

THE EVENING CRITIC.

ESTABLISHED AUGUST, 1868.

(Continued from last page.)

are sharp and piercing, and are surmounted by heavy eyebrows.

As our reporter spoke to him his mouth twitched with extreme weakness and nervous excitement, and the whole body trembled, showing prostration and nervousness.

The assassin is plainly, but well-enough dressed, and of a rather peculiar, general appearance. His age is supposed to be about forty-five.

THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY AND DETECTIVES.

A long consultation was held this morning between Colonel Corhill and others, but the conference was private and those present were not present. Among papers presented were some letters addressed to the White House, to General Sherman, to Vice-President Arthur and to Mr. Byron Andrews, of the Chicago Inter-Ocean.

The conference was attended by Major Brock, Colonel Corhill, Detectives McElfresh, Voss, McDewitt and Combes, Commissioner Deat, Colonel Corhill's assistant, Mr. Perry, and Judges Hagner, Wylie and others who stayed for a short time only.

AT THE POLICE COURT.

In order that the jailer might have authority hold Guitau a warrant was sworn out by Captain Vernon before Judge Shell and the defendant committed without bail to await the result of the injuries.

THE ASSASSIN'S ASSERTION.

From behind the bars at Police Headquarters Guitau informed a Critic reporter that papers describing the motives leading to the crime, himself, his family, his origin, his ideas, everything concerning all concerned could be found in a bundle addressed to Byron Andrews, and left with the newsdealer in the Baltimore and Potomac depot.

He further stated that these papers were for the information of the public of Washington and Chicago, and that from them he desired the accounts to be obtained.

At the news-stand in the depot it was ascertained that such were deposited there for a few minutes and not called for again. The papers and parcels were taken to Major Brock and subsequently to Colonel Corhill.

AN INTERVIEW WITH BYRON ANDREWS.

A Critic reporter later in the day sought out Mr. Andrews and learned that he (Andrews) did not know or had ever seen Guitau, but that being a correspondent for a paper of Guitau's home, he supposed he had made the recipient of the letters. He further remarked that he had not been allowed to see the letters and papers, nor told a word of what they contained, except that one letter had been read to him, which stated that the parcels contained the history and explanation of the deed and also a number of letters from distinguished men. This was all that he knew and all that he expected to learn, as the District Attorney was carefully protecting the papers and letters, which were at such a premium among the many citizens who were hungry for the news they contained.

WAS IT A PLOT?

WHAT SECRETARY BLAINE HAS TO SAY.

Secretary Blaine was met by a representative of THE CRITIC just as he was about leaving the White House after a number of physicians had been called in for consultation.

"I don't know what to make of it. It is too horrible. The man who did the shooting has been hanging around the Department of State for some time. He has had no occasion beyond his own desires to apply for an appointment, and we have never encouraged him. He is crazy, I believe; but there may be something in the rumor that this thing is a plot, but, of course, I know nothing about it."

FURTHER PARTICULARS ABOUT GUITEAU'S PACKAGE.

Guitau, when arrested this morning, had a package of papers in his pocket and a letter directed to Mr. Byron Andrews, the Washington correspondent of the Chicago Inter-Ocean. The note to Andrews was to the effect that the writer did not know Mr. Andrews except by reputation as a journalist, and he entrusted the package of papers to his charge for proper publication. The package was Guitau's statement of WHY HE SHOT THE PRESIDENT.

It was written at the Imperial Hotel last night, and is quite a voluminous document. Mr. Andrews, who did not know the man, but was naturally interested when he heard of the papers, visited police headquarters as quickly as possible, but the public authorities refused to deliver the papers up to him. They did, however, let him know of the contents of the letter accompanying package. Mr. Andrews,

ANXIOUS TO CLEAR HIMSELF.

of any connection with the matter, went then to the City Hall and made a sworn statement before the District Attorney, disclaiming any acquaintance with the would-be assassin.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT OF WHO GUITEAU IS.

A distinguished gentleman from Chicago, who has known Guitau for 20 years, said that he had looked upon Guitau as a metaphysical dreamer and theorist. In a first and second campaigns of Grant Guitau was an officer in the French-American Republican Club of Chicago. His profession was that of a lawyer, but he was rather obscure. His home is in Freeport, Illinois.

