THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

(ESTABLISHED 1877.)

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR,

INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

Six months, 75 cents. No subscription for a less period received.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

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THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, Washington, D. C.

ENTERED AT WASHINGTON POSTOFFICE AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

JOHN McELROY, ROBERT W. SHOPPELL, BYRON ANDREWS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., NOVEMBER 4, 1897.

847 is the number of this issue of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE. Every subscriber should compare this with the number on the yellow address slip containing his name. If that number is 848, he has only one paper more coming to him. If 849, he will have two, and so on. He will do us a favor by watching these closely, so as to know when his subscription expires, that he may renew in time, and it will be to his interest, for there are so many valuable serials now running through the paper that he will feel he cannot afford to miss a number.

We ask everyone, therefore, to look at once at the address slip on his paper, and see how near it comes to 847.

ABSOLUTELY nothing is to be expected from the new Spanish Ministry. The Prime Minister is noted as a shuffler who never has a policy of his own, but wriggles through the tortuous maze of Spanish politics, and picks up advantages wherever he can find them. His party is strongly in the minority, and he is at varience with all the other leaders, most of whom he has left out of the Cabinet. His Ministry only continues by the grace of the Opposition, which can overthrow it at any moment.

IT seems strange that piracy still remains a profitable occupation in this last decade of the 19th century, and that, too, in one of the greatest highways of the world's commerce. Yet no less than five merchant vessels were captured last August alone, almost within sight of the British flag at Gibraltar, by the Riff pirates. These fellows are the descendants and successors of the "terrors of the sea" of the early part of the century, from the Algerian, Tunisian, Tripolitan, and Morroccoan coasts, to whom we paid tribute and then fought. They have only a little piece of coast left, but international jealousy prevents their being cleaned out. England wants to do it, but France and Russia also want the important strip of land, which in England's hands would, with Gibraltar, make a dead-lock on the Mediterranean. Russia wants to get in the thin edge of the wedge by placing a diplomatic representative at Tangier, but England will not consent to so much as this.

YOUNG men like to meet together. It is right and proper that they should do so, for in this way they can exercise a proper influence upon one another, and assist one another in needed development. The broad platform of the Sons of Veterans admits of young men organizing for any purpose or object, so long as they keep to the front the prime requisites of good citizenship—loyalty to the country and devotion to its highest interests. It affords a plan by which any coterie of young men of congenial tastes, habits of thought, and social feelings can unite for mutual enjoyment, and mutual improvement. So long as they conform to the broad principles of the Order they can make their own Camp as individual and distinctive as they desire. Millionaires' sons may be in one Camp and hod-carriers in another, if so desired. Each Camp goes its own way, lives its own life, has its own pursuits, pleasures, and objects. But they all stand on an equality as American citizens, as members of the same Order. They wear the same uniform, march together, and participate in the same public functions, are permeated and controlled by the same great ideas, and are brethren in all essential things, no matter how much they may differ in minor and non-essential affairs.

OUR FREE BOOKS TO EVERY SUBSCRIBER.

So many old subscribers have indicated their disappointment at the withdrawal of "The Cannoneer" and "Capturing a Locomotive" that we have printed new editions of both books, and they will be found in our offer this week on the eighth page.

This list on the eighth page is very attractive—there is not the equal of it anywhere. It makes club-raising easy.

Large as is the circulation of this paper—*your* paper—it ought to be doubled. We are doing our part by sacrificing all present profits in the way of premiums.

Are you doing your part in the way of club-raising?

"THE BURDEN OF PENSION-PAYING."

What is this "burden of pension-paying" that the soldier-hating demagogs are forever prating about?

Who feels it?

Who is conscious of it?

Who is ever aware that he is contributing a single cent toward discharging the Nation's just obligations toward the veterans?

Let us have some specifications and data upon which to base this incessant groan.

We defy any man to show where a single dollar is collected for the purpose of paying pensions, or where a single dollar would or should be taken off the revenues if the last soldier and soldier's widow were dead and in his or her grave.

Last year the Government collected through the Internal Revenue Bureau $146,830,615.06, or several millions more than it disbursed for pensions.

