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The Sunday Herald.

And Weekly National Intelligencer.

VOLUME XXI. WASHINGTON, SUNDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 13, 1887. NO. 47.

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The Depreciation of English Land.

(Court Journal.)

The depreciation in the value of English land is witnessed by one or two statements published last week. We are, in the first place, told that within a radius of twelve miles around Louth, in Lincolnshire, there are now 22,400 acres of land without tenants. In the same shire the largest farm in England has been thrown on the owner's hands. It is 2,700 acres in extent and the tenant paid £4 per acre. This year a reduction of 50 per cent. was made to him, but finding, although an experienced and energetic farmer, that even at this reduction he could not make two ends meet, he has thrown up his farm.

Randolph Churchill's Most Unkindest Cut.

(Vanity Fair.)

Her Majesty is much displeased with Lord Randolph Churchill's conduct in omitting to inform her of his resignation before publishing it to the world. What makes the omission seem the more marked, is the fact that the resignation itself was written on Windsor Castle paper, and, therefore, presumably while Lord Randolph was staying at the castle as the guest of the Queen. Her Majesty is reported to have said that she had never in her life been treated with so great a disregard, except by Lord Randolph and Mr. Gladstone.

Surprising Ignorance.

"Young man," he said in solemn tones, "don't you know that if you persist in drinking you will never get ahead in this world?"

"Won't get ahead?" repeated the young man. "Why, my dear sir, your ignorance surprises me. I'll have a head on me to-morrow morning as big as a barrel."

LOUNGER ON THE AVENUE.

To Wisconsin belongs the distinction of having the two youngest Representatives in the present (Forty-ninth) Congress—Hugh R. Price and La Follette. Mr. Price, who succeeds his father, William Price, for the remainder of this Congress, is but twenty-eight, and Mr. La Follette is thirty-two. There are other young members, though, who have been very useful and efficient workers. The best known of them is the Hon. Perry Belmont, who is thirty-six. Mr. Dougherty, of Florida, and Mr. Taulbee, of Kentucky, are the same age as their New York contemporary. Ward, of Illinois, and Voorhees, Delegate from Washington Territory, and McAdoo, of New Jersey, are thirty-three. Next to Mr. Price, the youngest member of Congress of the past decade was Mr. Joseph H. Acklin, who was elected from the third Louisiana District in 1876, and served two terms.

The youngest man elected in the past fifty years was John Young Brown, of Henderson, Kentucky. He was nominated in 1880, just after he had graduated at one of the oldest New England colleges, and elected, making a famous contest, yet remembered in that part of Kentucky, against William R. Kinney, also a very young man but a wonderful speaker on the stump. After his election it was discovered that Mr. Brown lacked eighteen months of the constitutional age of a Congressman, viz: twenty-five, and so his district went unrepresented until the member-elect could be sworn in and take his seat according to law. Mr. Brown, it will be remembered, while a member of Congress in 1874-5, had a very angry and bitter discussion with Gen. B. F. Butler on the floor one afternoon, and refusing to retract his words or apologize to Gen. Butler, was expelled. His constituents immediately renominated him. I now forget whether he came back again or not. Mr. Brown was a man of fine scholarly tastes, with the most marvelous knowledge of ancient history I have ever known to be possessed by any one. He was literally a walking encyclopedia of Grecian and Roman events, from the downfall of Greece to the close of the brilliant era when, under the long line of Cæsars, the Eternal City had reached the zenith of her glory and the seeds were sown that induced the decline and fall. Mr. Brown married the beautiful, brilliant daughter of ex-Governor Archibald Dixon, of Henderson, who also made a phenomenal political fight some years ago. He ran for Lieutenant-Governor on the Whig ticket, and was the only one elected, though Lazarus W. Powell, the head of the other ticket, was chosen Governor. Thus the Governor and his chief officers were Democrats, and the Lieutenant-Governor a Whig.