WHAT WAS TELEGRAPHED TO MRS. GARFIELD.

The following was sent to Long Branch: Mrs. Garfield: ELBERSON, N. J.

The President wishes me to say to you from him that he has been seriously hurt. How seriously he cannot yet say. He is himself, and hope you will come to him soon. He sends his love to you.

BULLETINS OF THE PRESIDENT'S CONDITION.

were dispatched every few minutes. One at 12:20 says: "The President is improving. His pulse has slowly risen to 80."

Another at 12:30 was as follows: "The reaction from the shock of injury has been gradual. The President is suffering some pain, but it is thought best not to disturb him by making any exploration for ball until after the consultation at three o'clock." The following physicians are in attendance: Drs. D. W. Bliss, C. M. Ford, D. L.

Huntington, U. S. A.; Dr. J. J. Woodward, U. S. A.; S. Townsend, N. S. Lincoln, Robert Byrnum, Joseph K. Barnes, U. S. A.; Basil Norris, U. S. A.; Surgeon-General Wales, U. S. N.; C. B. Purvis and D. C. Patterson.

THE PRESIDENT'S SISTER.

will not be sent for until the President's exact condition is known.

TELEGRAMS OF CONDOLENCE.

and offers of assistance came by thousands to the White House from all over the country.

WHAT THE DOCTORS SAID AT 1 P. M.

Dr. Duhamel, who has just examined the President, says the hip wound is between the kidney and the liver, with intense hemorrhage. The ball is lodged in the pelvis and cannot be extracted. Drs. Bliss, Norris, Reburn and Duhamel are said to fear fatal results. Dr. Barnes and the others, however, are more hopeful.

SENATOR BECK DISCONTINUES MORNING LAW.

In the excitement immediately after the shooting loud and vehement were the denunciations of the assassin, and cries of "Lynch him!" "Hang him!" "Shoot him!" rung through the air. At the Metropolitan Hotel a party of determined men suggested the propriety of taking the law into their own hands, and make a move toward the White House. Senator Beck was in the lobby at the time, and decried the idea, saying that

THE CRIME WAS TOO GRAVE.

to be avenged by mob law. "If it was a case of rape or common murder it would be different," said the Senator; "but the horrible crime of the assassination of the Chief Executive of the country must be punished under the deliberate sanction of the law."

LYNCHING WOULD BE A DISGRACE.

to the proprieties of the nation and an insult to the judiciary of the United States." Senator Beck intended to go to Kentucky this evening, but on account of the tragedy will not leave the city. He called at the White House immediately after the President had been conveyed there from the depot.

TEXT OF GUITEAU'S LETTER.

The text of Guitau's letter, the substance of which is given above, is as follows. It was dated to-day, it will be observed: JULY 2, 1881.

To the White House.

The President's tragic death was a sad necessity, but it will quite the Republican party and save the republic. Life is a flimsy dream, and it matters little when one goes. A human life is of small value. During the war thousands of brave boys went down without a tear. I presume the President was a Christian and that he will be happier in Paradise than here. It will be no worse for Mrs. Garfield, dear soul, to part with her husband this way than by natural death. He is liable to go at any time, any way. I had no ill will toward the President. His death was a political necessity. I am a lawyer, a theologian and a politician. I am a Stalwart of the Stalwarts. I was with Gen. Grant and the rest of our men in New York during the canvass. I have some papers for the press which I shall leave by Byron Andrews and his journeymen, at 1420 New York avenue, where the reports can be sent, if you are going to the jail. CHARLES GUITEAU.

AN APPEAL FOR THE PRESERVATION OF PEACE.

The following was issued this afternoon by the District Commissioners: OFFICE OF THE COMMISSIONERS, DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA, AUGUST 27/78, July 2, 1881.

In view of the serious condition of the President of the United States, in consequence of the assault upon his life, and the state of public feeling, the Commissioners earnestly request all citizens and residents to aid the efforts of the authorities to maintain quietness and order, and especially to repress all noisy demonstrations on the 4th instant. By order of the board, J. DENT, President.