These taxes are imposed and maintained for the purpose of regulating the manufacture and sale of the articles taxed, and not primarily for the purpose of revenues. All the world agrees that liquors, tobacco and oleomargarine should be taxed, and substantially no one in this country wants the taxes made any lower. No later than last week the Committee for Free Alcohol met with an energetic remonstrance against cheapening whisky from a source where it was least expected—the druggists—who represented that cheaper alcohol meant a degradation of public morals.

Let us analyze this "burden" a little farther:

The $146,830,615.06 collected from Internal Revenue last year was finally paid by the men who drank the beer and whisky, smoked the cigars, and ate the oleomargarine.

But for every dollar of their money which finally went into the Treasury and was used to pay pensions, they paid from $5 to $40 to the retailers of those articles. They would probably have gotten none of them cheaper if there had been no tax, and their money, instead of going into the Treasury, would have helped swell the profits of distillers, brewers, tobacco manufacturers, and makers of bogus butter.

For example:

The tax on spirits was $1.10 a gallon. A gallon of spirits will make more than a gallon of whisky—say, a gallon and an eighth. In one and one-eighth gallons there are 144 fluid-ounces. A fluid-ounce is a good sized dram for anybody but a hardened toper. If we call the average price at the bar 10 cents a drink, we find that the whisky drinkers paid the bar-keepers $14.40 for every $1.10 the Treasury received for the tax on spirits.

The tax on beer was $1 for a barrel of 32 gallons. A barrel of beer contains about 500 glasses. Everywhere the price of beer is 5 cents a glass. Therefore, for every $1 which the beer-drinkers paid into the Treasury, they paid the saloon-keepers $25.

The tax on cigars is $3 per 1,000. Assuming that the price of cigars is five cents apiece, a smoker would have to buy 333, or something like one a day for a year, and pay the cigar dealer $16.65, before he contributed $1 to the Treasury for the payment of pensions.

The tax on cigarets is 50 cents per 1,000. Therefore, a man or boy had to poison the air with 2,000 of the pestilential little things, and pay the dealer $20, before he contributed $1 to the Treasury.

The tax on oleomargarine is two cents a pound. It retails for from 10 to 15 cents a pound when sold for what it is. Therefore, a man had to buy at least 50 pounds of bogus butter, and pay the dealer from $5 to $7.50, before contributing $1 to the Treasury.

By taking these figures, anyone can readily figure out for himself just how much of the "burden" he is bearing.

He must remember all the time that if the tax were off he would get none of these things cheaper. The profits of the barkeepers, etc., would be increased by the amount of the tax.

DEATH OF HENRY GEORGE.

The exciting campaign for the Mayoralty of Greater New York was sadly disturbed last week by the wholly unexpected death of Mr. Henry George, who was making a brilliant and unique canvass on a platform which consisted mainly of his ideas and his personality. He was not physically strong, and had worn himself out by the extraordinary strain of several speeches every evening to audiences of thousands. After an evening of unusual exertion of this kind he retired to bed, but could not sleep, and suddenly passed away in an attack of apoplexy.

Mr. George was an unusually striking personality. His father was a man in moderate circumstances, and Henry George at 13 was a very bright scholar. Then the passion for wandering seized him. He went to sea, and varied sailing with working at the trade of a printer. He sailed around the Horn to seek gold in the Frazier River, but by the time he reached San Francisco the excitement had died out, and he went back into a printing office. He married a wife when he was in dire poverty, because she was alone, an orphan and friendless. He got into the habit of writing for the papers, and his abilities gave him good positions. But he became imbued with ideas in regard to sociological and financial reforms, and would leave his places to start papers advocating these, which failed sooner or later. He achieved a world-wide reputation by his book "Progress and Poverty," which none of the publishers would accept, and which he finally published at his own expense, setting up much of the type himself. Its success was almost instantaneous and enormous. Whatever might be thought of its premises and logic, it showed an inconceivably higher range of thought, reasoning, and research, than one finds in the general run of shallow-thinking by those who attempt to write on these subjects. It was the work of a man who actually tried to think out great problems, who had studied what others had thought, and who had the ability to put his thoughts in correct, forcible, striking English. It was soon translated into nearly all the languages of Europe, and the best thinkers in the world recognized in it the work of a master mind. His theory that the land is a natural agency, like air, water, sunlight, etc., in which no one can have an exclusive proprietary interest, and that the land should be made to bear all the expenses of Government, found ready acceptance in many minds everywhere, and raised for him a powerful following.

