WASHINGTON GOSSIP.

The Week's Doings at the National Capital.

PRESIDENTIAL ANGLING.

Washington was stirred with the profoundest emotions when the tidings came over the throbbing wires that the President had caught a fish—and without any interference on the part of the "blarsted Britishers." The subsidence of the inflamation over the Cutting case left the piscatorial career of the President as the only nations topic of interest. During last week nothing but the bulletins from the Adirondacks disturbed the placid, sleepy flow of Washington life in the dog-days. It is true that the lurid dispatches from the mountains telling of the exploits of the Chief Executive and his bride were not fortified by the affidavits usually required from anglers, without which their stories are not considered worthy of credence. Still, there has been a disposition to give the President the benefit of the doubt.

A gratifying feature of the "official" deliverances on the subject, and one calculated to stimulate the popular enthusiasm, is the regular and rapid development, from day to day, in the size and number of the fish caught. At this distance from the scene it would appear that the reporter is just "getting his hand in." The results of the first day were somewhat meager. The dispatch of 30 lines told in a graphic manner how Mr. Cleveland had safely landed a trout weighing three-quarters of a pound. The struggle of a 200-pound President with a 12-ounce fish was a great event in the nation's history, and threw into the shadow of a total eclipse the wrestling of Mr. Bayard with the cod and herring that populate the sounding sea. The elaborate preparations made for the campaign by Col. Lamont before leaving the White House; the imposing array of rods, lines, flies, reels, bobs, trolls and all the seductive paraphernalia of a fisherman's outfit—all these, coupled with the announcements of what the President was going to do, led the people to expect something better than a mere wriggling minnow, such as any boy in pinafores might catch with a stick, a string and a bent pin. Although a 12-ounce fish was felt to be beneath the dignity of the Administration it was still a fish, and the great heart of the Nation palpitated with joy.

The next day came the electrifying news that the President had landed a five-pounder and the party had caught in all four dozen. On the following day the whole catch was stated to be over 100, and the weight of the President's biggest fish 11 pounds. These dispatches worked up the people of Washington into a delirium of excitement. The climax of wild hilarity was reached when it was told that "Mrs. Cleveland and Dr. Ward landed a beauty weighing a pound and a half." The fact that this seemed to be a joint affair did not prevent all the glory being awarded to the fair bride. Nobody cared anything about Dr. Ward or his putative share in the achievement.

The members of the United States Fish Commission view with alarm the havoc being wrought by Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland among the "speckled beauties," as the official reporter calls them. If the devastation continues during the President's month off at the same rate of increase there will not be any fish left. The Commissioners draw the line at extermination. They do not relish the prospect of having the work of years undone, even by a party of anglers from the White House. They are now arranging to run their hatcheries "double turn" for some time to come, to repair the ravage of the President and his wife.

The brilliant record of the week has not only maintained the high standard of skill with the rod established by President Arthur, but Mr. Bayard also feels that it has fully vindicated the fisheries policy of the Administration. The flags on the State Department and other buildings have been pulled up a few inches higher than usual the past few days. The Goddess of Liberty on the dome of the Capitol has been seen to wave her cap exultantly, and the big bronze eagle in the War Department has been screaming at intervals. When the President went away Mr. Bayard assured him that if the British Lion should whisk his tail over into the Adirondack woods to disturb his peaceful pleasures, the whole power of the Government would be invoked for his protection. Gen. Sheridan declared himself ready to call out the troops if necessary; while Secretary Whitney planned with Capt. Eads, the ship-railway man, to transfer the Tallapoosa or some other terror of the seas to the mountains and turn her loose upon the fishing waters. Mr. Bayard suggested that as he evidently would not need on the Rio Grande the numerous companies of valiant men who had volunteered to march to Cutting's relief, this patriotic contingent might be available to protect the President. It was thought that with Col. Lamont to command the expeditionary forces, Mr. Cleveland might go over into Canada and dig worms if he wanted to, and none would dare to molest or make him afraid.

THE CUTTING CASE.

Dispatches, both official and private, received at the State Department from the Mexican border last week were more peaceful in tone. The excitement on both sides of the Rio Grande has subsided, and there is less danger of an outbreak. A willingness is shown to await the result of the negotiations now pending. Assistant Secretary Porter said there was every prospect of an amicable and speedy adjustment of the differences between the Governments. He said the State Department officials had believed this from the first, and had paid little attention to the popular clamor. Being asked if anything definite was known about the proposed pardon and release of Cutting he replied that he was not at liberty to go into the details, and could only repeat in a general way that there was no reason to apprehend further trouble growing out of the matter.

The latest information is that Cutting's fine will be remitted and he released. It is considered that the two months' imprisonment already suffered by Cutting is a complete purgation of his crime. The court expressly reaffirms all that has been said in favor of the right of Mexico to try an offense committed in the United States. Therefore the status of the case, as an international question, is not and will not be in the least altered by the release of Cutting.

