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EVERY EVENING.

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WASHINGTON, FEBRUARY 27, 1889.

GENERAL HARRISON'S ARRIVAL.

It is satisfactory to know that the course of President-elect Harrison and party in leaving the train and taking carriages at an unexpected point in Washington yesterday was not the idea of Mr. Harrison, but of those having his reception in charge. It was a mistake, but the President-elect is not to be charged with it.

There was no earthly necessity for the course pursued. The assemblage gathered to welcome the incoming President at the depot was of excellent character. The people were gathered to welcome a Chief Magistrate who would arrive on a railroad train like any other citizen, pass through the station like any other citizen and take a carriage like any other citizen. There was lively expectation and good-feeling and enthusiasm all round—then some one blundred.

It is satisfactory to know that President-elect Harrison had nothing to do with the arrangement of yesterday's programme.

OUR CANADIAN RELATIONS.

The Canadian Premier is evidently not enthusiastic over the idea of commercial union with the United States; his caustic reply to a recent speech of Mr. Laurier, leader of the opposition, sufficiently indicating his views on that subject. The opposition is strong though, is growing and Sir John, who is a politician, if anything, may have occasion soon to modify his opinions. The sentiment of thoughtful Canadians as of thoughtful people on this side of the line, is in favor of freedom in the trade relations of the two countries, and the sentiment must grow.

As to the advocates in the United States of a commercial or even a closer union with Canada it may be said that their only error is in going too far at one time and failing to consider the importance of the country with which negotiations must be conducted. Canada is as large as the United States, even if not as wealthy and powerful, and it hurts the pride of a Canadian to note any flavor of condescension in the movement to promote interests which must be mutual. Canadians do not like the term "annexation" and cannot be blamed for their dislike. If that union, which will be a good thing for both countries, is to be brought about at any early date, it must be through an agreement conducted in a spirit of courtesy and fairness all round.

IT WILL BE INTERESTING.

An interesting document is likely soon to issue from the Illinois State penitentiary at Joliet. Among the prisoners confined there under a life sentence is Oscar Neebe, one of the Anarchists implicated in the Haymarket riot in Chicago. Neebe's friends are seeking his pardon on the ground that he was rather a victim than an associate of the conspirators and are getting signatures to the application to the Governor. One of those whose names are sought is Judge Grinnell, who was the prosecuting attorney when the Anarchists were tried and convicted. Judge Grinnell makes a condition that, before he signs the application for pardon, Neebe must make a full confession, and this the prisoner is now preparing. It is thought that the affidavit will bring in the names of men whom the State's attorney at the time never dreamed had uttered an Anarchist sentiment. The most important matter to be obtained is a complete account of just what Lehr und Wehr Verein intended doing about its bloody revolution. It is well understood that not more than half the plots of this organization were exposed at the time, and the public may be surprised when the true story is learned from Oscar Neebe.

The confession will be important because it will show just how well organized were the Anarchists at one time in this country and what they hoped to accomplish. It will be something worthy the study of publicists.

THE INAUGURAL BALL.

The Inaugural Ball of 1889 promises to be finer and more numerously attended than any preceding it, and the committee in charge is anxious that all persons secure their tickets before Monday night. The crowd will be so great about the entrances that annoying delays must occur and the sale of tickets at the doors is to be avoided as much as possible. Indeed, it is quite probable that the sale will close before Monday night and there will be many shut out who might just as well have gone. It is desired to keep the crowd down to the capacity of the building, and, when the limit is reached, the sale stops. With the sale going on as it now is, this limit will be reached before Monday, and then the order to stop selling will be peremptory. For the benefit of our readers it is advised that they buy their tickets at once.

COLONEL LAMONT's letter to Representative Scott of Pennsylvania, declining to be the beneficiary of retroactive legislation and asking that the committee recede from its amendment appropriating $6,300 (extra pay for four years as private secretary to the President) for his benefit, is a pattern for all office holders, and is worthy to be framed and hung up in every public office in the land. Colonel Lamont is not a rich man, and his declination of $6,000 in ready money fairly earned, for the sake of principle, requires an amount of moral courage seldom heard of in these days when every man seems to consider the Government exchequer his lawful prey to any extent to which he may fasten his grip upon it. The Colonel may be out $6,000 by his letter, but he will be in ten times that amount in public estimation, while even his worst enemies must compliment his courage.

Mrs. John Blakely, her daughter, Minnie, and Mrs. R. F. Mustin, jr., of Philadelphia; Mrs. Richard M. Howard of Baltimore County, Md., and Miss Annie Vanderbilt of New York city are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Young at 1506 Q street northwest, and will remain until after the inaugural festivities are over. Mrs. Blakely and Mrs. Mustin are wives of newspaper men and sisters of Mr. Young.

THE mayor of Iowa City, Iowa, has committed suicide. Since prohibition went into effect in the State named and mayors have been expected to enforce the law, a good many of them have felt like doing the same thing.

