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WASHINGTON, D. C., FEBRUARY 27, 1891.

TWO APPOINTMENTS.

Two of the appointments made by the President yesterday are of special interest to Washington. Those of HON. JOHN A. ANDERSON to Egypt and Mr. TRUXTUN BEALE to Persia. Mr. ANDERSON is well and favorably known to our people as a member of Congress of twelve years' standing and of most excellent repute. Mr. BEALE is a Washingtonian by birth, his father, General E. F. BEALE, having been a leading citizen for very many years.

Mr. ANDERSON goes to Egypt. From Kansas to the pyramids will be a transition of some violence. From a community of which JERRY SIMPSON and Mrs. LEASE are conspicuous types, to a community in which the suave Arab and the silent Turk prevail, is a very long step, indeed. It is a step, however, which Mr. ANDERSON will probably take with alacrity and gratitude. There is much in Egypt that will interest Mr. ANDERSON. There is much, also, that will delight him. No doubt he will take a stroll among the pyramids, peruse the Sphinx and make the acquaintance of the great Egyptian flea. He will admire the pyramids and the Sphinx, but the Egyptian flea will perhaps occupy the largest share of his attention. Mr. ANDERSON will return from Egypt with his present views as to railroads somewhat modified. Dwelling for a term of years in a country where the railroad lobby has no place, and where railroads are too scarce to be offensive, he will insensibly imbibe a more lenient, if not an actually affectionate, sentiment toward them. A few trips into the interior on the back of a full-blooded African jackass, will convince Mr. ANDERSON that railroads are desirable in practice, whatever they may be in legislation. It is more than probable that Mr. ANDERSON will learn to ride the camel. He may know how already, but we understand the contrary. The spectacle of Mr. ANDERSON astride of a plunging camel, with his silk hat pulled well down and a stiff breeze from the Soudan playing with the tails of his Prince Albert coat, ought to furnish food for thought to the natives.

Jesting aside, the country will be well and creditably represented abroad by JOHN A. ANDERSON. Apart from the experience acquired by his long public service, he is a genial, considerate and honorable gentleman. The American traveler in Egypt who encounters him will be reminded of everything that is best and most attractive in the national character, and he will meet, beside, a kindly, helpful and genuine friend. Hundreds here at Washington will say good-bye to Mr. ANDERSON with a keen and personal regret. All will wish him God-speed, a pleasant sojourn and a safe and speedy home-coming.

Of Mr. TRUXTUN BEALE it can be said that he is a young man of the very brightest promise who, if training and environment go for anything, may safely be relied upon to represent his country abroad with dignity and ability. He has been carefully and elegantly educated, has traveled much and read more, and he inherits from his distinguished father courage, integrity and patriotic purpose. He is quite young and has rendered no public service upon which to predicate a forecast, but those who know him well, and are familiar with the traditions which must needs influence a son of EDWARD F. BEALE, harbor no fear that he will prove unequal to this or any other responsibility that he may assume.

The President has made no mistake in either Mr. ANDERSON or Mr. BEALE.

FRANCE is engaged these days in the somewhat hazardous business of insulting Germany.

THE NEW YORK *Continent* refers to a mean-spirited Washington journal that said "General SHERMAN's residence in New York taught him a thing or two. He not only selected, but paid for his own monument." Stung by this observation, the *Continent* goes on to say:

It ill becomes an organ of a national beneficiary like Washington to make any remarks on this subject. If she had ever paid for her own monuments or contributed any considerable proportion of the fund for the erection of the Grant memorial she might be in a position to criticise.

Washington pays and pays well for everything she is under obligation for. Washington also pays for all the monuments she volunteers to build. The trouble is that New York volunteers a great deal and does nothing. It is the most pretentious community on the continent—the loudest and most impudent in profession and the poorest in performance. When General GRANT died the voice of the whole country, except New York, demanded his interment here. His fame was the nation's common property, as his services had been the country's common salvation. The people of all sections asked that his tomb should be here and they would have been glad and proud to take part in the obsequies and to contribute to a suitable monument over the noble ashes of the great soldier whom all honored and admired. But New York came forward with a demand that the burial place should be there. At that time New York said nothing about expecting the country to build the monument. On the contrary in her eagerness to secure the funeral and convert the expected celebration into a windfall for the hackmen, rumsellers, bunco steers and the rest of the riff-raff that constitutes the following of Tammany, New York noisily announced her intention of building the monument all by herself. And New York had her way, and, as was expected, New York stooped short when she had assimilated the profits on the funeral. The proceeding was entirely characteristic of New York. When the *Continent* knows New York better it will keep quiet about these things.

CHICAGO IS IN A state of dark despair, mingled with lurid rage, over the action of Congress in regard to the World's Fair.

