the more pressing issue—that of dealing with the Southern question—has come to be greater than any of the others; and, coupled with a sharp difference over the head of the Administration, as the representative of one side of that issue, has come to be inexorable and stringent.

For it is not to be escaped that the policy of General Grant with the Southern States, and the manner in which he has illustrated it, is the rock upon which the Republican party is splitting. There are shades of difference with him, as there are various motives of agreement with him, but nearly all the strong men of the party here—strong intellectually and morally—repudiate both the policy and the manner of its enforcement. Wilson, the Morrills, Wadleigh, Ferry, at least a third, possibly half, of the Eastern Republican senators are against both. So in the House, Blaine, Dawes, Garfield, Poland, even the Hoars, Willard, Hawley—the forty best Republicans of the old House—are more irreconciled to the Administration on this question than either their speeches or their votes have yet indicated. The Cabinet, even, might be entered for protestants.

TOUCHING THE THIRD TERM.

The why and the wherefore of the President's position, the secret of his conduct, is, upon the surface of things, a puzzle. He is not a reformer, nor a sentimentalist, nor a fanatic, nor anything else that would lead him naturally to a passionate crusade against the Southern whites or in behalf of the Southern negroes; on the contrary, in all respects, quite the reverse. Only a year ago he would have vetoed the civil rights bill if it had been presented to him. Less than a year ago he was coquetting with the Southern Conservatives and Democrats, and seriously threatening his party with desertion in their behalf. Now he is further over on the other side than ever, as far as Wendell Phillips or General Butler would be, or would have him; to the extent of overriding the Constitution, trampling on laws, outraging the will of the majority and substituting military rule for civic authority, in order, as avowed, "to preserve the South to the Republican party." I confess I see no other intelligent, even creditable explanation of this position and his conduct than that he is determinedly seeking a second reëlection. The record would seem like a drunken dance on any other supposition. This gives order to both his vagaries and his violence.

Nothing is more obvious here now than the increased realization and confession of this third term ambition. Since December the President's strange ambition finds many more open advocates, much more open recognition among Republicans than it did then. The names that could be given in authority for the President's purpose would carry almost a convicting weight with the country. I think at least fifty of the most prominent Republican Congressmen now confess it—all of them with sadness, most of them with indignation. The Cabinet and the Supreme Court both furnish supporters of the theory. The Democrats all believe in it; and, moreover, they believe that, so far as the Republican nomination is concerned, the President will win. On the other hand most of the strenuous supporters of General Grant and his Southern policy either embrace or accept the theory, or will not commit themselves upon it. A few, like Senators Jones of Nevada and Howe of Wisconsin, are infidels. They affect, at least, to believe that he has no third term purpose, and they are against it if he has. So of some of his personal friends out of politics. But the great bulk of the Grant men, pure and simple, either openly advocate his re-election, accept it as a possible contingency, or dodge it as a painful question. General Butler, the accepted leader of the Presidential policy in the House for the past month, has not doubted General Grant's third term ambition these two years, and has already given significant tokens of his willingness to support it. While among the rings and jobbers and lobbyists, temporary or permanent residents in the District, the contractor and sutler following of the White House and the departments, and all that crowd of cuttle-fish, that circle around power, and in whose company the President and many of his personal advisers have found too congenial associations, protestations are gowing louder and louder that he is the only man who can save the country and the party and—themselves; as many of them seem really sincere in their belief that he can be re-elected.

PESTILENT KISSES.—The promiscuous kissing of children is a pestilent practice. We use the word advisedly, and it is mild for the occasion. Murderous would be the proper word, did the kissers know the mischief they do. It would be hard to tell how much of the prevalent sickness and mortality from diphtheria is due to such want of thought. As a rule, adults have the disease in so mild a form that they mistake it for a simple cold; and as a cold is not contagious, they think nothing of exposing others to their breath, or to the greater danger of labial contact. Taking into consideration the well-established fact that diphtheria is usually if not always communicated by the direct transplanting of the malignant vegetation which causes the disease, the fact that there can be no more certain means of bringing the contagion to its favorite soil than the act of kissing, and the further fact that the custom of kissing children on all occasions is all but universal, it is not surprising that, when the disease is once imported into a community, it is very likely to become epidemic. It would be absurd to charge the spread of diphtheria entirely to the practice of child-kissing. There other modes of propagation, though it is hard to conceive of any more directly suited to the spread of the infection or more general in its operations. It stands to diphtheria in about the same relation that promiscuous hand-shaking formerly did to the itch. It were better to avoid the practice. The children will not suffer if they go unkissed; and their friends ought for their sake to forego the luxury for a season. A single kiss has been known to infect a family; and the most careful may be in condition to communicate the disease without knowing it. Beware, then, of playing Judas, and let the babies alone.—*Home Journal.*

MR. BEECHER thinks the wickedest thing in the world is to thump a child on the head. This is undoubtedly true. The best way to punish a child is to pour hot beeswax down its back.

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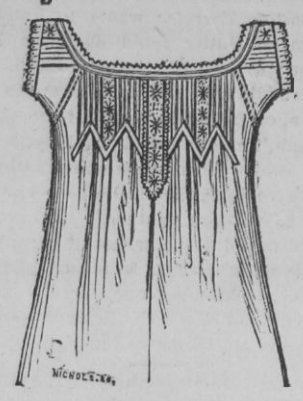

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COPARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

GEORGETOWN, D. C., February, 1875.