He has been generally spoken of as a Socialist, but really he was the farthest removed from Socialism. His aim was to sweep away all restrictions and interferences with the production and distribution of wealth, and only put under State control things in which competition is impossible—to leave to individuals all that individual energy and thrift can accumulate, and to take for the community all that is due to the general growth and improvement.

Whatever might be thought of Mr. George's theories, it had to be conceded that he was a strong, original thinker, who was honestly striving to get at the truth and benefit mankind.

In 1886 he ran for Mayor of New York on an independent ticket, and astonished the political managers by receiving over 68,000 votes. He was making a superb canvass when death overtook him, and there is no doubt that he would have received a very heavy vote. His son, Henry George, was put in his place on the ticket, but there was seen to be no likelihood that he would poll the vote that his father would have done.

GERMANY has gotten into a row with Haiti. What the justice of the quarrel is cannot be determined at present, as we have only the German side of it. But it is just as well to cast an eye of suspicion on the business. Germany would give very much to gain a foothold in the West Indies. Haiti and San Domingo offer very good opporunities.

THE MONITOR AND THE MERRIMAC.

A subscriber in Norfolk, Va., sends us the following from the *Virginian* in that city:

The death of Admiral Worden, who was the commander of the Monitor in the memorable fight between that vessel and the Virginia in Hampton Roads in 1862, has caused certain Northern newspapers to indulge in all sorts of statements concerning that engagement, and, strange to say, every one of them cling to the idea that the Monitor won the battle.

The *Virginian* goes on at some length to insist that the Merrimac really whipped the Monitor on that eventful day. It bolsters up its assertions with one from the Charleston *News and Courier* to the effect—

That the Confederate ram Virginia fought the Monitor until the latter left the field, and afterward vainly challenged it to renewed combat, capturing one Federal vessel under its nose, and driving a number of others out to sea or to the shelter of the guns of Fortress Monroe, where the Monitor itself remained through these proceedings.

The absolute, incontrovertible facts of history are:

The Merrimac came down the first day, and had it all her own way. The avowed purpose of her movements was to destroy or drive off the Union vessels in Hampton Roads, and raise the blockade of the mouth of the James River. She sank one frigate and burned another, and our finest ship—the Minnesota—had run aground in the course of the manuvers. The only other steam frigate on the station was the Roanoke, which was disabled by a broken shaft, and had been for months, owing to there being no forge in the country which could make a new shaft.

At 7 o'clock in the evening of Saturday, March 8, 1862, it became too dark for the Merrimac to continue her work of destruction. She was afraid of the tortuous channel, which had already led all of the three remaining Union war ships on the station hard aground. She withdrew to repair the injuries she had received, and take in fresh supplies of ammunition for the morrow's work. There was not the slightest doubt in the minds of her officers that the next day she would be able to dispose of the Minnesota, St. Lawrence, and Roanoke as promptly as she already had the Congress and the Cumberland. But the Monitor arrived and cast anchor alongside the Roanoke at 9 o'clock. Lieut. Worden learned the distressing news, and at once began preparing for battle. He had received orders to proceed directly to Washington, but saw the necessity of disobeying them. Before midnight he had taken up his position alongside the grounded Minnesota. At daylight the Merrimac came out to renew her work of destruction, and headed directly for the Minnesota, but the Monitor intercepted her, and the battle began. After two hours the Monitor hauled off a little to hoist more shot into her turret, and then returned to the battle. A little later a shot displaced the top of the Monitor's pilot-house, and severely injured Lieut. Worden. This necessitated a change of station of all the officers. Lieut. Green, who had been managing the guns in the turret, had to come forward and assume command of the vessel. Another officer had to take his place. All this took much time, owing to the imperfections in the vessel's construction and the means of communicating with the turret.

