"TURNING OVER."

The Way in Which the Government Changes Hands.

PEACEABLE REVOLUTION.

Delivering Up the Offices, the Army, the Navy, and the Cash.

ERA OF GOOD FEELING.

The Republicans Resigned, the Democrats Jubilant.

There is an old tradition concerning office-holders that "few die and none resign." While the truth of this, as an abstract proposition, may be granted, there is still one factor entering into our political system that is no less potent than grim death itself in enforcing an unwilling retirement of those holding high Government positions. An illustration of this has been afforded by the events of the past week. A change of administration—not merely within the party, but one brought about by a political revolution—is a notice to quit that cannot be ignored, however unpleasant may be the summons. The election of a new President, which brings with it no change in party supremacy, usually involves little more than a change of Cabinet officers, and the complicated machinery of the Government moves right along, without even a squeak. But when a party is ordered by the people of the country to evacuate the fort of which it has held uninterrupted possession for 24 years, and marches out, with trailing banners, to sit in the shadow of defeat, while close upon its retreating heels comes the triumphant procession of the victor, with gongs and cymbals and gaudy plumes, and flags borne high in air, then it is that the eyes of the country are turned upon Washington with a peculiar interest.

THE JUBILANT HOSTS

of the Democracy, flushed with victory, came to the Capital with the avowed intention of "painting the town" a brilliant red. It is putting it mildly to say that they carried out their purpose to the letter. Not within the memory of the oldest citizen has such a lurid effect been produced by the efforts of political artists in this direction. Washington has never before seen such an imposing pageant on any civic occasion. Memory only recalls, by way of comparison, the grand review in 1865, when the magnificent columns of Grant and Sherman swept through Pennsylvania avenue. That parade stands upon the record without a parallel. What those men did who followed those faded and tattered battle-flags made possible the great popular demonstration of the past week. Had they failed of the purpose for which they marched and fought and "slept in the leaves," the Government would to-day have had no existence. But the war has been over a score of years, and such have been the mellowing influences of time that in the National Capital one of the most famous Confederate cavalry leaders may ride at the head of a grand division in an inaugural parade, and share almost equally with the President himself the plaudits of the multitude; and another, who led a Mississippi regiment into battle, may control the pensions of the soldiers of the Union. This observation is not in the nature of a criticism, but is the simple statement of a fact which would have seemed anomalous indeed 20 years ago. It only shows what a fickle and elastic thing is public sentiment. The pensioners of the Government will no doubt continue to receive at the regular stated periods the money they

SO DOUBLY DESERVE,

and we will indulge the hope that those who have waited patiently so many years for the adjustment of their claims may receive at least as much consideration as they have had under the tardy action of the past regime.

It is an eloquent tribute to the stability of our popular government that the most radical change of National administration is made with so little official friction. It is like changing the "crew" of a railway train at fixed intervals. The passengers are wholly unconscious of the change, save that the conductor's lantern shines upon a new face, and a strange voice shouts "Tickets, please!" along the aisles. Another hand is at the throttle, but the train moves right on to its destination. The hundred years and more of our existence as a nation have fully solved the problem of self-government by an educated and enlightened people. Some other nations, which do not know as much as we do, have tried to imitate our example. Most of these efforts have resulted in failure. In Mexico and various countries of South America and Europe changes of administration, whether under republican or other forms of government, are, more frequently than otherwise, occasions of spirited encounters. A party of ambitious men, who imagine that they have been called to fulfill a special political mission, just march into the offices,

SHOOT DOWN THE INCUMBENTS,

and inaugurate themselves. It is a very simple process, and often effective, although it has its drawbacks. Sometimes the other fellows shoot, and the preponderance of funerals is on the wrong side for the enterprising patriots. Just at this time in our own country, judging from the clamor in the ranks of the victorious party, and the painful suspense that exists with reference to the probable scope of Civil Service Reform under the new dispensation, it is not unlikely that some such scheme to get possession of coveted positions might have its advocates. It is in the highest degree probable, however, that our law-abiding and order-loving people will still prefer the old way, admitting the right of the "in" to stay in as long as possible, and the "out" to get in if he can. In fact this appears to be about the only issue there is between the two parties. It is little else than a question of who shall represent the Nation in salubrious climates abroad, collect the customs, and get a chance to read the postal cards. If there is any other great dividing issue between the Democrats and Republicans it does not at this moment occur to the writer.

