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The Sunday Herald.

And Weekly National Intelligencer.

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LOUNGER ON THE AVENUE.

An incident came to my knowledge a few days ago which is characteristically American. It could not have occurred in any other land under the sun. But before I relate it let me interject a little history into the story.

The ninth day of March, 1887, makes it just a quarter of a century since the fight between the Merrimac and Monitor astonished the world, and inaugurated the Iron Age in ships of war. Of the officers who took part in the fight of Hampton Roads there are living here Admiral Worden, whose fame as the commander of the Monitor is immortal; Commander William P. Randall, who was on the Cumberland as a lieutenant, and Lieut. Commander H. D. Manley, a lieutenant on the Congress—all retired on account of injuries received in the service.

Among the youngsters whose hearts beat high that wild March morning in 1862, when the Merrimac steamed out for Hampton Roads, was Henry B. Littlepage, of King William County, Va. He had almost finished the course at the United States Naval Academy—in fact, would have graduated in three months—when Virginia seceded. Though it hurt him sorely to leave the friends he had learned to love in four years, yet there was no help for it under his convictions. So he said good-bye, and after a visit home reported to the Confederate Secretary of the Navy for assignment to duty, and when the Merrimac was ready for service he was assigned to her as a junior lieutenant. In the battle of Hampton Roads and with the monitor Lieut. Littlepage had special charge of the second nine-inch bow gun on the port side. It was the last shot from this gun that sunk the Cumberland, and it was equally well served during the fight between the ironclads.

And now for my incident. Capt. Littlepage is an applicant for a first-class consulate. He is in every way fitted for such a position. The Secretary of State a few mornings ago received a visit from two of the naval officers mentioned. They stated that they had been, one on the Congress, the other on the Cumberland, when these vessels were destroyed by the Merrimac. "But," said they, "the war is over, and we have come here to recommend one of the best officers of those opposed to us for a position under the Government," and with that handed the Secretary some very emphatic indorsements of Capt. Littlepage, but one of the handsomest possible letters from Admiral Worden! In it he says that he knows Capt. Littlepage was on the Merrimac, but that he is satisfied of his fitness and capacity for any position under the Government, and therefore has very great pleasure in recommending him for the place desired.

Very properly, Mr. Bayard said that this was one of the most remarkable incidents which had ever come to his knowledge, and that nothing could better illustrate the fact that with brave men the war was indeed over than such a generous and chivalric an act as this. It seems so to the writer, and this is why he has tried to tell the story.

The Annual Register of the United States Army for 1887 has just been issued, and is full of interesting things. The men who were prominent in the last war are fast passing away. With Brig. Gen. Joseph H. Potter the last of the class of which Gen. Grant was a member (that graduating from West Point in 1843) left the active list of the Army. All the graduates of 1844 (Hancock's class) and 1845 are retired, and with Gen. D. I. Simpson the last of the gallant youngsters (of whom Charles Stuart was first and George B. McClellan second) who mounted their second lieutenant's shoulder-straps July 1, 1846, eager for the adventure of Mexican battle fields and the romance of the Mater Ave Atque Vale, have done his last work, and given his place and labor to younger, but not better nor more faithful, honorable hands. It does seem anomalous for a hale, strong man, like Gen. Sturgis, for instance, who is just in his prime, to be placed among the greybeards, but then promotion is slow, "and few die and none resign." Our colonels are all from the classes of '47, '49, and '50 now, and the infant whose first faint cry announced his coming into the world the morning of Appomattox day is a man grown, perchance himself a father now. The war has been over almost twenty two years. Faint, uncertain lines mark the place where batteries volleyed terrible death upon the brave men with ragged uniforms but bright muskets, and the red rust comes unchecked upon the good white wapon the hero has hung up for ever. There have been changed, and we, too, have changed with them.