GUSTAVE LEHMANN, an Anarchist just married in Chicago, has been sentenced to the bridewell for carrying a pistol. Thus is blood even on an Anarchist's honeymoon.

NEW ENGLAND boot and shoe makers will leave the Knights of Labor. They did not agree and this action may be considered the shoemakers sole and last resort.

THE "GROULISH GLEE" of the large body of newspaper men at the B. & P. Station yesterday when Mr. Harrison did not come in was painfully evident.

REPRESENTATIVE KENNEDY of Ohio is a great deal similar to Governor Foraker of the same State when he gets his speeches started.

MR. CLEVELAND will go out like a lamb; Mr. Harrison came in like a basket of marketing—at the back door.

NOBODY saw anything of a Cabinet in the pile of baggage accompanying Mr. Harrison to town yesterday.

WHAT HAD Mr. Harrison ever done to that Reception Committee?

CRITICULAR.

WARNING TO MR. HARRISON.

Oh, General, what a pity,
That that diffident committee
Should have been so overwhelmed by your renown,
As to hide their blushing faces
In the dark sequestered places,
And bring you by the back door into town.

There were many people waiting
At the station, calculating
That when you made your first appearance here,
They would give you such a greeting
As would make it worth the meeting,
And leave you pleasant mem'ries many a year.

But the crowd was disappointed,
When the G. O. P.'s Annointed
Came not to meet them waiting in the cold;
And they cussed you—what a pity,
When the fault was in committee,
That a multitude of people had been sold.

Now, General, please to heed us,
As carefully you read us;
When we tell you that the back door plan is bad;
Your predecessor tried it,
But the folks would not abide it,
And the fate your predecessor met is sad.

In Society:

Sister: Were you at the reception last night, Harry?

Brother: Yes, for about an hour.

Sister: How were the ladies dressed?

Brother: Oh, about as usual. Dresses cut V in the back and C in front.

Green Young Man to Livery Stable Keeper: I'm going to get married to-morrow, and I want you to send a nice team up to the bride's residence.

Livery Keeper: You want white horses, of course?

G. Y. M. (indignantly): Well, of course I don't. I aint marrying a red-headed woman.

The tiller of a ship does not plough the sea.

THAT'S WHAT HE IS.

Baby McKee,
When this you see,
Remember, if ever you did,
That you are to-day
In your innocent way,
An exceedingly fortunate ki

G. Hog is a bigger man than [illegible] land and B. Harrison combined.

The telegraph operator can get [illegible] anywhere for nothing.

Francis Marion's Grave.

(New Orleans Times-Democrat.)

It is announced that Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt of New York has determined the grave of General Francis Marion, the revolutionary hero, must be rescued from the neglected condition in which it has lain for many years. The grave is located on an old and outworn plantation in the neighborhood of Charleston, S. C. Ex-Mayor Courtney of Charleston has been communicated with and asked to have estimates made respecting the probable cost of putting the plat in order and marking the grave with a proper monument, the old headstone having disappeared, so that the work may be begun with as little delay as possible. Mrs. Vanderbilt was a Miss Gwynn of Alabama, and believes she was, on her mother's side, descended from the Marions.

A Journalistic Suggestion.

(Pittsburg Commercial-Gazette.)

The Peking *Gazette* has been published daily for 800 years and yet in all that time its very many editors have never been killed, assaulted, sued for libel, asked for a retraction, or bothered in any form. The editor of the *Gazette* is the Emperor and whatever he says goes. Now, if the *Gazette* would only import a live American newspaper man to run things in the name of the editor, how Rome might be made to howl.

Fine Case.

(Albuquerque (N. M.) Citizen.)

The body was embalmed by Fred J. Kremple, a professional embalmer, and the *Citizen* can say without hesitation that no finer case of embalming ever went East than this one.

The "Black Cat."

(Chicago Herald.)

A weekly paper called the *Black Cat* is to be started in New York. Politically, of course, it will be on the fence.

Our Mary's Mother.

Miss Westend—I saw Mary Anderson's mother to-day.

Mrs. Westend—Is she pretty?

Miss Westend—No. She doesn't take after her father.

THE TOWN PHOTOGRAPHED.

The correspondent of the Philadelphia *Telegram* has seen Congressman Cannon's dress suit and has considered it carefully. This is the result of his study: "One of the most picturesque figures seen of evenings about the hotel lobbies is Representative Cannon in a dress suit. He was never fashioned to fit a suit of this sort. He knows it. He is painfully conscious of it, and he cocks the broad brim of his hat and tilts it on one side, to look unconcerned, while his eyebrows are arched with a comical expression. He would forestall all criticism by the suggestion that he is quizzing himself. His coat seems to be as ill at ease as its wearer. It crawls up the back of his neck high above his collar and falls in folds down the front from the lapels. Just at the hips the skirt fans out on either side, as if held out by a skewer. The vest is cut high, and the trousers are not bagged at the knees, but are wrinkled in all sorts of impossible directions. When in this costume Mr. Cannon walks restlessly back and forth through the lobby, with his head, like his hat, on one side and a stub of a cigar in the upper corner of his mouth. His hands show an irrestistible desire to hide under the tails of his coat. Cannon is an awfully clever fellow and, with all these little peculiarities of dress and manners, has less hay seed in his hair than he appears to have."