THE VICE-PRESIDENT SENT FOR.

Vice-President Arthur was sent for immediately after the shooting to come to Washington at once, and Sergeant-at-Arms Wright started on 10:30 a. m. train to meet him.

THE PRESIDENT AT THIS HOUR IS CONSCIOUS AND CAN SPEAK.

His vomiting is said not to be of blood; it was the blood flowing from the wound in the arm that, running down, discolored the matter vomited.

Dr. Wales, Surgeon-General of the Navy, has just informed us that all further operations will be discontinued until 3 p. m., when His Excellency will be subjected to ether and the wound probed, and it can be definitely settled then whether it is fatal or not. At present it is decided to continue probing.

President Garfield had an interview with Assistant Adjutant-General Corbin, of the War Department, General Corbin, who is a warm personal friend of Garfield, told THE CRITIC that the President is still strong and cheerful, and hopeful that his wound is not fatal. His

FIRST THOUGHT WAS OF HIS WIFE.

to whom, as soon as he recovered consciousness, he ordered an immediate telegram sent. He was to meet her in New York this evening. Col. Corbin has telegraphed all along the road to Judge Advocate-General Swain, who is Mrs. Garfield's escort, and also to the president of the Pennsylvania Railroad to have the roads cleared and the special car carrying Mrs. Garfield hurried through immediately to Washington.

THE ASSASSIN'S BAGGAGE.

General Sherman, who is in charge of the War Department's office, who is a warm personal friend of Garfield, told THE CRITIC that the President is still strong and cheerful, and hopeful that his wound is not fatal. His

BULLETIN FROM DR. BLISS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 2. One p. m. Bulletin: The President is somewhat restless, but is suffering less pain. His pulse is 112. Some mucus from the lung has recently occurred. Considerable hemorrhage has taken place from the wound. (Signed) D. W. BLISS.

THE ASSASSIN'S LETTER TO SHERMAN.

The letter is without a heading as to date or locality. It was as follows: To General Sherman (or his First Assistant in charge of the War Department). Please deliver me.

To General Sherman: "I have just shot the President. I shot him several times, as I wished him to go as easily as possible. His death was a political necessity. I am a lawyer, a theologian and a politician. I am a stalwart of the Stalwarts. I was with Gen. Grant and the rest of our men in New York during the canvass. I have some papers for the press which I shall leave by Byron Andrews and his journeymen, at 1420 New York avenue, where the reports can be sent, if you are going to the jail. CHARLES GUITEAU.

GUITEAU'S APPLICATION FOR OFFICE.

Early in March Guitau called at the State Department and filed an application for the

MISSION TO AUSTRIA.

Accompanying the application was a letter, in which he stated that his services to the Republican party in the last Presidential election were of a very important character; that he made several speeches in New York which were highly praised by the press, and that in itself ought to entitle him to consideration. He

DID NOT FILE ANY RECOMMENDATION.

with his application, but stated to Assistant Secretary of State Hitt that the Republicans of Illinois would endorse him.

Mr. Hitt stated to a Critic reporter this afternoon that after he informed Guitau that the Austrian Mission had been offered to the Hon. William Walter Phelps, he said, "Well, that being the case, I will accept

THE CONSULSHIP TO PARIS.

Mr. Hitt asked him if he could speak French, and he said no, but that his wife was a French name, and that he thought he could get along over there in his diplomatic relations with the French people. It is needless to say that the man received but little encouragement at the State Department. Mr. Hitt, however, says the man is very intelligent but at the same time erratic.

THE PRESIDENT SLEEPS.

At 1:30 it was deemed proper to induce sleep to the wounded President, and ether was administered.

CONSULTATION BETWEEN DISTRICT ATTORNEY CORNHILL AND CHIEF BROOKS OF THE SECRET SERVICE.

Colonel Corhill, District Attorney, and Colonel Brooks, chief of secret service, were closeted together at the City Hall after the detectives and judges left, and drove off in company to the White House. Neither would speak about the affair or the circumstances or evidence relative to it. SECRETARY BLAINE'S DISPATCH TO VICE-PRESIDENT ARTHUR.