But though a generation has grown up since April 9, 1865, still upon our Army rolls in this good year of 1887 there are yet some very aged men. The senior of them all is Second Lieut. Michael Moore, who entered the United States Army as a musician April 30, 1812, and after a continuous service from that time till 1869 he was made a second lieutenant in the Ninth Infantry, and in 1870 retired. He is ninety-three years old, and think what he has seen (the nation (whose uniform he has worn honorably, if humbly, for seventy-five years) grow into! He has seen twenty stars added to the flag to mark the coming States, and scant ten millions of people grow to sixty millions. And, if perchance Michael Moore be a solitary man, how must he have felt the inevitable *cons* of almost immeasurable time! For of all those who lived, laughed, and loved in his youth not twenty, perhaps, of the ten millions are yet on this side. The others, an innumerable army, have returned to the dust they came from, and there is no sorrow or trouble that can reach down where their hearts lie asleep!

The next oldest is Gen. William Selby Harney, who was commissioned a lieutenant in the First Infantry February 13, 1818. Just how old Gen. Harney seems to be a doubtful question. In his earlier days it was said that he was born in 1797, but he seems to have found some means of turning back the hands of Time, for I heard lately that the last year of the Eighteenth Century witnessed his entry into life. They were a military people, these Harneys, for three brothers of them wore the uniform—Robert B., ensign and third lieutenant Thirty-ninth Infantry, 1814, (did you know we *had* a Thirty-ninth Regiment of Infantry so long ago?) and Benjamin Franklin, surgeon Third Infantry, August 17, 1818, and William served continuously on the establishment in 1816 through the influence of Gen. Jackson, who was a great friend of the Harney *pere*, and got young William Selby his first commission. Gen. Harney once told me that he thought Gen. Jackson the greatest man the world ever produced, "though," said he, "I could never understand why he wanted to resign his commission as a major general in the United States Army to accept the Governorship of the Territory of Florida," and no more do I. He always thought that, though Gen. Jackson was a United States Senator from Tennessee, Judge of the Supreme Court of the same State, and President, the old man always regretted giving up his military rank. "It suited me best of all," he used to say, with a sigh," said Gen. Harney years ago.

Next to the venerable commissioned officer mentioned comes Benjamin King, who entered the Medical Corps of the Army in October, 1818, and after him is Gen. Pitcairn Morrison, who was a lieutenant of artillery in 1820, and still lives in a hale, honored old age at our neighborhood. Perhaps, a splendid type of the old gentleman of a former generation. Following are Gens. Hannibal Day and E. B. Alexander, both of the class of 1823 at West Point. Gen. Albemarle Cady is the sole survivor in the Army of the famous class of 1829, in which Robert Edward Lee stood second, while Gen. Robert E. Clary is the last of that of 1828, from which Jefferson Davis was graduated into the First Infantry, and when the First Regiment of Dragoons was formed in 1833 transferred into it, became its adjutant in a month or two, and resigned to become a planter in the new State of Mississippi, June 30, 1835. There is food for reflection and thought in almost everything, but in nothing more fruitful of both than a glance over the list in the Army Register, that is the roster of those who have lived so long for the flag, and grown old and gray under its starry folds.

Mr. Manning has settled the long pending question of his retirement, and who is to take his place? In spite of all that has been said about Civil Service rules being followed in choosing his successor, every politician whose opinion is worth regarding believes that the new Secretary of the Treasury will be a man who has the confidence of the party and possesses the qualities of a leader. Early in the week it was generally believed that Mr. Fairchild was in sight for the place, but very suddenly public opinion veered, and now it has changed entirely. "A live, clear-headed, practical politician will be chosen," said a very sagacious Congressman from the second State in the Union. There are still a few who think Mr. Pendleton is being considered for the place, and, as the views of one of them represents the general sentiments of all, it may be of interest to quote him. "The President is full of set notions," this gentleman said, "as full of them as an old maid. He is convinced that Civil Service is the rock of this Administration's salvation. Pendleton is the Apostle of this new political creed, and G. C. is dead struck on it. Though I have tried to carry out the pledges of the Democratic platform," said the President the other day to a friend, "I have made more enemies than friends in the party by doing so." When an idea gets firmly fixed in Cleveland's head it can't be uprooted by anything short of a political hurricane. I tell you, he is just as liable to offer the Treasury Department to Pendleton as to any one in the party." A very prominent Democrat, who is a close friend of Mr. Manning, had confidential relations with the late Governor Tilden, and is a prudent man withal, not much given to miscellaneous expressions of opinion, dropped a hint last week that is worth reproducing. He said that when Mr. Manning tendered his resignation the President brought up the question of the succession. Mr. Manning urged upon him the necessity of availing himself of the opportunity to appoint a strong Democrat of national reputation, and mentioned two or three names. Who they were the speaker said he did not know, but believes that the Hon. William L. Scott, of Pennsylvania, was among those highest commended.

