THE DAILY CRITIC

The Only Democratic Daily Paper Published at Washington.

EVERY EVENING
BY THE
WASHINGTON CRITIC COMPANY.

OFFICE:
543 D STREET NORTHWEST,
WASHINGTON CITY, D. C.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

By mail (postage prepaid), 1 year..... $5 00
" " " 6 months..... 3 00
" " " 1 month..... 50
Carriers in the city, 1 month..... 50
Address
THE CRITIC,
543 D Street,
Washington, D. C.

WASHINGTON, D. C., JUNE 21, 1890.

HARRISON'S DECLARATION.

In view of the fact that the statement published in THE CRITIC last Wednesday, while generally accepted as correct, has had doubt thrown upon it in certain quarters where the wish is father to the thought, and in certain others has been received with some signs of skepticism, THE CRITIC feels that it is violating no confidence in now publishing the name of one gentleman to whom the President made the statement referred to, to-wit:

I am not here for the purpose of acting in the interest of myself or of my party, but in the interest of the whole country and the people. When my term is out I expect to return to Indianapolis and resume the practice of law.

This gentleman is Mr. James H. Woodard, now a resident of Oakland, Cal., and the agent on the Pacific Coast of the Wabash Railway system. The President and Mr. Woodard are old-time personal and political friends. The latter was in this city on business for some days recently. While here he called upon his old friend. Not wanting any office he was received with as much cordiality as the President ever shows to any one. They talked freely upon various matters, among them the silver question. Mr. Woodard, who is imbued with the extreme Western views, and who is withal a shrewd and farseeing political observer, urged upon the President the policy, from both a personal and party point of view, of signing a free-coinage bill should one be passed by Congress. The President's answer was as published in THE CRITIC. The President has expressed similar views, and announced a similar intention to other personal and political friends besides Mr. Woodard.

There seems, therefore, no reason to doubt President Harrison's intentions as to the Free Coinage bill, nor his plans for the future.

"PRO BONO PUBLICO."

Our esteemed *Post* continues to dwell upon the so-called fact that the Pennsylvania Railroad Company seeks only the most reasonable and obviously proper concessions from the city. In a more than usually powerful editorial this morning, the *Post* says:

The Baltimore and Potomac occupies no public property except in pursuance of law, and asks is the Atkinson bill for no right to occupy public property, but simply for the right which railroads have everywhere else, to provide itself, at its own expense, with facilities absolutely necessary to enable it to conduct its business for the benefit of the public.

Of course, nothing could be more beautiful than this spectacle of a great railroad corporation animated by the single and unselfish purpose of benefiting the public. The "public," however, have ascertained by experience that it is extremely unwise to let the railroads decide in such cases as to what constitutes their benefit. Municipalities have, for some years back, been in the habit of deciding these matters for themselves, and they have found it greatly to their advantage.

The issue in this controversy, therefore, is whether the city of Washington, through its representative bodies and leading citizens, or the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, through its officials, shall be allowed to say what is best for Washington in the matter of the Atkinson bill. We hardly think there is much room for doubt in the premises, nor do we apprehend that Congress will find any.

COMPLAINTS OF THE CENSUS.

Of course, there always have been, and, no doubt, always will be complaints relative to the census, the manner in which it is compiled, the personnel of the compiling corps, etc., etc., but it really seems times that the complaints are louder, more numerous and more specific this year than ever before.

Whether this is because the great increase in our population and the number and complexity of the items to be included, have exceeded the limitations of the Census Office scheme, or whether it is because Commissioner Porter has endeavored to supplant that scheme with a number of improvements and expedients of his own, the fact remains that the dissatisfaction is widespread and deep-seated.

This may be unavoidable, but it is certainly unfortunate. A census can be of little value, but rather a disadvantage than otherwise, if it falls of public confidence. Apart from all consideration of the expense, it would be much better to have no census at all than to have one in which the people do not believe.

Perhaps Commissioner Porter will devise some remedy for the errors both of omission and commission of which complaint is made. We trust he may, and to that end we hope that all good citizens will aid him to the extent of their opportunity. The census is the record of our national prosperity and growth. It is the part of patriotism to contribute to its efficiency and its accuracy.

GENERAL BOYNTON telegraphs as follows to the Cincinnati *Commercial-Gazette*: "It is the present intention of Republican Senators to take up the House Election bill when it reaches them, and pass it before session is allowed to end. There may be modifications of the measure, but, main, it will conform to the one from the House caucus which will pass. The intention of the Senate is to secure the enactment of an election law in time to have it apply to the next Congressional elections. This will undoubtedly prolong the session considerably, for the determination of the Republican side is to pass the bill. There will be no attempt to prevent ample debate. The intention is to offer the Democratic side all the time that can, by any fair interpretation of liberality, be needed for full discussion. This will not, of course, include freedom to talk for the evident purpose of consuming time, and preventing action by this species of filibustering. There will be no disguise on the part of the Republicans as to their purposes, and the Democrats will be fully informed of the purpose to allow time for the fullest debate. But it is also certain that the Republicans will, at the end of such time, take measures to secure a vote. This may require a new rule, but there is a sufficient majority to adopt it. It is easily seen from this that the session is likely to be a long one. The House, under its rules, can easily dispose of the Election bill in a few days. The present belief is that the Senate can reach a vote upon it within two months after taking it up, including the time which may be used to pass a rule to reach it. The indications now are that the Republicans of the Senate will remain in session until a National Election law has been enacted."