But instead of taking advantage of this critical moment, and either pursuing the Monitor or attacking the wooden vessels, the Merrimac acted as if she had gotten more than she wanted. She stopped firing altogether, turned around, and steamed back to Norfolk. As she did so the Monitor, which had been again gotten under control, fired two or three shots at her.

Now, the Merrimac had started out to do certain specific things, which she was prevented doing. She was as decisively defeated as Gen. Burnside was when he attempted to carry the hights beyond Fredericksburg; was repulsed, and withdrew his army back across the Rappahannock.

It would have been unwise for the Monitor to follow her beaten foe, because the Merrimac soon was under the protection of the heavy guns at Sewall's Point.

If, as the rebel officers afterward claimed, the Monitor had been whipped out, why did not the Merrimac proceed to carry out her original design of destroying the Minnesota, Roanoke and St. Lawrence? She had several hours of daylight in which to do the work she had started out to do; if the Monitor was out of the fight, the fleet was completely at her mercy. She did not do it simply because she was whipped out completely, and wanted to get back with haste to the cover of the bar and the heavy land batteries.

The Merrimac went into dry dock and stayed there nearly one month, repairing the injuries which the Monitor had inflicted upon her. If the Monitor's men had not been strictly limited to 15 pounds of powder for a charge, they would have sent her to the bottom in a little while. Later in the war 30 pounds was made a frequent charge in the guns.

The occurrence of which the Charleston *News and Courier* makes so much took place April 11, during McClellan's movement on the Peninsula. The Merrimac came out again, but with none of the audacity of the previous effort. She did not venture far beyond the support of the heavy guns of Sewell's Point, nor approach the line-of-battle which Commodore Goldsborough had formed. A number of sutler boats, Quartermaster's transports, etc., had pushed up, contrary to the Commodore's warnings, toward Newport News. The two gunboats accompanying the Merrimac captured two brigs and a schooner, and took them across to Sewall's Point in full sight of the fleet. This was very humiliating, and Commodore Goldsborough was severely censured for it. But he construed his orders to mean that he should not make a fight except under favorable circumstances until his fleet was increased, as McClellan's operations might be jeoparded. So he held the Monitor back, and the Navy Department sustained his action.

This was very galling to the gallant men of the Monitor, who could not understand it, and they wrote the following letter to Capt. Worden:

TO CAPTAIN WORDEN.

"HAMPTON ROADS, April 24th, 1862.
"U. S. MONITOR.

"To our Dear and Honored Captain.

"DEAR SIR: These few lines is from your own crew of the Monitor, with their kindest love to you their Honored Captain, hoping to God that they will have the pleasure of welcoming you back to us again soon, for we are all ready able and willing to meet death or anything else, only give us back our Captain again. Dear Captain, we have got your pilot-house fixed and all ready for you when you get well again; and we all sincerely hope that soon we will have the pleasure of welcoming you back to it. . . . We are waiting very patiently to engage our Antagonist if we could only get a chance to do so. The last time she came out we all thought we would have the pleasure of sinking her. But we all got disappointed; for we did not fire one shot and the Norfolk papers says we are cowards in the Monitor—and all we want is a chance to show them where it lies, with you for our Captain we can teach them who is cowards. But there is a great deal that we would like to write to you but we think you will soon be with us again yourself. But we all join in with our kindest love to you, hoping that God will restore you to us again and hoping that your sufferings is at an end now, and we are all so glad to hear that your eyesight will be spaired to you again. We would wish to write more to you if we have your kind permission to do so but at present we all conclude by tendering to you our kindest love and affection, to our Dear and Honored Captain.

"We remain until Death your Affectionate Crew "THE MONITOR BOYS."

On May 8 the Monitor went up and offered battle, while the rest of the fleet engaged the guns at Sewall's Point. The Merrimac came out, but very cautiously. The Monitor moved into open water where she and the Merrimac could have it out by themselves, without any interference from the forts on either side, but the Merrimac declined the challenge, and went back under cover. Three days later the rebels blew her up.

The undeniable fact is that the Merrimac was decisively whipped by the Monitor, and never dared offer battle again, except in a position where she could have the help of big guns on shore.

