WASHINGTON GOSSIP.

The Week's Doings at the National Capital.

A VARIED SERVICE.

Maj. Robert M. Rogers, who was here last week en route to rejoin his battery at Fort Wadsworth, on the Staten Island side of the "Narrows" of New York Bay, is rated lineally on the Army Register as the fifth in seniority of the First Lieutenants of the 2d U. S. Art.; but he has a military history away outside of his service in that famous regiment, that once included William F. Barry and Henry J. Hunt among its battery commanders. He is a Pennsylvanian by birth, but when the war broke out he somehow became a private in the 3d W. Va. Cav., and served there until April 8, 1862, when he was discharged to become Second Lieutenant in the 5th W. Va. Inf. He thought he would walk. That didn't seem to satisfy him, for in the following November he was honorably mustered out, and the same day was mustered into service again as First Lieutenant of the 73d Ohio. In February, 1863, he was made First Lieutenant in the 11th U. S. Inf., and until transferred in 1869 to the 16th Inf. served most of the time as Adjutant. In the latter regiment he was Adjutant and Quartermaster during the last two years of his service as Lieutenant, until promoted to Captain in December, 1874. He was on duty here in Washington for several years as an Assistant to the Chief Signal Officer of the Army, and is pleasantly known to most people who know the members of the Army and Navy Colony.

He was becoming somewhat of a cosmopolitan in service by this time; born in Pennsylvania and serving in regiments from two other States. But not yet satisfied, he rushed in so gallantly in battles that he gained, in 1863, one of the honorary appointments to West Point that were given gallant soldiers to fill up the quota there of the Southern States, and he was accredited to Georgia. He is a credit to Georgia. Graduating in 1867, he went to the 2d U. S. Art., and became a First Lieutenant in 1870. Service was dull in the artillery, and he was young enough then to be ambitious for more than the dull routine of garrison life on the seacoast; so, when the Egyptian Khedive concluded to call upon American soldiers to aid in organizing his forces, young Rogers was one of half a dozen that obtained long leaves of absence for the purpose, and went out to Egypt with the rank of Major, which he held in the Egyptian army for three years. Thus, you see, he hails from Pennsylvania, West Virginia, Ohio, Georgia and Egypt, by birth and service; but he declares that he represents the whole United States.

SENATOR CHANDLER.

The recent visit of Senator William Eaton Chandler, of New Hampshire, to the Brooklyn Navy-Yard to visit his son, reminds me of some things that may be of interest to the readers of this column of gossip.

Mr. Chandler's son is Naval Cadet Lloyd H. Chandler, who finished the four-years' course at the Naval Academy in June last, and is now on duty on board the new steel cruiser Boston for the two-years' cruise necessary before he can finally graduate and become an Ensign.

I doubt if any man was ever placed in charge of the portfolio of Secretary of the Navy in these United States that went to their duties better qualified than Senator Chandler. Born in New Hampshire, whose sparse area of arable lands forced her over-population of young men to seek other pursuits, the overflow naturally turned to the sea that washed against her little stretch of shore; and the coat-of-arms of the State shows the sea and a ship.

How much the junior Senator from New Hampshire knew of ships and seafaring in his younger days I do not know, but I fancy that he knew enough by March, 1865, when President Lincoln appointed him Judge Advocate-General of the Navy, to know the forepeak from the foretruck, or the horse-block from a Flemish-horse.

He held the position of Judge Advocate-General of the Navy for over two years (until he was appointed First Assistant Secretary of the Treasury), and in that time became so familiar with the personnel as well as the customs in the Navy, that when he took office as Secretary of the Navy, under President Arthur, he was enabled to go right at the work he desired to perform.

How he was baulked in his plans, and how his orders and wishes were evaded by the close corporation that had so long "run the Navy," I prefer to let some other writer tell; but I think it can be shown that had he received the co-operation that he expected and was entitled to, he would have reaped the reward of fame in building up a new navy that was denied him by the public-at-large.

Mr. Chandler is the only Member of the Senate now who has ever had the least personal experience with naval affairs; and it is a singular coincidence that there is also at the present time an Ex-Secretary of the Navy in the House of Representatives—Gen. Nathan Goff, of West Virginia, who is a Union cavalry veteran of the rebellion.

In person he gives one no idea of the force of character that is in his slight figure, but in his brain methods he reminds me greatly of that grand namesake—though not a relative—who so long graced the Nation's councils and honored Michigan—Zach Chandler.

A SERGEANT WHO COMMANDED.