EUGENE FIELD is hard on the esteemed *Post* of this city, as follows:

Here is a beautiful morceau from the Washington *Post*: "Mr. Carter is a man of modest manners, *looks like he is at* peace with the world, and does not indicate in any way that he is in the least worried," etc. The misuse of "like" for "as if" is a negrism, a vulgar brutality which no writer having claim to accuracy will ever use. We find this monstrosity in every Southern newspaper that comes to this office, and in most of the Indiana and Missouri newspapers. It exasperates us particularly to see it tolerated in a newspaper published at our National Capital.

We do not recall the paragraph in question, nor does the esteemed Chicago *News* reprint enough of it to show whether it was original with the *Post* or merely a clipping; but we wish to say, right here, that our morning contemporary will compare favorably with any paper in the country not only as regards mere grammar, but in the matter of rhetoric and literary style as well. The gentlemen who write editorials for the *Post* are masters of elegant English. They harbor high thoughts and cherish pure ideals. We venture to assert that the blundering barbarism of which the *News* complains did not appear in any of their work unless, indeed, the Carter referred to be an officer of the Civil Service Commission or a relative or *protege* of one of the commissioners. Candor compels the admission that, when the esteemed *Post* wrestles with *that* subject it almost invariably emerges from the struggle flushed, breathless, incoherent and in a condition of rhetorical *deshabille* most distressing to observe. Barring that, however, we renew the confident assertion that the *News* has criticised the *Post* unjustly.

THE PARNELLITES do not like the Croke of the bishopric of Ireland.

IT IS SAID THAT before CARL SCHURZ came to America to live he once effected the release of a political prisoner by gaining access to the jail in the disguise of an organ-grinder. Well, he looks the part.

SPEAKER ELDER of the Kansas Legislature has introduced a bill to forbid contracts requiring gold payments. In one way this would be equivalent to requiring contracts to be made in silver payments. In fact and in practice it would not help the matter any, for if the person to whom payment is to be made wants his pay in gold he can accomplish his point by exacting enough silver to make the payment equivalent to what it would be were it made in gold. And, generally speaking, in order to be sure of getting enough, he would usually get more than would be a just equivalent. Such a law, therefore, would only injure those whom it is intended to help.

THE CONSULAR CAREER of J. O. KERBY appears to be nearing a close. At any rate the President yesterday sent in another name for his place, Para.

JOURNALISTIC LIFE IN Havana is not without its excitements. Two editors are now in jail, one for mentioning the formation of a new political party and the other for advocating annexation to the United States. And so far as the newspapers of the United States are concerned they will probably remain in jail for the next five years.

THE CHICAGO *Inter-Ocean* thinks Preacher KYLE will feel lonely in the Senate with Brother BLAIR gone. But then Brother COLQUITT remains.

THE UNUSUAL SIGHT of snow falling on trees in bloom was seen yesterday at Norfolk. Either the trees were too forward or the snow too backward. At any rate here should not have been a coincidence between snow and bloom.

AN ELECTION BRIBERY bill was passed by the Rhode Island Legislature yesterday. One would hardly have thought there was enough to bribe in Little Rhody.

ANOTHER GERMAN professor has discovered another remedy for tuberculosis. If this keeps on it will soon be discovered that there is no such thing as tuberculosis at all.

THE GOVERNMENT finances will now receive Fostering care.

PERSONAL.

Senator Voorhees left this city yesterday for Hot Springs, Ark.

C. M. Anstett, esq., has been appointed examiner in chancery and United States commissioner by the Supreme Court for the District of Columbia.

The marriage of Miss Lita Garner to the Marquis de Breteuil will take place at Pau March 4.

General Israel Putnam's granddaughter, Mrs. Lillie Putnam Norman, who died recently, was the owner of the sword that the impetuous old patriot carried in his famous ride down the stone steps.

General Horatio C. King, in addition to being a fine soldier, is a clever amateur musician. When the organist of Trinity Church was taken ill one Sunday General King filled his place to the complete satisfaction of the choir.

It is reported that the widow of General Barundia, who was killed by Guatemalan officials on board the American steamer Acapulco, has announced her intention of claiming $1,000,000 indemnity from the United States, and that the papers have been served on Secretary Blaine.

Mrs. and Miss McClellan and Mrs. Mary Curtiss of New York have arranged to pass the spring in London, and the summer near Olden, at the head of the Nord Fiord, one of the most picturesque spots in Norway, where the German Emperor went for salmon fishing last summer.

Mr. Ruskin, it is reported, is extremely tender as regards his personal appearance. He is quoted as saying that he is dissatisfied with all his portraits, and that the truer and more candid they are the less he cares for them. "I like to be flattered, both by pen and pencil, so it is done prettily and in good taste," he said, humorously.

General J. E. Johnston has an unparalleled record as a pallbearer. Besides acting at the funerals of a number of famous Confederate chieftains, he and General Sherman rode side by side at the funeral of General Grant, and last week he saw his great antagonist and Admiral Porter laid at rest. General Johnston is now 82 years old.