AS WAS to be expected, the Spanish Ministry has sent a very conciliatory reply to our Government. The object is to gain time. This is in accordance with the traditional policy of Spain. When it encounters any difficulty it endeavors to stave it off, in hopes that time will solve it. "Manana"—to-morrow—is as much in the mouths of Spanish diplomats as in those of the common people. Nothing is to be done to-day that can be put off until some future time. Senor Sagastas is particularly a deferrer. He knows that he is only accidentally in power, and can remain there but a little while, and he proposes to shuffle along with as little friction as possible until the time of his inevitable overthrow. If fair words will amuse us we shall have all the fair words we can accommodate.

THE bicycle is rapidly rising in favor among German military men. A great many regiments have squads of 20 wheelmen each, who do great things in the way of reconnoitering, carrying dispatches, etc. The infantrymen are very fond of them, because their quickness in scouting and bringing back correct news saves much weary marching. They keep the road through all sorts of weather. As soon as firing is heard at the front they rush up and bring back precise information. Most of the engineer companies are mounted on wheels.

THE Germans in Austria continue to fight bitterly against the determined efforts of the other races to get rid of their dominance, and actually subordinate them. One of the burning questions that now throws the Lower House into chaos, worse than that which used to convulse Congress over slavery issues, is the effort of the Slavic representatives to have the Czech substituted for German as the official language of Bohemia. This is States-Rightsism in a form in which we never had to encounter it, though we should have to do so if we annexed Canada, for the French of Quebec would insist on using French for all official proceedings. Its existence tends to consolidate the different parties on race lines, for all the Germans, of the most divergent political views, are inflexibly opposed to displacing the German language, and equally the Bohemian, Lefts, Socialists, etc., are resolute that it shall be done. Civil war is not unlikely to break out at any time.

THERE is no reason why, if we annex a country, we should take it immediately into our political bosom, and give its people all the rights and privileges of American citizens. England is very far from doing this. She has all varieties and shades of Government for her various colonies, each being what she thinks is the best for their peculiar condition. Some, like Canada and Australia, are strictly autonomous, and all that England does is to give them a Governor-General, whose only important power is that of the veto. Then there are colonies which have less independence and rights of self-government, and from these it shades down to those which are purely military and governed by officers of the army. India is governed entirely different from any of the others. There is in the Cabinet a Secretary of State for India and a Governor-General and Council, appointed by the Ministry, and who rule the country absolutely.

Not one of the British colonies is allowed any representation in Parliament, or share in the Government of the Empire. England has always been very jealous in this respect, and it is what precipitated our own Revolution. That only modified the British policy so far as to allow a greater measure of freedom and self-government to those colonies which were settled and controlled by English-speaking people.

When we take in Cuba and Hawaii, if we cannot devise some good form of Government for them ourselves, we may borrow some of the plans which England has found to work well.

THE European papers all complain that the label "Made in the United States" is entirely too good a recommendation for goods, and bring sales to the prejudice of local manufacturers.

PEOPLE never seem to stop to think, when they are abusing Legislatures, Congress, and public officials, that they are only abusing themselves. These men are all their representatives and servants. If they want better ones, let them elect better ones.

TRIBUNETS.

Tit-Bits: Forrester—You live in a quiet part of the town, do you not?

Lancaster—Not now.

Forrester—Moved?

Lancaster—No; got twins.

* * *

Life: Rachel and Ikey out wheeling. Rachel—Vhy are you so quiet, Ikey?

Ikey—How can I talk vhen I'm afraid to take my hands off de handle-bars?

* * *

Life: A man told his wife that she grew more beautiful every day. She kissed him, and then destroyed her looking-glass with an ax. Her husband asked why. "I hate a liar," she said.

* * *

Tit-Bits: "If I had known," sobbed young Mrs. Fitz, "that you would be such a brute to poor Fido I would never have married you."

"My dear," replied Mr. Fitz, "the anticipation of kicking that miserable little beast was one of my chief reasons for proposing to you."

* * *

EUROPEAN IGNORANCE OF AMERICAN.

The *Literary Digest* gives some amusing instances of French ignorance of this country. *Le Petit Parisien* is to Paris about what the *World* and *Journal* are to New York—a "yellow" paper of large circulation among the more ignorant and sensation-loving. In one issue recently it contained the following remarkable statements:

"Canada is a great country. She may be well proud of having given birth to George Washington."