We, the undersigned, having this 18th day of February, entered into a copartnership for the purpose of conducting the Drug Business at No. 77 High street, Forrest Hall, formerly occupied by T. L. Cropley, cheerfully solicit the public patronage, insuring their strict and personal attention.

C. H. FICKLING,
H. P. WELCH.

CARD.—Having had eleven years' experience in the above business, (four in the employ of T. L. Cropley,) I thank the public for their past kindness and consideration, and ask a continuance of the same with their patronage.

C. H. FICKLING.
feb28-1m-8

GREEN-ROOM GOSSIP.

"The Orphans" have had a successful run at the Opera House and the Modocs a successful howl at the National. "The Orphans" is a French play with nothing objectionable in it. The drama is full of crime—nearly all the crimes save one—and that one is most common to French plays. Murder, theft, robbery, arson, burglary, all are legitimate subjects for the stage and may be made even attractive. But there is one offense not to be tolerated, even if it is condemned, and that is infidelity in a woman. The Talmages shrink in holy horror at the stage generally, but all the moralists protest the portrayal of adultery.

Well, we suppose this is all right; but whether right or not, it is so. We accept the inevitable and take Lady Macbeth, who only murders old Duncan instead of intriguing with that venerable pump in an amorous way. We take our wives and daughters to a study of Lady Macbeth. We discuss the tragedy at our firesides, in the sacred circle of our domestic circle; but Lucretia Borgia, whose sin is that she loved not wisely but with a relay of poison and dirks, cannot be mentioned to ears polite. But let us return to the chaste but unfortunate orphans. This is a play without character, without poetry, sentiment or original thought, but with an ingenious plot and a great number of striking situations.

A blind girl wanders about Paris in search of her sister, beaten and abused by an old hag, while the sister does not wander, being considerably hampered by the love of a most remarkable young nobleman in satin—an honorable, high-minded rooster—and an old uncle in plush, who sees his nephew's high-minded honor and goes ten better. The young noble wishes to marry the blonde sister who does not wander, and old Plush intervenes with all the power at his back of the French government, and while the chaste blonde is sent to a prison for depraved women the high-toned youth is locked up in the Bastile. The poor but honest girl escapes from prison through the first, and let us hope last, prevarication of a sister of charity, so good that nothing but the exigencies of the plot prevent that sister of charity from being the center of a grand transformation scene, going to heaven on a cloud made of pine boards and held by too perceptible cords.

How the high-toned, honorable youth gets out of the Bastile we are not informed. But all parties meet in a wretched hovel on the river's side, and after a lively altercation between two brothers with knives the sisters meet, and the wife of the proud old Plush, who—old P., we mean—was so concerned about the honor of his family, acknowledges the blind Louise to be her long-lost daughter, but whether it was a case of bastardy or bigamy we are left at a loss to know. But old P. says let us have peace with a new but long-lost daughter, and the curtain descends on a tableau of people in very strained and unnatural positions.

This is a rough outline of a really effective play that, in the hands of this company, has full justice done it in the rendition. While no one of this combination get up to the disagreeable attitude of a star, all are good, and play to each other with a smooth, quiet completeness that is very pleasant.

BOUCICAULT.

George Alfred Townsend, in the New York *Graphic*, thus disposes of the famous playright:

Boucicault is very imperfectly known to the American people. He does not travel as extensively as Joe Jefferson and has been appreciated chiefly by people of certain dense localities. He has had a long war with the critics, who have accused him of plagiarism, adaptation, false art and what not, and when he has produced pieces whose favor with the multitude no cavil can reduce, the critics have generally dropped his name and confounded the composition with the actor who renders it. Not many persons, for instance, know that Joe Jefferson obtained his version of "Rip Van Winkle" from Dion Boucicault. The old version began with *Rip* ready to drop asleep on the mountain, and Mr. Jefferson is said to have been ill at ease when Boucicault insisted that there should be a prologue to the piece representing *Rip* in his village life at the foot of the mountain, and that the long sleep ought to be the turning point of the plot.

As few persons are aware that Dion Boucicault prepared the play of "Louis IX." from the French, to be produced by Charles Kean in London, that piece has gener ally been considered the finest melodramatic adaptation on the English stage.

"London Assurance" was written by Mr. Boucicault as an innovation, to produce a comedy on the style of Sheridan with modern breeches and half promenade costume. He also wrote very sweet pieces after the style of "Masks and Faces," adaptations from the English as well as the French. Boucicault is generally considered by observers to have reached the climax of his art about the time he wrote the "Octoroon." Since that day Mr. Boucicault has had general success as a writer and actor with almost all his pieces. But he has been less venturesome, and has finally come to confine himself almost entirely to current romantic drama, where he is always most successful with an Irish subject.

He has inventiveness, without much suggestiveness, a unique fact in the composition of the human mind.

Thus he will run to an Irish novel by Griffin or Carlton for a suggestion, and by the time he has written the piece the source can with difficulty be detected. Those pieces he has made wholly upon his own notions have seldom been successful. "Belle Lamar" is one instance.

CRICHTON AGAIN.

"He will rehearse every part with the persons he employs.