Secretary Blaine, in answer to an inquiry from Vice-President Arthur, telegraphs as follows: "At this hour, 1 p. m., symptoms are not regarded as unfavorable, but nothing definite can be stated until after the probing at 3 o'clock. Greatest anxiety felt as to result."

THE NEWS IN LONDON.

LONDON, July 2.—The news of the shooting of President Garfield was received here at 3 o'clock this afternoon, after the stock exchange had closed for the day and all the American bankers had dispersed to their homes. At the clubs it formed the general topic of conversation.

THE NEWS IN WALL STREET.

WALL STREET, July 2.—12:30 p. m.—The stock market narrowly escaped a panic this afternoon. The greatest decline in any one stock was 4 1/2 per cent. Missouri, Kansas and Texas, but later half of the loss was recovered. Government bonds were firm and unaffected by the calamity. So much depends upon the result of the President's wounds that the market is in a state of suspense. Money is loaned freely on call at 3 per cent.

GUITEAU LAYING FOR THE PRESIDENT THIS MORNING.

Messrs. Shepherd and Semmes, two gentlemen connected with the Health Office, saw Guitau in front of the President's Grounds about 7 o'clock this morning. Guitau approached them and asked what time the President would leave the city to-day. They told him they did not know, but he could find out by going to the White House. They say he seemed to be in an excited state, and the remark was made by Semmes that it was an unusually early hour to call on the Gov. Corbin, who had been walking off in the direction of Seventeenth street.

EXCITEMENT AT 2 P. M.

At 2 o'clock the President's pulse was 126, and going up, which is a bad sign.

TELEGRAMS RECEIVED AT THE WHITE HOUSE.

The following are a few of the telegrams received at the White House: Mayor English, of Atlanta, Ga., says: "The people of Atlanta, Ga., irrespective of party, tender you their loving sympathy and pray for your speedy recovery. In the name of the people of Georgia, I express my sympathy for your suffering and my deepest reprobation for the crime of your attempted assassination. On behalf of all true Southerners I pray that you may be speedily restored to health."

KEEPING MATTERS QUIET.

Our reporter spoke to Assistant District Attorney Perry this afternoon at 2 o'clock, and he said that while it was true that witnesses were being examined in this case, nothing could be given the press until after the grand jury had acted upon the facts on Tuesday next. Unless there was a violation of oaths somewhere, the action of the District Attorney's office could not be known until that time.

MRS. GARFIELD ON HER WAY HERE.

Mrs. Garfield left Long Branch at 12 m. in a special train, and will reach here about 6:30 o'clock.

THE PRESIDENT GROWING WORSE AT 2:30.

The President's condition is growing worse. Dr. Beckwith, who is in attendance, says he can't live twelve hours. Dr. Norris also fears fatal results.

THE PRESERVATION OF THE PEACE.

The order for the District militia to guard the jail was countermanded as unnecessary. The police guard was considered sufficient for the purpose.

Deputy Marshal Williams proffered the services of his force in case of an emergency, and was referred to Secretary Lincoln, who said he would take the responsibility of keeping the peace. Secretary Lincoln remained at the White House all day and was in constant communication with the War Department through Adjutant-General Drum.

THE ACT OF ASSASSINATION WAS DETERMINED UPON WEEKS AGO.

Speaking to Detective McElfresh while on the way to jail, Guitau said: "Mr. McElfresh, I contemplated this act six weeks ago, and intended to shoot the President at that time. I laid for him at the depot when the party went to Long Branch, but Mrs. Garfield looked so sick and delicate I didn't have the heart to shoot him."

NO ACCOMPLICES.

What induced you to commit this abominable crime?" asked McElfresh. "It was to save the Republican party. We were in danger of destruction under such an administration as that initiated by Garfield," clearly replied the assassin.

DISTRICT MILITIA HELD UNDER ARMS BY THE COMMISSIONERS.

The District Commissioners, fearing that trouble would ensue during the afternoon, in consequence of repeated threats in different quarters of lynching the assassin, ordered out the several militia organizations, who are now being drilled at their rendezvous awaiting orders.

WHAT IS SAID ABOUT THE ACT.