United States Consul Brigham says he does not see how the release of Cutting at this stage can change anything but the personal comfort of Mr. Cutting. It is not so much a question of the personal liberty of Cutting as the broad principle at stake between the Governments, and the court has expressly affirmed the validity of the law, which Secretary Bayard has rightly said the United States can never permit to be enforced. It is likely that the point will come up again on the question of indemnity, which may have to be paid.

On Tuesday a dispatch was received from El Paso, dated Aug. 23, which said: "At 11:30 this morning Cutting was taken once more before Judge Castenadas's Court, when the official minutes of the Chihuahua Supreme Court, which had arrived on this morning's Mexican Central Railroad, were read to him, which recited the decree releasing him from further custody. The decision of the Court is based entirely upon the fact that Medina, the offended party, had waived his right to a civil suit for damages, the Court holding that this ended the proceeding of the State." Cutting accepted his release and went forth a free man once more.

WELCOME HOME.

Monday evening the principal part of the delegation from Washington to the San Francisco Encampment reached home. Among those who arrived were Department Commander J. B. Burke, Assistant Adj't-Gen. S. E. Faunce, Comrades Odell, Gibson, Ingram, Urell, Grosvenor, Wood, Grant, Holmes, Charles, Dr. Grimstead, and Edgar Allen, of Richmond, the new Junior Vice-Commander, who is the guest of the Department of Potomac. A superb reception was accorded them. They were met at the depot by a crowd of several hundred people, including comrades from all the Washington Posts and the Union Veteran Corps in full uniform.

After a general handshaking the party took gaily-caparisoned carriages, headed by the veteran companies—the "stay-at-home" comrades bringing up the rear. The procession passed from the depot to Pennsylvania avenue, thence up Seventh street to Grand Army Hall, corner of Seventh and L. Along the line of march the citizens did not fail to show their appreciation by general applause and the ladies waved their handkerchiefs. Long before the arrival of the procession at the hall members of the Grand Army, with their wives, daughters, sisters, and friends crowded the room. When the Commander and his comrades entered three-times-three cheers were given for them.

An hour or more was spent in speech-making, chiefly by the returned pilgrims, who seemed never to tire of telling what a good time they had. Col. Burke returned thanks in behalf of the delegates for the splendid reception. Comrade Odell got up, and as he did so he was met with rousing cheers. He said many happy things. Gen. Edgar Allen, of Richmond, responded to repeated calls. In a graceful and pleasing way he told interesting stories of the trip. In speaking of the acts of the Convention he cited the unanimous approval by the Convention of the doings of the Veterans' Rights Union. The mention of this fact was received with loud applause. Maj. Urell called attention to a miniature tent which he had placed on the presiding officer's table. "There were two of these tents," said he, "at the Convention. One was on Gen. Burdett's table, and the other on Gen. Sherman's. I stole them both. This one was on Gen. Burdett's desk, and I present it to the Department of the Potomac." The gift was received with cheers.

In a happy manner Comrades Gibson, Grant and Faunce told of the good times they had enjoyed. Comrade Grosvenor told of the tricks of the boys in Chinatown, and Comrade Wood said he never saw "Welcome, G.A.R.," in so many places in all his life. He felt proud to see it, but when he and his comrade saw it on an undertaker's shop, with the words "Come in" under the "welcome" it looked too cordial. It was the only invitation he had to kick against. After the speech-making the lady members of the Woman's Relief Association took charge of the delegates and served them a banquet. Post Commander Lincoln, in a neat little speech, thanked the ladies, on behalf of the delegates and the Department, for their kindness. The utmost cordiality and good feeling marked the occasion.

THE SPOILS OF WAR.

Some time ago Acting Secretary Fairchild instructed Mr. Krites, Chief of the Division of Abandoned Property, to carry into effect the provisions of the act of Congress authorizing the Secretary of the Treasury to deliver to the rightful owners certain articles of jewelry, etc., captured by the United States army during the civil war and deposited in the Treasury Department. Mr. Krites has accordingly prepared rules and regulations which will govern the restoration of all such articles, and has just concluded an examination of the articles on deposit. They are contained in two boxes and consist of silverware, jewelry, watches, portraits, etc. One of the boxes contained nearly 500 watches, gold, silver and brass, and a number of jack-knives, pocketbooks, letters, etc. These were mainly taken from prisoners of war who died in hospitals around Washington, Cape Lookout and Elmira, and were deposited in the Treasury by Gen. Ketcham. Some of them, however, belonged to Union soldiers who died during the war near the places designated. The other box contained a lot of articles captured by Gen. Sherman's troops at Camden, S. C., in the early part of 1865. They consist of family plate, jewelry, etc., which had been deposited in a bank at Camden by Mr. McRae and other wealthy residents of that section. An inventory has been made and it is thought the articles can be easily identified by their owners. They will be restored upon application, accompanied by satisfactory evidence of ownership. The two boxes referred to contain all the property of the character described now in the United States Treasury, except possibly the presentation swords belonging to Gen. Twiggs, and captured by Gen. Butler in New Orleans. It is an unsettled question as yet whether these swords can be restored under the provisions of the act referred to above. All the other articles mentioned which have not been restored by April next will be advertised, and such as shall still remain in the Treasury for one year from that time will be sold at public auction.