At Sheridan's funeral, General Sherman, being impatient at some delay, said to Senator Carlisle: "I am not going to have any of this nonsense at my funeral." "How do you know," responded Senator Carlisle; "you will be there, but helpless." General Sherman replied: "I have already made all the arrangements for my funeral, and if they are not obeyed to the letter I will do some tall kicking, dead or no dead."

Explanations made of the recent marriage between C. W. Burdick of Illinois and Miss Mollie Celli, living near Parkersburg, W. Va., on the Ohio side, show it to have been attended by an element of the romantic. Burdick, without having met her, corresponded with his wife's sister and came on to marry her, but when they met neither fancied the other. Burdick's present wife, however, took a fancy to him and after a forty-eight hours' courtship he married her, she wearing the bridal array her sister had prepared for herself.

Judge Ogden Hoffman of the United States District Court in San Francisco tells a St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* interviewer of a foolish lawsuit that once occurred in Fresno County. Two brothers lived on a ranch near Fresno. One was greatly given to going into the woods and listening to the birds. The other and older brother resented this, which he called loafing, and one day finding the younger man sitting on a tree trunk, rapt in contemplation, he asked him what he was doing. "Oh, I'm listening to the birds that sing for me." "The —— you are," was the answer. "I'll let you know that those birds sang before you showed up on the ranch, and that they are singing especially for me!" Words ended in blows, and an arrest followed. In court the judge, after getting the story of each brother, said, dryly: "Now, I'll fine you fellows $20 each for disturbing the peace, and, mind you, those birds sing for me."

Mr. Francis Wilson has sent on from New York for exhibition at McClurg's an extra-illustrated copy of Augusta de Chambure's "Napoleon et ses Contemporaines," Paris, 1824. The inserted portraits are numerous, including India proofs of the Deveria series, Rochard's imperial family, Vaught's exceedingly rare portrait of Napoleon with the iron crown, the Charlet portrait and several interesting proofs printed in colors. Altogether there are 107 plates, but perhaps the most attractive feature of the book is the binding, which is indeed marvelously beautiful. The volume, a thick quarto, is bound in crushed-green levant morocco, with super extra of a unique Napoleonic style, paneled compartments composed of Greek borders, imperial bees, crowned eagles and "N.," and in the centre the heraldic blazon of the empire, and *double* with crushed-white levant morocco; gilt dentelle borders and a "*semis*" of the emblematic violet of the Napoleons done in gold and violet mosaic; watered-green silk ends, top edge gilt, the others uncut; a leather-lined drop case.

This book is said to have cost Mr. Wilson the sum of $325. It will repay all interested either in Napoleon literature or in fine bindings to examine this beautiful unique.—*Chicago News.*

AMUSEMENTS.

The Boston Symphony Concert.

The reputation of the Boston Symphony Orchestra for finished and artistic skill is so firmly established as to leave no room for conventional criticism. It is composed of as fine a body of artists as has ever been gathered together in one orchestra in America. It is led by a leader whose taste, extraordinary memory and familiarity with every phrase in a given work makes him master of the musical situation.

Mr. Arthur Nikisch, in assuming the *baton*, at once inspires his audience with confidence and the orchestra with sympathy. He is as grave and devout as a high priest of art officiating. There is no clap-trap, no angling for applause. The man is as completely absorbed in his musical devotion as if he were at prayer. The bearing of the leader has much to do with the effect of the performance. Mr. Nikisch conducts with a graceful dignity and modest bearing that show how far above mere applause he is in the conscientious and reverent manner in which he officiates at the altar of art.

The programme last night was exceptionally good. The overture, "Promotheus," by Goldmark, brought out in fine relief the merits of that composer and the resources of the orchestra. The originality and dramatic force of "Promotheus," which is rich in melody and full of ingenious instrumentation, prepared the audience for a still greater work, Mozart's "Concerto for Piano in D Minor," in which Mr. Vladimir de Pachmann made his first appearance here.

The Andantino and Scherzo, from "Symphony No. 4 in F Minor," by Tschaikowsky, was a great number. It has all the characteristics of Russian music. There is a vein of melancholy, a hopeless longing, a sober effect in the dominant minor key of the "Andantino" which appeals to the imagination like a group of exiles en route to Siberia. It is the same spirit and form of musical expression peculiar to semi-barbaric nations. Traces of it are to be found in the Spanish and Mexican music, only in not so marked a degree. The "Scherzo" might be called an instantaneous musical photograph of a merry band of Russian peasants.

The Symphony in A, No. 7, of Beethoven was magnificently rendered. All of its beauties were illustrated and interpreted with consummate power and intelligence.