"He will present the scene painter with drawings in proportion by the author's own hand of all the scenes. He will give the property-man drawings and models for whatever he has to employ. He will furnish the stage-carpenter with working models of the machinery, and new scenes he has to use. Then he will direct the leader of the orchestra and write the music for particular places in the play, as well as the rhymes for the songs which are to be sung. When all this is done Mr. Boucicault will himself assume the leading part and play it."

MIXING PIGMENTS.

Some time ago Bret Harte and Boucicault attempted to write a play together. They wrote two acts jointly, but neither was quite satisfied, and by mutual consent both gave it up. Harte says that Boucicault is the most wonderful dramatic mechanic that human nature has produced, and that his power of clairvoyancy in seeing the effect of anything when it shall be presented to an audience is astonishing. He knows as well where there is a want of action, but is not so quick to supply it.

There is a tacit understanding that Boucicault is not an American citizen, but this is not the case. He is naturalized. His son has entered as a cadet at West Point. A very delicate portion of Boucicault's work is that of securing a representation of it on his personal account in both England and America. He let Ned House appear to be author of "Arrah-na-Pogue" in order to internationalize the copyright.

His weakness as an author is in point of producing real abiding character. He has advanced very little in essentials upon the Irishman of Samuel Lover. Even his "Rip Van Winkle" is an Irish part, as witness where *Rip* shrewdly fathoms the intentions of the villain of the peace to securing the remainder of his property. Jefferson plays this part as if he was the *Shaughraun* himself. There is a covert demagoguery, too, under all these Irish dramas, perfectly excusable but very shallow, as in the dexterous complimenting of the English officer who does the vile work, and the opportune reference to the virtues of American whisky. If a great mind had also the tact and technical knowledge of this man, success and literature might be married in him and we should see in one Cervantes and Lope de Vega, Shakespeare and Garrick.

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Attached to the hotel will be found a first-class Restaurant, supplied with the best the markets afford, and Meals furnished at all hours at reasonable rates.

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100 Cash Gifts,	500 each	50,000
1,000 Cash Gifts,	100 each	100,000
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The Montpelier Female Humane Association, chartered by the Legislature of Virginia and the Circuit Court of Orange County, proposes by a series of Grand Gift Concerts to establish and endow a "Home for the Old, Infirm and Destitute Ladies of Virginia," at Montpelier, the former residence of President James Madison.

The Association is under the control of eight trustees, six of whom are elected biennially by the stockholders and two appointed by the Governor of Virginia.

Remittances for tickets may be made by express prepaid, postoffice money-order on Washington, D. C., or by registered letter, addressed to

Hon. JAMES BARBOUR,
PRES'T M. F. H. A., ALEXANDRIA, VA.

GOVERNOR'S OFFICE, RICHMOND, July 3, 1874.

It affords me pleasure to say that I am well acquainted with the large majority of the officers of the Montpelier Female Humane Association, who reside in the vicinity of my home, and I attest their intelligence and their worth and high reputation as gentlemen, as well as the public confidence, influence and substantial means liberally represented among them.

JAMES L. KEMPER, Gov. Virginia.

Further references by permission: His Excellency Gilbert C. Walker, Ex-Governor of Va.; Hon. Robt. E. Withers, Lieut. Gov. of Va. and U. S. Senator elect; Hon. Robt. W. Hughes, Judge East. Dis't of Va.; Senators and Members of Congress from Va.

For full particulars, testimonials, &c., send for circular. Address,

Hon. JAMES BARBOUR,
PRES'T M. F. H. A., ALEXANDRIA, VA.

Reliable agents wanted everywhere.

For full information apply to JOHN T. HENDERSON, 719 Market Space, over E. G. Davis' Store, and at 214 Sixth street northwest. aug9-1y8

HOTELS, RESTAURANTS, ETC.

MARYLAND HOTEL,

ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND.

WM. H. GORMAN & CO., PROPRIETORS.

This handsome and commodious hotel is always open to the traveling public. For social enjoyment Annapolis is unsurpassed by any city in the State; within a short distance by rail of Washington and Baltimore, it offers unusual advantages as a summer resort.

The cuisine is unexceptional, while the bar is constantly supplied with the best of Wines, &c.

For special arrangements during the summer months address

feb21-3mos WM. H. GORMAN & CO.

THE ARLINGTON,

Washington, D. C.

T. ROESSLE & SON.

nov8-tf-1

C. C. WILLARD,

Ebbitt House,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

EMPIRE HOUSE,

345 PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE N. W.

Board by the Day, Week or Month.
Private Dining-room, second floor, for Ladies.
Fine Confectionery, Ice Cream and Charlotte Russe. Families supplied.

G. W. WEIDMAN,
dec6-1y1 Proprietor.

CLINTON HOUSE,

Southwest Cor. 7th and I Sts. N. W.

Refurnished and opened for the accommodation of the public. Take board by the day or week, with or without rooms. Country trade solicited. Stable and yard attached.

☞ Horses taken at Livery.

jan31-1y GHEEN & CO.

NATIONAL SALOON.

F. FREUND,

CONFECTIONER AND CATERER,

No. 520 Tenth street, between E and F,

Begs leave to announce that he has increased his facilities, and is prepared to furnish

WEDDING, BALL AND SUPPER PARTIES, AT SHORT NOTICE.