"Among the celebrities present at the review of the Russian troops was the brilliant Commander-in-Chief of the American army, Gen. Nelson."

"It should, of course, be remembered that the masses of people are only half-civilized in America. Only a fraction of the people can read and write. The dirty power of money-making alone rules."

"Klondike is in the little country called Alaska, which belongs partly to the United States, and partly to Canada. There will be complications, as Russia has always claimed jurisdiction in those parts."

"Venezuela, the country assisted by the American Jingoes, is so small that one can hardly find it on the map."

"In Eureka Springs, Ark., on a beautiful bay of the Pacific Coast."

PERSONAL.

"You do me great honor," said the late Admiral Worden, when he was visited in a hospital after the victory of the Monitor over the Merrimac. "Sir," replied Mr. Lincoln, in sympathetic tones and with a hearty hand-grasp, "I am the one who is honored in this interview."

There is an interesting war relic at Bloomfield, Ky., in the personality of Basil Hayden, who has not been outside his house for the last 34 years, although he is in perfect health. Mr. Hayden was a large slave owner in 1863, and when his slaves were taken from him he maintained that the Almighty had treated him harshly in allowing his slaves to go free. And, by way of retaliation, he swore that he would "never set foot on God's earth again."

There has been a shake-up at the Togus (Me.) Soldiers' Home. Gen. Luther Stephenson, the Governor, and Henry L. Pishon, Chief Clerk, have resigned. This is the result of a long series of disputes and complaints. It is believed that Col. S. H. Allen, of Thomaston, Me., will be appointed Governor, and George A. Mitchell, son-in-law and Private Secretary to Gen. Stephenson, Chief Clerk. It is not known whether Treasurer Smith or Commissary Gallagher will be disturbed. Col. S. H. Allen is a Maine man, and before the war was a large manufacturer, and also engaged in politics. He went into the 1st Me. Cav. as a Major, and was promoted to the Colonelcy of the regiment. For the last eight years he has been Warden of the Maine Penitentiary. He belongs to Tilton Post, of Thomaston, and will be the first Maine man appointed to the Governorship of the Home.

Proclamation of Thanksgiving.

President McKinley's first Thanksgiving Day proclamation was issued Oct. 29. It reads:

In remembrance of God's goodness to us during the past year, which has been so abundant, "let us offer unto Him our thanksgiving and pay our vows unto the Most High." Under His watchful providence industry has prospered, the conditions of labor have been improved, the rewards of the husbandman have been increased and the comforts of our homes multiplied. His mighty hand has preserved peace and protected the Nation. Respect for law and order has been strengthened, love of free institutions cherished, and all sections of our beloved country brought into closer bonds of fraternal regard and general co-operation.

For these great benefits it is our duty to praise the Lord in a spirit of humility and gratitude, and to offer up to Him our most earnest supplications. That we may acknowledge our obligation as a people to Him who has so graciously granted us the blessings of free Government and material prosperity, I, William McKinley, President of the United States, do hereby designate and set apart Thursday, the 25th day of November, for National thanksgiving and prayer, which all of the people are invited to observe with appropriate religious services in their respective places of worship. On this day of rejoicing and domestic reunion let our prayers ascend to the Giver of every good and perfect gift for the continuance of His love and favor to us, that our hearts may be filled with charity and good will, and that we may be ever worthy of His beneficent concern.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed. Done at the city of Washington this 29th day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven, and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and twenty-second.

By the President: WILLIAM MCKINLEY.
JOHN SHERMAN, Secretary of State.

Army of the Tennessee.

The Army of the Tennessee met last week at Milwaukee, Wis. Omaha was in the field for the next Reunion, and held forth as an attraction for the veterans the Transmississippi Exposition. The members, however, did not take kindly to the proposition, and Toledo, O., won.

Chief among the pleasing incidents was the reading of the account of the celebration at Bunker Hill, Kan., of the 80th birthday of Mother Bickerdyke, who was the Head Nurse of the Army of the Tennessee. The members of the Society were warm in the commendation of the special efforts of the committees in charge of the entertainment during the Reunion.