In addition to the expressions given above by different individuals, THE CRITIC reporters have interviewed other prominent citizens and with the following result: Colonel Enoch Totten thought there was nothing political about it. It was simply a question of an insane disappointed office-seeker.

Mr. L. G. Hine said that he could only express what doubtless all the community felt, horror at this assault upon the life of the Chief Magistrate.

Mr. A. K. Browne said that he feared at

first that there was a conspiracy, but he hoped not. It was very sad in any aspect. Mr. N. H. Miller said that in the event of the death of the President, it would be the most unfortunate affair that could have happened for the interests of the country. He knew, as a fact, that Garfield was most misunderstood by those who opposed him.

Mr. John E. Norris, (president of the Jackson Democratic Association), said that when he heard the news of this shooting he regarded it as one of the saddest things that could have occurred, and felt sincerely oppressed with grief and sympathy for our honored President. And considering that nothing but the most wicked motive could have induced such a diabolical act, he was at a loss to find any reason, inasmuch as he did not know that President Garfield was a man beloved during his administration to merit even a rebuke. And he expresses his sympathy for the President, his family and the country.

F. W. Jones said it was fearful, fearful. Wm. F. Mattingly said that he thought it a very man and has no political significance. He did not know what to think of the shooting, or of the lynch the sounder, crazy or not crazy.

Mr. T. A. Lambert said it was simply horrible.

Mr. R. S. Davis said that it was a more serious assassination in its consequences than the assassination of any other President. Mr. A. D. Wall said that if the shooting resulted in the death of the President, it would be a calamity to the country.

Mr. John J. Johnson said, as a personal friend of the President, he deemed it the greatest calamity that could have befallen this country, or of any other significance. All who knew him, and thus far, under his administration, we were at peace with everybody.

General S. S. Henkle said: "I think it is most deplorable in every way."

Mr. Francis Miller, Assistant Attorney for the District, thinks that it is an act of a crazy man and has no political significance. FURTHER GUARDS AGAINST DISORDER.

A communication to Major Brock from the Commissioners received this afternoon read as follows: "Major: The serious condition of affairs growing out of this criminal assault on the President induces the Commissioners to urge on you and the public the importance of great circumspection, vigilance and energy in maintaining order and in suppressing all noisy and unseemly demonstrations, especially on the 3d and 4th instants, when ordinarily the patriotic fervor of the people is allowed free expression, but which should now be checked by the anxiety which is felt by every good citizen."

DR. TOWNSEND'S STATEMENT.

Of the Original Examination of the Wound and the President's Condition Then.

Mr. Smith Townsend was the first physician to arrive on the scene. He says he found the President had just vomited and was in a fainting condition. He could not feel any pulse at the wrist, but he felt the radial pulse. He had been held up by his friends and administered aromatic spirits of ammonia and brandy to revive him. This had the desired effect, and upon his regaining consciousness, asked him where he felt most pain, to which he replied in the right leg and foot. "Then examined the wound, introduced his fingers, which caused a slight hemorrhage, and decided to have him removed up stairs. Shortly after getting him up stairs Drs. Bliss and Purvis arrived, and upon consultation it was decided to remove him to the White House. Dr. Bliss and myself accompanied him. Another examination was then made and an ineffectual attempt to use a probe was made. At 12:30 a hypodermic injection of morphia was administered, and when I left at 1 o'clock he was sleeping quietly."

ADDITIONAL STATEMENT OF MRS. SARAH B. WHITE.

Mrs. Sarah B. White, the lady in charge of the ladies' waiting room at the Baltimore and Potomac depot, when President Garfield was shot, is the principal witness to the affair. In addition to her statement given in the Third Extra of THE CRITIC, she states that Guitau was on the left of the ladies entrance door and fired the first shot soon after the President entered and passed her. She says she did not seem to know that he had been shot and continued walking toward the inner door. The first shot was quickly followed by a second and the President fell. Mrs. White ran to him quickly as stated. She says he did not bleed externally; there is no blood where he fell, and she saw no blood on his external, which is always a bad feature of gun-shot wounds. She says that Secretary Blaine preceded the President in the room. She said Guitau had a bad face, not full, as the former statement should have read. Guitau has been stopping for a few days at the Riggs House, without baggage, except a trunk, which is in the possession of the police, with some papers, letters, &c., in it.