☞ Parties will find at his saloon all the delicacies the season affords. Good accommodations for table boarders. sep27-1y3

GRAY'S,

House 1423, corner I and 15th Streets, N. W.,

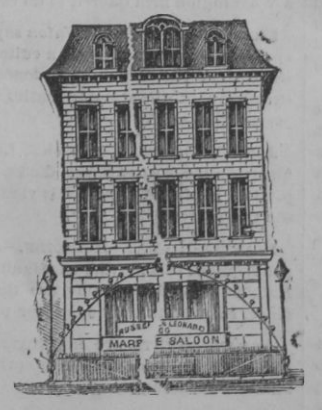
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Visitors to Washington can be accommodated with the best imported brands of Wines, Cigars, and all the delicacies of the season, at the shortest notice.

J. A. GRAY, Proprietor.

feb28-3m8

MARBLE SALOON.



CORNER PENN'A AVE. AND NINTH STREETS.

sep20-tf

COKE.

Orders left at the Gas-light Office, No. 413 Tenth street, at 711 First street, or at 110 Bridge street, Georgetown, will be promptly filled.

TO TRAVELERS.

BALTIMORE AND OHIO RAILROAD.

WINTER SCHEDULE, JANUARY 24, 1875.

FROM WASHINGTON CITY.

5:00 a. m., Baltimore and Way Stations.
7:00 a. m. Baltimore, Frederick, Annapolis and Way Stations.
7:35 a. m., Baltimore and Relay.
8:00 a. m., New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Baltimore and Relay.
8:05 a. m. Chicago, St. Louis, Louisville, Cincinnati, Columbus, Sandusky, Pittsburg, Hagerstown, Rockville, Germantown, Barnesville, Frederick, Staunton, Valley Branch and C. & O. R. R. Parlor Cars. Dinner at Cumberland. Supper at Grafton.
8:15 a. m., Point of Rocks and Way Stations.
8:30 a. m., Baltimore and Way Stations.
10:30 a. m., Baltimore and Relay.
12 m., Baltimore and Way Stations.
12:50 m., Baltimore and Relay.
1:00 p. m., New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Norfolk, Baltimore. Dinner at Relay.
3:30 p. m., Baltimore, Laurel and Relay.
3:40 p. m. Frederick, Point of Rocks and Way Stations, (via Metropolitan Branch.)
3:45 p. m. Baltimore and intermediate Stations to Frederick.
5:00 p. m., Baltimore, Annapolis and Way Stations.
5:25 p. m., Hagerstown, Winchester and Way Stations, (via Metropolitan Branch.)
6:00 p. m., Baltimore and Relay.
6:10 p. m. (daily except Saturday) Chicago, St. Louis, Louisville, Cincinnati, Columbus, Sandusky, Rockville. Pullman Cars. Breakfast at Parkersburg.
8:15 p. m., Baltimore and Way Stations.
9:00 p. m., Baltimore and Relay.
7:15 P. M., PHILADELPHIA AND NEW YORK FAST EXPRESS.
9:30 p. m., Baltimore and Way stations.
11:40 p. m., Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati, Louisville and Pittsburg FAST EXPRESS.

SUNDAY TRAINS:

Baltimore and Way Stations, 8:00 a. m.; 1:30, 3:45 6:00 and 8:15 p. m.

Baltimore and Relay 7:35 a. m.

WEST.

8:05 a. m., 6:10 p. m., 11:40 p. m., stopping as during the week.

All trains stop at Viaduct Hotel, Relay House Station.

For further information apply at the Baltimore and Ohio ticket offices, Washington Station, and 485 Pennsylvania avenue, where orders will be taken for baggage to be checked and received at any point in the city.

THOS. R. SHARP,
Master of Transportation.

L. M. COLE, General Ticket Agent.
GEO. S. KOONTZ, General Agent. feb 1-tf

BALTIMORE AND POTOMAC R. R.

DEPOT, CORNER SIXTH AND B STREETS N. W.

MARCH 7, 1875.

5:35 a. m., daily except Monday to Baltimore and daily except Sunday and Monday to Elmira, making connection with Erie Railway for Buffalo and Niagara Falls.
8:03 a. m., for New York and Philadelphia, daily except Sunday.
8:40 a. m., for Baltimore and local stations, daily.
9:23 a. m., Pullman Parlor Car train for Philadelphia and New York, daily except Sunday.
11:55 a. m., Fast Line for the West and North, and Norfolk via Baltimore, daily, except Sunday.
1:18 p. m., for New York and Philadelphia, daily except Sunday.
3:40 p. m., for Baltimore and Pittsburg daily, except Sunday.
4:53 p. m., for Philadelphia, daily.
7:10 p. m., for Pittsburg and the West daily.
9:08 p. m., for Philadelphia, New York and Boston, daily.
10:15 p. m., for Pittsburg and the West daily, except Saturday. On Saturday at 9:08 p. m., for the West.
Trains for POPE CREEK LINE leave at 5:35 a. m. on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, and 3:40 p. m. daily except Sunday.
Trains for ANNAPOLIS leave at 8:35 a. m., and 4:53 p. m.
Pullman Palace Sleeping Car to Pittsburg is run on the train leaving at 7:10 p. m.
Pullman Palace Sleeping Car to Pittsburg is run on the train leaving at 10:15 p. m.
Pullman Palace Sleeping Car to Rochester is run on the train leaving at 10:15 p. m.
Pullman Palace Sleeping Car to Chicago is run on train leaving at 10:15 p. m.
Tickets and information can be procured at the offices of the Company.
Baggage called for and checked at Hotels and private residences on orders left at the Offices of the Company, northeast corner Thirteenth street and Pennsylvania avenue, and on the northeast corner of Sixth street and Pennsylvania avenue.
Depot BALTIMORE AND POTOMAC RAILROAD, corner Sixth and B streets.