A veteran soldier of the war of the rebellion died here last Saturday morning, after a brief illness, that made a history such as very few men of that war did.

John Lyon, an Irishman by birth, a native of County Limerick, came here in his childhood, and was as thorough an American as ever I knew of.

When the rebellion broke out he was living in New York city, working at his trade of plumber and gas-fitter, but he dropped work at once and enlisted in that famous regiment of Irishmen that Michael Corcoran led. Lyon soon became the First Sergeant of his company, and although repeatedly offered promotion to commissions declined the straps.

At that dreadful battle of Fredericksburg, when Gen. Burnside rushed the Army of the Potomac in to useless slaughter, the 69th N. Y. moved across that grassy slope below Marye's Hights almost 700 strong. When the remnant came back from that desperate struggle there was less than 100 men who were not left on the field killed or wounded, and when the corps commander rode down to the regiment as it returned, John Lyon answered his inquiry as to who was commanding.

"I think I am, General. Every officer is lying back there, and I don't believe there is another First Sergeant alive or unwounded in the regiment."

Comrade Lyon became well known to many old soldiers here in the years since the war, and especially while he was the proprietor of the Lyon House, which he kept for years on F street, just east of the Ebbitt House. His house there was the rendezvous of old-time Army and Navy officers and men, and all who went there admired the well-proportioned host.

A COSMOPOLITAN SOLDIER.

Gen. James D. McBride, who is practicing law here, was a Union soldier who had about as varied an experience as any I know of.

He is a Buckeye by birth, and when the 1st Ohio was raised so suddenly in 1861, after the battle of Sumter, he went from his home in Mansfield to join that regiment and found his baptism of fire at our inglorious first Bull Run battle, and was unlucky enough to be also engaged in that miserable affair at Vienna, in Virginia, when a train-load of troops was run end-on to the fusillade of a rebel masked battery.

When the first three-months' service was ended, Gen. McBride took a commission in the 5th W. Va. and in Gen. McDowell's Corps, and fought through Gen. Pope's campaign, that culminated so disastrously with the second Bull Run battle.

In 1864 he became Lieutenant-Colonel of the 8th U. S. Colored H. A., and to the end of the war he served in the West.

For the various battles and campaigns he had been engaged in he was brevetted Brigadier-General of volunteers, and after his muster-out accepted a Lieutenantcy in the Regular cavalry, from which he resigned in 1869, and has since practiced law here.

He is close in years of age to 50, but no one, seeing his slight and rather boyish figure, his blonde and well-kept mustache and brownish hair, in which no gray yet shows, would believe him to have yet passed his fourth decade of years.

HOME-RETURNING.

The exodus of Washington people when each Summer time comes round, includes a very large proportion of the Army and Navy colony resident here. Now that the cold waves have swept along our Northern borders, the Summer wanderers are drifting rapidly back home.

I met the other day near the Ebbitt House one of the finest-looking men it has ever been my good fortune to know. This was Maj. Green Clay Goodloe, Paymaster of the Marine Corps, who looks like a man of less than 40 years yet, but was old enough to serve two years in the 23d Ky. Maj. Goodloe entered the Marine Corps after the war, and was jumped from First Lieutenant to Major and Paymaster when Maj. Cash died. Mrs. Goodloe was Miss Betty Beck, the daughter of Senator Beck, of Kentucky, and the pair prove themselves true Kentuckians in their mutual love of horses, and both are excellent riders. Goodloe has a splendid country home out near the historic dueling ground by Bladensburg, and most of the time he rides or drives into the city to his duties. Senator Beck lives with them at all times, for in Winter time the Major and Mrs. Goodloe take a house in town.

WHO OWNS THE MONEY.

There is a sum of money stowed away in a safe up at the War Department that is something of a white elephant to the authorities. It does not belong to the United States, it does not belong to the person it was taken from, and the officials seem to think that the original owners of the funds have lost all equitable title to it. They can't even pay it in to the Treasury without a special act of Congress to that effect.

Along in 1864 Washington was a huge hospital for our sick and wounded soldiers of the Armies of the Potomac, the James, and the Shenandoah. I do not know how many men were here in those days, but there were many thousands.

It was invariably the case then that the very moment that a sick soldier would begin at all to mend, his mind turned naturally toward his old home, and he became anxious for discharge from service or a furlough, so that he could go there, and the mail of the Surgeon-General was laden daily with petitions for one or the other coveted document that meant "home" to the petitioner.