THE GOVERNMENT ON A VACATON.

The President does not intend to be bothered with any business while absent unless Mr. Bayard's scrap with Mexico shall assume a more serious aspect or something else happens to demand attention. He has given directions that no official mail shall be forwarded to him. Any public business requiring his immediate consideration will be brought to his attention by the Cabinet officers. To the numerous special correspondents who asked to accompany him upon his trip the President said that he was sure the public did not desire that minute details should be given of all his movements during his vacation, as such a course would utterly defeat the object and purposes of his trip. In recognition, however, of pardonable curiosity as to any incident of interest that may take place, he has himself made arrangements whereby anything that the public ought to know concerning his movements will be furnished the agents of the regular press associations.

All the members of the Cabinet are away except the Secretary of State. The departure of the President leaves Mr. Bayard to run the Government, although the latter has the assistance of a large and able corps of correspondents. The truth is, however, that the newspaper men have been a great cross to Mr. Bayard. Between the fisheries trouble and the Cutting case they have kept him in hot water for months. It has been talked around of late that he contemplates retirement to private life. The rumor is given for what it is worth, and that probably is not much. Mr. Bayard has borne up bravely under his domestic bereavements, which have weighed heavily upon him. The annoyances connected with his recent official life have tried him sorely. His face has a worn and troubled look, and it would not be strange if he should desire rest from the tribulations of political life. In any event he is not likely to retire until he gets the Mexican imbroglio off his hands.

THE ARMY'S SURGEON-GENERAL.

In its last issue THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE noted that the President had designated Col. J. H. Baxter, Chief Medical Purveyor of the Army, to act as Surgeon-General until he should make a permanent appointment, and said: "Army officers say Dr. Baxter's designation indicates the President's determination to appoint him."

Alive to the interests of its readers—always furnishing the latest and most reliable news before it is given to the general public—its representative has ascertained that the Secretary of War has recommended the promotion of Dr. Baxter; but not to transcend the customary rules of propriety, and appear to have misplaced confidence, we only say: "It is *understood* that the Secretary of War," etc.

Col. Baxter entered the volunteer service as Surgeon, 12th Mass., 26th June, 1861; was appointed Surgeon United States volunteers 4th April, 1862; Brevet Colonel, 13th March, 1865; Lieutenant-Colonel and Assistant Medical Purveyor, 28th July, 1867; Chief Medical Purveyor, 12th March, 1872, and Colonel, 23d June, 1876.

He is the senior officer of his corps, and a man of great experience in the profession of medicine. He has twice been overslaughed, and President Cleveland will not make a junior officer again his superior. He is a genial, warm-hearted, easily-approached gentleman, whom all will honor who shall have cause to approach him as Surgeon-General, either upon public or private business.

Under the law the President may select a Surgeon-General from among all the officers of the Medical Corps of the Army, which contains a large number of ambitious, able men, and there are nearly a score below Dr. Baxter in rank whose names are "on the list" as active competitors for the place.

CHANGE AT THE WASHINGTON NAVY YARD.

Last week an order was issued from the Navy Department closing up all the bureaus at the Washington Navy Yard except those of Equipment and Ordnance. Those to be closed are Steam Engineering, Docks and Yards, Navigation, Construction, and Provision and Clothing. Operations at this yard will be confined to equipment and ordnance work, for which there will be provided an enlarged plant. The work done there in these branches thus far has been so satisfactory to the Secretary and to Congress that the yard will be fully equipped and made the permanent ordnance works. The appropriation now made for plant and works is only $1,150,000, but the amount of work and the appropriations will increase as the various new vessels contemplated become ready for armament. The order does not go into effect until the 1st of October.

SMALL CHANGE WANTED.

Demands for minor coin, principally one, five and 10-cent pieces, are constantly being received at the Treasury Department from all parts of the country. The supply of these coins on hand is entirely inadequate to meet the calls for them, and it has been found necessary to call on the United States mints for an additional supply. Sup't Fox, of the Philadelphia Mint, had an interview with Acting Secretary Fairchild on this subject, and informed him that he thought he would be able inside of 30 days to supply all demands.

IMMEDIATE DELIVERY.

The immediate delivery system for letters bearing the special 10-cent stamp has been extended to all post-offices in the United States. The delivery at fourth class offices does not, however, extend beyond a distance of one mile from such offices.

MISS MURFREE'S MARRIAGE.