"It would be a good thing if the Secretary of the Treasury could be taken from among those who were not dominated by Wall-street ideas," said a Democratic member of one of the two most powerful committees of the House, (Ways and Means and Appropriations,) but that will not be done. In fact, it is very difficult to find a man of financial experience who is not under Wall-street influence in some way. New York is the head centre of the money power of the nation, and every business man of prominence has his main centre there. So I don't see how it can be done."

* *

Is there likely to be a Manning boom in 1888? It is more than I know; but let me tell you something. I read a letter this week from one of the shrewdest, cleverest of the young men who are managing affairs in a great Southern State. The gentleman writing has a national reputation as a political factor, and helped pull his State through the most perilous period in its existence, and was recognized fitly by his people, who tendered him the highest position in their gift. He says: "The South will snow him" (you may guess who he means) "under next time, take my word for it. Manning, Secretary of the Treasury, is my choice. He is head and shoulders above them all in brains and political sagacity." Mr. Manning's plucky course and talk concerning the Canadian and English authorities made him a great many friends, and won over the Irish voters to a man. I had not thought of this, though. I only quote it because it is an expression of opinion from a man who usually has some reason for the faith that is in him, and is a born leader of men. *Quaesitor.*

CONGRESS YESTERDAY.

The Trade-Dollar Bill Passed—The Scattered Graves of the Civil War.

SENATE.—After the report of the evening papers closed the Senate continued the consideration of the River and Harbor Appropriation bill. The bill was temporarily laid aside, and Mr. Jones, of Nevada, from the conference committee on the bill to retire the trade dollar, made a report, which was agreed to—yeas 49, nays 5. The bill now goes to the President.

Without reaching a vote on the River and Harbor bill, the Senate, at 6 o'clock, adjourned.

HOUSE.—After the postponement of action on the vetoed Dependent Pension bill, action was also postponed on the disagreeing conference report on the Timber Culture bill.

There was a sharp political debate on the admission of Territories, and Mr. Hill, Ohio, gave notice that he would call up the Dakota Admission bill next Wednesday.

The Sundry Civil bill was considered in Committee. The Senate amendment appropriating $2,000 for fences around cemeteries in which Confederate dead are buried, with an amendment thereto by the Appropriations Committee directing the Secretary of War to report the number of Union and Confederate dead there not buried in public cemeteries, and the probable cost of marking and fencing their graves, was stricken out on a point of order.

Mr. Curtin made a speech, in which he deprecated the attempt to stir up the passions of the war, declaring that he was sick and tired of such attempts made by men who had had nothing whatever to do with it.

Mr. Butterworth spoke earnestly in favor of protecting the cemeteries in which lay together the bodies of Union and Confederate soldiers.

Mr. King, of Louisiana, stated for the benefit of his friends on the other side that the cemeteries in the South in which lay the remains of the Confederate dead were all cared for. The people of that section held the graves of the dead as the most sacred legacy of the lost cause.

On motion of Mr. Randall, the Senate amendment was non-concurred in for the purpose of enabling the committee of conference to frame a measure in accordance with the views of both sides of the House.

Pending further action on the Senate amendments the committee rose, and the House, at 5:30, adjourned.

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY.

Military Parades and Other Observances.

As heretofore, the 22d of February will be generally observed as a holiday, the Department and main business houses being closed. There will be no general celebration of the day, although a number of our military and other organizations will parade.

The National Rifles, weather permitting, will appear in full dress uniform, accompanied by their new brass band. They will leave their armory at 11 o'clock A. M., and march over the following route: Armory to Ninth street, to Pennsylvania avenue, to Four-and-a-half street, countermarch to Fifteenth, to New York avenue, to Seventh, to F, to Ninth, to Armory.