At that time Surg.-Gen. Barnes had a large force of Hospital Stewards detailed for clerical duty in his office, and one of these, a bright and well-educated young man, served him in the capacity of a confidential clerk, and had special charge of matters relating to soldiers in the many hospitals here.

It occurred to this bright young man that these sick soldiers were so very anxious to get the documents they asked for that they would in most cases be very glad indeed to pay something to further their wishes. He therefore prepared and sent out a circular broadcast through the hospitals, stating that he held such personal relations with the proper authorities that he could procure furloughs or discharges for those wanting them, and would do so if he was paid a fee of $5 for a procuring a furlough, or $10 for a discharge.

All the world over the old belief in "nothing ventured nothing gained" prevails, and our soldiers were as apt as any others to risk a venture if there was a promise of gain. The young Hospital Steward's circular was an audacious one, and perhaps it was the very audacity of the outrageous proposition that tempted men to close with his offer. When a few men had actually received the papers they sent money for, that fact became speedily known among the other men, and the scheme bore rich fruit.

The Steward's plan of operation was to prepare discharges or furloughs for his clients and slip them in with the bundles of other papers prepared each day for official signature, and as there were hundreds of papers to be signed for each day's mail, it was impossible to examine each one in detail. The feasibility of such a scheme was demonstrated in later years in the Navy Department by bogus vouchers in the Bureau of Medicine and Surgery.

The Steward's scheme bore such rich fruit that his mail fairly rivaled that of his official superiors, and that was what brought the young man to grief. The size of his mail created first wonder and then suspicion, and at last he was arrested one day with a large mail in his possession, and that told the whole story.

The letters seized contained money to a considerable amount, how much I am unable to learn. Charges were preferred formally, and the Steward was brought before a general court-martial, which met here Feb. 13, 1865, of which Brig.-Gen. H. S. Briggs was President. The culprit pleaded guilty, and was duly sentenced to be dishonorably discharged from the service and to a year of imprisonment, which he duly served in the Albany Penitentiary.

The money taken from the Steward found its way to the Adjutant-General's Office, and is still there in the envelopes in which it was mailed. It appears that none of the victims have ever made any demand for the return of the money, and it is possible that they thought it better to say nothing about it; but it seems to me that after all it belongs to the men who mailed it, no matter whether their action was creditable or not.

The most surprising thing about this whole case is that the ex-Hospital Steward has been for years past a clerk in the very office where the money taken from him is now stowed away.

VETERANS IN THE CITY.

Maj. John A. Kress, Ordnance Corps, U. S. A., who is in the city from his station at Pittsburg, for a few days, is one of the five officers of the Ordnance Corps who obtained admission into that organization without passing through West Point. All of these were subject to an extended and thorough competitive examination.

Gen. James J. Dana, Deputy Quartermaster-General, U. S. A., on the retired-list, arrived here last week from Europe, where he has been on a long leave, and, with Mrs. Dana, is located at No. 1913 I street. Gen. Dana was a Colonel and Quartermaster during the war.

Maj. Frank B. Hamilton, the Senior Captain of the 2d U. S. Art., and almost the senior for promotion to Major, is visiting at No. 1435 K street, until the yellow fever epidemic in the South will enable him to go to his station at Mount Vernon Barracks, near Mobile. He is from Ohio, and graduating from West Point in 1862, was brevetted Captain in the following September for gallantry at Antietam, and gained the brevet of Major for Gettysburg. He served in the 14th Inf. for four years after the war, but was transferred back to the artillery in 1870.

D. T. Bragaw, Co. K, 4th N. Y. Cav., Barbara Frietchie Post, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Col. E. A. Sholes, 4th R. I., Atlanta, Ga. Col. Sholes, besides being one of the bright, enterprising men who are building up a new South, is one of the leading spirits in the Grand Army, and has worked hard and successfully for the growth and prosperity of the Department of Tennessee and Georgia.

Col. William H. Clapp, Captain, 16th U. S. Inf., whose company is now stationed at Camp Douglas (Salt Lake City), Utah, after a long tour of service in Texas, is spending an extended leave of absence here, and is located at No. 1416 Corcoran street. A native of Ohio, he was in business in the East when the rebellion broke out in 1861, and served the first three months in the 71st N. Y. militia; then returned to his native State and became a Lieutenant in September, 1861, in the 42d Ohio. There he served a year and a half (much of the time as an Aid-de-Camp), and then was promoted to Captain and Assistant Adjutant-General, from which rank he was mustered out in December, 1865, with the brevet grade of Lieutenant-Colonel, conferred for meritorious service.