The history of our Government furnishes but a single instance in which

TROUBLE WAS THREATENED

in the transfer of an Administration. It was when John Adams went out and Thomas Jefferson came in. The retirement of Adams was the end of the "Federal" party. The odious term "Tory" had also been applied to it, and had it become exceedingly unpopular with the people of the country. Jefferson had been elected as a Republican, although the name had a different significance from that of the great party of later years. The story may be told in a few words, condensed from the narrative in Parton's "Life of Jefferson." In the expiring days of the Adams Administration the offensive judiciary law had been passed, and the Federalists were anxious to secure for themselves all the life appointments under its provisions. Nominations were sent to the Senate as late as 9 o'clock in the evening of March 3; and Judge Marshall, the Acting Secretary of State, was in his office at midnight, still signing commissions for men through whom another Administration was to act. But, as the clock was precisely upon the stroke of 12, the Secretary and his busy clerks were startled as if by an apparition. It was the bodily presence of Levi Lincoln, of Massachusetts, whom the President-elect had chosen for the office of Attorney-General.

"I have been ordered by Mr. Jefferson," said Mr. Lincoln, "to take possession of this office and its papers."

"Why," exclaimed Judge Marshall with unconcealed surprise, "Mr. Jefferson has not yet qualified."

"Mr. Jefferson," was the reply, "considers himself in the light of an executor bound to take charge of the papers of the Government until he is duly qualified."

"But it is not yet 12 o'clock," said Marshall, taking out his watch.

Mr. Lincoln took from his pocket a watch, and said decisively:

"THIS IS THE PRESIDENT'S WATCH,

and rules the hour!"

Judge Marshall felt that Mr. Lincoln was master of the situation. Casting a rueful glance upon the unsigned commissions spread upon the table, he left his midnight visitor in possession. Relating the scene in after years, when the Federalists had partially recovered their good humor, he used to say, laughing, that he had been allowed to pick up nothing but his hat.

It may be added that while these events were taking place Mr. Adams was preparing for that precipitate flight from the Capital which gave the last humiliation to his party. He had not the courtesy to stay in Washington even for a few hours, and lend his presence to the inauguration of his successor. Tradition reports that he ordered his carriage to be at the door of the White House at midnight. Whether this be strictly true or not, before the dawn of the 4th of March he had left Washington forever.

Since that time the custom has changed. Although the 3d of March expires, by calendar and clock, at midnight, that is

AN UNSEEMLY HOUR

for inaugural ceremonies. Noon of the 4th was fixed as the hour when the old Administration should end and the new one begin. This is in accord with the rules of Congress which, in defiance of the almanac, fix each legislative day from noon of that day to noon of the next. Business is often done on Tuesday, for instance, that the *Record* shows to have been done on Monday. Congressmen are "a law unto themselves" in this respect. Sometimes one of the houses of Congress will meet in the morning, continuing the session of the previous day, and extend it through that entire day without adjournment, and then the whole appears as of the previous day, the following one being a blank in the *Record*. Any business that may have been set for this day is hopelessly cut off. This is a way factions in Congress have of playing parliamentary tricks upon each other.

The change from Republican to Democratic supremacy in national affairs was made last week in an atmosphere of good feeling. Those who went in had good and sufficient reasons for rejoicing, while those who went out, gracefully

ACCEPTED THE INEVITABLE.

So it was that a spirit of "grace, mercy, and peace" shed its benign influence over those who but yesterday were immersed in the strife of a heated political contest. Mr. Hendricks was the first to enter into the possession of his heritage, beyond the stormy banks of last November's Jordan. Even as it was he was cheated out of 10 minutes of his time as Vice-President. The Senate was in its last moments. The tangled and straggling threads of business were being gathered up as rapidly as possible, preparatory to final adjournment. The passage by the House of the bill to retire the Hero of Appomattox had been announced, and the walls of the Senate Chamber still echoed the cheers. The hands upon the face of the big marble clock were dangerously near to the hour of 12. The stately Senators and the eager throng that crowded the galleries eagerly awaited the message from President Arthur nominating Ulysses S. Grant for the position provided for in the bill. The situation was one of the most thrilling interest, rarely equaled in the century of that body's history. The venerable Capt. Bassett, with long, flowing gray hairs and beard, who has performed the functions of Assistant Doorkeeper of the Senate for more than 50 years, passed up the aisle with a long rod in his hand, and stepped upon a chair in front of the clock. All the Senators knew what he was going to do, for he has done the same thing many times before. The frosty Edmunds, who presided, turned his head and the Senators all kept their eyes to the front, that they might not see the old functionary as he reached up and

TURNED BACK TEN MINUTES

the hands of the clock. A moment later the message from the President came in and was read. The nomination of Gen. Grant was confirmed without a dissenting voice. The nine Senators who voted, weeks before, against the passage of the bill, had experienced a needed change of heart, or prudently held their peace. The great shout that went up, prolonged for several minutes, in which Senators from North and South heartily joined, was almost without a parallel. Mr. Edmunds, although the author of the bill, and though none were more glad than he for the consummation of this long-delayed act of justice, scowled at such an outrage upon the proprieties of that dignified body, and pounded viciously with his gavel, but it was not in human power to check that outburst of popular feeling.