The Washington Light Infantry Corps, in full dress, with the United States Artillery Band, will leave the armory at 4 o'clock P. M., making a short parade over our principal thoroughfares.

The First Company, Union Veteran Corps, and Corcoran Cadets will take part in the ceremonies at Alexandria, where preparations have been made for celebrating the day with a general parade of the military and citizen associations.

The Washington Continentals, after a short parade, will march to the wharf, near street foot of the wharf, where they will take the boat for Mount Vernon, where there will be music, speaking, and an exhibition drill. They will return at 4 P. M.

The parade of the old volunteer firemen of the District promises to be an interesting one. These veterans will meet at Cosmopolitan Hall in the morning, in order to proceed to the depot at 10 o'clock, where they are to meet a similar organization from Baltimore. From the depot the line of march will be taken up through Pennsylvania avenue, passing through the grounds of Executive Mansion, where the President will review them. From there the line of march will be through the principal streets to the Franklin engine-house, where a collation will be served. Later in the day the visitors will proceed to Alexandria.

The Oldest Inhabitants' Association will celebrate the day by their usual observances. Washington's farewell address will be read by Mr. Wineberger, and an address delived by Mr. C. W. Bennett.

The Veterans' Carnival and Mart.

Notwithstanding the great attractions at the various places of amusement during the past week, the Old Guard had every reason to congratulate itself upon the encouraging attendance at Willard Hall. The booths already show signs of the brisk sales that have been made. The coming week will show still greater activity, as the various organizations have announced the evenings at which they will attend the Carnival. The Rifles will be on hand to-morrow (Monday) evening. Tuesday the Continentals will appear, and Thursday the Union Veterans Corps, First Company. Considerable interest is being shown in the voting at this early stage; and how can it be otherwise, when the valuable articles to be contested for are taken into consideration? They are as follows: Diamond and ruby pendant, for Knight Templar; diamond badges, for bicyclist and Knight of Labor; gold watches, for Department messenger and ice driver; expressman's uniform; solid sterling silver pitcher, for brewer; doll, for little girl; pipe, for U. V. C. Growler; silver centre-piece, for caterer; diamond earrings; gold earrings, ladies' fishing reel and rod, banjo, for all; china dinner set, for lady assistant; and the Grand Army cane and crazy quilt. The carnival will close Saturday night next.

She Wouldn't Have It.

[Philadelphia Bulletin.]

There is a law which compels hotel proprietors to have some sort of fire escape in every upper-story room in their house. In the Girard House the style of escape used consists of a huge rope with hooks to grasp the window ledge and a sliding arrangement by which the guest may lower himself at whatever speed he will. One of these is placed in every apartment, directly underneath the windows, and as they are for use rather than ornament, their appearance does not enhance the beauty of the interior. The other day a lady who wished a room was shown to one of the most elegantly furnished in the hotel. As soon as her eye rested on the fire escape she turned to the clerk:

"I will not have that thing there," she said; "it is hideous."

"But it is required by law," he replied.

"Can't you put it in the trunk-room at the end of the hall?" she asked.

"No, madam, it must be where you can utilize it at a moment's notice."

"Well, then," concluded the lady, "I won't take the room. I'll go where they don't have fire escapes—where the law is evaded—rather than have that ugly thing there to remind me all the time I have to swing myself out of the window to save my life."

And she left in disgust

Prussia's Richest Men.

[Berlin Despatch to London Daily Telegraph.]

The official income tax returns just published show that the man who is rated highest in all Prussia is Herr Krupp, of Essen. His income is assessed at more than 5,000,000 marks, or £250,000, on which he pays 151,200 marks, or £7,560 annually. Next comes Baron Rothschild, of Frankfort-on-the-Main, with an income of 2,750,000, paying a tax of 81,000 marks, or £4,050 per annum. Then follows the British Consul General, Baron Bleichroder, of Berlin, with an income of about 2,340,000 marks, paying an annual tax of 68,400 marks, or £3,420. The two next richest men in Prussia are two Silesian ironmasters. The only other Prussians with an an income of over 1,000,000 marks are Baron Hansemann and a Westphalian magnate, each of whom pays rather more than £1,500 a year to the Treasury.