Now, as to Mr. Vladimir de Pachmann. This artist's reputation had preceded him, and it only remained for him to confirm it. His performances in New York had been heard of and curiosity was on tiptoe to see what manner of man he was. Given, a short, thick-set figure, a pair of broad shoulders, a large head, black hair, a Russian cast of face with Semitic lines in it, small sinewy hands, long taper fingers of steel, tipped with cider down and you have his personality. He came smiling in on the best possible friendly terms with everybody, orchestra and audience. He beamed on the one and smiled at the other and began without further ado. He played as one perfectly conscious and appreciative of his own marvelous skill and as if it was nothing remarkable for him to do. He swayed about in his seat like a bird on a bough, performing, mean time prodigiously difficult passages while gazing sympathetically, first at the audience and then at the orchestra and smiling, as much as to say: "How is this for Pachmann?" His performance of "The Bourrasque," "Two Etudes" and the "Valse of 42" of Chopin, fully maintained his reputation as one of the most classic interpreters of Chopin now living. His touch is delicious, firm, accurate and marvelously delicate. The smoothness and exquisite finish of his style are simply amazing. There is no effort apparently, but the strength and force are all there. Let other pianists beware now of attempting Chopin after Pachmann. A great audience testified its delight, and never was there greater enthusiasm.

"Gods and Men" at the Academy of Music.

The new political musical comedy in two acts, with prologue and epilogue, "Gods and Men," or "From Mount Olympus to Washington," by a gentleman not unknown in the National Capital, will be produced at the Academy of Music next week. It introduces the Civil Service Commission, the Farmers' Alliance, the Diplomatic Corps and the new House rules. The characters embrace about all the gods of mythology and a modern god, *Busco*, who especially has to do with *Mr. Serve*, a granger of conspicuous part in the play. The mundane characters embrace an author, artist and inventor, who are suddenly made rich and turn up in Washington to hob-nob with public functionaries and the Diplomatic Corps.

The scenes are laid in New York and Washington. The work is that of an old newspaper man, and the music is by the well-know composers, Max Knauer and Emil O. Wolff. There are a number of topical songs in the comedy set to very catchy music. The work is to be interpreted by a company of recognized artists, including three well-known comedians.

Change of Bill at the National.

The three plays which have won the plaudits of large and enthusiastic audiences at the National thus far in the week last night stepped gracefully to the rear, and three others as promptly took their places as candidates for popular favor and vehicles for the talents of Miss Yokes and her very capable company. The one-act play, "The Old Musician," is an adaptation from the French by Mr. Felix Morris, and one very happily adapted to his dramatic abilities. His *Monsieur Jorques* is an admirable bit of character painting presented with Meissonier like perfection of detail. "Wig and Gown," a lively comedietta, also new to Washington audiences, gives full scope for the vivacious spirits of Miss Yokes, and her efforts are ably seconded by Mr. Courtenay Thorpe, Miss Bancker and the rest. The performance closed with "The Rough Diamond," which repeated its former successes. This and to-morrow evening, by request, "The Circus Rider" will be substituted for "Wig and Gown."

Extreme Novelties.

From the Dry Goods Economist.

Nile green, gold and satin lampas for dress fronts.

Wattean green satin brocaded with small gold palms.

Gold enameled buttons to wear with gold passementeries.

Plastrons of gold lace above a masculine-looking vest of velvet.

Light shades of "double-cord" bengaline for reception toilets.

Black and cream challies having small flowers embroidered in colors.

New bracelets of several chains, in each of which is set a pearl or other gem.

Tailor-made cloth jackets decorated with passementerie set with imitation stones.

Petticoats of taffeta glace trimmed with three ruffles or a rose quilling on the edge.

Black surah having single and triple dots, the latter in pink torquoise and lavender.

A handsome pearl-gray cloth house-jacket trimmed with silver braid and a vest of pink crape.

THE WIDOWER.

He dreams: Her head upon his breast
Lies coally and well at rest.
He feels her bosom's fall and rise
And drinks the perfume of her sighs.

He wakes: Against the rattling pane
He hears the wan and ghastly rain—
Ah, God! He thinks of how she lies
And shuts no more his tearless eyes.
—*George Horton.*

CURRENT PRESS OPINION.

The Blue and the Gray.

From the Chicago News.

The selection of the Hon. Mr. Breckinridge, the distinguished Kentucky Congressman, as the orator of the day in Chicago's memorial celebration of Washington's birthday does credit to the broad-minded and patriotic organization which had special charge of this memorial occasion.

No more distinguished representative of the ex-Confederacy than Mr. Breckinridge has ever come North to prove by patriotic words the indubitable adaptation of the South to the results of the civil war. Not even the lamented Grady, whose plea for recognition of "the new South" woke New England and the North, more clearly represented the purposes and aspirations of the Southern people than the silver-tongued orator who eloquently pleaded for patriotism before the assembled Chicagoans yesterday.

Mr. Breckinridge's fame in Congress rests not more upon his eloquence than upon his exalted mission as a healer of sectional wounds and the uncompromising foe of those bitter partisans whose stock in trade is the perpetuation of the grievances of the civil war.