PENSION OFFICE FRAUDS.

The Commissioner of Pensions has been advised that Albert Riddle, Gilmer, W. Va., who was indicted for violation of Sections 5404 and 5405, Revised Statutes of the United States, by seeking to intimidate members of the Grand Jury, was convicted on the 3d inst. in the United States Court for the District of West Virginia, and remanded for sentence.

George W. Wilson was indicted in U. S. Court, Cincinnati, O., Oct. 5, for violation of the pension laws in his own claim.

Misunderstood.

[*Time.*]

"The great objection I have to the house," said the new tenant, "is that I can always hear vague murmuring caused by the people talking next door."

"Well, ma'am," said the agent, "we can have the walls made thicker for you."

"Thicker!" she exclaimed, "why then I couldn't hear a thing!"

A Delicate Hint.

[*Sitter.*]

Mr. Holdback: "Next to America, Miss Mamie, where would you choose to settle?"

Miss Mamie (promptly): "Lapland, Mr. Holdback."

The engagement is now officially announced.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

CONGRESS.

An Abstract of the More Important Proceedings in Both Houses.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 3.

In the Senate, Mr. Allison (Iowa), from the Committee on Finance, reported back the House tariff bill with an amendment in the nature of a substitute. It was placed on the calendar and ordered to be printed. He said that the majority and minority reports to accompany the bill would be filed to-morrow or Friday, and gave notice that he would call up the bill for consideration on Monday next.

The substitute proposes a reduction of the present tariff of $73,600,000. The reduction on sugar is $28,000,000; tobacco, $24,500,000; alcohol for use in the arts, $7,000,000; other reductions in the customs about $8,000,000. The majority and minority reports will be submitted to-morrow.

As Mr. Sherman (Ohio) intends leaving the city, he opened the debate on the substitute in a 45-minute speech, explaining the measure thoroughly from the Republican standpoint.

The Senate then proceeded to the consideration of the resolution introduced by Mr. Hale (Me.) calling upon the Secretary of War for an explanation of the circular issued by Gen. Benet as to the discharge of Republican employes in United States arsenals and armories.

Mr. Cockrell (Mo.) declared that in his judgment the spirit of the civil service law had been too strictly adhered to by President Cleveland's Administration. He announced that if he had been at the head of a Department under the present Administration he would have weeded out all the incompetents appointed under the spoils system, and would have done his best to see that honest, competent and well-qualified persons (certified by the Civil Service Commission) were appointed in their place; and he would have prayed that 99 out of every hundred of them might be Democrats until there were as many Democrats in office as there were Republicans. After that he should have disapproved of any discrimination on account of politics.

At the close of his speech Mr. Cockrell asserted that President Cleveland had redeemed and sacredly kept every pledge that he had made in relation to the civil service. As to the Benet circular he understood that that officer was in political sympathy with the Senator from Maine, but he had no objection to the adoption of the resolution, and had no doubt that the Secretary of War would furnish a satisfactory explanation. He saw no wrong in turning Republican soldiers out of office and putting Democratic soldiers in their place. He did not believe, however, that the Secretary of War directed the Benet circular to be issued as confidential.

Mr. Hale (Me.) commented upon the fact that Mr. Cockrell, the "thick and thin defender of the Administration," had not been able in a two hours' speech to say one word in defense of the rough order in which the War Department proclaimed a war of extermination on women and children. The reason was that nothing could be said in defense of it. And yet, nobody, Mr. Hale said, would be called to account for it. Nobody would be summoned before the Executive and asked, in stern fashion, why such scandal and shame had been visited not only on the Administration but the American people. Nobody would be removed because of that order, however uneasy the Administration might be about it. He (Mr. Hale) arraigned the President for his hypocrisy. If the President had not attempted to set up a standard which no other President had ever set up, he would not have been subjected to such strictures; but he had been preaching his own superior virtue and claiming that his Administration was run with more justice and fairness than any other administration had been run. If Mr. Cleveland was the sincere reformer which he was claimed to be, somebody ought to be punished for violating every single principle which he had advanced as the guide and rule of his Administration. He held in his hand a circular issued by Mr. Beardsley calling upon postal clerks in Utica for a contribution to the expenses of the Democratic campaign. That was not like the old Republican circular cited by Mr. Cockrell, which asked only for voluntary contributions, and which had been approved, in advance, by so distinguished a reformer as Carl Schurz.