SOCIETY CHAT.

This week ending yesterday found the mistress of the White House somewhat fatigued. Every but one she had some engagement of her own, and the incidental demands of friends almost completely occupied her time. The warm springs-like days perfectly charmed Mrs. Cleveland, as they do all visitors to this mild latitude. She had been accustomed to the cold February of Western New York, and the soft air and almost summer weather of Wednesday, Thursday, and Saturday recalled to her memories of Nice, Cannes, and Mentour. Then she has not limited the reception of her personal friends—and of them she possesses a large, enthusiastic, and growing constituency—to the formal midday hour twice a week, but has been pleased to see those from a distance at almost any hour they might be able to call. The weather has been favorable for her favorite pleasure driving, and the drives were long and far in the warm lengthening afternoons. Wednesday, Mrs. Cleveland, with Miss Van Vechten, drove out to Mrs. Blaine's reception and was very pleased at meeting Miss Mildred Lee, Gen. Robert Lee's daughter, whom Mr. W. W. Corcoran had gallantly escorted. Mrs. Cleveland found the party so charming that though she was due at the White House she remained to luncheon with her mother, Miss Lee, Mr. Corcoran, and Miss Van Vechten. About 4 the four drove in company. In the evening the President and Mrs. Cleveland went to see Mr. Wilson Barrett's interpretation of Hamlet at the National Theatre. The programmes given the Presidential party were unique, and perhaps the handsomest ever given out at any theatre in Washington. They were of heavy smooth satin, which would take the printer's ink without it spreading and thus blurring. They were edged with handsome bullion fringe. Mr. Barrett sent to the President's box two superb bouquets of roses.

Mrs. Cleveland's Thursday's noon reception was very fully attended by those who had been informally bidden to come and bring any agreeable friend with them. The shades were withdrawn and the windows opened, and as the room was properly warmed, the temperature was perfect. Mrs. Cleveland's dress was a pretty blue foulard in figures with claret colored velvet. Just before the hour expired Miss Rose Elizabeth Cleveland and Miss Van Vechten joined the party, and both were warmly received by their friends of two years ago.

Thursday night the President gave a dinner to the Judges of the Supreme Court. A few eminent gentlemen and their wives were also invited, so that the party sat down at table thirty-four in number. Mrs. Cleveland's costume was cardinal red plush, square corsage, trimmed with diamond bands, and the diamonds which Cleveland wore one of the handsomest and most striking dresses seen this season in Washington. It was of garnet velvet trained, with bodice of the same, a petticoat of pink *faille* elaborately ornamented with golden acorns. The floral decorations were unusually handsome and worthy of a description. "The mound of flowers," says the New York *Sun*, "formed the centre piece, in which rested an open book of white immortelles, having the words 'Law and Justice' in purple immortelles. Midway toward the ends were bowls of Marechel Neils, and at the ends of the table were crossed swords of red and white carnations. The bonquets were superb, each in a single variety of half-open buds tied with satin ribbons. Mrs. Cleveland's flowers were three large pink full-open roses of the American beauty variety. Goblets of ice water and Apollinaris were at her plate and at the plate of Miss Cleveland, but no wine glasses. Seven wines were at the plate of Mr. Cleveland. The dining-room was bright with red azaleas and cut flowers, mingled with tropical green in the recesses, on the mantels, and about the room, and the effect was very rich and beautiful."

The crowd at yesterday's reception was the largest Mrs. Cleveland has ever had at any afternoon. By noon it began to gather, and at 2 P. M. when the Marine Band ordered the doors to be opened, it reached from the Avenue gate to the White House entrance six or seven deep. To about every fifty women there was a man, and he invariably looked as though he wished himself out of the crowd. Mrs. Cleveland was becomingly dressed in some light material, which the accompanying cloak prevented the reporter from observing with sufficient care to describe more particularly. At one time—about 4 o'clock it was—the crowd was really terrible. For some reason, not quite clear, the ladies, many of whom were women, did not seem disposed to be presented and leave, but wanted to stop, stand, gaze and look at things. This compelled the room so closely that in another moment orders would have been issued to close the doors. Finally, after vigorous insistance from many of the visitors, that they should go, they were persuaded to move on and allow some one else to see too. Yesterday (Saturday) afternoon Mrs. Cleveland received for the last time, and it is believed she would continue to receive informally during Lent or not. She gives a luncheon to her sister-in-law, Miss Rose Elizabeth Cleveland, to-day.