Miss Murfree, the novelist, otherwise "Chas. Egbert Craddock," is in Washington, visiting the daughter of Congressman Richardson, of Tennessee. At the beginning of next month she will return to her Tennessee home in company with Miss Richardson to make final preparations for her wedding, which will take place early in September. Miss Richardson has told some friends that the prospective bridegroom was a six-foot farmer, who has spent all his life looking after the crops on his farm, and that he was just the opposite of his betrothed in appearance and in tastes. He is poor, too, while Miss Murfree owns, besides the income from her novels, a comfortable home at Murfreesboro.

TRI-STATE.

Grand Reunion of Veterans at Fort Wayne.

The tri-State Veteran Association Reunion held at Ft. Wayne on the 19th, 20th, 21st, 22d, 23d and 24th insts., was very largely attended. On the second day Gen. Rosecrans was on the grounds and received an ovation from the old soldiers, many of whom fought with him during the war. On the 21st there was a grand parade, which was participated in by the Grand Army Posts and the military companies. Gen. Phil Sheridan passed through Warsaw on the 20th en route to Washington. A committee was sent out to meet him and extend an invitation to him to attend the Reunion. This he declined to do, being compelled to continue his journey. He made, however, a short speech to the boys, which was greeted with vociferous applause. There was one event, however, which to some extent marred the pleasure of the occasion, and that was the trouble between Dr. John Younge, Adjutant-General of the association, and some of the officers connected therewith. It seems that the Doctor was desirous of having the Reunion held at Toledo, and visited that point for that purpose, but he was overruled and Ft. Wayne was selected. The matter culminated on the 20th in Adjt.-Gen. Younge getting out a warrant for the arrest of Scott Swann, Tom Sullivan, Secretary, and James Harper, Quartermaster of the Association on the ground of criminal libel. There was great excitement, and the officers were prevented from serving the warrants on the comrades named. (A more detailed account of the Reunion will appear in next week's NATIONAL TRIBUNE.)

The city of Des Moines put on its holiday attire last week for the Mexican war Veterans' Reunion. The attendance was very large. In the absence of the President, Gen. W. Denver, the Vice-President, Gen. M. D. Manson, of Indiana, presided at the preliminary meeting. Among the prominent members present were Col. John Colwell, of Ohio; Col. A. F. Rogers, of Illinois; Gen. Josiah Given, of Iowa; Col. W. T. Show, of the Ky. Vols., now of Ohio; Col. John Scott, also of Kentucky, and Col. Brackett, of the U. S. Regulars, now stationed at El Paso, Tex.

More Folly at Niagara.

On Sunday W. J. Kendall, a Boston policeman, accomplished the feat of safely swimming the whirlpool rapids below Niagara Falls. Attempts in the past have cost the lives of Capt. Webb and other famous swimmers. Kendall is the first man who ever swam through and came out alive. Relating his experience he said that when he reached the spot where Capt. Webb is supposed to have lost his life the water seemed to go from under him, and a huge wave struck him on the head and shoulders, knocking him senseless. He found his swimming abilities of no use whatever, and never expected to come out alive. When entering the whirlpool he was so benumbed and partly unconscious that he could not use a limb, and did not know what he was doing. The current took him right into the main eddy, and sucked him down like a flash, keeping him under fully 15 seconds. Upon reaching the undercurrent he was shot out of the pool fully 50 feet from its center. When he reached the surface of the water he had partly regained consciousness, and, knowing there was no time to spare before he would be dashed down to the lower rapids, he swam to the shore. While landing he was so overcome that he again became unconscious, and his assistants were fully half an hour occupied in reviving him with the aid of stimulants and by rubbing. When asked if he would ever make another trip he most emphatically said, "No; there's not enough money in the world to induce me to repeat this afternoon's experience; a child would have the same chance to go through the rapids and come out all right as an expert swimmer."

Now comes Adam Forepaugh, jr., and says that on Sept. 13 he will have his famous horse Blondin walk over a tight rope stretched from shore to shore just below the falls. Mr. Forepaugh says: "The idea is to stretch a two or three-inch steel cable across, either on the brink of or a little below the falls. The wire will have to be wrapped with cotton cord, so that Blondin's rubber shoes will stick to it. Blondin is a Morgan colt, Adam, jr., bought near West Chester, Pa., three years ago. He was four years old last Spring. He is 14½ hands high, is compactly built, and weighs 800 pounds. Adam began training him at Philadelphia early last Fall to walk the rope. At first the rope was placed only two feet from the ground, but before the circus started out he could do a two and a-half-inch rope, 30 feet long and 20 from the ground. He goes backward as well as forward, and has never yet had a fall. He has no fear whatever of falling, and I don't think there is any doubt but that he will go over the falls all right on a still day. He wears a patent rubber shoe, and is very careful and surefooted. It is easier for a horse to walk a rope than a man, after he knows how, for he has more legs to balance himself with. Animals are not credited with half the intelligence they possess."

The Mine Must be Their Tomb.