Mr. Chandler (N. H.) characterized the Benet circular as the most discreditable of all the emanations in violation of the President's professions and of civil service reform. Never before in the history of the Government had the politics of female employes or children in the workshops of the Government been referred to as a reason either for employment or discharge.

Mr. Hawley (Conn.) earnestly invited the attention of Democratic Senators to the question of Mr. Cleveland's contribution to the Democratic campaign fund. If it were true that Mr. Cleveland had sent $10,000 to a political committee (on which were prominent officers of the Government) the conclusion was inevitable that he had committed a crime punishable by fine or imprisonment or both. Nothing provoked a louder roar of laughter in Democratic circles than to pretend the Administration was a civil service reform administration. It was only in the Senate that any man could make that pretense without being received with unbounded ridicule—with pity for his credulity or contempt for his audacity.

Mr. Hale moved to amend the resolution by adding to it instructions to the Secretary of War to transmit copies of any further orders or circulars relating to the employment of persons in his Department since March 4, 1885, and copies of any correspondence with any subordinate or other person relating to the politics of any employe. Without action on the amendment or resolution the matter went over till to-morrow, and the Senate adjourned at 5:15 o'clock p. m.

In the House the conference report on the deficiency appropriation bill was presented by Mr. Burnes (Mo.), and as a quorum was not present the House adjourned at 2 o'clock p. m.

THURSDAY, OCT. 4.

In the Senate, the resolution introduced by Mr. Hale (Me.) calling upon the Secretary of War to explain the issuance of the confidential circular by Gen. Benet, Chief of Ordnance, was taken up, and after remarks by Mr. Teller (Colo.), Mr. Saulsbury (Del.), and Mr. Dawes (Mass.), was passed unanimously.

The entire day's session was taken up reading the majority and minority reports from the Committee on Finance, on the substitute for the Mills tariff bill, the Senate adjourning at 4:30 o'clock p. m. until Monday, Oct. 8.

In the House, Mr. Burnes (Mo.) asked for the further consideration of the conference report on the general deficiency appropriation bill, the clause appropriating for the Industrial Christian Home Association of Utah being the clause under discussion; which occupied the entire day's session, no conclusion being reached.

The House adjourned at 4 o'clock p. m.

FRIDAY, OCT. 5.

The House devoted the entire day to the private calendar, and a large number of bills were passed. Mr. Allen (Miss.) proposed to stop the proceedings by insisting that a quorum was not present, but finally allowed business to proceed. At 5 o'clock the House took a recess until 8 o'clock p. m.

The evening session was devoted to the consideration of private pension bills, and 33 bills were passed, the House adjourning at 10:30 oclock p. m., until Monday, Oct. 8.

MONDAY, OCT. 8.

In the Senate, after the morning hour, Mr. Allison (Iowa) delivered a lengthy argument upon the substitute for the Mills tariff bill, occupying the entire day's session, the adjournment taking place at 4:50 o'clock p. m.

In the House, after the introduction of a few bills, but little business was transacted, there being only a few of the Members present. A single Member can now stop all legislation by insisting that a quorum is not present. The adjournment took place at 2:30 o'clock p. m.

She Had No Time.

[*Town Topics.*]

Mrs. X.: "And how is your Matilda Ann getting on with her new piano, Mrs. Z.?"

Mrs. Z.: "Well, she plays solitaire on it, and she plays with her lunch on it, and she and her beau play with each other's affections on it, and Mr. Z. says she'll play the deuce with it before she is through."

Mrs. X.: "But don't she play any music?"

Mrs. Z.: "Not yet. You see, she hasn't had time to take any lessons."

JOSEPH HADFIELD,

The New Junior Vice Commander-in-Chief, G.A.R.

The new Junior Vice Commander-in-Chief, Joseph Hadfield, is Commodore of the National Association of Naval Veterans and Past Commander of Adam Goss Post, No. 330, of New York. He was born in England in 1836, and came to this country when 20 years of age, joining the navy to go to the war then threatening between this country and Nicarauga, which was, however, happily averted. He then sailed as an able seaman on the ship Hartford for China. At the beginning of the war he went to New Orleans in the war ship Varuna, and was present at the capture of that city. During the action his ship was sunk and his leg was injured by the recoil of the gun which

fired the last shot, but he was rescued by a boat of the Flagship Pensacola, and transferred to the Tennessee, but was invalided and sent North. When sufficiently recovered he was assigned as Acting Ensign to the U. S. S. Lodona, which was stationed off Charleston. Later he served on the Monticello, and was under the command of Lieut. W. B. Cushing, and was on that ship when the rebel ram Albemarle was blown up by that daring officer. He was then ordered to the command of the war ship Gov. Throop, and shortly afterward reported for inland duty under Gen. Grover on the Savannah River. His steamer was anchored at Irwinville, Ga., the day after Jeff Davis and escort passed through that place.