Colonel Roessle of the Arlington has scored the first appointment by the President-elect, which will go through with eclat. Yesterday, before Mr. Harrison had time to crack a whip, the Colonel put in an application for the retention of General Hawkins as coachman to the President, and Mr. Harrison, without consulting his Cabinet or anybody else, indorsed the Colonel's request and extended his assurances that General Hawkins should succeed himself on the box. The General (we call him General by reason of valuable services) has been on deck since President Grant's time, and he is a first-class man in every respect, and if Mr. Harrison's appointments are all as good the perpetuity of the Republic (for four years) is assured.

She was the daughter of a Democratic Senator and was pouring tea yesterday afternoon and talking politics as women do.

"Well," she said, with a snap, when she was told that the Harrison party had arrived, "I suppose Mr. Harrison is coming to Washington this early because he is afraid Mr. Cleveland will carry the White House away with him."

Then she poured out a cup of tea so hot that it put a fire glaze on the teeth of the man who tried to drink it.

That was an odd bill of fare at the annual dinner of the Bar Association of the District last night. It resembled the ordinary document on legal cap, was tied with red silk tape. Its backing read: "Bar Association of the District of Columbia vs. John Chamberlin, defendant. Bill for Partition Schedule. Filed for Tuesday evening," and preceding the elaborate menu was the following bill in full:

IN THE COURT'S INN OF THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

This 26th Day of February, A. D. 1889.

The Bar Association of the District of Columbia, to the use of the Judges of the Supreme Court of the U. S., the District Court and the U. S. Court of Claims, Complainant, vs. John Chamberlain, Victualler, Defendant.	BILL FOR PARTITION. In Equity Courses, No. 29.

Your orators complain that they are the heirs-at-law of Epicurus, who in his lifetime was seized and possessed of some clever ideas of Gastronomics and some other good estate of inheritance. And being so seized he, the said Epicurus, did many years since depart this life, intestate, leaving your Orators and the defendant surviving.

That the defendant has seized and has in his possession much of the premises in liquid and solid form, to him and his assigns forever. And your Orators further show that they have prayed with and applied to and requested the said defendant to make a fair, just and equal partition of the said premises between them, in order that their respective shares might be allotted, held, enjoyed and digested in severalty, as in equity, justice and desire should be done in accordance with Schedule "A," filed herewith, as such a partition as aforesaid will tend greatly to the benefit, advantage, gratification and good-fellowship of your Orators; but the said defendant, under divers frivolous pretenses, depending greatly upon Game Laws, absolutely refuse to join with your Orators in said partition and absorption. To the end, therefore, etc., that your Orators may severally hold and enjoy their respective allotments, they pray that a certain commission be issued out of and under the Golden Seal of the said Court's Inn, directing certain attendants to allot and make service of the premises aforesaid as set forth in Schedule "A," and that all proper and necessary conveyances may be executed for giving the relief prayed for. And your Orators would forever pray, etc.

ENOCH TOTTEN,
WM. S. EARLE,
JOS. K. MCCAMMON,
EDWIN B. HAY,
Counsel for Complainant.

RICHARD SMITH.

MATTER WORTH READING.

Emin Pasha.

The following particulars of Emin Pasha are said at Vienna to be absolutely accurate. His grandfather, Joseph Schnitzer, emigrated from Krzepice, in Poland, to Oppeln, in Prussian Silesia, and there married the daughter of Herr Pappenheim, a Jew, known for his learning and piety. Emin Pasha's father married Fraulein Pauline Schmeitzer, the daughter of a Jewish banker, established at Neisse. Isaac, alias Edward Schnitzer, who is now Emin Pasha, went, at the age of 3, with his parents to Neisse, where his father died in 1845. His mother afterward married a Christian, and herself embraced the Christian faith. It is not known for certain whether her son turned Christian also, or even whether, later on, he became a Mussulman; but it is considered likely, as he married a relative of the Pasha of Janina. He was regimental physician in the Equatorial Province under Gordon Pasha in 1870, and was intrusted with missions to the rulers of Uganda and Unyora, which he discharged to Gordon's entire satisfaction, and was appointed by the latter to be Governor of Hatt el Estiva, in the Equatorial Province. In 1878 the rank of bey was conferred upon him, and he was made Governor of Lado. He was there at the time of Gordon's death, but left in April, 1885. Shortly afterward he withdrew to Wadelai. The last direct news received from him was in 1887.—[New York Tribune.