But, strictly speaking, although the Senate clock belied the fact, it was now past twelve o'clock, and Mr. Hendricks was

WAITING TO BE SWORN IN

as Vice-President. The Justices of the Supreme Court entered in solemn procession. The members of the Diplomatic Corps followed, resplendent in gold lace and knightly decorations, and then came those famous soldiers, Sheridan and Hancock, drawing hearty applause. When all was ready, Senator Edmunds administered the oath to Mr. Hendricks, who signed his name to the obligation with a somewhat tremulous hand. Then Mr. Edmunds delivered a brief valedictory, and graciously bowed his successor into the chair. Mr. Hendricks seized the gavel and gave his first rap upon the marble table as Vice-President of the United States and President of the Senate.

Mr. Hendricks had worn his honors for more than one hour, and was getting quite "used to it" before the senior member of the new Presidential firm, in the presence of that mighty gathering at the east front of the Capitol, had received the oath of office from the lips of Chief Justice Waite, and was clothed with the

FULL PANOPLY OF CHIEF EXECUTIVE.

Mr. Arthur, now ex-President, was the first to offer his congratulations to President Cleveland. This he did with that blandness and suavity of manner which have made Mr. Arthur the very Chesterfield of Washington society. Together they rode through that enormous multitude that for more than a mile, from the Capitol to the White House, filled Pennsylvania avenue as it was never filled before on any similar occasion; together they received the plaudits of the people, and together they reviewed the almost endless column as it swept past the Executive Mansion. Then the President and his immediate friends were invited to an elaborate luncheon which Mr. Arthur had prepared. Thus, with the utmost hospitality, and with the kindliest feeling on both sides, the new occupant of the White House and the members of his family were welcomed. Mr. Arthur's household goods and gods had all been packed preparatory to removal. Early in the evening he withdrew to the house of his steadfast friend, Secretary Frelinghuysen, leaving President Cleveland in full possession. No nation upon which the sun shines ever changed its ruler more gracefully and easily.

TURNING OVER THE DEPARTMENTS.

The new Cabinet ministers having been duly confirmed by the Senate on Friday, took formal possession of their several Departments on the following day. The services of Justice Field, of the Supreme Court, were called into requisition to administer to each in turn the oath of office. Beginning at precisely 12 o'clock, Secretary Bayard received and subscribed the oath at the office of the Secretary of State, in the presence of a number of distinguished gentlemen. The party immediately repaired to the offices of the Secretary of the Navy and Secretary of War, and Mr. Whitney and Mr. Endicott were daly installed. The party then took carriages and proceeded to the Department of Justice, the Treasury, the Department of the Interior and the General Post-Office, and their new chiefs—Mr. Garland, Mr. Manning, Mr. Lamar and Mr. Vilas, respectively—were qualified and assumed their duties. Except the administration of the oath in each case by Justice Field, there was no formal ceremony. In fact, but for the change of faces the advent of a new regime would have been almost imperceptible, so quietly, and without any fuss, was it consummated. The new heads of Departments were in all cases greeted by those whom they were to succeed with the utmost cordiality. It may be told, as an indication of the good-fellowship that prevailed, that corkscrews were even furtively taken from their hiding places and detailed for extra duty. With brimming glasses the incoming and the outgoing drank together their respective healths, each expressing the hope that the other might "live long and prosper."

DURING THE FORENOON

the subordinate officials of the various Departments called upon their respective chiefs to pay their farewell respects. The ex-Secretaries were universally popular among those with whom they have been associated, and the expressions of regret at parting were sincere on both sides. The corresponding social feature of the day was the presentation to the new Secretaries of the heads of bureaus, chiefs of divisions and other officials who called to pay their compliments. After this courteous formality they returned to their desks, and the work went on as before. The truth is that the vast army of subordinates and clerks—more than 2,500 are employed in the Treasury building alone—are so thoroughly conversant with all the details of routine business that, except for the necessity of a head to assume responsibility and decide important questions that arise, the machinery would run just as smoothly without any Secretaries.

A DISAPPOINTED FUNCTIONARY.

At the Post-Office Department on Saturday there was an unintentional innovation upon a time-honored custom. Among the employees there is an old white-haired gentleman who is known as Judge Lawrenson. He has been there more than half a century, through all the mutations of politics—a signal illustration, as to both physical and official longevity, of the tradition cited at the opening of this article. In all those years he has neither died nor resigned. He has administered the oath of office to all the Postmaster-Generals and Assistant Postmaster-Generals who have qualified in that Department for 41 years, beginning with those appointed by President Polk. When the distinguished party arrived the venerable Judge was ready with his Bible, expecting to be called on once more to perform that office. When he found that the oath had been given by Justice Field it almost broke the old man's heart. He actually shed tears as he turned sadly away when informed that the service had already been done. Mr. Vilas, when told the circumstances, made haste to offer an apology, assuring the patriarchal attache of the Department that had the matter been explained to him before, no one should have been permitted to usurp his place. But the Judge refused to be comforted. The long time had been broken, and it was impossible now ever to have it mended.