I must take issue with the brilliant Kansas Senator upon one assertion he makes. He states in his communication to the President that "Frederick Douglas is the most distinguished representative of the colored race, not only in this country, but in the world." I traverse that opinion *in toto*. Frederick Douglas is a very fair orator. But there are other Things in life of far greater importance than oratory. "The silver-tongued" person, as a rule, has very little capacity when it comes to a square stand-up fight with the world, which judges all—black as well as white—by what they have done. Mr. Bruce, of Mississippi, has attained the highest political distinction among his people, and has a practical business mind infinitely more sense than Douglas. But the best equipped man of color for the world's fight of all of them is ex-Governor P. B. S. Pinchback, of Louisiana. To be sure he has about equal parts of three races in his composition, and is as much white as black, and as much Indian (Choctaw) as white. In the matter of physical courage, a rare gift among his people, he is as brave as any man can be. In vigor of intellect and fertility of expedient, as evinced in his dealings with public men and affairs, Pinchback proved himself to be the equal of any of his contemporaries in the troublous times in Louisiana from 1870 to 1876. And last year he went to England to study the British system of book-making at races, and so effective were his investigations that he brought back nearly £8,000 in British gold as the result of the summer's scientific pursuits. So I conclude that if capacity and even manhood is to be measured by the ability to hold one's own, keep what one's hands win, and command fortune's favors, P. B. S. Pinchback ranks higher than any one of his race in America. As to Douglas being the ablest negro in the whole world, as Mr. Ingalls so confidently asserts, I don't know. The Zulu king, Cetewayo, who annihilated an entire British battalion armed with the best military rifles of the day—at Isandhlwana in 1879, was a good deal of a fighter. The West Coast of Africa monarchs, Oko and Ja-Ja, are said to be unusually able men in some respects—probably their chief capacity lies in the consumption of English rum—to say nothing of Hiba of Ashantee and his brother monarch of Dahomy. So, altogether, I think Mr. Ingalls's claim that Douglas is the ablest colored man in America or the world was but a figure of speech, a sort of sweet-sounding sentence, with which he could neatly turn his adversary's flank, but which is not susceptible of positive demonstration.

Touching the color question, I think it timely to say something which relates to a matter just now of the deepest, saddest interest. No circumstance of recent years has created a more painful feeling than the attempted crime of the negro West. The condition of affairs prevailing in one of the executive bureaus of the Interior Department, as shown in this trial, has been the subject of almost universal comment and malediction. That a refined, gently bred white woman, who by the accident of circumstances should be placed under a *negro* man's orders, was almost beyond belief, almost as incredible as that this condition of things existed under a Democratic President and a bureau head whose political sentiment and sense of the fitness of things were each supposed to be without blemish. To say that these men—I mean negroes—under whose orders these white women are placed will not take advantage of their positions to inflict either positive or implied insolence, is to state what the real truth in every case will not bear out. But what I commenced to say was this: I have heard some very bitter comment made in Democratic circles against the Secretary of the Interior, because he permitted ladies from his own section of the country or any other to be subjected to such humiliating conditions, and much more of the same character of talk. To all this there need be but one reply. *The Secretary of the Interior never dreamed that such a condition of affairs existed!* He could not know unless he was informed, and no one was more deeply pained to the depth of his kindly, sensitive, sympathetic nature than he at the developments of the trial last week. The man West was in the position he held by the grace of that most beneficent arrangement called Civil Service. Why he was not turned out, and more especially why he was permitted to dominate well-bred women who had to earn the bread for themselves and others as dear to them as their own lives, is a question the officer immediately responsible (and therefore cognizant of the details and personnel of the employes) must answer to the Washington public and the country. But in the name of justice do not place the blame upon the last man on earth who should shoulder it, and who, now that he *does* know of certain existing abuses, intends to thoroughly examine *in person* into some matters complained of, *almost* as grievous to be borne as the local supremacy of negroes who try to put into practice what some of their white political leaders and teachers have openly taught them.