An Irreverent and Grasping Woman.

When Chief Justice Chase left his seat and stepped forward to administer the oath to Grant, an unknown woman stepped out of the crowd behind the chair and took his place. When he turned to resume his seat he saw that it was occupied. Beckoning the Marshal of the Supreme Court he said: "Clear my seat." "Madam," said the Marshal, turning politely to the woman, "you have taken the seat of the Chief Justice and he wants it again." "I don't care," she responded sharply, not budging an inch; "I am a free-born American citizen, and I have as much right to it as the Chief Justice, and I won't get up." "Your Honor," he said, turning to the Chief Justice, "you hear what she says?"

"Clear my seat," said the Chief Justice firmly, and with a look that meant, "or I'll have your official head struck off." Moved by the look, if not by the words, the Marshal turned to the woman and said: "Madam, you must surrender this seat. If you don't, I shall have to summon two negro messengers to remove you by force." This brought her to her feet. "Take your old seat," she said, with a stamp of her foot and a mounting color in her cheek, as she disappeared in the crowd, while the Chief Justice took it with a sigh of triumph, echoed by the Marshal's sigh of relief.—[Wash. Letter to the Philadelphia Record.

Children's Knowledge of Washington.

"What do any of you know about Washington, children?" asked a teacher in the Soho school Thursday.

One bright-faced youngster put up his hand.

"Well, Willie, what do you know about Washington?"

"He was the first President of the United States," answered the boy.

There was silence then for quite a minute. This seemed to have exhausted the stock of information, until at length a triumphant smile about a little girl's mouth broke out on the general area of perplexed faces, like a splash of sunshine on a muddy pool. A little hand went up.

"Well, Annie, what can you tell us about Washington?" said the teacher, with an encouraging smile.

"Please, ma'am, he's dead," answered the little one.

Washington seems to be somewhat of a stranger out in the Fourteenth ward. Another child in one of the primary rooms, when asked who he was, ventured the opinion that he was God.—[Pittsburg Times.

The Tongue.

"The boneless tongue, so small and weak,
Can crush and kill," declared the Greek.

"The tongue destroyes a greater horde,"
The Turk asserts, "than does the sword."

The Persian proverb wisely saith:
"A lengthy tongue, an early death."

Or sometimes takes this form instead:
"Don't let your tongue cut off your head."

"The tongue can speak a word whose speed,"
Says the Chinese, "outstrips the steed."

While Arab sages this impart:
"The tongue's great storehouse is the heart."

From Hebrew wit the maxim sprung:
"Though feet should slip ne'er let the tongue."

[illegible]red writer crowns the whole,
[illegible] keeps his tongue doth keep his [illegible]oul."
—[Philip Burroughs Strong.

[illegible]ver believed that electricity could [illegible] watch until I visited the electrical [illegible] on down at the Exposition Building [illegible]k," remarked a rising young lawyer [illegible]y afternoon. "My watch has al[illegible]pt good time, and, although I have [illegible]en in the neighborhood of dynamos [illegible]vatch is unprotected by any sort of [illegible]netic shields, I had never had any [illegible]ith it until last week. I went [illegible]e, and I guess the strong currents [illegible] by the various machines must [illegible]ted the timepiece. Why? Well, [illegible]actly have the watch along with [illegible] had the ticket for it in my vest [illegible]d when I examined it yesterday [illegible] found that the interest had increased 10 per cent., and when I took it out I found it was magnetized. It is wonderful what electricity will do." And the rising young lawyer's friend fell off of his chair.—[Chicago Herald.

"Unlucky Thirteen."

A special from Montreal says: "The sudden death of C. J. Brydges, ex-general manager of the Grand Trunk Railway and Hudson Bay Company, land commissioner at Winnipeg, will prevent any dinner parties of thirteen at Winnipeg for many years to come. Justice Baires gave a dinner party the night before Mr. Brydges' death. It was not discovered until after the second course that there were thirteen at the table, when joking remarks were addressed to Mr. Brydges, as the oldest man present, to the effect that he would likely be the first to go. He laughingly pooh-poohed the superstition and nothing more was thought about it."

THE "HOLD-OVERS."

Our Washington correspondents send us a statement which will interest many people, and for various reasons. It has occurred to them to ascertain the number of appointees of the Democratic Administration in Washington in the three great Departments—the Treasury, Interior and Postoffice—and the number of "hold-overs," as they are called—officials appointed by Republican administrations and still in office. The figures stand thus:

Treasury—1,230 "hold overs," with $1,885,000 annual pay, and 440 Democratic appointments, with $878,340 annual pay.

Interior—1,674 "hold overs," with $2,000,000 annual pay, and 456 Democratic appointments, with $550,000 annual pay.