We are sorry to see this declaration made by a man of General Boynton's high character, for any declaration made by him is very apt to be true and is sure to be sincere. We shall continue to hope, however, that wiser counsels will in the end prevail, and that the Senate may refuse to sanction the mischievous and wicked plans of Speaker Reed.

IT IS NOT LIKELY that anybody cares how many meetings the colored folks hold, or how loudly they denounce the prosecuting attorney, Mr. Armes, for refusing to prosecute Officer Dean. They are a feverish people, and, since they must palpitate about something, why not about Messrs. Armes and Dean? But it is to be hoped that District Attorney Hoge is not giving any serious consideration to the outcry against Mr. Armes. The prosecution of Police Officer Dean was cut short, because it appeared, upon inquiry, that he had not committed the act of which he was accused. Somebody clubbed the negro, Hutchinson, of course. He was clubbed, and thoroughly well-clubbed at that, and naturally there must have been a person at the other end of the locust. But, since Officer Dean did not do it, why should he be prosecuted for it, and why should Attorney Armes be punished for entering a *nol. pros.* in favor of an innocent man? The whole agitation is absurd and impertinent, and any public officer who pays attention to it will make himself ridiculous.

RAND, MCNALLY & CO. of Chicago publishes a book by M. F. Seymons called "Trovato." This is the story of a young girl whose mother having been converted to Catholicism is disowned by her husband and her own family, who are devoted Church of England adherents. Her only child, a daughter, follows in her footsteps, and when just entering womanhood sacrifices wealth, home and family to become a sister of charity. The story is in nowise sensational, and all ends happily when the whole family are won over to the Roman Catholic Church.

JOE CANNON, THE old Illinois smoothbore, said during the debate yesterday, "I am curious to see——"

"Yes," said a man in the gallery, "yes, if you mean that you are a curiosity to look at you are mighty right."

IN THE LOBBIES.

E. Henderson, Cincinnati; R. W. English and J. O. Stetson, Hawkinsville, Ga.; and T. S. Emery, Weldon, N. C., are at the Metropolitan.

Colonel E. P. Howell of the Atlanta *Constitution* arrived yesterday and registered at the Metropolitan.

Colonel R. E. Young of North Carolina arrived this morning and registered at the National. The Colonel is on his way to Saratoga.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Tappen, Scranton, Pa.; Sam P. White, Beaver Falls, Pa.; W. Kelby, jr., Columbus, and G. W. Griffin, Chicago, are stopping at the National.

M. P. Donohoe and James L. Magee, New York; George E. Eggert, Ashville, N. C., and J. S. Hackley, St. Louis, are registered at the St. James.

Ed. G. Waters, Boston; D. Rogers and wife, Worcester; E. C. Needham, Oskaloosa, Iowa, and W. H. Tigney, are stopping at the Hotel Johnson.

C. H. Crosby, Chicago; W. W. Swan, Boston, and C. F. MacLean, New York, are at Wormley's.

Mr. and Mrs. John R. Burroughs and Frank C. Burroughs, Newport, R. I., and W. W. Canaac, Philadelphia, have apartments at the Arno.

Ass French and wife, Boston; Louis Rosenfeld, New York, and H. L. Potts, Philadelphia, are at the Arlington.

J. E. Tinsley and wife of Richmond are at the Hotel Johnson. Mr. Tinsley has just completed the U. S. Court House at Charlotte, N. C., and is here to put in bids on several other public buildings to be erected in North Carolina.

Charles Carter, Richmond, Va.; Henry V. Moses, Grand Rapids, Mich., and C. F. Newton, Brooklyn, are at the Hotel Imperial.

M. M. McCullough and Miss Retta McCullough and Mr. and Mrs. William Parker of Brunswick, Ga., are stopping at the Normandie.

S. T. Hauser, Montana; H. B. Moorehead, Cincinnati, and J. B. King and wife, Louisville, are among the guests registered at Chamberlin's.

Mr. and Mrs. V. Sugarman, Memphis; Fred H. Whipple, Detroit; H. B. Philips, Jacksonville; J. A. Ropes and wife, South Bend, are staying at Willard's.

Frank M. Evans, New York; S. P. Bowman and Charles E. Voorhees, Harrisburg, are registered at the Randall.

R. P. Woodward and Chester Holcombe, New York; W. B. Carr, Hamilton, Ohio, and J. L. Jones, Chicago, are at the Riggs House.