I think the country is liable to be surprised next session by a change in the political complexion of the Senate. This would give the President what he doubtless wants, a straight-out Democratic Administration, upon which he could stand or fall. The present situation is this: The Senate is made up of 34 Democrats and 42 Republicans, if we count Mr. Riddleberger as a Republican, which we may presently. The Senatorial changes are all made, except in New Jersey and West Virginia, and it is hardly possible that these States will return any but Democrats. If the Democratic Congressmen from the States named know anything of matters at home, there is no likelihood of any but Democrats being properly elected. The Fourth of March next then will find the Senate almost evenly divided. Two of the first Democratic lawyers in the Senate say that the newly elected Senator from Indiana, Mr. Turpie, has a case so strong that Republicans like Edmunds would have to go clearly beyond the accepted law in such cases if they voted against him, and the confident opinion is that Mr. Turpie will be admitted without more than a brief formal contest. If the figures deduced from the above statement be correct, the Democrats will increase their strength by four new Senators and lose one, in the successor to Fair, of Nevada. Thus the Senate will stand Republicans 39, Democrats 37.

Here the somewhat erratic Senator from Virginia, Mr. Riddleberger, becomes an exceedingly important factor. This Senator is extremely sensitive about some things, and the treatment he has received from his Republican colleagues has been the reverse of considerate, to put it in the mildest possible terms. There is no question but that for the past year Mr. Riddleberger has deeply appreciated the anomalous nature of his position. He is a good fellow at heart, his old comrades in the saddle declare, and some of them hint that he will not remain much longer where he subjects himself to such open insults as have been aimed at him by certain Republicans, who do not treat him as a colleague should be treated. After Mr. Daniels becomes his colleague an extremely interesting episode is liable to occur in the Senate whenever Mr. Riddleberger's peculiar temperament is wrought up to the proper pitch. It will be the formal renunciation of his present party affiliations, for good and all, accompanied by some personal expressions of opinion which will not be pleasant for those whom they concern to hear. So if the prediction (made with much confidence by gentlemen in Virginia who know Mr. Riddleberger) be correct, the Senate stands an excellent opportunity for being divided literally in half, for Mr. Riddleberger could make it 38 to 38.

Mr. Mitchell, of Oregon, is another Senator who is chafing under the party's discipline. Not long ago, when a vote was being taken upon some party question, he voted with the Democrats. Mr. Hoar, thinking Mitchell had misunderstood the question, went over to him and whispered softly in his ear, "I know what it is, and I won't change my vote," said the Oregon man in a voice that could be heard all over the Chamber, and Mr. Hoar went to his seat blushing like a venerable virgin of forty-eight who had just received a proposal of marriage.

I heard a very portentous bit of conversation the other afternoon—by accident, I am sure, for part of it was of a nature that would confine some of its disclosures to a *petit comité* of dames *en boudoir*. It was to the effect that "nobody who *is* anybody" nowadays gets her dresses from Worth or Pingat; that these once-eminent artists are given over to actresses and the ladies of the half-world. To be properly costumed in Paris, one must have the services of M. or Mme. Felix, Rachel, or Demornelles. I feel that I have given these eminent persons—I really don't know what their sex is—a first class advertisement, for which I trust they may be appreciative, to say nothing of having conferred a priceless favor upon society.

I find the following paragraph in the New Orleans *Picayune* of Sunday, January 30:

"Mr. David Urquhart has announced to a number of his New Orleans friends that his daughter, Mrs. James Brown Potter, had concluded a contract to appear shortly on the professional stage, and that this proceeding on her part received the approbation of her husband and entire family.

"This would seem to set at rest the stories that have been abroad touching the intentions of Mrs. Potter. As the incident by which she achieved her sudden prominence in the public eye occurred here, Washington may be said to have the felicity of giving to the world another actress of that *genre* which Mrs. Langtry is the prototype of, the fashionable beauty society woman. I am sincerely sorry to add that it is not a desire to pose before an admiring audience or a mania for applause which takes Mrs. Potter on the stage, but the same reason which leads Archi-diabolos to indite his stirring editorials in the *Post* or the scribe to compose this paragraph, viz, because we are paid. Mr. James Brown Potter, though the nephew of at least three very rich men and the son of a gentleman of comfortable means, is not a millionaire. His salary has been $5,000 a year in the New York house of Brown Brothers, he has managed to lose a good part of some money he inherited. To put it brutally, the Brown Potters want money, and want it very much. Poor David Urquhart, Mrs. Potter's father, can't help himself, let alone his son-in-law. Mrs. Potter, who was as nice a girl as ever was, generous, full of kindness, wishes to do her share toward keeping the pot aboil. She thinks she may help her husband, and she can, for she will play sixty nights, I hear, at $500 for thirty and $400 for the rest of the engagement. Very good terms these are, too. I sincerely hope, she does all her father's old friends and hers, that she may be successful.