CHANGING THE TREASURY.

None of the Departments except the Treasury require any further formal ceremony than that heretofore described, when "changing hands." Nor is anything necessary there, as a general thing, unless a new Treasurer is appointed. The latter official, and not the Secretary, is the direct custodian of the public money, and his bond presumptively indemnifies the Government against loss. A very general impression prevails that the present Treasurer, A. U. Wyman, will be retained. Should this be the case, no count of the money and bonds in the great vaults will be necessary, unless the new Secretary should consider it his duty to order it, to assure himself and the country that the money represented by such large figures in the monetary statements is actually there. If the Treasurer and Assistant Treasurers—the latter at the sub-Treasuries—are all changed, there will be the greatest job of counting ever attempted in the country, the amount on hand being now much larger than heretofore.

THE LAST COUNT

of the funds in the Treasury was two or three years ago, when Treasurer Gilfillan resigned and Mr. Wyman was appointed. This only included the money at Washington, and not the large amounts at the sub-Treasuries. The work of verifying the figures in this instance occupied nearly five weeks, with half a dozen expert counters of paper currency, two weighers of coin and bullion, and ten or twelve men to handle the latter. In all such cases the packages of bills are all counted piece by piece. It is a fact that ladies make the most expert counters, as to both rapidity and correctness. In six hours a skillful expert can count 40,000 bills, irrespective, of course, of their denomination. This is at the rate of nearly 7,000 an hour, or more than 100 each minute, making no allowance whatever for rest. If for this 30 minutes be given each day the average will exceed 120 per minute. At that rate one person would count a million one-dollar bills in 25 days, five-dollar bills in five days, tens in two and a half days, twenties in a day and a quarter, fifties in half a day, and hundreds in an hour and a half.

WEIGHING THE SILVER.

The vast quantity of silver coin is verified by weight. It is usually packed in the vaults in sacks, each containing $1,000, and weighing about 71½ pounds. One million silver dollars weigh about 72,000 pounds or 36 tons of 2,000 pounds. There are nine sub-treasuries, located at New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Boston, Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis, New Orleans, and San Francisco. In the vaults at these places and at Washington there are in round numbers 153,500,000 standard silver dollars. These weigh 5,526 tons, to which may be added 1,080 tons of fractional silver coin and 130 tons of silver bullion. In weighing the dollars the scale is carefully set at the exact spot at which 1,000 of them should balance. Each sack in turn is then "dumped" in, and if correct is refilled and passed to the other side of the vault. The "dumping"—as the Treasury people call it—is done to guard against the possibility of any of the sacks

HAVING BEEN EMPTIED

of their legitimate contents and filled with base metal of the proper weight, and thus deceive in case they were weighed "blind." It will readily be seen that to thus examine and weigh more than 153,000 of these thousand-dollar sacks is a work of no small magnitude.

"The fact is," said a Treasury employee, "it is too much of a job for the Democrats to undertake, but they will have to do it if they change all the Treasurers. You just tell them how much work it will be to count the money, and perhaps you'll scare 'em out, so they'll let Mr. Wyman and the others stay."

THE GOLD COIN

is also verified by weight, greater care, if possible, being taken in weighing and examining it. A million dollars in gold weighs about 4,760 pounds, or more than two and a half tons. The Government has in its well-filled prison $175,300,000 in gold coin, weighing 716,000 pounds, or 358 tons, besides 110 tons of gold bullion. To make a complete transfer it would be necessary to count $130,000,000 of paper money, the speed of which has already been indicated. In addition to this there would have to be counted $114,000,000 of paper currency held in the reserve fund, and $351,000,000 of Government bonds held to secure the circulation of the National banks of the country. The aggregate of money and bonds to be counted or weighed is about $1,100,000,000. It cannot be denied that there is some force in the remark of the Treasury clerk above quoted, and its due consideration may be fairly commended to the new hands at the National bellows.

THE TREASURY DEPARTMENT

is much more extensive than any other. It embraces very much besides the mere making and handling of money like a great bank. It includes the collection of customs and internal revenue, the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, the erection and supervision of public buildings, the Bureau of Statistics, the Life-Saving Service, building and maintenance of light-houses, the United States Coast Survey, the Marine Hospital Service, the mints, besides many other items of lesser importance.