In answer to the request of Gov. Pattison, of Pennsylvania, as to whether further steps cannot be taken to recover the bodies of the men who perished in the mine at Nanticoke, the owners of the colliery, the Susquehanna Coal Company, say that the task is impossible, and they are sustained in this view by Mine Inspector Williams. In the first place, even if the earth should by a miracle open up and lay bare the spot where the men perished, nothing would be found but the bones of the unfortunate men. Again, any number of men might be employed for six months and still would not be able to find the bodies.

A Solitary Horseman.

[*Arkansaw Traveller.*]

Capt. Nigglesworth, who is a candidate for the Legislature, stopped at the unpretentious house of old Sam Saber. After supper, while the candidate was sitting on the porch smoking a cigar, Saber's little boy shyly approached.

"Come here, my son. Sit on my knee. Now you're fixed. Do you go to school?"

"No; but me and Dick killed a water moccasin yistidy."

"You did?"

"Ah, hah."

"Were you not afraid he would bite you?"

"Ho, he couldn't bite me. I could git outen his way an' hit him with a rock."

"My little man, after a while you can tell the people that you sat on Capt. Nigglesworth's knee."

"Ho, that ain't nuthin' to tell. I sot on my pap's knee yistidy, and he's bigger'n you."

"Yes, it would be something to tell, for I am going to the Legislature."

"Pap says you aint."

"What?" putting the boy down.

"Yes; when he seed you comin' he said, 'Yonder comes that blamed fool. He thinks he's goin' to the Legislatur', but he aint got sense enough to holler when he's dog bit.' That's what my pap said."

"Get away."

A few minutes later, had not the knight been so dark, a solitary horseman might have been seen riding along the old military road.

The very interesting and valuable historical address delivered at the Encampment at San Francisco by Gen. Sherman has been published in attractive form by Goldstein & Co., 326 Pine street, San Francisco. Every soldier ought to read it.

CURE FOR THE DEAF.

PECK'S PATENT IMPROVED CUSHIONED EAR DRUMS PERFECTLY RESTORE THE HEARING and perform the work of the natural drum. Invisible, comfortable, and always in position. All conversation, and even whispers, heard distinctly. Send for illustrated book of testimonials. Free. F. HISCOX, 853 B'dway, N. Y.

THE SOLDIERS' ROLL

Of the House, and How it is Protected by Legislation.

TO THE EDITOR: It appears from recent correspondence in the daily press that Doorkeeper Donelson, of the House of Representatives, has been contemplating a raid on the soldiers' roll in consequence of the absence of a provision in the legislative bill of the next fiscal year to retain or prevent the removal of messengers on said roll, and hence it is optional with the Doorkeeper to retain them or not.

This is a mistake, which can readily be ascertained by a careful reference to the provisions in prior bills on this subject. The provision incorporated in the legislative appropriation bill of the second session of the 48th Congress expressly provides against any interference with the soldiers' roll in the absence of action by the House.

It will readily be seen by a reference to said provision that the phraseology is different from that inserted in any preceding appropriation bill since the organization of the soldiers' roll. All provisions in preceding legislative appropriation bills simply provided for the retention of messengers on said roll during the availability and effect of said bill. In other words, they were only carried from one bill to the other. But it will be observed that the necessity of inserting a provision in each succeeding appropriation bill has been obviated by a change of the phraseology in the provision of the legislative bill of the 48th Congress, to wit: "And hereafter messengers on the soldiers' roll shall not be removed except for cause reported to and approved by the House." Heretofore it read, "not subject to removal, except for cause." The words "And hereafter" were expressly inserted to avoid the necessity of providing specifically in every legislative bill on this subject. It will not do to say that the usual provision for a "soldiers' roll" was omitted in the legislative bill this year.

The Committee on Appropriations considered that the soldiers' roll was amply provided for in the preceding bill, which is the law on the subject until otherwise repealed. The Doorkeeper well understands the object and purpose of the House in inserting that clause, "And hereafter shall not be removed." It was put there to provide for the future as well to guard against a profitless discussion on every appropriation bill arising on points of order.

It is true that one Congress cannot enact a law of this kind that will be binding on a subsequent Congress, but after an act receives the approval of the President it is then a law until it is repealed by a subsequent Congress, and the provision referred to in reference to the soldiers' roll is a law until otherwise ordained by Congress.

The Doorkeeper of the House is an executive officer, and it is his duty to respect and obey the law. He is not vested with judicial power, and hence cannot pass upon the legality or constitutionality of the provisions incorporated in any appropriation bill, nor can he enact or repeal a law. The fact that it is alleged that 10 disabled soldiers on the roll are Republicans will not justify him setting aside a provision of law.