SYMPATHIC CALLERS.

Sir Edward Thornton, the Mexican Minister, and most of the diplomatic corps called to inquire after the President's condition.

A Race Between Horsewomen.

The citizens of this burg, a lively little town of 4,000 inhabitants, are in an excited state in consequence of the plan being adopted for a race to be held on the 4th of July, between Ida Wray, a celebrated horsewoman of Indiana, and Mrs. Helen Barclay, of Yorkshire, England. A challenge was issued by the backers of the former for \$2,000, and accepted by the latter, upon condition that her expenses are paid, and was agreed to in corral this morning. The race is to be run in Indiana. Twenty horses are to be used: Ida has ten of her own, which are to be ridden by the English woman for one-half the distance, so that it will be simply a trial of jockeyship. Ida Wray is a good looking blonde of some 19 summers, lithe and active, and well as a horsewoman, she has been used to horses since childhood, can ride bareback as well as in saddle, and has broken every one of the ten horses she owns. Mrs. Barclay has acquired considerable reputation as a steeple-chase rider both in England and Ireland. She will be here this week and will immediately commence practice upon the race-course, which is one of the best in the State. What bets have yet been made are in the proportion of six to four on the Indiana girl.

—Anthony Constant is mad. The bill to discourage a certain class of informers has passed both branches of the New York Legislature. Nothing would be gained by making a new set of rogues to suppress an old one. Men who coax others to be criminals are likely to be mean enough to perjure themselves to make money.

—A woman out West while working in a field was struck. Her husband, who was reading a novel in the house, was notified and promptly rendered all the assistance in his power. They find that the heart of man is always touched by suffering.

For mere vengeance I would do nothing. This nation is too great to look for mere revenge. But for security of the future I would do everything.—Congressman Garfield's sitting down on Conkling. He wanted "security for the future."—Galveston News.

—When a Minnesota girl catches a beau she is bound to keep him. When he kisses her she has him and the act photographed. If he seeks a new girl she acts for breach of promise, shows the photograph, and the jury finds a verdict at once.

THE DEPARTMENTS.

A SULTANA'S MARRIAGE.

Typing Husband and Wife Together with a Rope—Economy at the Palace.

The London Standard has been supplied, by a lady who was present, with a description of the recent marriage of Nalle Sultana, at Constantinople, with Mehemet Bey, an aide-camp, of low degree, who, it is said, had herself chosen, by inspection, on the previous Friday. This power of selecting a husband by inspection, as it were, is a privilege of princesses of the House of Othman, and is carried to such an extent that, even if the favored gentleman already possesses a wife, he must divorce her and wed the Sultana. Cases of this kind are rare; but one at least has occurred during the latter half of the present century, when an officer was compelled, much against his will, to comply with the custom. Being rich, however, he sought consolation in keeping his first wife alive in a separate house, and a proceeding which is supposed never to have reached the ears of his royal partner. In the present instance, on the contrary, Mehemet Bey was quite ready to embrace the chance which fortune offered him. Poor and without interest, a simple aide-camp, he had no prospect of promotion; he suddenly found himself the husband of his sovereign's sister, a general and highness to boot. His appearance was the signal for a frantic rush, to which he responded by scattering quantities of silver plasters (in olden days they would have been golden discs) among the slaves and bridegroom having passed into the Sultana's presence, the ceremony of marriage was immediately performed, but only witnessed by the Sultana's mother. It merely consisted in the human tying them together with a rope and declaring them man and wife. Directly this was over Mehemet Pasha escaped by a back window, and hid himself in a closet and buffeted, according to the common practice of the slaves, who must have been appeased by unlimited backsheesh. A fair, sweet-faced woman of some 22 summers is Nalle Sultana. She was dressed in a loose fitting Turkish robe of rose-colored silk, slashed with gold fringe, and covered with gold, likewise embroidered with gold, drooped down from behind the little cap that surmounted her tightly drawn-up hair. On her shapely hands and bosom sparkled magnificent diamonds. Her single-button gloves had burst in fastening, and although she obviously felt the heat of the day, she had her hands clasped in her lap, and her feet were tucked under her. The whole affair was a confusion of the economy now necessarily reigning at the palace.