After successful operations inland Comrade Hadfield was sent to England on Government service, and upon his return tendered his resignation and was honorably discharged. He was a brave seaman and was distinguished by his valor in the service. He is a pleasant and agreeable gentleman, and his selection to the third office in the G.A.R. has caused much rejoicing among the Naval veterans.

EUGENE F. WEIGEL,

Adjutant-General, Grand Army of the Republic.

At the time of Comrade Eugene F. Weigel's birth his father was a practicing physician in Illinois, but shortly after removed to St. Louis, where Weigel received his education in the public schools, graduating from the High School in June, 1861. He was just 16 then; but as all his schoolmates took sides, mostly espousing the Southern cause, he kept harrassing his parents until, in August, although the only boy, they permitted him to enlist as a private in Co. C, 3d U. S. Reserve Corps, afterwards the 4th Mo. After a year's campaigning as an enlisted man in Missouri, he was discharged by special order from the War Department to accept promotion, and received a commission as First Lieutenant and Adjutant of the 82d Ill.—Col. Frederick Hecker, the leader of the German revolution for public government in 1848, commanding—from Gov. Yates. He was with the

regiment in the battles of Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Chattanooga; was promoted Captain of Co. F, and commanded his company in all the battles of the Atlanta campaign in 1864; was ordered on the staff of Gen. A. S. Williams, commanding Twentieth Corps, as Additional Aid-de-Camp, on the march to the sea, and served with him in this capacity until mustered out in June, 1865, having been brevetted Major for gallant and meritorious services in the campaigns through Georgia and the Carolinas; was elected Secretary of State of Missouri in 1870, and again in 1872, and served as Park Commissioner of the city of St. Louis from 1877 to 1887, when the Democrats gained the ascendency, and found him to be a mild species of offensive partisan.

He joined Frank P. Blair Post, No. 1, Department of Missouri, in 1883; was elected Commander in 1885, and is at present Chairman of the Board of Trustees of said Post; was National Aid-de-Camp under Commander-in-Chief Burdett; member National Council of Administration in 1886 and 1887; Chairman Committee on Decorations, St. Louis Encampment.

Libby Prison Again Sold.

Chicago is to have Libby Prison after all. A new company has been organized and has applied for letters of incorporation. The purchase of the building has already been made, and the company are now negotiating for a site on which to place it. The building will be moved to Chicago in the Spring, and will be fitted up as a permanent military museum.

A Human Fiend.

The city of London, England, has been thrown into a State of great excitement by a number of atrocious murders, the like of which the civilized world has never seen. Sometime ago the dead and horribly-mutilated body of a disreputable woman was found in Whitechapel, the vilest section of London. Since then four or five other bodies have been found. They are all fallen women, and all mutilated as the first one was. The police have been unable to find the murderer, although they have made wholesale arrests.

She Knew.

[*Arkansaw Traveller.*]

Wife (to husband)—There is a lady who has just stepped out for an evening's airing.

Husband—No, she left home early this afternoon.

Wife—How do you know?

Husband—Because she has just finished buttoning her gloves.

Wife—I don't understand you.

Husband—Yes, you do. You know that a woman never begins to button her gloves until she starts out, and that it requires several hours to complete the performance.

He Didn't Think So.

[*Chicago Tribune.*]

"Marriage a failure?" soliloquized the Rev. Mr. Joynum in the solitude of his study as he opened the modest little envelope the bridegroom had handed him a few hours before and found a $100-bill inclosed. "Marriage a failure?" he repeated with emphasis and independent fervor as he placed the bill in his pocket, "no! never! The idea is barbarous, infamous, (let me look at that bill again; yes, it's genuine,) and strikes at the foundation of society itself!"

RECENT LITERATURE.

WHEN AGE GROWS YOUNG. A romance. By Hyland C. Kirk. Published by Charles Dillingham, New York, and for sale by Robert Beall, Washington. Price 50 cents.

Comrade Kirk, whose book "The Possibility of Not Dying" attracted universal attention some time ago, and received much favorable comment, has embodied many of the ideas in that work in this narrative. The book is admirably written and is already being highly praised by the critics of the leading papers of the country.