THE DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR

is one of great importance, embracing the Bureaus of Pensions, Public Lands, Indian Affairs, patents, Agriculture, Education, Railroads, Census, and the Geological Survey. The Post-Office Department has more persons directly in its employ and control than any other. There are over 50,000 post-offices in the United States. The postmasters and the army of persons employed in the various branches of the mail service exceed 75,000.

THE STATE DEPARTMENT,

although ranking first in importance, is the smallest, nominally speaking. It controls all our Ministers and Consuls to foreign countries, and its chief duties and functions are in connection with diplomatic negotiations with other nations of the world.

THE WAR AND NAVY DEPARTMENTS

are simple in time of peace. Their duties are almost wholly confined to those indicated by their names.

THE ATTORNEY-GENERAL,

as may be inferred from his title, is simply the legal adviser of the Government, his "retainer" being $8,000 a year.

THE NATIONAL CONUNDRUM.

The degree of thoroughness with which the various Departments and bureaus are to be "turned over" depends to a great extent upon the interpretation given to the subtleties of the Civil Service law by President Cleveland. Just now a large number of patriotic citizens are patiently sitting with their ears at the telephone anxiously waiting for a call to be turned in from the White House.

Catarrh Cured.

A clergyman, after suffering a number of years from that loathsome disease, Catarrh, after trying every known remedy without success, at last found a prescription which completely cured and saved him from death. Any sufferer from this dreadful disease sending a self-addressed stamped envelope to Dr. J. A. Lawrence, 199 Dean St., Brooklyn, N. Y., will receive the recipe free of charge.

IF YOU APPROVE

of the fight THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE is making for justice to soldiers, send on another subscriber.

20,690,506

BOTTLES OF

WARNER'S 'SAFE' CURE

Or, Warner's SAFE Kidney and Liver Cure (its former title.)

SOLD TO FEBRUARY 1st, 1885.

No other Compound on earth can show a similar record, and no Physician a better one. The highest Medical Autnorities pronounce it the only known Specific for Kidney, Liver and Urinary diseases; that it has no equal as a **BLOOD PURIFIER,** and that it is the best safeguard against contagious diseases, both acute and chronic, keeping the **Kidneys and Liver**—the great organs of the body—in healthy condition, disease then being impossible. **For the many distressing ailments of delicate Ladies, it has no equal. We can furnish over One Hundred Thousand voluntary Testimonials similar to the following.** Read them for the good of yourself, your family and your friends Note how this vast number of bottles was distributed, as evidenced by our sales-books.

Boston, - - 936,842.

HON. N. A. PLYMPTON (Hon. B. F. Butler's campaign manager), of Worcester, Mass., in May, 1880, was **prostrated** by kidney colic, caused by the passage of gravel from the kidneys to the bladder. He then began using Warner's SAFE Cure and in a short time passed a large stone and a number of smaller ones. Dec. 10th, 1884, Mr. Plympton wrote, "I have had **no recurrence of my old trouble** since Warner's SAFE Cure **cured me.**"

Providence, - - 128,947.

G. W. FULTON, Esq., Fulton, Texas, **suffered for ten years from serious bladder** disorders and lost from 25 to 30 pounds; in 1881 he used 14 bottles of Warner's SAFE Cure, and recovered his natural weight and said, "**I consider myself well** for a man of 75." December 20th, 1884, he wrote, "I have had no symptoms of kidney disorder since 1881, and if I did I should **rely upon** SAFE Cure."

Portland, Me., - 330,829.

Bal. of N. Eng., - 331,315.

EX-GOV. R. T. JACOB, Westport, Ky. In 1882, during a political canvass, health gave way and was prostrated with severe kidney trouble. **Lost 40 pounds of flesh.** Used Warner's SAFE Cure in 1882, and June 23, 1884, writes: "**I have never enjoyed better health,**—all owing to Warner's SAFE Cure."

New York State, - 3,053,080.

B. F. LARRABEE, Esq., 49 Chester Square, Boston, Mass., in 1879, **was given up** by several prominent **Boston Physicians as incurable** from Bright's Disease. He took over 200 bottles of Warner's SAFE Cure, in 1880-2, and Oct. 6, 1884, wrote that the "**cure was as permanent as surprising.**"

Pennsylvania, - 1,365,914.

MRS. J. B. DESMOULIN, 2411 Morgan street, St. Louis, Mo., in 1882, wrote, "**I have been in delicate health for many years;** but Warner's SAFE Cure made me the **picture of health.**" June 23rd, 1884, she wrote, "**My health has been good for the last two years.**"

Chicago, - - 2,181,520.