FRANK THOMSON,
General Manager.
D. M. BOYD, Jr.,
General Passenger Agent.
GEO. C. WILKINS,
feb7-1y Superintendent, Baltimore, Md.

1875. GREAT PENNSYLVANIA ROUTE 1875.

TO THE NORTHWEST, SOUTH AND SOUTHWEST.
WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

On and after February 1, 1875, trains will run as follows:

Washington	5:35 a. m.	Baltimore	8:30 a. m.
"	11:55 a. m.	"	1:15 p. m.
"	7:10 p. m.	"	8:25 p. m.
"	10:15 p. m.	"	11:50 p. m.

THE GREAT DOUBLE TRACK ROUTE,
With ELEGANT SCENERY, Palace State-room, day and night cars, with modern improvements.
Two hundred miles saved to Western and Central New York.
5:35 a. m. daily, except Monday, to Baltimore, and daily to Elmira, except Sunday and Monday, making connection with Erie Railway for Buffalo and Niagara Falls.
11:55 a. m. daily, except Sunday, West and North to Williamsport and Lock Haven.
7:10 p. m. daily for Pittsburg and the West.
10:15 p. m. daily, except Saturday, West and North.
On Saturday, at 9:08 p. m., for the West.
Through from Washington to Pittsburg, Chicago and Rochester without change.
Tickets by this route can be procured at the offices, northeast corner of Thirteenth street and Pennsylvania avenue and Sixth street and Pennsylvania avenue, where reliable information will be given at all times.
Passengers procuring tickets at these offices can secure accommodations in Palace Cars for Pittsburg, Chicago and Rochester..

FRANK THOMSON,
General Manager.
D. M. BOYD, Jr.,
General Passenger Agent,
jan10-tf1 Philadelphia, Pa.

MERCHANTS' LINE OF STEAMSHIPS

BETWEEN

WASHINGTON AND NEW YORK.

Hereafter the fine steamships E. C. KNIGHT and JOHN GIBSON will make regular weekly trips between New York, Alexandria, Washington, and Georgetown as follows:

Leave New York from Pier 37, East river, every SATURDAY, at 4 p. m.; leave Georgetown every FRIDAY, at 7 a. m., and Alexandria the same day at 12 m.

For information apply to R. P. A. DENHAM, Agent, business office and wharf, 63 Water street, Georgetown, or at the office of the President, near P street bridge.

J. W. THOMPSON,
President.

AMERICAN LINE MAIL STEAMSHIPS

ONLY LINE

CARRYING THE AMERICAN FLAG.

Sailing every THURSDAY from PHILADELPHIA for

QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.

Cabin, intermediate and steerage accommodations unsurpassed.

Rates as low as by any other First-Class Line.

PETER WRIGHT & SONS,
General Agents, Philadelphia.

SHERMAN & CO., (Bankers,) 1429 F street, Washington, D. C. au23-1y

LIVERY STABLES.

A. B. KEYES. J. L. SMITH.

KEYES & CO.

COACHES, OPEN BRETTS, LIGHT WAGONS, SADDLE HORSES, DOUBLE AND SINGLE BUGGIES AND ALL OTHER VEHICLES PROMPTLY FURNISHED.

☞ Orders left at the Arlington Hotel or at the Stable, day or night, will receive prompt attention.

Close Carriages for Wedding Calls and Receptions.

BOARDING AND LIVERY STABLES,

Willard's Hotel Stables, corner Fourteenth and D streets,
dec 21-tf Washington, D. C.

WASHINGTON NAILOR'

STABLES,

1326 E ST., OPPOSITE NATIONAL THEATE

Particular attention paid to BOARDING HORSES.
Latest style CARRIAGES with responsible drivers.
SADDLE HORSES, BUGGIES AND PHAETONS for hire.
HORSES always for Sale and Exchange.

THE CAPITAL.

SUNDAY MORNING, - - MARCH 14, 1875.

RECORD OF THE WEEK.

THE spring time has come, gentle Andy.

THE city has been quite dull since the fourth of March. We propose to copyright the fact.

VIOLETS, zephyrs, blue birds, organ-grinders, bile, cramp-colics and spring are the order of the day.

THERE was a colt born in East Washington, day before yesterday, with a well-defined horn. We are very glad to hear it; it is the only thing like gnus in the city.

THE "Record," following Wall street and distinguished precedents, has for some time been taking a spread and straddled itself into other columns. It is always first and last.

MR. BEN. MEEDS, formerly assessor of internal revenue of this district, and auditor of the Board of Public Works, died suddenly last week from an overdose of morphine.

THE rows at the First Baptist church, a negro organization, are so continuous that we can't tell whether they are the last rows of summer or the first of spring.