On Friday evening at Masonic Temple was given the last of the series of "The Winter Nights" germans. The members of the club and their guests were received by Mrs. Wilson and Mrs. Sears, who with Miss Jones and Miss Boulding passed first at the favor tables. The german, consisting of fifty couples, was led by Mr. N. J. Wilson and Miss Mary E. Davis, assisted by Mr. J. O. Dunn with Mrs. MacDonald Douglass. Among the prettiest figures was an apparently intricate march and counter-march, and march over the club; of the favors, besides the souvenirs consisting of silver bracelets engraved with "Winter Nights" and scarf pins with W and N monogram, the daintiest were elaborately hand-painted chamois skin tobacco pouches and bonbonnieres hidden by the leaves in the centre of larger vases and water lilies. The Marine Band, with its orchestra were at their best and played among other things "The Winter Nights" galop with such spirit and dash as to thoroughly satisfy the compositor, who gracefully yielded to the insistancement of a request for its repetition. Among those present were Mrs. Davis, Douglass, Lieber, Dorn, Dunn, Wilson, Sears, Boulding, Bailey, Hitchcock, Paulding, Scott, Sears, Loving, Baker, Giesy, Maure, Matteson, Lowery, Schley, Tompkins, Foster, French, Blackburn, Packard, Davis, Douglass, Halpine, Melcomb, Macfarland, Hutchinson, Towne, Seaman, Denvey, Root, Nelson, Quackenbush, Sutherland, Sicard, Bateman, Hoover, Denney, Denney, Dennis, Newbold, Browning, and Miss James, together with Messrs. Dunn, Wakenshaw, Colwell, Matteson, Ross Thompson, Patterson, Whiting, Wilson, Galt Davis, Halpine, Lowery, Douglass, Sicard, Metcalf, Byrne, Griswold, Warren, Smith, H. E. Davis, Ray, Baxter, Dewey, Harry Elliott, Mayer, Mark Wilk, Bevington, Van Antwerp, Coley, Hoover, Wilkins, Simpson, Ruff, Williams, Harry McKenny, Dorn, LeDuc, Fendall, Gresham, Martin, T. E. Davis, Barnard, Fred McKenny, deKraft, Robinson, Northrup, Nesmith, Maxwell, Giesy, and Welsh.