Apropos of David Urquhart, Mrs. Potter's father, a few words concerning him may not be uninteresting. A little over thirty years ago this young Scotch-American married Miss Slocomb, one of New Orleans's great heiresses. His brother-in-law, Cuthbert Slocomb, was one of the best known young men in the gay city, and one of the best liked. He became a famous battery commander, and as captain of the Fifth Company of the Washington Artillery, fought his guns gallantly on every prominent field where the Confederate Army of the Tennessee was engaged. Urquhart had a fine social position, and went into the army early in the way. A long friendship for the Slocomb family induced Gen. Braxton Bragg to take Urquhart upon his staff with the rank of major. When Bragg became a provisional general Urquhart was promoted to colonel. There he was, just as he has always been through life, courteous, gentle, amiable, of undoubted courage, but lacking in the elements necessary to win success. After the war he became president of a savings bank. It soon failed. Then he undertook the occupation of sugar planter and failed again. Finally, attempting other business, he made a dreadful personal failure, involving his venerable mother-in-law to the extent of nearly all her very large fortune. And now he is no longer young. The flush times of New Orleans have passed away. Though there is money to be made there, it takes hard knocks to do it. Poor Urquhart, like so many others, is awaiting for an opening," which I fear will never come.

GLADSTONE PROPHECIES.

Tories Accused of "Playing with National Interests."

LONDON, Feb. 12. Mr. Gladstone, writing in support of Mr. Slagg, candidate for the Parliamentary seat for Burnley, Lancashire, vacant by the death of Mr. Peter Rylands, says: "For the last twelve months I have been telling the English and the Scotch and the Welsh that their Parliament will continue paralyzed and its business be neglected until it settles the Irish question. The Scotch and Welsh believed that, but the southern English did not, and they stay, as she says, 'They will pay heavily for the delay. Before we reach a certain conclusion we will have to pay with them, and after the thing has been done the Tories will begin to say and believe they always been Home Rulers. Costly playing with national interests seems to be the main purpose for which the Tories are in power. They have played to certain time with all great questions for the last fifty or sixty years. When they leave off playing with one, they soon find another with which to play again. I hope that Burnley will give them a lesson."

GENERAL FOREIGN NEWS.

LONDON, Feb. 12. The Prince of Wales and his son, Prince George, were present at the consecration at Cannes to-day of a church erected in memory of the Duke of Albany. The Princes of Nassau and Baden and a host of English and Americans also attended the services.

Advices from Mandalay say that the rebel leader, Thambwa, of Woontho, refuses to surrender, and is destroying villages where inhabitants are suspected of inclining toward the British.

The Court of Appeals has rendered a decision upholding the validity of the Swan-Edison-Chesebro patent for carbon filaments for incandescent lamps.

TANGIER, Feb. 12. The Government has arrested a Moor named Halloo, who, instigated by conspirators who aspired to the control of the American consulate, was compelled to prefer serious charges against the consul. Halloo was sent in chains to Fez. He is charged with embezzlement and murder.

Baden dispatches report increasing arrivals of reinforcements. At Saarbruck a regiment of cavalry has been billeted upon the inhabitants at Brisach four batteries of artillery have been stationed. There is a constant movement of troops between Metz and posts on the frontier of Luxemburg.

An Invention Sadly Needed.

ST. PAUL, MINN., Feb. 12.—Vice President Oakes and superintendent of motive power Cushing, of the Northern Pacific Railroad, are having built at the company's shops an experimental iron car, intended to supply heat, light, and pure water to passenger trains. The car is to be immediately follow the cars in which all of the methods of heating, etc., are not announced but the inventor intends to continue experimenting until practical success is attained.

Balloting for Senator.

CHARLESTON, W. VA., Feb. 12.—The seventeenth ballot for United States Senator resulted: Camden, 31; J. T. Carney, (Greenbacker,) 12; J. T. Davis, (Democrat,) 6; D. E. Johnson, (Democrat,) 2; Brannon, (Democrat,) 2; Newman, (Democrat,) and Maxwell, (Republican,) 1 each.