Colonel Matt F. Johnson of Greenville, Miss., a member of the Mississippi River and Levee Commission, is at the Ebbitt. The Colonel is here to help secure an appropriation for the improvement of the Mississippi River.

Hon. W. H. Calkins, Tacoma, Wash.; Thomas Wetzler and daughter, Lancaster, Ohio; A. E. Keyes and wife, Mansfield, Ohio; Richard L. Gibbs, New York, and Rev. D. Brown, New London, Conn., are registered at the Ebbitt.

Mrs. A. P. Cole, Chicago, Ill.; L. J. Maxwell, Savannah, Ga.; L. W. Stoffel, Pittsburg, Pa.; M. D. Knight, Maryland, are at the Langham.

THE VALE OF SLEEP.

The vale of Sleep holds many a phantom
And children of inane things,
But none so sweet as that dear spirit,
Thy dream-born night to me oft brings.

In time own shape it seems to hover
In distant lands, or drawing near
Some sweet caress, or kiss doth proffer,
Only than truth to me less dear.

And since awake our lives are parted,
The land of Sleep than other lands
Is nearer far, for there, light-hearted,
I feel thy soft caressing hands.

And spirit kisses falling lightly
Have power to bless, since fate's eclipse
Withholds all else. In visions slightly
I feel the rapture of your lips.

—*Minnie C. Bullard in Phila. Times.*

THE WARS OF THE ROSES.

How Judge Culberson Ended a Warm Historical Discussion.

One afternoon recently a party of members were seated on one of the sofas of the House discussing English history, when the conversation turned on the "Wars of the Roses." Some doubt was expressed about the color of the roses worn respectively by the House of York and the House of Lancaster.

One of the members hotly contested that the adherents of the House of York were the red rose, while another member was equally as positive that it was worn by the House of Lancaster. As the members would not concede that they might be in error it was suggested that the question be referred to Judge Culberson of Texas for settlement.

"Judge," asked one of the party, "tell us whether it was the House of York or the House of Lancaster that were the red rose."

The Judge scratched his head and replied: "Oh, I don't know; you had better ask Buck Kilgore. He knows more about botany than I do."

And the members who had been discussing English history fainted.

OPINIONS OF THE TARIFF BILL.

From the Cleveland Plain-Dealer.

We have not noticed that any Republican organ has denounced Mr. Blaine as a free-trader.

From the New York Herald.

But, great Scott! what a blow these two gentlemen have delivered at the McKinley bill! It almost shivers our timbers.

From the Buffalo Express.

The decision is unfortunate. The longer the enactment of a tariff bill is deferred the more dubious becomes the prospect of a Republican victory next fall.

From the Chicago Herald.

The bill remains a monstrosity, and in its passage through the Senate and through the conference committee which will determine its final shape it is likely to be made worse rather than better.

From the New York Sun.

The Senate Finance Committee has made of the McKinley bill "a thing of shreds and patches"—principally shreds. Henry Clay would blush for such a body.

From the New York Tribune.

The tariff bill is entitled to the votes of those who honestly believe it a wise and beneficial measure. If any man so believes, and yet threatens to vote against it, he is guilty of a wrong to his party and his country.

From the New York Times.

The Senate Tariff bill is in some respects less obnoxious than the original McKinley monstrosity, but, on the whole, it is a production of the same order and affords no comfort to consumers.

From the Chicago Herald.

The tariff and the trusts seem to have a special spite against Boston. The McKinley bill puts a tariff on beans; while, just as the law requiring Boston tipplers to order food with their drinks has caused an enormous consumption of crackers, an oppressive cracker trust is announced. In view of such palpable proofs that Massachusetts is being made the special victim of the malice and greed of the trusts and monopolies, is it a wonder that the fine old commonwealth should thrill with a desire for tariff reform?

JOURNALISTIC AMENITIES.

From the Chicago Herald.

Candidates who want to insure success will endeavor hereafter to induce the *Tribune* to oppose them.

From the San Francisco Reporter.

The *Call's* press will be twelve years and three months old next Sunday.

From the Minneapolis Appeal.

It is a base slander to state that Editor Mathes of the *Ledger* has stringhalted his whiz whiz in learning to play "Little Annie Rooney" on it. It is still in excellent order.

From the Seattle Journal.

The esteemed Colonel Visscher of the refulgent proboscis who publishes the excellent Fairhaven *Herald*, is engaged in mighty war with a telegraph company. The Colonel is an electric fighter.

From the Omaha Bee.

The *Hyphen* should steer clear of local topics and confine itself to "The Marriage Problem" and "Protected Night Gowns," two branches of domestic economy it is peculiarly qualified to intelligently discuss.

From the Cleveland Plain-Dealer.

The brains of the *Leader*, like "grandfather's clock,"
Stopped short—never to go again—
When the old man died.