CHAS. E. STEPHENS, of Louisville, Ky., Nov. 15, 1882, wrote, "When my daughter was ten years of age she was seriously attacked by extreme kidney disorder. She recovered temporarily, but a year ago was again prostrated. She was swollen to **twice her natural size,** had **frequent headaches,** nausea, and other disguised symptoms of the disorder. All her **Louisville physicians agreed that she could not recover.** Her case and treatment were telegraphed to a **New York specialist, who said recovery was impossible.** Last August we began to treat her ourselves, and now, wholly through the influence of Warner's SAFE Cure, she is apparently as well as ever." November, 1884, he says, "My daughter is apparently **in perfect health.**"

Detroit, - - 635,210.

S. F. HESS, Rochester, N. Y., the well known tobacco manufacturer, three years ago took twenty-five bottles of Warner's SAFE Cure for **liver disorder,** and August 20th, 1884, he reported, "I consider myself **fully cured,** and the credit is wholly due to Warner's SAFE Cure."

Milwaukee, - - 344,171.

THE REV. ANDREW J. GRAHAM, (P. E.), Grand Island, Neb., in 1881 **was pronounced fatally sick** with Bright's Disease. His condition he says was desperate and he could get **no relief from physicians.** He then followed Warner's SAFE Cure treatment, and July 7, 1884, he wrote, "All **local trouble has disappeared.** Have taken no medicine for nearly a year."

Minnesota, - - 486,013.

G. W. HAMILTON, Milton, Santa Rosa Co., Florida, December 15th, 1884, wrote that "four years ago **my wife** was suffering with liver complaint which reduced her **to a skeleton.** The doctors finally pronounced her case Bright's Disease of the kidneys, and **incurable.** She then took 13 bottles of Warner's SAFE Cure, and has been in perfect health ever since. She now weighs **180 pounds** where formerly she was a skeleton. Warner's SAFE Cure will make a **permanent cure always** if taken by directions."

Bal. N. W States. 1,400,362.

IF IT IS

HARD TIMES WITH YOU,

Resort to the Remedy that Nine-tenths (9-10) of Sufferers Require, thereby Saving Continuous Debility and Expensive Medical Attendance.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Cleveland, - - 511,974.

B. J. WORRELL, of Ellaville, Fla, in 1879, was prostrated with Bright's Disease of the kidneys, and under the best treatment, grew worse. "On the advice of **Governor Drew's sister,** I began Warner's SAFE Cure, sixty bottles of which restored me to full measure of health. I have now been **cured about four years,** and my case is regarded as **miraculous.**" **Governor Drew** of Jacksonville, Florida, April 20th, 1884, says "Mr. Worrell's case and cure give me great confidence in Warner's SAFE Cure, and I unhesitatingly **indorse it.**"

Cincinnati, - - 655,250.

MRS. S. A. CLARK, East Granby, Conn., in 1881 was **utterly used up** with constitutional and female complaints of the worst kind. **Been sick ten years,** and tried everything. In November, 1884, she wrote, "Warner's SAFE Cure **cured me four years ago,** and has kept me well."

Bal. Ohio, (State,) - 474,869.

Southern States, - 2,725,513.

JOSEPH JACQUES, Esq., St. Albans, Vt., in January 1877 was taken desperately sick with Bright's Disease of the kidneys. He spat blood, was tremendously bloated and seemed to be **beyond the power of the best physicians.** He then took 60 bottles of Warner's SAFE Cure, which restored him to health. January 1st, 1885, **eight years afterwards,** he wrote: "**I never enjoyed better health** in my life than I do now, and I owe it all to Warner's SAFE Cure. I consider myself **cured** of Bright's Disease."

Canada, - - 1,175,868.

ROBERT GRAHAM, 77 Penn street, Brooklyn, N. Y., suffered for six years from **inflammation of the bladder** and stricture. **Six physicians, specialists, gave him up to die.** In 1883, he began Warner's SAFE Cure and its continued use, he says, effected a **complete cure.** Under date June 25, 1884, he says, "My health continues good; have **used no medicine since** April 30, 1883."

St. Louis, - - 1,222,895.

REV. JAMES ERWIN, Methodist minister, West Eaton, N. Y., was long and seriously ill with **inflammation of the prostate gland,** (a very obstinate disorder). In 1882, he began the use of Warner's SAFE Cure, and June 25th, 1884, wrote, "The relief obtained two years ago **proved permanent; physicians express** great surprise."

Kansas City, - - 538,395.

JAMES M. DAVIS, 330 South Pearl street, Albany, N. Y., superintendent of Jagger Iron Co., in 1881 **suffered from very serious kidney trouble;** he weighed but 160 pounds; he used 18 bottles of Warner's SAFE Cure, and December 8th, 1884, he wrote, "**That was fully three years ago. I have had no trouble since,** and I feel first class and weigh 198 pounds. **I would not go back to that time of four years ago for all the dollars in the United States.**"

Bal. S.W. States, - 635,092.