BRIEF TELEGRAMS.

NEW ORLEANS, LA., Feb. 12.—A duel was fought to-day between Robert Roman, a son of Judge Alfred Roman, and Sidney L. Tibaut, a son of Hon. Paul E. S. Tibaut. The weapons used were small swords. Tibaut received a slight flesh wound in the hand, and the fight was stopped.

BOSTON, Feb. 12.—Mrs. Horace Mann, widow of the great educator, died yesterday at her residence in Jamaica Plain, aged eighty years.

Racing at New Orleans.

NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 12.—First race—One mile. Little Joe won, King George second, Whisky third. Time, 1:46. Second race—Seven furlongs. Nat Kramer won by a neck, Wedding Day second, Pat Daly third. Time, 1:31. Third race—Five furlongs. Editor won, Rebel Friend second, Our Friend third. Time, 1:02.

The Fastest Steamer in the World is Spain's.

(Court Journal.)

Spain, which is not usually reckoned among the first of European nations in naval matters, at present possesses the fastest steamer in the world.

The name of this smart vessel is El Destructor, and she is a torpedo cruiser which can steam with her new full armament on board at the rate of twenty-three knots, that is, almost twenty-seven miles an hour. Among her other accomplishments she is able to turn quite round in a space of four or five times her length while going at full speed.

The chances of our fastest steamers, such as the Umbria or the Etruria, escaping her if once they were sighted, would be small, indeed; for their best ocean speed is nineteen knots, and the Spaniard can run 200 miles at full speed without requiring fresh coal supply. The formidable racer was not built in Spain, but on the Clyde. She is only the first of a fleet of similar cruisers ordered for Spain.

Admits of no Dispute.

Minister to church member—The noise which a tenpenny bill makes when dropped into the contribution box, my dear Mr. Smith, isn't heard in this world, but it reverberates through heaven. Church member—Yes, sir; but if it reverberated less in Heaven and more on earth there would be a greater number of them dropped.

SOCIETY CHAT.

There has been nothing beyond the usual pleasant routine in the past week for the mistress of the White House. On Monday at noon Mrs. Cleveland received by special request a visit from Mr. Frank Baxter, to whom she was presented by Mr. Charles Nordhoff. Mr. Baxter is the possessor of a tenor voice of uncommon breadth and compass—so competent judges say and he sang several times, and received the most courteous and gratifying expressions of appreciation from the hostess and her friends. Miss Kingsford and Miss Stevenson, who were present at the noon-tide day, Mrs. Cleveland received quite a number of friends, who had been invited to visit her at that time. Her costume was a very pretty morning dress of black silk with jet trimmings. Mrs. Folsom was also present and met a number of her friends. She looked extremely well and very youthful in a toilette also of black silk very like her daughter's. On Wednesday Miss Rose Elizabeth Cleveland arrived to make her brother and sister-in-law a visit.

The event of Thursday and of the week was the President's third official reception this season. It was rendered to the officers of the Army and Navy, Mrs. Cleveland's costume was of blue satin en trains, brocaded in white stars, the front being draped with blue tulle, with an edging of blue satin ribbons. The corsage was low, draped with tulle, and blue ostrich feathers in the hair concluded a very pretty and becoming toilette. The floral decoration of the rooms was magnificent, the Blue Room being especially pretty with flowering shrubs, palms, and large bouquets of flowers matching the characteristic features of the furniture. Miss Rose Elizabeth Cleveland wore a dress of white French tulle, the corsage being trimmed with white ostrich feathers. The reception was attended by nearly all the officers of the two services who happened to be in the city, and was very generally attended. Mrs. Cleveland will miss her young friends, Miss Sternberg and Miss Kingsford, who took their leave of Washington yesterday. They enjoyed their visit very much, and left with deep regrets, not only of their hostess but all who were fortunate enough to meet them.