THE BOSTON TEA PARTY AND OTHER STORIES OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION. Revised and adapted from Henry C. Watson. Published by Lee & Shepard, Boston.

A book which will find a place in the school libraries, and will be read by the young folks who love to hear of the noble deeds of the men who made the United States "The home of the free and the land of the brave."

THE LIFE OF BEN. HARRISON. By Gen. Lew Wallace. Published by Hubbard Bros., Philadelphia, Pa. E. D. Tracey, 1508 Ninth St., Washington, D. C., general agent.

It is not often that a Presidential candidate has the good fortune to have so brilliant a writer as the author of Ben Hur prepare a campaign biography of him. This work was a labor of love on the part of Gen. Wallace, who is an old-time friend, admirer and stanch supporter of the Republican nominee for President. It is written in the brightest style, and the charm of perfect workmanship adds greatly to the interest of what is in every respect a fascinating narrative. The book is well bound, handsomely illustrated and has for a frontispiece a very fine steel-plate portrait of Gen. Harrison.

HISTORY OF THE 46TH INDIANA INFANTRY. Compiled by order of the Regimental Association. By Wilson, Humphreys & Co., Logansport, Ind. Price $1.10.

Another valuable contribution to the war literature of the country, which, although of particular interest to the soldiers of the gallant 46th Ind., will also be read by the comrades who served in the same corps, division and brigade with which this regiment served.

MEXICO: PICTURESQUE, POLITICAL, PROGRESSIVE. By Mary Elizabeth Blake and Margaret F. Sullivan. Published by Lee & Shepard, Boston.

A well-written and well-digested work upon modern Mexico; its politics, religion, resources, etc. A book which all searchers for information regarding our next-door neighbor on the southern border will read with interest.

TARIFF. A Catechism of Protection vs. Free Trade. By John H. Sich. Published by Callow & Co., Pittsburg.

This is one of the neatest and brightest tracts which the political campaign and the agitation of the tariff question has thus far produced. It is short, spicy and to the point, and well worth reading by anyone interested in the subject and who desires to get at the meat of the question.

OUGHT TEXT-BOOKS TO BE SUPPLIED GRATUITOUSLY TO THE CHILDREN IN THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS? By Homer Sprague. Published by S. R. Winchell & Co., Chicago. Price 10 cents.

G.A.R.; OR, HOW SHE MARRIED HIS DOUBLE. By Edward R. Roe. Published by Laird & Lee, Chicago. Price 25 cents.

The popularity of Comrade Edward R. Roe's works is constantly increasing, as evinced by fresh stories. This is one of the best he has written. It is dedicated "To my surviving comrades of that grand army of the Republic which swept the rebellious hosts from the Chesapeake to the Rio Grande back beneath the banner of the Union this story of a loyal soldier's life is fraternally inscribed."

LIFE OF LORD PALMERSTON. By Lloyd C. Sanders. Published by J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia. For sale by Brentano, Washington.

In every way except the possession of consummate ability Lord Palmerston differs radically from his great predecessor, the Earl of Beaconsfield. He was a typical Englishman, possessing all the faults, foibles and virtues of that sterling specimen of manhood, and was worshiped by his friends and respected by his opponents. Some of the most brilliant epochs of English history are those of which he was at the head of affairs. All this is entertainingly set forth in this little volume.

TRIED FOR HER LIFE. By Mrs. E. D. E. N. Southworth. Published by T. B. Peterson Bros., Philadelphia. Price 25 cents.

The success which has attended the Messrs Peterson's publications of cheap editions of other of Mrs. Southworth's works has induced them to bring out this book in the cheap form also. It never before sold for less than $1.50 a copy.

MY UNCLE FLORIMOND. By Sidney Luska. Published by D. Lothrop Co., Boston. Price $1.

There are few readers who have not read Sidney Luska's two stories, "As It Was Written" and "Mrs. Peixada," and enjoyed the author's marvelous skill in sketching character, his fascinating style, and his ingenuity in the construction of plot. He seems to have made a special study of Jewish character, and the main figures in his several books have all been Jews. His latest work, "My Uncle Florimond," although written for younger readers, is no less charming reading.

Magazines.

Drake's Magazine for October. Drake Publishing Co., New York. Price $1 a year. This bright little magazine seems to improve with each number.

Wide Awake.—An illustrated magazine for children. Published by D. Lothrop Co., Boston. Price 20 cents a number, or $2.40 a year. The *Wide Awake* has no superior as a children's magazine, and this number is fully up to the standard.