N. B. SMILEY, Esq., of Bradford, Pa., in 1882, was very seriously sick of extreme kidney disorder and **rheumatism,** which gradually grew worse. **Physicians being unable to assist him,** his last resort was Warner's SAFE Cure, and June 25th, 1884, he wrote, "My health is better than for two years past, and in some respects is better than it has been for **five years.** When I catch cold and have any slight kidney trouble, I resume the medicine again and the relief I believe is **permanent.**"

San Francisco, - 932,210.

S. A. JOHNSTON, Lockington, Ohio, Sept. 20, 1881, stated that for thirty years he had suffered **tortures with dyspepsia,** but he was entirely cured by the use of Warner's SAFE Cure. Dec. 8th, 1884, he says: "I took 20 or 25 bottles of Warner's SAFE Cure, and **it has never failed** to stop any symptoms of my old complaint if they appeared; **my health is good.**"

Bal. Pacific Coast, - 624,237.

ALL THE TESTIMONIALS ABOVE GIVEN ARE FROM PERSONS WHO WERE *PERMANENTLY CURED* SEVERAL YEARS AGO AND REMAIN SO.

French Chivalry in China.

[*Taiwan Correspondence of The London Times.*]

Since the 5th inst. (March) the French have been constantly engaged in the destruction of small craft, not only of junks from the mainland, which might be carrying contraband of war, but of fishing and trading craft, boats carrying firewood, dung, peanuts and charcoal. In fact, the hundred and one forms of small craft used by the Chinese to gain an honest livelihood have been shot, shelled, blown up, burned, torpedoed, sunk or scuttled along the coasts. The survivors of their crews have been kidnapped and sent to Kelung to work the batteries. We have seen three mighty ships, among them the Triomphante, pursuing a little junk laden with dried fish, firing big guns and round after round from the machine guns in the tops at the poor junk-men. Hundreds of junks have been thus destroyed, and the greatest misery has resulted.

The Chinese are greatly exasperated, and their ill-feeling extends to the English, whose colony of Hong Kong is allowed to form the French base for such warfare. Our position is rendered extremely dangerous. There is no word of exaggeration in all this.

The Chinese troops attacked the French lines at Kelung on the 10th inst., but were repulsed. During the fight a number of the kidnapped boatmen broke loose. Many of them were shot, but over 60 escaped, and some reached their homes overland. One of these men was wounded. He says that he was not badly treated on board of the French ship, except that his pig-tail was cut off; but at Kelung the prisoners were driven like dogs, and made to carry sand and earth to the batteries. They received no food except what the Anamese chose to give them, and had no water when it did not rain.

Numbers of them, through illness, were unable to work. The French soldiers then stuck bayonets into them to make them move, and if that failed the sufferers were shot. While there our informant saw 17 shot—some through the forehead, some through the ear, some through the breast. His own brother and cousin were shot. They were captured with him, and had done nothing except that they were unable to work from want of food. He swears that all this is true.

Clergymen, lawyers, public speakers, and singers, confirm the opinion of the general public in regard to Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. All say it is the best remedy that can be procured for all affections of the vocal organs, throat and lungs.

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Our National War Songs contains 165 pages, full Sheet Music size, words and music complete. Contains all the popular war songs and Decoration Day music. Thousands are being ordered. Price, postpaid, for paper cover, 87 cents; Boards, $1.17; Cloth and Gilt, $1.69. Liberal discount in quantity to Posts. Send for list of contents. Address all orders to S. Brainard's Sons, publishers, Chicago, Ill.

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Mention The National Tribune.

He Sold His Crutches.

The Louisville (Kentucky) Courier-Journal says: "Professor C. A. Donaldson, the well-known pioneer, who was severely wounded at the battle of Gettysburg, from the effects of which he suffered with rheumatism for over eighteen years, has been an almost constant sufferer and cripple, on crutches. He states that he worked for years and spent $10,000 in trying to get rid of his pain. He tried doctors, famous baths, electric appliances, and all kinds of liniments, without relief. Finally, he tried St. Jacobs Oil. 'My crutches!' he exclaimed yesterday, 'I sold them. That St. Jacobs Oil I have been using has completely cured me. It is a wonderful remedy, and I shall always remember its discoverers with gratitude.'"

Avoid the Cholera sure to visit the cities early this year, and at the same time secure health by spending the Spring and Summer at Dr. Shattuck's REST CURE, BLOOMSBURG, PA., the finest Hygienic Home in this country among the mountains. Mental and physical rest, baths, massage and electricity are among the many measures adopted for the speedy cure of disease.

Salvation Army Routed.

The services of the Salvation Army at Chicago on the 8th were interrupted in a lively manner. First, some one from the outside threw a stone through one of the windows. Then a number of rough characters in the rear of the hall drowned the hymns with ribald songs. Finally a hand-to-hand conflict between them and the officers of the army took place, in which the latter got much the worst of it, being borne down by superior numbers. No serious wounds were inflicted, but the services were broken up. One man was arrested.