IMPORTED DIPLOMATIC APPOINTMENTS.

At the Cabinet meeting yesterday the following important diplomatic appointments were agreed upon: Hannibal Hamlin, Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to Spain, in place of Lucius Fairchild, who asked to be recalled. Charles Payson, of Massachusetts, Charge d'Affaires to Copenhagen, in place of Mr. Cramer, transferred to Switzerland. George W. Carter, of Louisiana, Minister Resident to Venezuela, vice John Baker, recalled. Rev. Henry Highland Garnett, of New York, Minister Resident and Consul-General to Liberia, in place of John H. Smyth, recalled. Edward E. Farnam, of New York, now Agent and Consul-General at Cairo, promoted to the vacant judgeship of the Egyptian International Court. Simon Wolf, of the District of Columbia, to be Agent and Consul-General at Cairo, vice Farnam, promoted.

Eccentric Washerwomen.

The Mexican woman, like their most remote ancestors, persist in washing on a stone, "a la lavadora," on their knees at the side of a stream, or if at home, still in the same positions on the identical stone slab, with cold water and a very little soap—often with only a saponaceous herb called "zaccate," and they rinse in a wee bit of a "baten," which is little else than a small "dig-out" or mud tub. Owing to this slow process every family of four or five persons must have two or three laundresses, and even then it is difficult to get clothes returned under two or three weeks. In fact, the women of the lower class seem to have no idea of the lapse of time, for they stop a dozen times a day to smoke and gossip, yet they are, after all, good, hard-working souls. Mexican families who have been in the United States and American colonists also have bought tubs, washboards and even had washing machines brought here, but to no purpose. These Aztec women detest the "modern helps," quite as heartily as they do the long-handled "New England broom." As to punctuality—why these laundresses have no idea what it means. For example, an American (they impose more on us than on their own people) may give a washwoman his linen. Three or four weeks may elapse and it is not returned. He fancies it has been stolen. Not at all. The victim will be an investigation, find that the laundress, having been invited to a christening, a dance, or a bull-fight, has pawned his clothing to get money to buy finery for the festive occasion. If Mr. A.'s linen suffers this fate he need not be alarmed; his patience alone is necessary. The woman will then pledge Mr. B.'s clothing and redeem Mr. A.'s from the pawnshop until she has earned enough to come out square with all her customers. I heard of a case where a laundress loaned the clothes of an American to a family in which there was a case of small-pox; that the mother might pawn them to get medicine for a sick child.—New York World.

Our Entire Stock of Low Shoes.

for ladies, gents, misses, children must be closed regardless of cost. Spear Bros., 734 Seventh street.

A Belle of the Slave Trade.

A strange spectacle, which must have reminded those who witnessed it of the good old times before the war, was seen in Lexington, Ky., a few days ago. Two negroes, convicted of vagrancy and sentenced to one year's servitude, were sold at auction in front of the court-house. Literally only their services for one year were sold, but the inspection of their "points" and the jargon of the auctioneer caused the scene to differ from anything that which the slave market presented twenty years ago. The convicts were Henry Tucker, thirty-five years old, and Henry Dudley, aged sixty. The old man was put up first. The opening bid was \$10, then the price slowly advanced to \$20, at which point the auctioneer's services came into requisition. Any advance on \$20, gentlemen? "Yes, yes, yes, bless my soul, I recollect the time when he'd bring \$500—a hale, hearty old nigger like him. Twenty, twenty, any advance on twenty? Go up and examine him, gentlemen. He's able to do a good day's work yet, breaking rock or breaking hemp, or even working on a railroad. Two cool heads, slick and fat he is! Look at his arms and legs!" All this time Dudley looked as melancholy as if he was going to be sent to the Mississippi plantations. Then Colonel Craig, representing the contractors on the Big Sandy Railroad, advanced the price, and the bidding ceased. The auctioneer cried, "All done; no advance? Sold to Colonel Craig for \$34." Subsequently the younger man was knocked down for \$122.