On Wednesday, the 16th instant, the Misses Caldwell, 1327 I street northwest, will hold a dancing reception, and upon the same evening the officers of the Third Artillery will receive their friends at the Barracks. It is unfortunate that these two reunions should occur simultaneously, especially as the officers of the Army and Navy who happen to be invited to both parties and are expected at the latter in uniform, will be prevented thereby from putting in an appearance at the first.

Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Cleveland Tyler give a reception to-morrow evening to meet Mrs. Tyler's mother, Mrs. Osgood, and her friend, Miss Draper.

The Misses Riggs have sent out cards for to-morrow evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Bowen and Miss Bowen, of Brooklyn, arrived at the Arlington last week. They have issued cards for a tea from 3 to 7 o'clock on Tuesday, February 15.

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Foster have issued cards for a reception to young people on Tuesday, February 15, from 5 to 7 o'clock.

Mrs. McCalla has postponed her tea indefinitely on account of her little daughter Mary, who is seriously ill with the measles.

Miss Mary Sherman gives a luncheon on Wednesday, 16th, to her friend, Miss Hoyt, of New York, who is visiting her.

The second and final tea to be given by Mrs. Hutchinson and Mrs. Ball will occur on Wednesday, February 16, from 3 to 7.

Mrs. J. F. Dezendorf, assisted by her sister, Miss Pierce, of Stockton, Cal., will hold her last reception of the season next Friday, at her residence 1012 Fifteenth street.

Mrs. James H. Embry and Mrs. Coppenhagen have issued cards for a tea on Saturday next, from 4 to 7, at the former's residence, 1327 I street.

Mrs. A. B. Mullett and Miss Mullett have cards out for a tea on Wednesday next—5 to 8.

Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Crenshaw have issued cards for an at home on Thursday next, between 4 and 6 o'clock, at their residence, 1327 Q street. They are assisted by their sisters, the Misses Crenshaw.

Miss Georgina Campbell has issued cards for a reception at 1325 M street, Friday next, from 3 to 7 o'clock.

The marriage of Miss Alice Jones to Mr. William Tucker will take place at noon, Wednesday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, in St. Dominic's Church.

Mrs. Austin P. Brown will hold her last reception of the season on Friday, February 18, at her parlors in the Portland.

The cabalistic words, "Cinderella Dance," appear on many invitations issued for next Tuesday, mysterious title is given to the old familiar "small and early." Promptly on the stroke of twelve swain and maiden will be delighted to hear the cheery call, Cinderella dance, but the practice! Society, that never assembles before 11 P. M., will not disperse at 12.

Mr. Thomas K. Hall, of William Hall's Sons, New York City, and daughter, Mrs. William D. Lent and daughter, of New York, formerly of Washington, left for home yesterday from a three days' visit to our city.

It is reported that one of the new arrivals and lavish entertainers of the winter has already had four offers of marriage.

Lady Randolph Churchill will, it is said, make a visit to this country in May, accompanying her father, Leonard W. Jerome, who is now abroad.

Miss Stagg is to become the wife of Lord Butler, at St. George's, Hanover Square, on April 26.

Princess Colonna, daughter of Mrs. J. W. Mackay, is to accompany her husband to this country in the spring, he having landed railroad interests in Texas and Mexico.

Mrs. Mary Law and her mother, Julia Ward Howe, are quite well known in Washington. The former is now the wife of the English artist, John Elliot, to whom she was married last Monday morning, at the Westminster Abbey, where her mother. The service was performed by the Rev. James Freeman Clarke, and was witnessed by only a few persons. There were no bridesmaids, no best man, no ushers, and, in fact, there were no guests except Michael Anagnos, superintendent of the Jenkins Institute for the Blind, who is now at home in this city, and who, as the bride's mother has been doing the Perkins cold, Her aunt, Miss Smith, who is visiting her, received in her place.

Mrs. Lane, of New Jersey, is visiting Mr. Shriver Stewart, of 1120 Q street.