Postoffice—448 "hold over," with $550,000 annual salary, and 149 Democratic appointees, with $175,000 pay.—[N. Y. Herald.

and snow rattled against the window panes, he chuckled: "It was a pretty fair guess, wasn't it? Mr. Greely's weather predictions are generally to be taken, like dreams or woman's declarations—'by contraries.'"

PRACTICAL NOTES.

In Belfast, Ireland, a seven-room house rents for $1 per week. The mills and stores employ 70,000 women. Skilled workmen make from $6 to $12 per week. Food, clothing and lodging cost half what they do in America.

An admirable textile matter, said to be soft, elastic, tough, and silky, and which can be chemically bleached without losing these properties, has been obtained in France from a plant called kanaff, brought from the shores of the Caspian Sea.

There are in Kansas City fourteen cable lines with a double track length of 31.22 miles, five motor lines aggregating 20.50 miles, and six horse-car lines aggregating 11.05 miles, a total of single track, as generally estimated, of 123.54 miles. Besides these are proposed six other cable lines aggregating 13.32 miles.

The Westinghouse Electric Company has nearly ready for the market an electric cigar lighter. When the current is turned on a bunch of bare wire loops at the end of a handle, which are contained in incombustible material, are heated to a red heat, and the cigar is lighted just as it would be lighted from a red-hot coal.

La Nature, in a description of the great plate rolling machine at the St. Jacques works, refers to a pyrometric telescope. This remarkable instrument, which is the invention of two engineers at these works, permits of accurately determining the temperature of a mass of heated metal or of a furnace heated red-hot.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

The Misses Huyck give a small dancing party to-night.

Madame Arnaud de Folard will not receive this afternoon.

Mrs. Secretary Colman will not be at home to callers to-day.

Mrs. Secretary Fairchild will not be at home to visitors to-day.

Miss L. D. Cutler is the guest of Miss Peachy of Dupont Circle.

Hon. Hanibal Hamlin was dined yesterday by Senator and Mrs. Hale.

Mrs. Senator Dolph will hold her last reception of the season to-morrow.

Mrs. Cameron will not give a tea to-morrow, as previously announced.

Mrs. Charles S. Voorhees this afternoon gave her last reception of the season.

Mrs. Representative M. M. Boothman arrived here from her home at Bryan, Ohio, last evening.

Representative and Mrs. Russell will take their departure Saturday for the sunny clime of Florida.

Rev. and Mrs. J. C. Wilson of Stonington, Conn., are the guests of Mrs. C. L. Barton of Capitol Hill.

One of the most pleasant and attractive girls at the Ebbitt this winter is Miss Addie Perrin of San Francisco.

Secretary of War and Mrs. Endicott gave another of their brilliant receptions to the Army and Navy last night.

The Misses Cullen of Brooklyn have issued a limited number of invitations for a tea and musicale Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Senator Butler and the Misses Butler will be at home to-morrow. They will be assisted by a bevy of young ladies.

Mrs. Charles Hartwell Cragin will bring her receptions to a close for the season to-morrow at her residence on Dumbarton avenue.

James H. Breslin of the Gilsey House, New York, will arrive at Willard's Saturday afternoon and remain till after the Inauguration.

Mrs. J. N. Dolph will not receive to-morrow as intended, owing to the death of her brother, the Hon. Marion F. Mulkey of Portland, Ore.

Charles M. Osborn, esq., of the Chicago law firm of Osborn & Lynde, is in the city, having business before the Supreme Court. He is at Wormley's.

Mrs. Adolf Dahlgren of Nashville, Tenn., one of the most beautiful women of the South, is visiting Mrs. Reed, Admiral Dahlgren's sister, at No. 6 Lexington Place.

Fully 400 ladies attended Mrs. Cleveland's last formal reception, held yesterday afternoon at the White House. A great many prominent persons were among the callers.

Mrs. Senator Jones of Arkansas will bring her social season to a close to-morrow. She will be at home from 3 to 6, and in the evening from 7 to 10 she will receive all her Arkansas friends.

One of the largest-attended and most enjoyable teas this season was the one given last evening by the members of the Corean Legation. About 800 persons were present, and they included everybody known in social and official life.

Miss Hattie Marshall of Nashville, Tenn., who was so great a belle in Washington last winter, will arrive in the city this evening to spend Inauguration week with Mrs. and Miss Bate, the wife and daughter of the Tennessee Senator.

An elegant luncheon was given on Monday by Hon. George Bancroft in honor of Mrs. Cleveland. Covers were laid for twelve. Mrs. John Chandler Bancroft presided. The guests included Mrs. Folsom, the ladies of the Cabinet, with the exception of Mrs. Fairchild; Mrs. Russell of Massachusetts and Mrs. Gray.

The ladies who attended the tea last evening at the Corean Legation are enthusiastic in their praises of the little Corean fair ones. "They are just too cute and lovely for anything," is the universal comment on the diminutive dames who, for once, overthrew the tyrannical usages of centuries, and deported themselves "allee samee like Melican woman."