From the Memphis Appeal.

The efforts of the Nashville *Banner* to beat the hew-gag and wallop the tom-tom are amusing in the extreme. Every time it essays to be severely grave its jabberwok slips an eccentric. Attempting to boost a weak man by belaboring a strong man is a drearier task than gathering peach leaves in December.

From the Washington Post.

For smallness the *Star* "takes the cake" and the oven.

From the Evening Star.

The *Star* heartily commends the tone of its conscience-stricken neighbor's (the Washington *Post's*) soliloquy. Be honest, then! Drop the flimsy pretense, long ago worn threadbare and torn to tatters, that the railroad's bill is merely a harmless freight measure! Cease the flagrant misrepresentations which seek to aid the railroad by creating discords among the people! Strip off the railroad's livery entirely! Repent, reform, and you may perhaps be reinstated among the people's advocates.

PERSONAL.

Empress Augusta Victoria of Germany is suffering from nettle-rash and is confined to her bed.

Emperor William has issued a decree permitting military officers to ride their own horses in races.

William Morris, the English poet, decorative artist and socialist, is 56 years old.

Citizen Joffrin, who was seated by the Chamber of Deputies for Montmartre over General Boulanger, is suffering from a dangerous lip cancer.

Leonard K. Wilson, who has been private secretary to Mr. Stanley since the latter last got out of the woods, has just been engaged in a similar capacity by the King of the Belgians.

The Emperor of Russia is building a yacht, which will be more than twice the size of the English royal yacht, having accommodations for 200 persons. No nihilists, with bombs, will be shipped for seamen, if the Emperor can help it.

Among the many gifts received by Mr. Stanley in the last few weeks is a well-worn copy of Shakespeare's works from a laboring man. Mr. Stanley was much gratified by the receipt of it and wrote the giver a cordial letter of thanks.

Professor Perkins of the Iowa State University has published a poem entitled "Elouis." Those who are competent to judge say that it will make a place for itself in literature.

THE NEW SOUTH.

ITS GREAT COMMERCIAL PROSPERITY, REALIZED AND TO COME.

But Bitter Partisans, for Unholy Party Ends, Would Kill It All—Talk With Hon. Samuel H. Buck.

Hon. Samuel H. Buck, formerly director-general of the New Orleans Exposition and now president of the new Homeland Company and also general superintendent of the new city of Kimball, in the celebrated Sequatchie Valley of Eastern Tennessee, was one of the recent arrivals at Willard's. His prominent connection with great Southern enterprises has given him a peculiar insight of the present status and prospects of that section. In reply to a CRITIC reporter he said: "Under the present quiet condition of political affairs attention has been directed to the great advantages offered by the South for the investment of capital and the influx of immigration. Men of ability and means who have traveled through the South and become acquainted with its marvelous natural resources are disposed to take advantage of the opportunities offered, and the result has been the organization of a great many land companies and new town schemes which are based on real merit. There is no country on the face of the earth, in my opinion, that combines such advantages of climate, mineral and agricultural resources and transportation facilities as exist between Charlottesville, Va., Birmingham, Ala., and Atlanta, Ga. It is one of the finest countries in the world, environed, as it is, with hills and mountains full of the richest minerals.

"During the past few years, and particularly during the last year, eastern and foreign capital, controlled by men of brains and influence, has taken hold of these magnificent opportunities, and I am confident that the next few years will show a new era of development as remarkable as that on the Pacific Coast in 1849.

"The South has nothing but open arms and hospitality for

ALL GOOD CITIZENS

who come in good faith to take part in the new development. We have an illustration of the confidence, not only of our own capitalists but also foreign capitalists, who have just started the new city of Kimball, on the Tennessee River, at the mouth of the Sequatchie Valley, about forty miles from Chattanooga. This company owns 64,000 acres of land in one compact body containing 180,000,000 tons red hemitite iron ore, 100,000,000 tons of brown hemitite ore, and 800,000,000 tons of coal. Of this property 54,000 acres are covered with fine timber, and 5,000 acres between the Tennessee River and the mineral belt is rich agricultural land on which the city site is located.

"It has been said by a wiser man than myself, and I repeat it in perfect good faith, that this property is a principality in itself, which cannot be found anywhere else on earth, containing as it does everything necessary for

THE HIGHEST DEGREE OF PROGRESS

and civilization. It was selected by people of the vicinity, and Colonel H. I. Kimball was called to the head and has succeeded in interesting English capitalists in the organization of a company with a capital of $5,000,000, of which $2,000,000 is to remain in the treasury for purposes of development. There is a similar organization based on English capital at Middlesborough, Ky. This is only one of the many opportunities that this vast country presents to capital for profitable investment.

"If foreigners, under the advice of their sagacious representatives, are placing their money in these Southern properties it is quite evident to every thinking man that Northern capitalists, disabused of sectional prejudice and having confidence in a wise and patriotic Government of the whole country, would not be slow to march into this rich and comparatively unoccupied field and reap the harvest."