But what are the facts in reference to the political status of the soldiers' roll? It will be remembered that the soldiers' roll was organized and inspired by Judge Holman, of Indiana, and incorporated in the executive, legislative and judicial appropriation bill of the 44th Congress, first session. Prior to that time disabled soldiers were employed in different capacities about the House under the Doorkeeper, and carried on a special list, and provided for by special appropriations, and not until the first session of the 44th Congress was it designated the "soldiers' roll." The political status of the roll is the same to-day that it was when organized, with this difference, namely, that seven of the present number were appointed by Democratic Members and seven by Republican Members, and when organized five were appointed by Democrats and nine by Republicans. The roll maintained this status until Doorkeeper Polk employed methods of his own invention to get rid of them during his brief administration in the 45th Congress. Crutches and empty sleeves soon vanished from the doors and corridors of the Capitol, and men who could not tell the difference between a mountain howitzer and a sewing-machine were inducted into places held by the mutilated veterans and paraded the corridors with the airs of carpet-baggers and the impudence of deserters.

Eight one-armed and one-legged soldiers were removed from the roll and eight able-bodied men assigned to their places, many of whom were in their swaddling clothes when the men whose places they were assigned to fill were languishing in hospitals, wounded and bleeding. But this fact did not deter Mr. Polk, as it was in accordance with the fitness of things from his standpoint. The eight soldiers removed were Republicans, and the Republicans, when they regained power in the 47th Congress, reinstated the crippled soldiers, who came hobbling back to their places.

One of the first acts of the Republican caucus was to pass a resolution offered by that faithful soldiers' friend, Gen. Henderson, of Illinois, to retain the crippled soldiers on said roll. After the organization of the 47th Congress, Col. W. P. Brownlow removed the eight able-bodied men and appointed in their places the crippled soldiers whom Mr. Polk had driven from the Capitol they gave their limbs to save, thus restoring the roll to its original status, what the law contemplated it to be, to wit, a crippled and disabled Union soldiers' roll, 14 in number. The word "Union" was inserted, so as to make the roll non-partisan, because there were no political soldiers in the war.

The only qualification for place on said roll was to be a crippled or disabled Union soldier with an honorable discharge. So far as we are able to ascertain no disabled soldier has been discharged since the organization of the roll, until the present time, on account of politics, except by Doorkeeper Polk in the 45th Congress. Doorkeepers Fitzhugh, Patterson, Field, Wintersmith and Donelson, have honored the soldiers' roll, and there is no reason why it should not be honored in the future.

It is not necessary to repeat that Col. Brownlow honored it, as he had on many occasions complimented them for a faithful discharge of duty, and resisted every pressure and importunity coming from disappointed outs and jealous-minded ins, and handed the roll over to his successor composed of 14 crippled and disabled soldiers—five of whom came over to him from a Democratic Congress, and the remaining nine were Republicans. Strenuous efforts had been made to induce Mr. Brownlow to make a place on the soldiers' roll for a Republican soldier who had lost both feet in the war. But in order to do this he would be obliged to remove a disabled Democratic soldier, and this he firmly refused to do, by declaring that he would not discharge one cripple to make a place for another. Two vacancies have occurred on said roll since the 47th Congress; one occasioned by the resignation of Capt. Henry Cliff during the first session of the 48th Congress, and the other by the death of Gen. Stannard during the session just closed. Both were Republicans and both vacancies were filled by the appointment of Republican disabled soldiers—to wit, Fernando Page, both legs off, appointed by Doorkeeper James Wintersmith (deceased), on the recommendation of the Michigan delegation, and Mr. Wilson, of Illinois, who was recently appointed by Doorkeeper Donelson, on the recommendation of the Illinois delegation, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Gen. Stannard, of Vermont. This establishes the non-partisan feature of the roll, as Democratic Doorkeepers and Democratic delegations have appointed Republican soldiers to fill vacancies occasioned by the death or resignation of Republican soldiers on said roll, and it also establishes the fact that as the roll now stands seven have been appointed by Democrats and seven by Republicans. The roll is composed of men of every grade in the service, from private to General, and all have suffered misfortunes and disabilities which are equal in character. They are men who left politics at home when they went to the battlefield, and stood side by side, not as Republican or Democratic soldiers, but as Union soldiers. They never permitted politics to impair their patriotism, nor to disturb that harmony and unity of purpose which was so essential to success in war; and those who were deprived of their usefulness for life in defense of their country are entitled to equal and impartial treatment at the hands of the Government they gave so much to save. There is a warm and strong bond of sympathy existing between Union soldiers that politics cannot sever, and a blow at one is a blow at all.—VETERAN.

BEATING THE SHARPERS.

Comrades Who Were Too Shrewd for the Bunco Men.

[*San Francisco Chronicle.*]

Notwithstanding the popular newspaper fiction of sharpers meeting green strangers and getting hoist by their own petard, the fact is that when an expert confidence man puts his tentacles upon a "sucker" something usually comes before he lets go. The Encampment here has furnished a few bona-fide exceptions to the rule that are worthy of chronicling. The low fares and the presence of so vast a number of strangers have, of course, drawn a great number of sharks to San Francisco. This class is distinct from pickpockets and thieves. It is formed of confidence operators, pure and simple, prepared to fleece the Grand Army of the Republic at anything from bunco to monte. Some of them come from Chicago, some from St. Louis, and there are two or three faces on the street that are familiar to Inspector Byrnes and his detectives at New York. One of the metropolitan "outfit" was lamenting his lack of luck to a party of friends in a Kearny street sporting resort last evening.