Chicago honored herself in making Mr. Breckinridge her guest and spokesman on a notable patriotic occasion. For the next three years this city will pre-eminently typify a reunited nation and will stand as exponent of the cultivation of the arts of peace. If Mr. Breckinridge's honored mission to Chicago shall be accepted by the South as a feeble measure of the extent of Chicago's good-will to that prosperous and vigorous portion of the United States, the result will not be unworthy the liberal and patriotic public services of the Union League Club.

Is Foster Competent?

From the Chicago Herald.

When President Grant formed his first Cabinet he appointed Alexander T. Stewart Secretary of the Treasury. When the appointment came before the Senate Charles Sumner called the attention of that body to a certain section of the United States Statutes, a portion of which reads as follows: "No person appointed to the office of Secretary of the Treasury shall directly or indirectly be concerned or interested in carrying on any business of trade or commerce, or be owner in whole or in part of any sea vessel, or purchase by himself, or by another in trust for him, any public lands or other public property." As soon as this law was pointed out the name of Mr. Stewart was withdrawn.

Now, there can be no sort of doubt that Charles Foster of Ohio, recently appointed Secretary of the Treasury, has been in trade and commerce all his life, and must still have large pecuniary interests therein. Under the law no such person can be Secretary of the Treasury, and if Mr. Foster is not such a person it is only recently that he has ceased to beso. At all events, it is a subject for grave consideration. The violation of this law is made a high misdemeanor on the part of the person accepting the office, and the penalty is not only a $3,000 fine, but also complete disqualification for holding any federal office thereafter.

It therefore behooves Mr. Foster to consider very seriously as to his business relations.

"Scientific Motherhood."

From the Richmond Times.

In the course of her address President Willard referred to the "bondage of fashionable dress," and spoke at some length of what she called "scientific motherhood," a phrase which is not altogether clear in its meaning, but which is to be exemplified when all women have joined the extreme wing of the present movement for relieving the female sex from every form of dependence upon the male.

Judging by the character of the remarks in which a number of leading delegates indulged, there seemed to be a strong disposition among the members to cut loose from men altogether and abandon them to their unfortunate fate. One speaker, who filled the pulpit of a large and wealthy church in Rhode Island, declared with some condescension that "there was a foolish prejudice against men in her congregation, but she hoped that it will be outgrown in time."

EDITORIAL PERSONALS.

The New Orleans *Picayune* says of Mr. Cleveland: "We admire him for his courage and honesty in these matters, but we cannot agree with his views." That is, because they are not picayune views, perhaps.—*Boston Transcript.*

We are about to have a titled aristocracy in this country and Inspector Byrnes will lead the procession.

Call him Sir Thomas after this, if you please.

The King of Italy has recognized his merit and given him a decoration.

Sir Thomas! Just think of it!—*New York Herald.*

When Roger Mills and Bill Hatch come together in the scrimmage for the Speakership of Congress how very dreadful will be the powe-wow! The recoil will be likely to throw the Washington Monument out of plumb. The wild-eyed steer of Texas and the yellow fyste of Missouri are no longer influences; nay, they are powers.—*Chicago News.*

Late news from Washington is to the effect that Quay has dropped Mr. Harrison. It is generally believed that the President will recover. Quay does not stand high enough to drop a man any too far.—*New York Continent.*

The rumor that Senator Francis Marion Cockrell is anxious to retire from political life has been set afloat by somebody who knows neither Senator Cockrell nor the eternal steadfastness of the average Missourian's grip when once that grip has comprehended a good thing. When Senator Cockrell retires from office it will be because he has stopped breathing.—*Chicago News.*

Ex-Governor Foster is a man of fair abilities and good character, and will probably fill the place acceptably to his party and as satisfactorily to the country as any Republican in sympathy with the policy of the present Administration.—*Nashville American.*

In her address Miss Frances Willard said that atom constantly called upon atom to combine. Why, oh why, does not Miss Willard answer some anxious atom and responsively "combine."—*Memphis Appeal-Avalanche.*

The venerable Mr. Thurman gives Secretary Foster a good certificate of character. The Ohio statesmen of all shades of politics can generally be depended upon to stand together when it comes to distributing Federal patronage among them.—*Boston Herald.*

Indocrat Kyle, the Senator-elect from Montana, is a free-trader. He thus adds to his record as a clergyman, a Prohibitionist and an ex-Republican elected by Democratic votes as an Independent. Kyle's versatility is too great for a staid body like the United States Senate.—*Baltimore American.*

Cleveland has a good wife and a clear conscience and the fishing season is near at hand. What more does a man need for happiness in this life?—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

It is characteristic of Census Bungler Porter's methods that he went to Jefferson County, Alabama, to find a "type county" for farm mortgage statistics. Birmingham and its mining industries are located in Jefferson County.—*St. Louis Republic.*