EFFECT OF THE FEDERAL ELECTION LAW

"What in you opinion would be the effect of the passage of the proposed Federal Election law upon the material progress of the New South?"

"Any law that would seem to be directed especially at any one portion of the country would not only tend to check this great development, but would go far to close the coffers of the North and East, and prevent the investment of capital, that is not now earning interest, in places where it could soon double itself. This would be a double calamity, for it would check the praiseworthy efforts of the Southern people to develop their wonderful natural resources, and at the same time deprive Northern capitalists of unparalleled opportunities.

"The people of the South are just starting on an era of very great prosperity, are contented and happy, and it is difficult to understand how any thinking man, divested of prejudice and selfish motives, should desire to disturb the present happy condition by an attempt, through national legislation, to interfere with State elections, which legislation would necessarily lead to domestic turmoils, riots and disaster."

Danger in the Caucus.

From the National Democrat.

The House of Representatives has ceased to be a deliberative body; possibly the Republican caucus is a deliberative body; it is a body outside of the laws and the Constitution; the House has ceased to deliberate, to debate and merely registers the decrees of the caucus. A few years of Reed and the present Republican House of Representatives and Government of the people, by the people and for the people would perish from the United States.

Howling Too Soon.

From the Hazleton Plain-Speaker.

Several cities and towns in the State are complaining of an inaccurate census. There is a howl about the same matter in this town, but how the people can tell at this time that the census is not right is what bothers us, for no person has any knowledge of that but the census enumerators, and they are not allowed to divulge under any circumstances.

All There Is of It.

From the Boston Times.

It is quite Republican like for Republican papers to speak of the Pensionbill juggle as a "compromise." There was no compromise about it. Such talk is intended to deceive and mislead the soldiers. It is all stated in this: The Republicans made certain promises to get the soldier vote, and have now deliberately violated them. That is all there is about it.

The Humor of the Census.

From the Harrisburg Telegraph.

An enumerator should go about his business on solemn things intent. The fun will come in when rival towns get to kicking over the reports sent in by the vast army of enumerators. And it will be fun that will make Census Commissioner Porter weary.

Lightning Rods, Electric Work. J. H. Kinsling.

DUPONT AND HIS BARMAID.

The Aristocratic Young Delawarean Brings Her Home.

WILMINGTON, DEL., June 21.—Maurice Dupont, a member of the firm of Delaware powder magnates, quietly drove through Dupont Banks a few days ago and up to the family homestead. With him was his pretty bride "Totty," the barmaid of the little Irish hotel in Queenstown.

Young Dupont is one of a proud, impetuous, big-hearted race. When his marriage to the handsome Irish barmaid was made known it was supposed that his family would repudiate Maurice, although the young man is independently rich. He is in fact a partner in the powder firm. Such a repudiation on the part of his relatives would have meant social ostracism on both sides of the water. To the intense surprise and delight of the villagers, however, the great doors of the old manor house beneath whose roof Maurice Dupont was born were flung back to receive the young couple. The arrival occurred on a Saturday night.

Dupont's friends, young and old, hurried in from their homes on the Brandywine's slope to welcome their dashing young kinsman and his sweet Irish bride.

BRITONS TALK OF RETALIATION.

Notice in Parliament of a Protest Against the American Tariff.

LONDON, June 21.—In the House of Commons last night Mr. Charles Howard Vincent (Conservative), member for Central Sheffield, asked whether the government would require the United States to modify the prohibitive duties upon British products before it would make any modifications in the rules governing the importation of American cattle into Great Britain.

Sir James Ferguson said that the restrictions upon the importation of cattle into Great Britain were based solely on sanitary considerations, without regard to the fiscal systems of other nations.

Mr. Vincent thereupon laid upon the table of the House a notice that he would submit a motion, declaring that as the proposed American tariff will inflict a great injury upon the trade of Sheffield, and upon British traders and artisans generally, the House will consider whether a free market ought to be longer given to the competing products of a foreign State which puts prohibitory tariff upon British goods.

Mr. Vincent's notice was greeted with conservative cheers.

GATHERING OF AMATEUR AUTHORS.

Winners of "The Post's" Medals Will Receive Them this Afternoon.

The annual award of gold medals to the prize winners of the Washington *Post's* "Amateur Authors' Association" will take place at 4 o'clock this afternoon at the Smithsonian Grounds. Many school children several weeks ago wrote compositions upon subjects selected by Superintendent Powell, and this afternoon the names of the lucky winners of the medals will be announced, as also the names of those worthy of honorable mention. A stand will be erected for the accommodation of the school children, their parents and others. After an overture by the Marine Band of "Ten Minutes With the Minstrels," the gathering will be called to order by Mr. West, president of the association. The order of exercises will be as follows:

Prayer, by Rev. W. A. Bartlett, pastor of the New York Avenue Presbyterian Church.
Music, "Rock-a-Bye Baby," Canning.
Address, by Mr. W. B. Powell, superintendent of the public schools.
Music, "Mikado," Sullivan.
Address, Hon. J. W. Noble, Secretary of the Interior.
Music, "The Washington *Post's* March," Sousa.
Presentation of the medals.