Miss Susie Lay, a niece of the first Mrs. Levi P. Morton, is, it is said, to be one of the beauties of the coming Administration in Washington. She is 20 years old, was a "bud" last winter, and is tall and slight of figure, with splendid great brown eyes and reddish brown hair. Miss Lay is a born coquette. She has already played havoc with the susceptible hearts of divers Washington and New York youths.—[Town Topics.

Mrs. Joseph P. Carr of St. Louis, who is visiting Mrs. Eugene Brady on Q street, was famous throughout the Mississippi Valley as Lily Morrison. She is a daughter of the late Don Morrison, and a cousin of Colonel "Horizontal Bill." She retains much of her girlish beauty, which was of a rare and delicate type; classically chiseled features, fair complexion and golden hair and a figure tall and exquisite in its graceful proportions. She possesses a keen, incisive wit, and is a brilliant conversationalist.

Mrs. Carlos French and Miss French of Connecticut held their last formal reception yesterday. They will remain at their home on Dupont Circle for two months longer. Miss French has made a large number of interesting friends in Washington by her sincere, frank, cordial address and charming manners, who will read of her contemplated departure with genuine regret. She is one of the loveliest girls that have found a home in Washington during the sessions of the Fiftieth Congress.

Miss Estelle Hayden of Columbus, Ohio, who has been with Miss French this winter, will return to her home shortly after the 4th of March. Miss Hayden has trod a primrose path of pleasure here, and the long social season, which closes next week in Washington, has developed no more attractive and popular girl. Miss Hayden is a brunette, of elegant, graceful figure, wavy brown hair and with uncommonly pretty features, lighted by bright, laughing blue eyes. She has the rare and happy faculty of putting people on good terms with themselves, and possesses those fine qualities of heart and mind that the world sum up in the two expressive words, "interesting" and "fascinating."

A pretty girl who has attracted much attention at the Ebbitt House and wherever she has appeared in Washington society is Miss Perrin of San Francisco. Miss Perrin has a beautiful figure, being tall, willowy and endowed with the dreamy grace of a Cleopatra. She dresses with exquisite taste, and no one in Washington wears handsomer or more tasteful gowns. She is a girl of great artistic endowments, and she knows how to give her art a practical turn in the matter of having beautiful costumes designed for her. Miss Perrin is a brunettee, and has clear, frank blue eyes, which add much to her natural charm of manner and sweetness of address. She has a capacity for making friends, which has drawn to her side a great many admirers since her sojourn in Washington.

The fashionable musicale event of the season will be Leo Wheat's piano and organ recital at the Congregational Church next Saturday afternoon. Among the subscribers who have already secured seats are Mrs. Cleveland and her mother, Mrs. Folsom; Mrs. Whitney, Mrs. Don Dickinson, Mrs. Fuller, wife of the Chief Justice, Mrs. Leo [illegible] Madam Romero, wife of the Mexican Minister, Madam Guzman, wife of the Nicaraguan Minister, and over 200 other leaders in the social and political life of the Capital. Leo Wheat himself has few living rivals as a performer, and none in some of the peculiarities of his performance. As an organist he has no superior in the world, and it is safe to predict that the grand $19,000 organ at the Congregational will be taught many weird, fantastic tricks it never dreamt of before. Between 200 and 300 seats are already sold, and it will probably be the last appearance at any public entertainment of many of the ladies who have given such brilliancy to Washington during the past four years.

INTERESTING ITEMS.

In Stockholm they have not yet finished honoring Jenny Lind. A new street has just been called after her, and a sculptor has recently finished a statue representing her in the costume of Norma.

Down in the wilds of Washington County, Maine, they have discovered a tree the wood of which is white birch and the bark hemlock. The natives have dubbed this queer tree the "mugwump of the forest."

Kraszewski, the Polish author and patriot, who was imprisoned for years in a German fortress, has just died in Italy. He left to his family 92,000 rubles, a valuable collection of paintings, a library of 42,000 volumes, and a large number of valuable manuscripts. The Imperial Library of St. Petersburg has entered into negotiation with the heirs for the purchase of these manuscripts, many of which relate to Russia.

The Prussian War Minister has just published in two volumes a history of the colors of the Prussian army from 1807. It appears that in the campaigns of 1864 and 1866 ninety-nine standards were pierced by balls. In the campaign of 1870 the number of regimental colors pierced was 137. The flag of the Seventh Regiment of Infantry was hit by twenty-three balls in the single battle of Mars-la-Tour. In the entire Franco-Prussian war thirty-eight Prussian standard-bearers were killed while holding their colors.

The process of imparting to wood some of the special characteristics of metal has become of considerable industrial value in Germany; the wood surface, by this treatment, becoming so hard and smooth as to be susceptible of a high polish, and, on being subjected to a burnisher of glass or porcelain, the appearance of the wood is in every respect that of polished metal, having, in fact, the semblance of a polished mirror, but with this peculiar and advantageous difference, namely, that, unlike metal, it is unaffected by moisture.