THE Honest Miner's Camp *vs.* The Hopkins' Brick Yard is again before the courts. The latest kink in it is the issue whether the burning of brick is detrimental to the health. When this shall have been decided something definite will be arrived at.

THERE was a poet in to see us yesterday. He read us ten manuscript pages on Spring, which he said it had taken him since last Sunday to write, and in his intense study and, we suppose, to lose no poetical fervor, that he hadn't washed his neck since that day.

MRS. DOCTOR STILLMAN, who was so remarkably successful in her peculiar treatment of diseases in Washington, is in the city again from a visit to Florida, where she went for her health last winter. Mrs. Stillman can be found at No. 511 F street northwest for a few weeks.

LAST Tuesday the hall of the Senate was enlivened by an explosion of the plethoric material about that cave—gas. The marble floor near the Judiciary Committee room, for ten or twelve feet, was torn up by the bursting of a large gas main immediately beneath it, that, being jealous of congressional monopoly in that line, had decided to start out on its responsibility. Much to the regret of reporters, no one was hurt.

MR. L. A. BEALL was awarded $8,000 damages against the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, by the circuit court, for the killing of his infant son by a train of cars on the Metropolitan branch of that railroad The affair occurred in July, 1873. The plaintiff's wife, in leaving a Columbia street car with her child in her arms, fell and dropped the infant, who was promptly run over and killed by an incoming engine of the company in question. The defendant appealed. The matter goes to the supreme court.

CIVIL RIGHTS doesn't seem to have made much progress in the direction of D street. We heard a darkey barber orate on that question a day or two ago, pretty much in this wise: "*Me* shave a niggah? Look-a-heah, now, watchew take me for, anyhow? Ef any cussed black rascal come in dis hyah lyceum to git shaved and ruin my bizness, I sots him down in dot dah cheah an' I takes de sharpest reazah in dis shop and I shaves his head off right above de shirt collah! Fo' God I will! You heah me? I'se talkin' now."

DEATH OF OLD DOCTOR DARBY.—This venerable specialty physician passed in his checks, at his residence, on Tuesday last—inflammation of the stomach the cause. Doctor Darby was a native of Dublin, but he resided in America since his early youth; he lived first in Boston, a town in Massachusetts, but twenty years ago removed to Washington, where he has since plied his business. Notwithstanding the dubious character of his profession he was well liked and respected as a man of fine ability, and one that panned out many paragraphs to the localist of our daily press.

ON Wednesday afternoon the Reading Association of Georgetown College gave a choice literary entertainment in the hall of the college to a select audience, composed of guests from Washington and Georgetown, the young ladies of the convent, and the gentlemen of the college. It was a decided success, as is everything pertaining to that ancient institution, and, though specification is hardly proper, Mr. Bell Etheridge, the worthy representative of our senior on a former occasion, appeared on the present occasion to be the most popular and mirth-inspiring.

DEATH FROM STARVATION.—Coroner Patterson held an inquest last week on the body of a five months' old child of Maria Waldron, a woman residing near First and K streets, and found the cause of its death in starvation. The mother, who was perfectly indifferent regarding her illegitimate offspring, was commmitted to jail by the coroner to await the action of the grand jury. Wouldn't it be a little in consistency with this committal to hunt up the male ancestor and punish him, if there be any law authorizing such punishment? It's pretty rough that the women should have to bear all the trouble in matters of this sort.

THIS District has had its Charley Ross case. A six-weeks' baby was kidnapped on Thursday morning from its mother's residence in Georgetown by a woman named Parker, *alias* Puss Oakley, a professional thief, who had just been released from jail and began a new feature in her business. Mr. Beckwith, father of the inveigled infant, called at police headquarters on Thursday night, and detectives were put on the number six tracks of the kidnapper and kidnapped. On Friday morning Detective Clarvoe and Marshal Frey arrested Puss with the purloined baby on Fayette street, Baltimore, and conveyed her to this city, where she was photographed for the rogue's gallery and re-consigned to the lock-up. The child-stealing was conducted in a cunning manner. Oakley, traveling as a beggar woman, saw the baby in the care of a servant girl of ten or twelve years, sent the girl to a grocery store to purchase some small article or other, and, like old Mother Hubbard's cupboard, when the girl returned the babe and Puss Oakley were gone. She traveled about begging, representing the stolen Balm of Gilead as her own offspring, and keeping it quieted by means of an opiate. She was traveling toward Norfolk when arrested.

This little incident serves to prove two or three facts important to those who are unfortunate enough to have children of tender years. That the precedent afforded by the abductors of little Ross serves as a strong inducement to kidnappers; the reward offered and the inability of the police force of the United States to discover the boy or his abductors, notwithstanding their strenuous efforts to accomplish the same, renders the business at once profitable and safe. That parents must keep an energetic watch over their young ones; that benevolent parties, however good their intentions, must cease fondling the little cherubims of the street and patting the hair into their eyes and informing them that they will eventually be Presidents of the United States, or suspicious guardians will mitrailleuse the aforesaid benevolent individuals; that finally, our detective system is the most successful in the country; that our Sargent, McDevitt, Coomes, Miller, McElfresh and Clarvoe deserve the hearty thanks of a nation of married people, and that this woman, Puss Oakley, should be punished with all the severity of a combined Snell, police court, criminal ditto, district attorney and United States statutes.