This will conclude the exercises, and then, instead of giving the usual concert in the White House grounds, the Marine Band will remain and play the following selections:

"Little Annie Rooney."
Medley—"Mother Goose," arranged by.....Sousa
Song—"Bye, Baby, Bye".....Powell
Waltz—"The Little Fisher Maiden" Waldmann
"Down Went McGinty"
Medley—"Plantation Echoes".....Ross
Waltz—"See Saw".....Crows
"Star Spangled Banner."

Liquor Men Must Pay Their Fines.

In the Police Court this morning Judge Miller rendered his decision in regard to the liquor cases remanded from the Criminal Court to the Police Court for the non-payment of docket fees. He overruled the motion asking that further time be given in which to perfect these appeals, and said the cases would have to proceed to judgment. There are between fifty and sixty of these cases pending. Judge Miller said that notices would be issued requiring the liquor men to pay their fines on or before the 1st day of July or they would be proceeded against.

Chief Clerk Sylvester's Denial.

Mr. Sylvester, the chief clerk of the Police Department, denies most emphatically the story published in the *Post* this morning, to the effect that the civil service questions for the next public examination had leaked out in advance. He says that the blanks were delivered to him personally and that he locked them up. No one else saw them until the day of the examination, when he unwrapped the package, just as it had come from the printer's. He hardly thinks that the printer would have allowed any of them to be taken out of the office.

A Meteorological Clerk Wanted.

The list of eligibles for the position of meteorological clerk, Signal Office, being nearly exhausted, the Civil Service Commission invites persons desiring appointment to that position to enter the examination to be held in Washington, July 8. Blank forms of application may be obtained of the Commission. The salary of the position is $900 per annum. Legal residents of the District of Columbia will not be examined.

Lowenstein Refused a New Trial.

In the Criminal Court this morning Judge Bradley overruled the motion for a new trial in the Lowenstein case. Lowenstein, it will be remembered, was convicted of receiving stolen goods and was fined $200. In giving his decision Judge Bradley said that there was not sufficient new evidence to warrant him granting a new trial. Lowenstein will now have to pay his fine.

Frame Sheds on Fire.

At 1:30 o'clock this morning some frame sheds extending from 1902 to 1910 Eleventh street were partially destroyed by fire. They were owned by Mrs. Weaver of Georgetown, and the loss is placed at about $100. They are supposed to have been set on fire.

Georgetown Cattle Markets.

Thirty-eight cattle up all sold. Best, 4½@4¾; good, 4@4¼; medium, 3½@3¾; common, 2@3; 1,651 sheep and lambs. Lambs, 5@6½; sheep, 3@4; calves, 6@7; 10 cows and calves, $30@55. Market fair.

"A Shocking Something" is Pastor E. Hez Swain's subject Sunday night 8 o'clock.

DUPONT AND HIS BARMAID.

The Aristocratic Young Delawarean Brings Her Home.

WILMINGTON, DEL., June 21.—Maurice Dupont, a member of the firm of Delaware powder magnates, quietly drove through Dupont Banks a few days ago and up to the family homestead. With him was his pretty bride "Totty," the barmaid of the little Irish hotel in Queenstown.

Young Dupont is one of a proud, impetuous, big-hearted race. When his marriage to the handsome Irish barmaid was made known it was supposed that his family would repudiate Maurice, although the young man is independently rich. He is in fact a partner in the powder firm. Such a repudiation on the part of his relatives would have meant social ostracism on both sides of the water. To the intense surprise and delight of the villagers, however, the great doors of the old manor house beneath whose roof Maurice Dupont was born were flung back to receive the young couple. The arrival occurred on a Saturday night.

Dupont's friends, young and old, hurried in from their homes on the Brandywine's slope to welcome their dashing young kinsman and his sweet Irish bride.

BRITONS TALK OF RETALIATION.

Notice in Parliament of a Protest Against the American Tariff.

LONDON, June 21.—In the House of Commons last night Mr. Charles Howard Vincent (Conservative), member for Central Sheffield, asked whether the government would require the United States to modify the prohibitive duties upon British products before it would make any modifications in the rules governing the importation of American cattle into Great Britain.

Sir James Ferguson said that the restrictions upon the importation of cattle into Great Britain were based solely on sanitary considerations, without regard to the fiscal systems of other nations.

Mr. Vincent thereupon laid upon the table of the House a notice that he would submit a motion, declaring that as the proposed American tariff will inflict a great injury upon the trade of Sheffield, and upon British traders and artisans generally, the House will consider whether a free market ought to be longer given to the competing products of a foreign State which puts prohibitory tariff upon British goods.