The Church of the Ascension last Wednesday night was filled to overflowing long before the hour of 7 o'clock when the marriage of Miss Louise, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. D. W. Prentiss, to Mr. Frederick W. True, of the National Museum, was solemnized. Not a seat was vacant, nor standing room to be obtained, and even the central aisle, which was reserved for the bride's cortege. Punctually at the hour named the bride, a slender beautiful blonde, entered leaning on the arm of her father, preceded by the usher and accompanied by her family and several friends. These friends were the bride's mother, Mrs. Prentiss, the bride's venerable grandmother, Mrs. Frederick Schmidt, her aunt, Miss Schmidt, Major and Mrs. J. W. Powell, Judge and Mrs. A. J. Bently, Mrs. J. W. Sowers, the Misses Sturgis, of Chicago, and Miss Best, of New York. The ushers were Drs. Stanson and Wortman, of the National Museum; Mr. George H. Page, of Boston, Mr. Charles Burnett, of the Geological Survey; Dr. W. K. Butler and Mr. William E. Prentiss, of this city. At the church, which was beautifully decorated with palms, smilax, roses, and other flowers and vines, the groom, accompanied by his best man, Dr. Bloodgood, of New York, came from the vestry and met the party, while the golden notes of Mendelssohn's wedding march filled the church with their singularly appropriate melody. The services were solemnized by the Rev. Dr. Prentiss, father of the groom, assisted by Rev. Dr. Elliott, rector of Ascension Parish. The bride was given away by her father, Dr. Prentiss. During the ceremony the organist played an interlude, finishing with the wedding march from "Lohengrin." Mr. and Mrs. True held a reception from 7:30 to 9 P. M. at the house of the bride's parents, where a fine collation was served. The attendance was very large. The bride received in her wedding costume, a super white faille silk and lace, trimmed with pearl and lace, and diamond ornaments. She was assisted by her mother, Mrs. Dr. Prentiss, who wore gray satin with pearl ornaments; Miss Schmidt in lavender silk; Mrs. Power in white embroidered silk with turquoise ornaments; Mrs. Bently in black silk with pearls; Mrs. Somers in gray silk with pearls; the Misses Sturgis and Miss Best (who attended to the supper-room) in white silk. The presents were exceedingly numerous and at once sumptuous, elegant, and useful. Few young ladies in the city possessed so many warm and earnest friends as the lovely bride, and they vied with each other in sending testimonials of their regard and esteem. The room abounded of beautiful and useful articles may be mentioned a rich India shawl presented by the naval officers in commemoration of a dinner given her a present of it at their bridal nearly half a century ago. This shawl was an exceedingly rich and fine one, of such fine texture as to be easily drawn through a lady's finger ring. At 9 o'clock Mr. and Mrs. True left for the South on their bridal trip. Among those present were Dr. and Mrs. Dudenhofer, Professor Langley, Professor H. W. Wiley, Professor and Mrs. Ridley, Miss Newcomb, Dr. Acker, Dr. S. S. Adams, Miss Scoville, Professor Harkness, Dr. and Mrs. Dall, Prof. Mr. and Mrs. Professor A. F. A. King, Professor Elliott Coues, Mr. Willard, Mrs. Wilson, Mrs. Willard, Miss Kate, Dr. McArdle, Mr. and Mrs. C. Smith, Dr. and Mrs. Winter, Dr. and Mrs. Edes, Dr. Crampton, Rev. Dr. Elliot, Rev. Mr. True, Dr. Charles True, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Butler, Col. and Mrs. Fleming, Mrs. Vedder, Mrs. Teller, Major and Mrs. Powell, Judge and Mrs. Bently, Mrs. Somers, the Misses Sturgis, Miss Best, Mrs. Foster, and Miss Foster, Mrs. Cannon and the Misses Cannon, Professor and Mrs. Goode, Mrs. and Miss Connor, Mrs. and Miss Walker, Mr. W. W. Dall, Miss Gertrude Galt, Mr. and Mrs. Stow, Miss Galt, Professor and Mrs. F. W. Clarke, Colonel and Mrs. Mallory, Dr. and Mrs. Billings, Dr. and Mrs. Busey, Dr. and Mrs. C. A. Prentiss, General and Mrs. Britton, Dr. and Mrs. Reid, Mr. Bonney, Professor Gill, Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Clark, Mrs. Emory, Mrs. Jane Farnham, Dr. Farnham, and Miss Farnham.

Mrs. Charles McMillan, of 1719 Rhode Island avenue, gave a tea and musicale on Saturday afternoon that was most delightful to a large number of guests. The rooms were prettily decorated with cut flowers, and palms, and Mrs. McMillan, in a toilette of tabac and brocaded velvet, with point lace and diamonds, was assisted by her sister, Mrs. Weaver, in black velvet and diamonds, and her nieces, the Misses Arthur, and Miss Dolph, Miss Mitchell, Miss Nellie Augur, Miss Tappan, and Miss Duke. The programme of the musicale was very attractive, and included Miss Pauline Arthur, Miss Nellie Augur; song, Ave Maria, Miss Tappan; duo, violin and harp, Mr. Arthur, of the Navy, and Miss Arthur; German song, Mrs. Benton; violin solo, Miss Duke. Some of the guests were: Senator and Mrs. Sherman, Senator and Mrs. Mitchell, Senator and Mrs. Dolph, Senator and Mrs. Hoar, Senator and Mrs. Edmunds, Senator and Mrs. Morrill, and Miss Swan, Admiral and Mrs. Queen, Admiral and Mrs. Rice, Admiral and Mrs. Carter, General and Mrs. Augur, Major and Mrs. McMillan, Justice and Mrs. Waite, Mrs. O'Reilly, and Justice and Mrs. Miller.