The annual banquet of the Society was attended by over 300 prominent military men and civilians. President Dodge, of the Society, presided. The report of Capt. Everest on the nomination of officers for the ensuing year was unanimously approved. The old officers were re-elected: Pres., Gen. G. M. Dodge; Cor. Sec., Gen. A. Hickenlooper; Rec. Sec., Col. Cornelius Cadle; Treas., Gen. G. M. Force. The following Vice Presidents were elected: Col. J. Bell, Ohio; Maj. William Warner, Kansas City; Col. B. T. Wright, Illinois; Capt. John Crane, New York; Gen. L. H. Hubbard, Minnesota; Gen. G. H. Frederick, Nebraska; Capt. O. C. Lademan, Wisconsin; Andrew A. Blair, Pennsylvania; Maj. Charles Christensen, California; Col. J. W. McMurray, Florida; Lieut. J. R. Dunlop, Indiana, and Capt. M. E. Higbee, Iowa.

Work of the Pension Office.

The report of certificates issued for the week ending Oct. 30 shows—

Army invalid: Original, 84; increase and additional, 254; reissue, 47; restoration and renewal, 41; duplicate, 2; accrued, 138; total, 566.

Army invalid (act June 27, 1890): Original, 318; increase, 232; additional, 53; reissue, 16; restoration, 60; renewal, 6; supplementals, 11; duplicate, 5; accrued, 167; total, 868.

Army widow, etc.: Original, 87; increase and additional, 1; restoration and renewal, 1; total, 89.

Army widow, etc. (act June 27, 1890): Original, 364; reissue, 1; accrued, 9; total, 374.

Navy widow—Original, 1.

Navy widow (act June 27, 1890): Original, 4; reissue, 1; accrued, 1; total, 6.

Navy invalid: Original, 1; reissue, 2; accrued, 1; total, 4.

Navy invalid (act June 27, 1890): Original, 7; increase, 3; additional, 2; reissue, 1; restoration and renewal, 1; accrued, 3; total, 17.

Mexican War survivors: Accrued, 13; Mexican War widows: Original, 13.

Totals: Original, 879; increase and additional, 545; reissue, 68; restoration and renewal, 109; supplementals, 11; duplicate, 7; accrued, 332. Grand total, 1,951.

The report for the week ending Oct. 23 shows: Army invalid, 406; army invalid (act June 27, 1890), 829; army widow, 100; army widow (act June 27, 1890), 369; navy invalid, 8; navy invalid (act June 27, 1890), 28; navy widow, 3; navy widow (act June 27, 1890), 3.

MUSTERED OUT.

SMITH.—At Waseca, Minn., C. M. Smith, 16th Wis., aged 51. Comrade Smith was born in New Hudson, N. Y. He was a comrade of McKune Post, 27, and a member of the Masonic fraternity. A widow and three children survive him.

CHISHOLM.—At New Concord, O., Dr. I. W. Chisholm, Co. C, 140th Pa. Dr. Chisholm was severely wounded in the service.

HOULIHAN.—At Newburyport, Mass., Oct. 24, Thomas W. Houlihan, aged 59. Comrade Houlihan's service was in the navy. He was a member of Bartlett Post, 49, and the flag at Headquarters was placed at half-mast.

LISTON.—At Reedsville, W. Va., John T. Liston, Co. B, 14th W. Va. Comrade Liston was born in September, 1840. He enlisted in 1862, and was not mustered out until the close of the war. The G.A.R. ritual was used at the grave. A widow and five children survive him.

BLAIR.—At Valparaiso, Neb., Jonathan Blair, Co. C, 66th Ind., and a member of Post 64, aged 63 years. The Post attended the funeral in a body.

FORD.—At St. Regis Falls, N. Y., John Ford, Co. B, 16th N. Y., and 9th Me. The comrade was a member of Post 504.

DETWILER.—At Sullivan, Mo., Oct. 18, Jacob Detwiler, Co. M, 10th Mo. Cav., aged 65. Comrade Detwiler came to this country when but 12 years of age. He was a member of G. V. Pitts Post, 324.

PENICK.—At Temple, Tex., John Penick, 114th Ill. He was a member of Starling Post