At Mount De Sales Academy, near Catonsville, Md., last week, a pleasant entertainment was given in the form of a spelling bee, called the "Tyrolean Queen." The mise-en-scene was admirably arranged, and the Home of the Fairies was especially noted for its artistic effect. The Tyrolean Queen, Miss Lillian Rhodes, danced both acted and sang well, and the duet between Miss Jones and Miss Lizzie Spearing, also of Washington, was one of the part of the Dryad Queen, was the feature of the occasion. The Fairy Queen, Miss Lily Henry, of Cincinnati, received deserved encomiums for the ease with which she took her part, and it was generally thought all the young ladies made this their first appearance before an audience, the operetta was a marked success in every respect. The concert was a few old pupils being present. The concerts are given as a school of improvement and to prepare the young ladies for the public ordeal of the commencement exercises, and the Sisters of Mount De Sales show their wisdom.

General and Mrs. R. L. Jeffries have apartments at Willard's.

A pretty home wedding took place Tuesday afternoon at the residence of Mr. Mark B. Lattimer, 1223 Sixth street, when his daughter, Miss Frederika D. Lattimer, was married to Mr. Charles G. Sloan, a prominent business man and member of the Columbian Club. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Father Ryan, of the Immaculate Conception Church. The bride wore a beautiful costume of cream-colored Surah satin, and carried an exquisite bouquet of hyacinths and lilies. After a short reception the married pair left for New York.

Ensign Augustus Abny, of the Navy, and Mrs. Abny have taken a house in West Washington, Twenty-ninth street, where they will reside in the future.

Mrs. Henrietta Stuart, of Twelfth street, has as her guest her daughter, Mrs. Stuart, of Steubenville, Ohio.

Miss Ella King, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James King, of West Washington, gave a very pleasant birthday party Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur D. Ferguson have returned to the city from their bridal tour, and are at 2915 P street. They will be at home Tuesdays.

Ex-Postmaster General Horatio King had some of his members of the Cabinet and several heads of bureaus at an informal midday lunch on Wednesday.

The fourth meeting of the Monday Euchre Club was held at 1800 K street last Monday evening. Mrs. Langley being the hostess. A novel and original arrangement of the players was introduced by the hostess, and after a most exciting and close evening's play the meeting was declared the most delightful of the series of the club. The first prizes were won by Miss Miller and Mr. Kaiser, and the "Booby" prizes by Miss Stewart and Mr. Bideman.

One of the most charming teas of the season was that given Wednesday last by Mrs. and Miss Manning, of Mississippi, in honor of their guest, Miss Reamer, of Bedford Springs, Pa. Miss George, daughter of Senator George, of Mississippi, and Miss Muldrow, daughter of Assistant Secretary Muldrow, assisted in receiving the visitors, among whom were all the prominent Mississippians now in the city and many others well known in society. There was dancing, and many of the young people lingered until a late hour.

Miss Bessie Reed celebrated her twelfth birthday by giving a box party at the New National Theatre Wednesday afternoon. Among those present were Misses Bessie Morgan, Grace Dempsey, Blanche Reed, Delia Elliott, Flora Miller, Marion Miller, Emily Sherwood, and Lillie Wilbourn.

The tea of Mrs. Robert S. and Mrs. Frederick Stevens, 1426 Massachusetts avenue, Tuesday evening, brought together a very pleasant assemblage. They had assisting them Misses Stroude and Smith, of Attica, N. Y. The floral decorations were the most elegant seen in this city for a long time, the flowers and plants having been sent from Mrs. Stevens's elegant home in Attica. A superb repast was served, Kraus's orchestra discoursed sweet music during the reception. Among those present were Hon. William D. and Mrs. Dole, Hon. Thomas H. Ball, and Mrs. Horace J. Prout, Journal Clerk Smith, of the House, Mr. William Fitch and his daughter, Mrs. Sweetzer, of Philadelphia, and Medical Director Browne, of the Navy.

Miss George, daughter of Senator George, of Mississippi, and Mrs. Catchings, wife of Hon. T. C. Catchings, of that State, entertained at tea Saturday afternoon a large party of Mississippians and other distinguished society people, in their parlors at the Metropolitan.

Mrs. J. Strother Miller, of Third street, gave a luncheon at 2 o'clock Tuesday in honor of Colonel and Mrs. Terwilliger, of New York. Mrs. Miller wore garnet velvet and jet. She was assisted in receiving by Miss H. Bays Bowerman, of Baltimore, who was handsomely attired in black silk, trimmed with lace and La France roses. Among the invited were Misses Johnson, Martin, and Parker, Mesdames Carver, Atkinson, Johnson, and Beall, and Col. Heyward, of Philadelphia.