Mr. Vincent's notice was greeted with conservative cheers.

GATHERING OF AMATEUR AUTHORS.

Winners of "The Post's" Medals Will Receive Them this Afternoon.

The annual award of gold medals to the prize winners of the Washington *Post's* "Amateur Authors' Association" will take place at 4 o'clock this afternoon at the Smithsonian Grounds. Many school children several weeks ago wrote compositions upon subjects selected by Superintendent Powell, and this afternoon the names of the lucky winners of the medals will be announced, as also the names of those worthy of honorable mention. A stand will be erected for the accommodation of the school children, their parents and others. After an overture by the Marine Band of "Ten Minutes With the Minstrels," the gathering will be called to order by Mr. West, president of the association. The order of exercises will be as follows:

Prayer, by Rev. W. A. Bartlett, pastor of the New York Avenue Presbyterian Church.
Music, "Rock-a-Bye Baby," Canning.
Address, by Mr. W. B. Powell, superintendent of the public schools.
Music, "Mikado," Sullivan.
Address, Hon. J. W. Noble, Secretary of the Interior.
Music, "The Washington *Post's* March," Sousa.
Presentation of the medals.

This will conclude the exercises, and then, instead of giving the usual concert in the White House grounds, the Marine Band will remain and play the following selections:

"Little Annie Rooney."
Medley—"Mother Goose," arranged by.....Sousa
Song—"Bye, Baby, Bye".....Powell
Waltz—"The Little Fisher Maiden" Waldmann
"Down Went McGinty"
Medley—"Plantation Echoes".....Ross
Waltz—"See Saw".....Crows
"Star Spangled Banner."

Liquor Men Must Pay Their Fines.

In the Police Court this morning Judge Miller rendered his decision in regard to the liquor cases remanded from the Criminal Court to the Police Court for the non-payment of docket fees. He overruled the motion asking that further time be given in which to perfect these appeals, and said the cases would have to proceed to judgment. There are between fifty and sixty of these cases pending. Judge Miller said that notices would be issued requiring the liquor men to pay their fines on or before the 1st day of July or they would be proceeded against.

Chief Clerk Sylvester's Denial.

Mr. Sylvester, the chief clerk of the Police Department, denies most emphatically the story published in the *Post* this morning, to the effect that the civil service questions for the next public examination had leaked out in advance. He says that the blanks were delivered to him personally and that he locked them up. No one else saw them until the day of the examination, when he unwrapped the package, just as it had come from the printer's. He hardly thinks that the printer would have allowed any of them to be taken out of the office.

A Meteorological Clerk Wanted.

The list of eligibles for the position of meteorological clerk, Signal Office, being nearly exhausted, the Civil Service Commission invites persons desiring appointment to that position to enter the examination to be held in Washington, July 8. Blank forms of application may be obtained of the Commission. The salary of the position is $900 per annum. Legal residents of the District of Columbia will not be examined.

Lowenstein Refused a New Trial.

In the Criminal Court this morning Judge Bradley overruled the motion for a new trial in the Lowenstein case. Lowenstein, it will be remembered, was convicted of receiving stolen goods and was fined $200. In giving his decision Judge Bradley said that there was not sufficient new evidence to warrant him granting a new trial. Lowenstein will now have to pay his fine.

Frame Sheds on Fire.

At 1:30 o'clock this morning some frame sheds extending from 1902 to 1910 Eleventh street were partially destroyed by fire. They were owned by Mrs. Weaver of Georgetown, and the loss is placed at about $100. They are supposed to have been set on fire.

Georgetown Cattle Markets.

Thirty-eight cattle up all sold. Best, 4½@4¾; good, 4@4¼; medium, 3½@3¾; common, 2@3; 1,651 sheep and lambs. Lambs, 5@6½; sheep, 3@4; calves, 6@7; 10 cows and calves, $30@55. Market fair.

"A Shocking Something" is Pastor E. Hez Swain's subject Sunday night 8 o'clock.

A WITNESS KIDNAPED.

John L. Sullivan's Ex-Manager, Harry Phillips, in Trouble.

MONTREAL, June 21.—In March last a man dashed out of the Ville Marie Bank here with a big bundle of bills which he had snatched from the receiving teller's desk. A crowd followed him, and a block away he ran into the arms of a newsman named Peter Murphy. A newsboy named Willie Caron saw the man, who was captured, throw the money into a doorway, and the boy picked it up.

Upon being arraigned, Detective Grose of the Canadian secret service recognized the thief as the famous bank sneak "Little" Horace Brown, and he was committed for trial. When the day of trial came the Caron boy, whose evidence was necessary to establish Brown's connection with the bills, was missing, and the case was adjourned. Caron was found the next day, however, and given in charge of his mother to be produced on June 13. On the night of June 12 Peter Murphy and an ex-whisky informer named McDiarmid, appeared at the Caron house and told Mrs. Caron that Willie was needed at the police station to give some more evidence.