It's a terrible bother to be great. We don't refer so much to the combined bother of the greater evils, but have reference to the small troubles. A marked evidence of the truth of our first sentence can be found in the Washington experiences of the handsome recusant witness, Col. Dick Irwin. That pleasant gentleman was harassed by every great ill that the ingenuity of a wicked world could suggest, and his eminence brought about a series of trifling but irksome little nuisances that brought him to the ragged edges of the grave and drove him to a European tour. The prison cell, Rufus Hatch, starvation and investigation Committee of Ways and Means, was sufficient to weaken any man, and had its unhealthy effect on R. B., but when he walked off on the ears of that committee, and breathed the air of freedom again, his genuine trouble began, like a man when he gets married. His trouble was photographs; the anxiety to obtain counterfeit representations of the British lion that married our nation's daughter sunk into an imbecile side-show when compared with the rush by the illustrated press for the well-looking, nervous physiognomy of Irwin. A palpitating public demanded him, and the sixteen-sheet weeklies endeavored to supply the demand. Now, Irwin is a man of the genteelest tastes, and the publicity that his courageous stand in the late affair gave him was, so far from being pleasant, really painful to him.

Rice, the handsome artist of the camera, (local on front page,) was besieged with telegrams, postal cards and orders from a dozen illustrated journals to catch up Irwin with a sunbeam, retouch him in his own fine style, *glacé* the photo. and express it on. Bull King they didn't care so much about, but Irwin they must have. Rice is as modest as he is capable, and had never seen Irwin, and while he was preparing to lay hands, in a quiet, respectable manner, on the recalcitrant, a young man, representing himself as a relative, appeared before him and offered for a moderate sum to secure the subject. Then the worn, weary and patient spirit's days of tribulation began. The young man was fearfully energetic and sat on the croup of Irwin's saddle like black care. He attended his footsteps like an amateur shadow.

Irwin felt himself dogged. When he passed from his house in the morning a solitary figure rose from the curbstone in front and followed him. When he retired at night the last thing he saw was a shadowy something glaring from the lamp-posts at his night-capped figure. He received mysterious notes informing him that if he called at certain places he "would learn something to his advantage." If he remained standing for a moment on the public thoroughfares a peculiar feeling of loss of identity came over him, and upon investigation he never failed to discover the undertaking youth in the act of absorbing him into a portrait, with a peculiar self-acting negative plate of his own invention. The number of queer, chemical-stained parties that applied to him for positions of valet, cook, boots, butler and secretary, was appalling. He began to fear the spectacle of a looking-glass that it, in common with all mankind, would feel so interested in him as to retain his reflection on its face and hand him over to the debauched picture papers of the day.

Then the information getting out that his photograph was in demand, trouble was reciprocated on Rice. He was awakened at all hours of the night by violent noises and the spectacle of dreary-looking buffers with red beards and flushed eyes, who informed him with hiccoughing emotion "that their names waz Irwin an' they'd sit for him for a trifle; all in the way of business, you know." Letters reached him with the information that the writers had pictures of the witness which they would dispose of for a slight remuneration and begging an early reply, with a reminder that five dollars was required as a retainer for the transaction and guarantee of "good faith." All the pleasure of his tin wedding was nearly marred by the spectacle of a shock-headed inebriate with an immense purple-hued beard, who called him to the window and told him that "he wazn't exactly Riichard B. 'imself—hic—but was a twin brother to him; they waz as like as two peas in a pod—hic—an' he'd sit for the photo. for fifty—hic—dollahs." But rather than spoil a good business transaction, he offered as a final inducement to do it for a drink and permission to sleep on a photograph case on the roof of the studio for that night. His remains were interred in Potter's field.

The chaste slumbers of the photographer were night-mared with red-bearded and ferocious men, that of Irwin was rendered as miserable as his waking hours with visions of cameras, black cloths, neckholders, *Frank Leslies* and the *Daily Graphic*. Finally he succumbed; he fled to Rockville, to Sandy Springs, to Mechanicsville, New Jersey, New York, and it was only with Sandy Hook melting into the azure of twilight and the swash of the soggy sea about the ship's bows, that peace entered into his soul again, and happiness smoothed the wrinkles from his eyelids.

THE action of our Washington detectives in the late child-stealing case cannot be too highly commended. The parents of the *enfant perdu* being in poor circumstances, officers McDevitt, McElfresh and Clarvoe went at their own expense to Baltimore, and pursued the case as earnestly and successfully as if there had been millions in it. Their capacity is only equaled by their generous spirit.

THE FASHIONABLE SEASON being chilblained out of existence by Lent and March, the *Figaro*, journal of the fashionable, has suspended operations until September, when it will bud into second life. The editor, General Jones, contemplates publishing a summer edition in New York, that will give the watering place gossip. The *Figaro* did its duty well, and we wish it success.

THE sporting fraternity of Washington, Philadelphia, Baltimore and elsewhere, had a regular high-toned series of amusement in cock-fighting at Point of Rocks, Maryland, between Washington and Maryland birds. We regret the continuance of this cruel sport, but are glad that our birds licked.