One of the most remarkable engineering feats appears to have been achieved in China, in the face of extraordinary physical difficulties, namely, the successful stretching of a steel wire cable of seven strands across the river Lunann, this feat having been accomplished by the Danish engineer Delinde, assisted only by unskilled native labor. The cable extends between two points, at a distance of nearly 4,700 feet apart, the height of the first support being about 450 feet above the present level of the river, and the second about 740 feet. The cable in question is said to be the longest in the world, with a single exception, namely, the cable across the Kistna, measuring some 5,070 feet. There are also two cables across the Ganges, of 2,900 and 2,830 feet, respectively.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

For a sore throat cut slices of boneless bacon, pepper thickly, and tie around the throat with a flannel cloth.

When stung by a bee or wasp, make a paste of common earth and water, put on the place at once and cover with a cloth.

When a felon first begins to make its appearance take a lemon, cut off one end, put the finger in, and the longer it is kept there the better.

For a cold in the chest, a flannel rag rung out in boiling water, and sprinkled with turpentine laid on the chest, gives the greatest relief.

To take ink out of linen, dip the ink spot in pure melted tallow; then wash out the tallow and the ink will come out with it. This is unfailing.

The following simple remedies and means of prevention of disease will often be found fully as valuable as the drugs prepared by the druggist or physician:

The best treatment in regard to offensive breath is the use of powdered charcoal, two or three tablespoonfuls per week, taken in a glass of water before retiring for the night.

For a cough boil one ounce of flaxseed in a pint of water, strain and add a little honey, one ounce of rock candy, and the juice of three lemons; mix and boil well. Drink as hot as possible.

Often after cooking a meal a person will feel tired and have no appetite. For this beat a raw egg until light, stir in a little milk and sugar and season with nutmeg. Drink half an hour before eating.

For a burn or scald, make a paste of common baking soda and water, apply at once and cover with a linen cloth. When the skin is broken apply the white of an egg with a feather; this gives instant relief, as it keeps the air from the flesh.

Mrs. Stewart's Chinaman.

Senator Stewart of Nevada does not believe in theory that a Chinaman can progress, although he may be Americanized in most particulars. The other day he was telling about some of his strange experiences with the sons of the Celestial Empire, when he said: "When we got our first Chinaman to cook he didn't know a blessed thing about the kitchen, and it became necessary for Mrs. Stewart to go down and show him how to do everything. When you demonstrate in an ocular way how things should be done, John never forgets. He is very impressionable. Mrs. Stewart showed him how to make biscuits. When she rolled the dough she took a cutter and began to cut out the biscuits. When the whole roll was done there was a little triangular piece left, and of this she made a half moon, which is customary. I didn't know anything about it at the time, but at the end of three or four months I discovered that every day when our biscuits were served there was a half moon among the lot. At the end of the year I made inquiry about the matter of Mrs. Stewart, and she went into the kitchen and watched the Chinaman each time he cut his biscuits, and she discovered that he always made a half moon, and would spoil four or five biscuits to do so. He thought it was as necessary as the salt or the shortening."

A Remarkable Snake Story.

Samuel Snowden, who lives on the outskirts of East Orange, N. J., tells a remarkable snake story. He went to a barn to get some wood, and in the woodpile saw what he thought was a dark and mottled stick of wood about two feet long. He drew it from the pile, but suddenly dropped it as if it was hot. The supposed stick, he found, was a torpid black snake about four feet long. It had crawled into the woodpile and was frozen stiff. Mr. Snowden picked up the snake by the tail and playfully shook it at his little son. To his surprise the frozen snake broke in two, and the head end fell to the ground. For a few seconds the tail end quivered, and then was apparently dead. The head, however, suddenly thawed, and exhibited remarkable activity, gliding back toward the woodpile. Then Mr. Snowden recovered from his astonishment and battered the life out of the head with the snake's tail. Snowden has the two pieces of snake, and will have them stuffed and mounted.

HEURICH's bottled Maerzen beer. Telephone call 634.

NOT A FLY EDITOR.

How John C. New Came Near Being Left on a Big Default.

Since Secretary Halford has quit the *Journal* John C. New has been giving considerable attention to the editorial management of the paper, and every night he can be found at the desk, writing editorials, reading proofs and doing whatever else must be done, says the Indianapolis *News*. He does it well at that, but the minions on the force have come to the conclusion that he would not make a good city editor, no matter how he might shine in another capacity. This conclusion is the result of an incident on Thursday evening, which is too good to keep; at least Harry New thought so, and he is responsible for the story which was told on the Rialto last night. It must be true, for New *fils* is a Police Commissioner, and they wrestle only with the truth. Colonel New came down as usual Thursday evening and went into the room of Night Editor Steele.

"Tom," he asked, "have you received any telegraph news from Hartford, Conn., to-night?"