Willie was permitted to go with McDiarmid and has not been seen since. Murphy's connection with the disappearance was learned by the police and he was arrested and subjected to a solitary cell and refused permission to see any friends. The consequence was that yesterday he made confession. He supposed that McDiarmid simply wanted to find out what the boy could remember about Brown, so McDiarmid told him. After leaving the Caron House they went to a livery stable owned by Harry Phillips, John L. Sullivan's ex-manager, where, in company with a man calling himself R. S. Parker of New York, Phillips gave McDiarmid money to take the boy out of the city.

Phillips has been arrested. He denied knowing anything about the boy, but he was committed without bail. The boy and McDiarmid are supposed to be either in Boston, New York or Philadelphia.

RELIEF FOR ONE WIDOW.

A Kansas Farmer Willing to Marry a Miner's Helpless Relict.

WILKESBARRE, PA., June 21.—There is a romantic tale connected with the mine disaster at Ashley last month, by which twenty-seven persons lost their lives. Right after the accident a relief committee was formed. This committee got up a circular and spread it broadcast, appealing for help for the widows and orphans. Rev. Hugh Hughes, pastor of the Welsh Presbyterian Church, sent several of the circulars to Welsh farmers residing in Kansas. An answer has just been received from one of the farmers. His name is William Morgan, and he resides in Pawnee County.

Morgan says he has a nice farm nearly paid for, but has no cash, and therefore cannot render any financial assistance. He is a bachelor, however, blessed with good health, and if the Relief Committee want to get one widow off their hands they can send her on at once. She must, however, not have more than three children.

The Kansas farmer says he is impelled to write this proposition because he thinks it is a man's conscientious duty to help those in distress. In a postscript Mr. Morgan says that he will be perfectly satisfied with the selection made by the committee.

The committee have made the fact known to some of the widows, and there is general inquiry among the latter as to what kind of man Morgan is. Some ask, "Is he in his right mind?" "Wonder how old he is?" and "Does he want his wife to work on the farm?"

The committee, however, will have no trouble to fill the order. A half dozen widows are ready to go, but the committee are at a loss to know whom to select without creating ill-feeling. It is now proposed to send the photos of all the widows to the farmer and let him make his own choice.

Revival Services at Washington Grove.

WASHINGTON GROVE, MD., June 21.—The first of the religious services at this place—that is, the first of the revival services—was opened last night by the Rev. Yeatman, the evangelist. There were about two hundred people out to hear him. He will remain here about two weeks and will hold services afternoon and evening during that time. There are now about seven hundred people on the grounds, and it is estimated that this number will be swelled to one thousand during July and August.

United Order of the Golden Cross.

Halcyon Commandery, No. 128, United Order of the Golden Cross, has elected the following officers for the ensuing term, beginning July 1: Noble commander, Thomas Humphrey; vice-noble commander, Mrs. Sarah E. Adkins; prelate, Dr. J. P. Lewis; noble keeper of records, Milton T. Adkins; financial keeper of records, R. D. Meston; treasurer, J. S. Sharp; herald, James Trainor; warder inner gate, Mrs. M. R. Stetson; warder outer gate, George H. Cline; past noble commander, A. H. Stamp.

Creates An Appetite

There is nothing for which we recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla with greater confidence than for loss of appetite, indigestion, sick headache and other troubles of dyspeptic nature. In the most natural way this medicine gently tones the stomach, assists digestion and makes one feel "real hungry." Ladies in delicate health, or very dainty and particular at meals, after taking Hood's Sarsaparilla a few days, find themselves longing for and eating the plainest food with unexpected relish and satisfaction. Try it.

Chronic Headache

"Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured me of a chronic headache and various other complaints when medical treatment failed. I have sent several bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla to relatives in Germany and received many thanks from my friends there, who used it with wonderful effect."—JOHN H. GREEN, 319 Ramsay street, Millington, Baltimore, Md.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

EDUCATIONAL.

THE NORWOOD INSTITUTE.

Extract from a private letter:

"In reply to your request for my advice as to a good school for your daughter, I can with confidence recommend Mr. and Mrs. Cabell's Norwood Institute, in Washington, D. C. The standard of scholarship there is high, the instruction thorough and the tone once good. L. Q. C. LAMAR,
Justice U. S. Supreme Court."

The school opens Sept. 30. jun8-24tf

DO YOU WANT BARGAINS

—IN—

House Furnishings?

If so, See Those Offered by

JULIUS LANSBURGH,

Thirteenth and F Streets.

INMENSE REDUCTIONS

—IN—

EVERY DEPARTMENT.

CURTAINS, DRAPERIES AND UPHOLSTERY GOODS

CUT TO LESS THAN ONE HALF OF FORMER PRICE.

NOTE THE BARGAINS OFFERED.

50 pairs Oriental striped Curtains, reduced to