The Fall in Prices Since 1875.

In a carefully prepared table, published in a recent number of the London *Economist* we find the following comparative statement of the wholesale prices of staple commodities in the London market, according to the British gold standard, at the dates specified:

	Jan. 1, 1875. £	s.	d.	Jan. 1, 1885. £	s.	d.
Coffee, per cwt	...	83	...	...	40	...
Sugar, per cwt	...	24	...	...	9	6
Rum, per gallon	...	...	44	...	...	28
Tea, per lb	...	...	10	...	...	5½
Tobacco, per lb	...	...	6	...	...	4½
Butter, per cwt	...	130	...	...	101	...
Wheat, per quarter	...	...	44	...	31	11
Potatoes, per ton	...	110	...	...	70	...
Prime beef, per 8 lbs	...	...	62	...	...	52
Prime mutton, per 8 lbs	...	...	58	...	...	50
Pork, per 8 lbs	...	...	60	...	...	36
Raw silk, per lb	...	10	...	...	8	...
Flax, per ton	45½	...	...	30	...	...
Hemp, per ton	53½	...	...	29½	...	...
English wool, per 240 lbs	18½	...	...	11¼	...	...
Leather, per lb	...	...	23	...	...	19
Copper, per ton	92	...	...	53	...	...
British bar iron, per ton	9¾	...	...	6	...	...
Pig lead, per ton	24	...	...	11¼	...	...
Tin, per ton	101	...	...	77¼	...	...

These are the prices free of duty, and, London being the central market of the world, they may be fairly taken as representing the true market value in gold of each article. The comparison makes very plain the great increase since Jan. 1, 1875, of the purchasing power of gold money and the injustice of saying that silver has depreciated in value relatively to anything except gold.

We are very cautious in recommending anything to our readers, unless absolutely certain that we are on the right side. Practical experience proves that JAMES PYLE'S Pearline will do all that he claims for it, and claiming *much* PEARLINE is the more valuable. We take pleasure in advising every one not acquainted with this article to get a package at once and give it a fair trial—for by reducing the toil and drudgery of wash-day and house-cleaning it promotes health and happiness, both so desirable.

From One of Gen. Carlin's Boys.

TO THE EDITOR: As a member of the 38th Ill., I am very much interested in the memoirs of our old commander, Gen. Carlin. When he took command of our regiment at Camp Butler, in 1861, his light hair and complexion and slender form gave us an impression of youthfulness that found expression in various ways. "That boy a Colonel?" "What do they mean by sending that youngster to command a regiment?" But when he began to drill and discipline us we found we had a commander, and a good one,—a thorough soldier that we always felt proud of.

The march of the 21st and 38th Ill. from Jacksonport to Cape Girardeau, that Gen. Carlin speaks of in his paper of Feb. 19, commenced May 10, 1862, and was made in seven and a half days of actual marching. We reached Cape Girardeau May 20 about 2 o'clock p. m., having spent two days and a half in ferrying Black and Current Rivers. The distance we understood to be 227 miles. An incident of the march proved to us that though a strict disciplinarian, Gen. Carlin had a thoughtful care of his men. We had gone a day's march after crossing Current River, when the General learned that a soldier had been left behind by the Surgeon because he had the small-pox. The General sent for the Surgeon, and, after giving him a severe reprimand, ordered him to take an ambulance and bring the soldier along till he could be sent to a hospital.

While we were on our way down to Jacksonport we lay some time at Black River. Though commanding the brigade, the General would drill our regiment himself; and the way he would send us through brier patches and brush and over broken ground was not much amusement to us at the time, though it was of great value to us in later experience.—L. K. WESTCOTT, Appleton City, Mo.

The Fearless Railway Threshing Machines and Horse Powers.

Mr. Minard Harder, the manufacturer of these machines at Cobleskill, N. Y., was on hand at the Ohio State Fair with Thresher and power in full operation, threshing wheat so wet that the water dripped from the bundles, yet with only two horses on his treadpower the work was rapidly and well done. Mr. Harder has been many years in this business, and has built up a very extensive trade through the superior merits of his machines and his uniform fair and honorable dealings. For economy and perfect workmanship, there probably is no railway-power built in this country that equals the Fearless, and as much may be said of the Fearless Thresher, as it is the best moderate-priced Thresher and Cleaner in use. All interested are urged to send for full descriptive circulars. Address Minard Harder, Cobleskill, N. Y.—OHIO FARMER.

See advertisement elsewhere in this paper.

The National Tribune's Course.

TO THE EDITOR: It affords me much pleasure to see such a hearty