"Nothing," said Steele.

Colonel New went away and about 10 o'clock came back again with the query:

"Anything from Hartford yet, Steele?"

"Nothing," was again the response.

Once more, half an hour later, the same inquiry was made, and Steele said he had received a short dispatch about an anniversary celebration or something of the kind. "That's not what I am looking for," said Mr. New, as he went back to his desk. After a while Steele got to wondering what he did want. The more he wondered the more curious he became, and finally he went into his room and asked: "Mr. New, what dispatches are you expecting from Hartford?"

"About that Moore business," said Colonel New, laconically, as he made a frightful gash in the proofslip with a blue pencil.

"What Moore business?" asked Steele, and just then City Editor Wilkins dropped in and became an interested listener.

"Joseph A. Moore of this city, you know," said Colonel New. "He is a defaulter for about half a million dollars to the Connecticut Mutual, and the company is going to send out a statement about it to-night."

If you had exploded a dynamite bomb in the *Journal* office you could not have created wilder excitement. Reporters were hustled out all over the city to interview everybody and anybody and get all the information obtainable. It was then late at night and difficult to get news, and yet Colonel New, who had received a pointer early in the evening, failed to tell the men in his own office, so they could work it up. They are thinking of "firing" him off the city force.

International Marine Conference.

The President has commissioned the following delegates on the part of the United States to the International Marine Conference to be held in Washington next autumn: Rear-Admiral Samuel B. Franklin, Commander William T. Sampson, Sumner I. Kimball, superintendent Life-Saving Service; James W. Norcross, Massachusetts; John W. Shackford, Pennsylvania; William W. Goodrich, New York, and Clement A. Griscom, Pennsylvania. The Secretary of State has issued a circular letter to all the members of the diplomatic corps announcing the appointment of the delegates on the part of the United States to the International Marine Conference, and saying that they have been directed to assemble in Washington at an early day with a view of formulating the definite programme of the conference. The date for the meeting of the conference has been fixed by the President for Wednesday, October 16, 1889. The governments of Brazil, Chili, Costa Rica, Denmark, France, Germany, Great Britain, Guatemala, Hawaii, Italy, Japan, The Netherlands, Nicaragua, Spain, Sweden and Norway and Uruguay have all expressed their intention of being represented, and some have already appointed their delegates. In a letter to our consuls in regard to the conference Secretary Bayard says: "It is proper also to observe—as the question has been asked by several governments—that any proposals which the delegates of the various powers may make will be *ad referendum* only, for the consideration and decision of the respective governments."

Death of Sister Mary Aloysius.

A telegram from New Orleans on Sunday morning announced the death in that city on Saturday shortly before midnight, of Sister Mary Aloysius of the Sisters of Charity. This simple announcement, seeming of no local interest, brought sorrow to a well-known family of Richmond, for the deceased was none other than the daughter of Mr. John Purcell, and known here before she renounced the world to join that heroic band of Christain workers, the Sisters of Charity, as Miss Mattie Webb Purcell. She was highly accomplished, having graduated with distinction at the convent in Georgetown.

Returning to her home in Richmond, she remained a year or so, when, having attained her 21st year, she announced her determination of becoming a religieuse. It was a sad affliction to her family, who loved her so, to be thus separated, and second only to the sorrow which is theirs at the ending of her young and beautiful life. She was not yet quite 26 years of age. She joined the Sisters of Charity in 1884, going to the mother house in Baltimore. She went from there to Emmittsburg, Md., and thence to New Orleans, where she was greatly beloved in the community, and noted for her untiring energy in works of charity and mercy and for her lovely Christian character.—[Richmond (Va.) Dispatch.

Retirement of Vice-Admiral Rowan.

Vice-Admiral Stephen C. Rowan was yesterday placed on the retired list of the navy, with the full pay of that grade. This action was taken at his own request under the provisions of a special act of Congress, approved December 20, 1886, authorizing his retirement on full pay at any time designated by himself. Admiral Rowan is at present chairman of the light-house board. Captain Robert L. Phythian, superintendent of the Naval Observatory, has been ordered to duty as a member of the light-house board, in addition to his present duties, in place of Admiral Rowan. Commander George W. Coffin, at present inspector of the first light-house district, (Maine,) has been ordered to duty as naval secretary of the light-house board, vice Commander Robley D. Evans, detached and granted leave of absence.

Emancipation Day.

Emancipation Day will be celebrated in an appropriate manner by the colored citizens of the city. Organizations have been perfected in several of the districts, and the following committee will have charge of the celebration: Committee of arrangements, John W. Branson, chairman; committee on finance, John H. Smyth, chairman; committee to wait on President, C. H. Marshall, chairman; committee on speakers, L. G. Fletcher, chairman; committee on selection of a church, S. Taylor, chairman; committee on military, Sixth Battalion, Major C. A. Fleetwood, chairman; independent military, Captain Benjamin