St. Louis proposes having an equestrian statue of General Sherman on the steps at one of the entrances of the new City Hall. This is appropriate, yet the old soldier's request, "Don't pass the hat around for me when I am dead," should be duly respected.—*Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.*

Mrs. Lilly Devereux Blake alone retained a sufficient amount of female vanity to indulge a taste for bangs, but this must have been intended for her own gratification, for it is stated that even the reporters present were members of the female sex. No charge, therefore, could be brought against her as making an appeal in such an adornment to the artistic sense of men.—*Richmond Times.*

The appointment of ex-Governor Foster as Secretary of the Treasury is one of those colorless selections which such an Administration as the present might be expected to make. Like that of Secretary Windom, it has the effect of rehabilitating a politician whose very existence was almost forgotten. It is, however, a notice served on the country that free silver coinage is not a part of the policy of General Harrison's administration.—*St. Paul Dispatch.*

CONFEDERATE GENERALS.

The Whereabouts of the Living Leaders of the Confederacy.

The hand of death has been recently laid upon two prominent military leaders in the late war, and it may be of some interest to the readers of THE CRITIC to know something of those who served in the Confederate army, many of whom have paid the great debt and a few of whom are still living.

In the office of a well-known newspaper in this city hang the pictures of the following officers of the late Confederate States army: Generals Anderson, Bonham, Munford, Ransom, Breckinridge, Elzie, Magruder, Wickham, Custis Lee, Wilcox, Garry, Barton, Hunton, Echols, Heth, Pillow, Taylor, Hampton, Mahone, J. E. B. Stuart, Samuel Jones, "Stonewall" Jackson, J. M. Jones, Samuel Cooper, Rains, Early, Hays, Buckner, A. S. Johnston, Lane, Bragg, Lovell, Kirby Smith, Hood, Pegram, Robinson, Maxey Gregg, R. E. Lee, Beauregard, George Pickett, Fitzhugh Lee, Gordon, Joseph E. Johnston, W. H. F. Lee, Price, Ewell, Longstreet, Gustavus Smith, Polk, A. P. Hill, Lilley, Colston, Archer, Williams, Kemper, William Smith, Bradley T. Johnson, Cook, Morey, G. H. Stewart, H. Walker, McGowan, Preston, J. Gregg, Colquitt, Drayton, Brown and Hoke, and Commodore Buchanan.

The majority of the above-named are dead. General Bonham recently held a State office in South Carolina; Ransom is living and is a Senator; Wickham was formerly Governor of Virginia; Wilcox died in Washington City lately from the effects of an accident; Hunton was a Representative of the Eighth Congressional district of Virginia; Hampton and Mahone, both United States Senators; General Early is now connected with the Louisiana State Lottery; Buckner is the present Governor of Kentucky; Beauregard is associated with General Early, and Fitzhugh Lee is ex-Governor of Virginia; General Gordon is Senator-elect from Georgia, and Joseph E. Johnston is a resident of the Capital; W. H. F. Lee is at present in Congress; General Longstreet is living on his plantation in Georgia; General Colston, who served for awhile in the Egyptian army, resides in this city; Kemper was lately Governor of Virginia; Bradley T. Johnson is a resident of Baltimore; Colquitt is a Senator.

The only naval officer amongst the pictures is Commodore Buchanan and he has been dead several years.

Generals Joseph E. Johnston, Beauregard, Longstreet, Early and Buckner are the only ex-Confederate officers in the list who ever commanded any considerable body of troops who are now living.

The men whose names were daily upon the lips of the people nearly thirty years ago on both sides of the line are rapidly passing away, and before another decade comes and goes it is more than likely that none of them will be left.

OVER THE NUTS AND WINE

A girl may do her level best,
Use powder by the batch,
And yet she'll fail to go off right
Unless she finds a match.
—*Philadelphia Times.*

Lent is longest for the man who has no bills to pay at Easter.—*Chicago Mail.*

To be a success a soda-water fountain must be a first-class fizzle.—*Binghamton Republican.*

The opera singer who reaches the high notes must have a sour throat.—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

The locomotive fireman, no matter how high he rises, always has tender recollections.—*Pittsburg Post.*

There is an Indian in the milk business in Chicago. He is probably of the Chalk-taw tribe.—*Texas Siftings.*

A good many of our so-called "swell" young men have nothing about them to merit that title but their heads.—*St. Joseph News.*

"Those who dance must pay the fiddler," except in cases of a benevolent association dance. Then the widows and orphans pay.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

"Who is this Indian Pow-wow they have been holding out West?" said Old Jimpson. "Was he hard to hold?"—*Texas Siftings.*

Mr. Van Rensselaer De Peyster—Will you have tea, Miss Wabash?

Miss Wabash (on from Kansas)—No, thanks, Mr. De Peyster; but if you could corral a little bullion for me, I'd be yours truly.—*Harper's Bazar.*

Cumso—It seems queer to advertise methods of suicide.

Mrs. Cumso—What in the world do you mean?