The October *Magazine of American History* is a rich and welcome number. It opens with the first part of a romantic chapter of Texas history, entitled "The City of a Prince," by Lee C. Harby, the graphic story of a German colonization scheme of some 40 years ago, in which the English took a sly hand, and which resulted in the founding of the city of New Braunfels in Texas, by Prince Solms, the Lord of Braunfels, a cousin of Queen Victoria. Much of the information in this well-written paper is new, the author having had access to private documents of marvelous value hitherto vigilantly guarded as state secrets.

Robert Louis Stevenson's paper in *Scribner's* for October will recall some "Random Memories" of a tour taken in boyhood among the harbor lights, along the shores of Fife—"my first professional tour, my first journey in the complete character of man, without the help of petticoats."

This month's installment of the Lincoln History will contain an unusually interesting account of the plans of campaign, made and unmade in the Winter of 1861, '62, describing the long delays of Gen. McClellan and the feeling of the President during this trying Winter. Walt Whitman furnishes to this number some pathetic extracts from his diary of 1863 to 1866, under the title of "Army Hospital Cases."

Irony of Fate.

[*Portland Press.*]

A merchant in this city had in his possession seven quarter dollars that he had taken at different times. These quarters had a hole punched in each of them, and the merchant had placed them on a shelf in his counting-room, intending to take them to a broker and sell them for what they were worth. Somebody stole the quarters, and while the merchant was away took advantage to pass those seven quarters back on the clerks in one day in payment of purchases of goods.

Symptoms of Catarrh.

Dull, heavy headache, obstruction of the nasal passages, discharges falling from the head into the throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody and putrid; the eyes are weak, watery, and inflamed; there is ringing in the ears, deafness, hacking or coughing to clear the throat, expectoration of offensive matter, together with scabs from ulcers; the voice is changed and has a nasal twang; the breath is offensive; smell and taste are impaired; there is a sensation of dizziness, with mental depression, a hacking cough and general debility. If you have all or any considerable number of these symptoms, you are suffering from Nasal Catarrh. The more complicated your disease has become, the greater the number and diversity of symptoms. Thousands of cases annually, without manifesting half of the above symptoms, result in consumption, and end in the grave. No disease is so common, more deceptive and dangerous, or less understood, or more unsuccessfully treated by physicians. Five hundred dollars reward is offered by the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, for a case of catarrh which they cannot cure. Remedy sold by druggists, at only 50 cents.

Is This Retaliation?

[*Chicago Inter Ocean.*]

A milkman and his wife were poisoned in this city yesterday by eating sardines. Are foreign fish working on the retaliation line?

—A farmer at Cobden, Ill., has been experimenting in the preservation of fence posts, and finds that applications of hot tar and petroleum are efficient and equally good to preserve the parts of the posts put in the ground from decaying or insect ravages. Apply cheap kerosene with a whitewash brush.

—To prevent wheat from being Winter-killed by heaving of the ground, sow shallow, and leave only a few inches of the surface loose and pulverized, the under soil compact. The roots are supposed then to spread out horizontally and are lifted with the plant, so that the wheat stems are not broken by severing the tops from the roots.

—It was discovered by the New York Experiment Station that the seed corn nearest the tip produced the strongest and best plants, followed by that from the butt, while that from the middle was poorest.

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I Bet $300

No, that's a mistake, but I will distribute $300 among the first 31 persons, if there should be that many) correctly answering the following question: What two Ex-Presidents of the United States died on the same day and in the same year? The first person giving correct answer will receive $50 in cash; the second $25, the third $15, the fourth $10, the next 15 $5 each, the next 25 $3 each, and the next 25 $2 each. If you do not get the first award, you have 81 chances for one of the others. Your chance is good for the first premium if you send now, TO-DAY! Competitors must send 50 cts., for which they will receive CHIMNEY CORNER, the great Family Story Paper, six months. It comprises 16 pages, 56 columns; is handsomely printed and elegantly illustrated. Further comment is unnecessary, as the Chimney Corner has been a household word for years. All replies must be received previous to Dec. 27th, 1888, when contest closes. The above premiums are awarded absolutely free, as you receive the full worth of your money in the paper sent. Names and addresses of winners will appear in the Chimney Corner of Jany. 15. For an outlay of 50 cents you may get $50. Write at once. One cent stamps taken same as cash. Reference, Park National Bank, Chicago. Address, The Chimney Corner, 67 & 69 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.