THE MEDAL of Dr. Toner, the handsome and philanthropic physician and statistician of Washington, was presented to Mr. Thompson of the Jefferson Medical College of Philadelphia by the doctor, with a brief address on the importance of original research on the part of medical students.

THERE is much dissatisfaction among certain classes of our citizens about the award of the night-soil contract, under the Board of Health, to a Baltimore firm, at a bid of almost double that at which a Washington firm offered to do the same work.

MURRAY'S South Bend *Union* says that no one can appreciate the troubles of an editor until he tries to write an article on political economy with six bucks sitting about the stove debating the points of a pretty girl's ankle.

JOHN V. DEMPSEY, who shot Lottie Warren and himself a week or two ago, died at Providence Hospital on Friday evening. His victim lingers between the two extremes.

SLATTER-HUSSEY HOMICIDE.—A further postponement of this murder case is announced. Messrs. Riddle and A. B. Williams are the counsel for defense, Fisher and Carrington for prosecution.

ARRANGEMENTS are in progress to start a base ball club in Washington this spring. Anything for summer amusement.

ELLIS' Musical Almanac and the *Atlas* are the latest Washington publications.

BURGUNDY WINES.

CLOS DE VONGEOT,
ROMANEE,
CHAMBERTIN,
VOLNAY,
NUITS,
CHABLIS.

HALL & HUME,
807 MARKET SPACE.

mar14

ARCHITECTURE.

P. J. LAURITZEN, Architect,

Office Over the National Metropolitan Bank, Fifteenth Street.

dec13

DRY GOODS, ETC.

NEW SPRING GOODS.

WE ARE NOW RECEIVING A BEAUTIFUL ASSORTMENT OF NEW GOODS, CONSISTING OF

CAMEL'S HAIR,
In Plaid and plain Styles;
TWILLED DEBEGES,
PLAIN DEBEGES,
BLACK SILKS,
From $1 per yard up;
BLACK GRENADINES,
All Grades;
BLACK MOHAIRS and ALPACAS,
LINEN LAWNS, &c., &c.

The above goods will be sold at

NEW YORK PRICES.

YATES & MITCHELL,

1:8 817 Market Space.

SPECIAL SALE
OF
BLACK SILKS.
EXTRAORDINARY INDUCEMENTS.

LYON'S BLACK SILKS (including Gennit and Bellow's celebrated makes) from 75 cents to $3.25 per yard.

On Monday we will place on our counters the best value in Black Silks to be found this side of New York. The prices will range as follows: 75 cents, $1, 1.25, $1.50, $1.65, $1,75, $2, $2.25, $2.50, $2.75, $3 and $3.25. Also, a line of Black Alpacas and Mohairs of the very best makes, colors and finish, at from 25 cents to $1 per yard; Black Cashmeres, (original dyes,) 90 cents and up; Beautiful Figured Percales and plain French Cambrics at popular prices, and a full line of Colored Dress Goods from 12½ cents per yard to finest Irish Poplins at $2.25; New York Mills Bleached Cottons at 17 cents, Wamsutta Cotton at 15 cents, Androscoggin Cotton at 12½ cents.

Our stock of Tarlatans, Nainsooks, French Muslins, Swisses, Jaconets, Linen Lawns, Irish Linens, Piques, Table Damask, Napkins, Doylies, Towls, Hosiery, Kid Gloves, &c., &c., is complete.

Our 65 cent 1-Button, as well as our $1.35 3-Button Paris Kid are derservedly popular, as is our ladies' and gent's Underwear and gent's Shirts, Collars and Cuffs, which we offer from 15 to 20 per cent. below former prices.

We assure the fullest value to those wishing to purchase first-class goods.

BRODHEAD & CO.,

1205 F street, between Twelfth and Thirteenth streets.
mar7-6t

AT GUTMAN'S

BALTIMORE BRANCH HOUSE,

912 Seventh Street Northwest, Washington, D. C.,

You can procur

Silks from 85 per yard.

50,000 yards Laces, Guimps and Fringes, of all new shades.

50,000 yards Embroideries at exceedingly low rates.

500 Parasols of all the latest designs and colors.

mh14-tf5

719 SPRING GOODS. 719

Just received full lines of

PARASOLS AND SUN UMBRELLAS,

In all the newest styles and most desirable colors, at lowest market prices, at

DAVIS',
719 Market Space, corner Eighth street.

One case of fine imported STRAW GOODS, such as ENGLISH MILAN and FRENCH CHIP HATS in drab, brown, black, white, &c. Just opened, at

DAVIS',

mar14-3t-1 719 Market Space, cor Eighth st.

COFFEES.

The choicest brands roasted daily. In roasting coffee it is desirable to secure a uniform browning of the berry, and at the same time to avoid over or under cooking. To accomplish this we have availed ourselves of the latest improved machinery, which, combined with our long experience, enables us to guarantee our customers the perfection of

FRESH ROASTED COFFEE.

HALL & HUME,

feb142 807 Market Space.

GROCERIES,

Staple and Fancy.
DOMESTIC AND FOREIGN

Imported Luxuries, Sauces, Pickles, Preserves, Jellies, Scotch and Irish Oatmeal, Liquors, &c., &c., in great variety.

HALL & HUME,

mar14-3 807 MARKET SPACE.

WINES AND LIQUORS.

THOMAS RUSSELL,
IMPORTER OF
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