Cumso—Here is an advertisement which says: "Try a pair of our shoes, and you will never wear another shoe."—*Harper's Bazar.*

Wickles—Well, I've left old Bouncer.
Ticks—Indeed!
Wickles—Yes; I couldn't work for him any longer. I found out he was an incendiary.
Ticks—An incendiary! That's a very grave charge.
Wickles—I know it, but I can prove it.
Ticks—How?
Wickles—He has just fired me.—*Boston Courier.*

Fair Customer—Is this really antique?
Furniture Dealer—A—er—modern revival and er—evolution of an ancient court style, madam.
Fair customer (doubtfully)—What kind of wood is it?
Dealer (impressively)—Wood? Madam, this is the wood that poets have raved over when alluding to the music of nature; it is the wood that first greeted the eyes of the weary Pilgrims at Plymouth Rock as the mighty trees rich in verdure, bent beneath the snow; it is the wood that even now attracts invalids to the forests where it grows. It is pine, madam—genuine pine.—*New York Weekly.*

There is a story told of Bishop Potter and Mrs. James Brown Potter which has not yet got into print, I believe, yet which is funny. Bishop Potter is the son of the late Bishop of Pennsylvania, Alonzo Potter, who was one of the most eminent men in the Episcopal Church and the nephew of the late Bishop of New York, whose assistant bishop he was for a long time. The adoption of the stage by Mrs. James Brown Potter was extremely distasteful to all the Potter family, and the present Bishop was asked to use his influence. He saw the would-be actress and talked with her in vain. At last he hinted that if she must go on the stage she might take some other name.

"What!" she exclaimed, "abandon the name I have made famous!"

The Bishop was dumb.—*New York Continent.*

Beedle—I hear you finding a good deal of fault with others, but I never heard you say anything about your own faults.

Creedle—Of course not. The fact is, life is so short I don't have any time to think about my own shortcomings. It's as much as I can do to look out for the faults of others.—*Boston Transcript.*

"Lent am here now," the Rev. Poindexter Granberry remarked from the pulpit, "an' some pussons likes to deny demselves certain t'ings, but, brudders, 'tain't no self-denial to gib up puttin money in de plate an' makin' yoh pastor gib up eberyt'ing c'ase he has ter."—*New York Herald.*

Little Boy (in crowded street-car to pretty little girl)—I'll give you my seat, if you'll take it.

Little Girl (whispering)—I'm ever so much obliged, but you shouldn't offer your seat until you are ready to get off, 'cause people will think you're from the country.—*Good News.*

Traveler—How do you like the appearance of this part of the country?

Chance Acquaintance—Like it? I detest it! The people are ignorant, degraded and filthy. Upon my word, I haven't seen a sensible man or a respectable woman since I came here. They are hogs, sir, simply hogs; boastful, impudent, besotted and——

"Another word like that, you insulting prig, and I'll knock the top of your head off! What part of the country raises such men as you?"

"Sir, I am an Englishman."

"I beg your pardon. I am proud and delighted to meet you, sir. When are you going to write your book about us?—*Chicago Tribune.*

Vana Valete.

Vain things farewell, you must delight no more;
Old pipe, adieu; you scent the curtain so—
'Tis strange she never noticed it before—
A few more puffs, old friend, and you must go.
No little games of "draw." Well, that's all right;
The boys can visit Charley now, or Ned.
No more sweet songs to while a summer's night,
Though we sang charmingly, she often said.
No "poems surrept" they're taboo'd;
I must keep early hours, must cut the boys—
In fact, I must be very, very good
And give up all menage de garcon joys.
So the old order passeth; these must go.
These photographs; I'll toss them in the grate.
Clarissa, Ma Belle, Pepita, Bonnie—no,
I'll keep them; but I'll hide them, though, from Kate.
Pipe, pictures, poculs, all under ban;
Vana valete. I'm a married man.

ENVOY.

Ah! Tripe, I'll give you a pointer, as men say;
You, too, shall bid adieu to thee some day,
And make the sacrifice with fewer sighs,
If only you enjoy them while you may.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

SHE LEAVES PARIS.

EX-EMPRESS FREDERICK QUITS THE FRENCH CAPITAL.

There Was no Demonstration at the Depot—Russian Jews Agitated Over Efforts to Prevent Immigration of This Class Into England—English Brewers to Take a Hand in the Elections—German Socialists and Labor Holiday.

PARIS, Feb. 27.—Empress Frederick left Paris this morning. There were no unpleasant incidents attending her departure. Although it had been publicly announced that the Empress would leave for Calais at 11:30 a. m., she left the German Embassy two hours earlier, and was driven rapidly to the depot of the Northern Railroad, where she entered a train for Boulogne. From Boulogne the Empress will proceed to Calais, where the royal yacht is in waiting to carry her to England. Despite the precaution taken several hundred people had gathered at the depot and watched with interest the movements of the ex-Empress. They were quiet and orderly and many saluted her as she passed. The ex-Empress, who was perfectly composed, quickly entered the railway carriage. There were no disrespectful cries on the part of the crowd. From the fact that the time of departure was hastened it is inferred that the ex-Empress regarded the situation as a grave one. The general tone of the press is moderate. The allegations of the Cologne *Gazette* that the royal visitor has met with discourtesy are emphatically denied.