Miss Annie Randall, daughter of the Hon. Samuel J. Randall, took place in the parlor of Mr. Charles Calvert Lancaster, a young attorney of this city, Tuesday, at 5:30 o'clock, at the residence of her parents, on Capitol Hill. The parlor was decorated with ferns and tropical plants and flowers, in deference to the wishes of Mrs. Randall, the ceremony was performed in the presence only of the immediate families. The bride, Mrs. Lancaster, Dr. and Mrs. Peyton, Dr. and Mrs. Eliot, Mr. and Mrs. Spearman Lancaster, Mr. Presley L. Lancaster, Dr. E. M. Lancaster, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Randall, Mrs. A. L. Chesborough, Providence, R. I.; Miss Marston, of Philadelphia; Miss Tierney, Miss Hyatt, Mrs. Swan, of New Jersey; Mr. and Mrs. Randall, Miss Randall, and Master Samuel Randall, Rev. John Lancaster Spalding, Roman Catholic Bishop of Peoria, Ill., a relative of the groom, performed the services, the bridal party standing under an overarching palm. The bride wore a sweeping robe of white satin trimmed with ostrich feathers, with corsage high at the back and cut pointed in the front. The tablier was draped with duchess lace and the tulle veil was fastened with diamond pins. The bridal bouquet was a bunch of roses and lilies of the valley. Mrs. Randall wore a handsome dress of lavender brocade and Miss Susie Randall wore white silk over white silk. Miss Marston wore white satin draped with Brussels lace, and the groom's bridesmaids nor attendants. From 4 to 7 a reception was held, for which invitations were pretty generally issued, and the parlors and drawing-room were filled during the afternoon. The invitations included all those in official life in the city, from the President and Mrs. Cleveland down. Mr. and Mrs. Lancaster went to housekeeping at once. The wedding presents included the following: The groom's present to the bride, solitaire diamond earrings; Mr. and Mrs. Samuel J. Randall, a fine portrait of the bride's father; Mr. George A. Brandreth, of Sing Sing, N. Y., uncle of the bride, $50; Mrs. Governor Swan, aunt of the bride, $25; Mrs. Ignatius A. Lancaster, mother of the groom, handsome solid silver dessert set; Mr. and Mrs. William Jones Peyton, silver soup tureen; Dr. and Mrs. Lawrence Eliot, Five Points, N. Y., and Mrs. Spearman Lancaster, a silver cake basket; William Jones Peyton, silver soup tureen; Dr. and Mrs. Lawrence Eliot, Five Points, N. Y., and Mrs. Spearman Lancaster, a silver cake basket; Mr. Presley L. Lancaster, a dozen silver pearl handle knives; Dr. E. M. Lancaster, silver spoon; Mr. and Mrs. Harry D. Dwinelle, McCook, Nebraska, solid silver coffee spoons; Lieutenant and Mrs. William Stanton, of the Army, a combined toast rack and egg boiler; Mr. and Mrs. John Kane, Sing Sing, N. Y., a dozen silver oyster forks; Mr. and Mrs. Francis Larkin, Sing Sing, silver salad fork and spoon; Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Potter, Sing Sing, ostrich feather fan; Mr. and Mrs. Clement Griscom, opera glasses; Secretary and Mrs. Manning, handsome salad fork and spoon; Mr. Clement Griscom, ostrich feather fan; Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Harrison, a valuable ladle; Hon. Francis Wharton, Philadelphia, vases; Hon. and Mrs. A. Leo Knott, choice pitcher; Mrs. Duhamel, dozen pretty doylies; Mr. Watson Hayde, Philadelphia, silver cake basket; Mr. and Mrs. John J. McKillany, solid silver dish, with plush bar; Hon. James N. Burnes, solid silver ice-cream spoon; Secretary and Mrs. Lamont, antique rocking chair; Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lancaster, hand-painted screen; the Misses Eliot, a hall chair; Mrs. William Kunnell, Baltimore, hand-painted vase