"I had been reading up army history for about a month," he said, "and was well posted on the leading battles. You see I wanted to be able to talk to the veterans, but it turned out that it got me into a pretty tight fix. I got acquainted with an old fellow yesterday and found out that he had been in the battle of Gettysburg. I wanted to draw him into a poker game, and to make myself solid, and said: 'Why, I was in that fight, too.'

"'Is that so?' he said. 'You aint a G.A.R. man, are you?'

"'No,' I answered; 'I don't care to join for private reasons.'

"'So you were at Gettysburg?' the old fellow went on. 'What division, now, did you belong to?'

"'To Sickles's.'

"'Yes, yes—why, I belonged to that, too. Where were you the night after the first day's fighting?'

"'I slept in a barn on Culp's Hill,' I answered, cautiously, for I felt I was getting into deep water.

"'No!' he exclaimed. 'What kind of a looking barn was it?'

"'Well,' I said, at random, 'as near as I remember it was a small, single-story building, with one side partly blown out.'

"'No! Was there a straw-rick in it?'

"'I don't know,' I said, desperately; I believe there was.'

"'You don't say so?' he replied; 'and the manger busted?'

"'Yes; I think so.'

"'Was there another fellow in there with you?'

"'I think there was,' I said, like a blame fool, not knowing what was coming.

"'You scoundrel, you!' yelled the old man, 'that was me! Give me back my wallet!'

"What wallet?'

"'O, you know well enough! The blasted thief that slept with me that night stole my wallet and $200 in greenbacks. I've been looking for him now for 25 years. I thought I knowed you when you come up!

"It took me some of the hardest talking I ever did in my life to get rid of him. I don't want any more Grand Army in mine."

Another story is told in the Oregon headquarters. It seems that a couple of smooth-tongued gentry fastened on to one of the veterans, and proposed to go out and see the town. He agreed, but before starting he excused himself a minute, and stated on coming back that he had left his money with a friend for safe keeping, and only taken along a few dollars. They told him it was all right if he knew where he could find his friend when he wanted him. He said he did, and the party started out. The two confidence men spent about $10 apiece entertaining the victim, and then proposed that he look up his friend, get his cash, and play poker.

"I can't get it from him to-night," said the veteran.

"Why, I thought you knew where to find him," protested one of the sharps.

"So I do," said the veteran, "but it happens he's the same friend on whose account I'm wearing this badge. I mean Uncle Sam. You see, for precaution, I put my money in an envelope before I started, addressing it to myself, and dropped it in the letter-box. No, gentlemen, I can't get any to-night."

The confidence men went off and wept.

A Good Reason for Reform.

[*Toledo Blade.*]

"I'm going to quit smoking cigarets," said a young man who has led more than one german. "It isn't because it's a vile habit that is going to carry me down to an early grave, or anything of that sort. One placed me, or rather a young lady, in a very embarrassing position. There is a certain charming young lady on St. Anthony Hill whom I should like very much to make my wife, and I know she feels as I do. But I am not yet able to support a wife, so I have never said a word to the young lady's parents. Well, the other evening she and I took a stroll. It was about half-past 9 when we returned to the house, so I did not go in. We stood chatting a few moments, and I lighted a cigaret. When she went into the house I of course kissed her good night. Well, without giving it a thought, she went in, bade her mother good night, and kissed her also. The old lady immediately detected the odor of the cigaret on her daughter's lips, and questioned her about it. The poor girl had either to acknowledge that I kissed her or that she smoked a cigaret. When the young lady told me about it I had not the courage to ask her what course she chose. Now you know why cigarets and I will be strangers in the future."

THE RED ACORN.

This most interesting and ably-written work, by John McElroy, is now having a very large sale, and the new edition will soon be exhausted. Send $1 to THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE and secure a copy.

For Toilet Use.

Ayer's Hair Vigor keeps the hair soft and pliant, imparts to it the lustre and freshness of youth, causes it to grow luxuriantly, eradicates Dandruff, cures all scalp diseases, and is the most cleanly of all hair preparations.

AYER'S Hair Vigor has given me perfect satisfaction. I was nearly bald for six years, during which time I used many hair preparations, but without success. Indeed, what little hair I had was growing thinner, until I tried Ayer's Hair Vigor. I used two bottles of the Vigor, and my head is now well covered with a new growth of hair.—Judson B. Chapel, Peabody, Mass.