LONDON, Feb. 27.—The friends of the Russian Jews are much stirred up over the growing disposition to prevent further immigration of that class into England. Oswold John Simmon, the noted champion of his race, writes: "It is fiendish invention to assert that this small portion of the human family can be formidable competitors in the labor markets of the world. They have the same right to live as any people on the earth. I trust that an international arrangement may be come to by which the Jews of Russia may be distributed in countries where they can be taken under the protection of the English, the French and American Governments." Mr. Simmon recommends that a powerful committee be organized with this view consisting of delegates from London, Paris and the United States. Meantime, it is said, passages are being bought by the steamer load for the transfer of the Russian Jews to the United States.

At the Liverpool Conservative Club last night Baron H. DeWorms, Under Secretary for the Colonies, spoke hopefully of the prospects of Canada as a loyal and progressive community. Baron DeWorms expressed the utmost confidence in Canadian loyalty and said that he anticipated a solution of existing difficulties as to trade in a manner satisfactory alike to Canada and Great Britain.

The English brewers give as a reason for preparing to take an active part in the next general election that candidates for Parliament court the favor of tectotalers because the latter are so well organized. The brewers now intend to show that they are more powerful than the tectotalers.

A Berlin dispatch says that the Emperor has given evidence of his desire to establish arbitration in the labor disputes by a personal order that all differences between the Government and working people employed by it shall be settled in this way.

Notwithstanding the resolution of the German Socialists that the first Sunday in May, and not the 1st of May, ought to be celebrated as Labor's Holiday this year, the workmen of Austria have determined to adhere to the 1st day of May as the date. The majority of employers in Germany promised last year to allow the celebration of May Day by their hands.

One of the Jewish families expelled from Novgorod has arrived at Willenberg, Prussia, near the Russian border. They report the total number of families expelled from the city of Novgorod as 017, and from the rural districts adjoining, 94. The family, whose name is Kalpan, give a hideous account of the suffering caused by the enforcement of the anti-Jewish laws. One Jewish merchant was found dead, with his wife and their five children also dead, in their house where they had lived for many years. It was supposed they had taken poison. In the merchant's hand was grasped the notice of banishment. The property of the exiles is being bought up for a song by Russian speculators.

According to a Berlin dispatch the treatment of the Empress Frederick in Paris is arousing a very bitter feeling in the court circles, and the animosity displayed toward France is deeper than it has been in many years. This is exactly what was predicted in France as likely to happen when the Kaiser permitted an intimation to go out of his own intention to visit Paris. It was then stated by well-informed French authorities that a German imperial visit would be more likely to hasten than to prevent a European war.

It is said that the Kaiser has resolved to demand satisfaction from the French Government for the annoyance and hostility to which his mother has been subjected in Paris. The latest advices from Paris show that the feeling runs very high in that city, and it might be dangerous for the Government to offer even the semblance of an apology to the Kaiser, and it is not at all likely that any explanation whatever will be given.

M. Fortune De Boisgoby, the well-known and popular French author of sensational fiction, is dead. He was born in 1824. He wrote much in the style of Emil Gabourau, and many of his novels have been translated into English.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

National—Oscar H. Cooper, Galveston; C. N. Stanton and wife, Centerville, Pa.; J. R. Thomas and wife, Pennsylvania; W. J. McCaslon, Atlanta, Ga.; Edw. C. Hore, London; J. H. Fisher, J. H. Torrey, Scranton, Pa.; C. C. Wilson, Strasburg, Va.

St. James—Mark Herold, R. C. Jackson, New York; John O. Pendleton, Wheeling, W. Va.; E. L. Brush and wife, Zanesville, Ohio; Ames M. Cook and wife, Pittsburg; W. R. D. Gascoyne, Richmond, Va.; J. R. Bennett, Watertown, Wis.; W. R. Blackstone, Chicago.

Willard's—Samuel G. Clark, New Orleans; John G. Day, Syracuse, N. Y.; J. G. B. Woolworth, New York; W. C. Gray, S. A. Price, Chester, Pa.; J. J. Gibson and wife, Williamsport, Pa.; E. Watkins, Chattanooga, Tenn.; J. M. Walker, Augusta, Ga.; H. Wesley Hutchins and wife, Auburn, N. Y.

Riggs—Frederic S. Coolidge, Massachusetts; C. H. Rose, Cincinnati; Francis J. Wing, Cleveland; Chester Holcombe, Dr. J. G. Justin, New York; J. H. Raymond, Chicago; S