HAIR that has become weak, gray, and faded, may have new life and color restored to it by the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. ** My hair was thin, faded, and dry, and fell out in large quantities. Ayer's Hair Vigor stopped the falling, and restored my hair to its original color. As a dressing for the hair, this preparation has no equal.—Mary N. Hammond, Stillwater, Minn.

VIGOR, youth, and beauty, in the appearance of the hair, may be preserved for an indefinite period by the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. ** A disease of the scalp caused my hair to become harsh and dry, and to fall out freely. Nothing I tried seemed to do me any good until I commenced using Ayer's Hair Vigor. Three bottles of this preparation restored my hair to a healthy condition, and it is now soft and pliant. My scalp is cured, and it is also free from dandruff.—Mrs. E. R. Foss, Milwaukee, Wis.

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

PERFECT SAFETY, prompt action, and wonderful curative properties, easily place Ayer's Pills at the head of the list of popular remedies for Sick and Nervous Headaches, Constipation, and all ailments originating in a disordered Liver.

I have been a great sufferer from Headache, and Ayer's Cathartic Pills are the only medicine that has ever given me relief. One dose of these Pills will quickly move my bowels, and free my head from pain.—William L. Page, Richmond, Va. ††

Ayer's Pills,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

81 POPULAR BALLADS ONLY 20 CTS.

I'm Just Going Down to the Gate Tinge Tinge That's How The Bell Goes. A Rolling Stone Gathers No Moss. Willow, Tit-willow. Warrior Bold. Blue Alsatian Mountains. Sulking; or When Jack Comes Home Again. Annie Laurie. Grandmother's Chair. A Wandering Minstrel I. In the Gloaming. Take Back the Heart Thou Gavest. Good-bye, My Honey, I'm Gone. Dream Faces. The Bridge. Stella Sweetheart. Heart Bowed Down. My Queen. Wait for the Turn of the Tide. When Jennie Comes Down the Lane. When the Swallows Northward Fly. Old Village Blacksmith's Shop. Remember Poor Mother at Home. Tuckenham Ferry. Killarney. Beneath the Low-Thatched Roof Again. Sweet Genevieve. Lorbeard Watch. Don't Take De Left-Hand Road. Far Away. Won't You Tell Me Why, Robin? Kathleen Mavourneen. We'd Better Ride a Wee. Good-bye, Sweetheart, Good-bye. The Bend of the River. Then You'll Remember Me. I Dreamt That I Dwelt in Marble Halls. Let Me Dream Again. When the Leaves Begin to Fade. The Old Sexton. Everybody Has a Trouble of His Own. The Girl with the Gainsborough Hat. Lorna. The Dear Old Farm. Don't Cry, Little Sister, I'll Look Out for You. Anna Song. The Miller's Jolly Song. The Dot Above the "I." The Black Tulip. Little Kate Kirby. Little Gnes Alone. Baby Boy. Mother Rests Beneath the Daisies. Where Bonnie Blue Bells Grow. When Our Darlings Kneel in Prayer. She's Just Sweet Sixteen Years Old. The Old Factory Bell. The Blue and the Gray. We Couldn't Bring the Little Darkey To. Irondell. Good-bye, My Boy, Good-bye. Trust the Boy Whose Motto is "My Mother." Boys Keep Away From the Girls; Love is a Very Funny Thing. A Flower From My Angel Mother's Grave. I Left Ireland and Mother Because We Were Poor. Give an Honest Irish Lad a Chance. Not Before Pa. We Never Speak as We Pass By. You Get More Like Your Dad Every Day. Mary of the Wild Moor. Farmer's Boy. Butcher Boy. Over the Garden Wall. Poor, But a Gentleman Still. Forgive and Forget all the Troubles You Have Met. Sweet Evelina. Pale as Straw. Only a Fancy Blossom. When You've Got But Fifty Cents. Leaf of Ivy From My Angel Mother's Grave. This book is printed on paper same size as sheet music. Given with a six month's subscription to the "FARM AND GARDEN," our splendid household monthly, for only 20 cents. Stamps taken. Order at once. Address

CHILD BROS. & CO., No. 725 FILBERT STREET, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

THE BEST

WASHER

We will guarantee the "LOVELL" WASHER to do better work and do it easier and in less time than any other machine in the world. Warranted five years, and if it don't wash the clothes clean without rubbing, we will refund the money.

AGENTS WANTED in every county. We CAN SHOW PROOF that Agents are making from $75 to $150 per month. Farmers make $20 to $50 during the winter. Ladies have great success selling this Washer. Retail price only $5. Sample to those desiring an agency $2. Also the Celebrated KEYSTONE WRINGERS at manufacturers' lowest price. We invite the strictest investigation. Send your address on a postal card for further particulars.

LOVELL WASHER CO., ERIE, PA.

RECENT LITERATURE.

THE PEOPLE'S PROBLEM AND ITS SOLUTION. By William H. Lynn. Published by the author. Sioux Falls, Dakota.

This is believed to be the first book ever published in the Territory of Dakota. Its object is not only