The event of the week will be the marriage tomorrow evening of the Hon. J. M. Glover, Representative in Congress from Missouri, to Miss Augusta Patton. The ceremony takes place at the home of the bride's mother, at the house of Massachusetts avenue, and will be performed by Rev. Father Chappelle, of St. Matthew's Church. The large mansion is undergoing extensive decorations for the important occasion, and will undoubtedly present a magnificent appearance. The trousseau of the bride is one of elegance, many of the dresses coming from the celebrated places of Worth, of Paris, and the leading establishments of New York, while the exquisite laces which will be worn were furnished by Mme. L. Noel, an expert on laces and formerly a resident of this city. The dress to be worn during the ceremony by Miss Patton has a white satin front, box-pleated front, with draperies of the most exquisite textures of point duchesse lace and rose point medallion, court train of uncut heavy brocaded velvet. The dress is cut high with the jabots of duchesse and rose point lace. The skirt and train are draped and trimmed with sprays of orange blossoms. The bridesmaids, Miss Patton's four sisters, will have dresses of pink and green silks, all made in Paris. Mrs. Patton will wear a dress of steel-colored satin, with steel bead trimmings, and also rare point lace. She will also carry a handkerchief of black chantilly point lace, an article of great rarity in this country. After the reception the married pair will leave for California. The groom's gift to the bride is a magnificent necklace of diamonds, which she will not wear during the ceremony on account of the make of her dress, but will wear it to-night at the dinner given to a large number of her young friends.

Mrs. Robert Edmund Bradley, daughter of Admiral Stevens, gives a ladies' lunch to-morrow.

Mrs. George Ross, of N street, West Washington, has issued cards for a musicale on Wednesday evening next, February 23, at her residence.

Mr. B. H. Warner has issued invitations for a musicale for Tuesday evening at his house on Massachusetts avenue. All the leading musical talent of the District will be present.

The marriage of Mr. John Gibbs, of Knoxville, Tenn., to Miss Mamie Sullivan, of West Washington, will take place Tuesday evening next, at the pastoral residence of Holy Trinity Church, West Washington.

Neither Mrs. Field nor Mrs. Miller will receive on Monday, both wishing to take the day for other visits.

The marriage of Mr. Henry Elliott, of New York, and Miss Lizzie Johnston will take place next month at the home of the bride, 1756 N street. Mr. Elliott was formerly an editorial writer on the Washington *Star*, and is now filling a similar position on the New York *Commercial Advertiser*. Immediately after the wedding they will take a foreign trip, extending as far as Egypt and Italy. They will return to New York late in June, where they will reside hereafter. Miss Johnston is best known as "Elise Hathaway," whose letters have been widely published.

Mrs. Folsom will not receive next Wednesday, but intends to continue her receptions on the same day, informally, throughout Lent, after the weather becomes more settled.

Miss Cleveland is at home to friends between 12 and 1 every day.

Miss Minnie Brower, of Capitol Hill, has invited a few friends to an informal euchre party on Tuesday evening.

The gay season closes with a ball at the Country Club Tuesday night, similar in arrangements to that of New Year's eve.

The second evening reception of the Misses Riggs will be held to-morrow night.

Mrs. Lamont will be at home informally on Thursdays in Lent.

Mrs. Charles Calvert Lancaster, *nee* Randall, will be at home on Tuesday afternoon, February 22, from 3 to 6, for which no cards have been issued.

Mrs. Z. B. Vance holds high carnival tea on Tuesday.

Mr. Copenhagen arrived from New York on Thursday, and Mrs. Copenhagen will return with him on Monday, much to the regret of her many friends.

Mrs. Senator McPherson gave a luncheon of sixteen covers on Friday in honor of Mrs. Folsom. The guests were Mrs. Folsom, Mrs. Carlisle, Mrs. Waite, Mrs. Farrington, of New York, Mrs. Gardiner, of Boston; Mrs. Henry Clark, of Cleveland; Mrs. Blatchford, Mrs. Edmunds, Mrs. Cockrell, Mrs. Fairchild, Mrs. Eustis, Mrs. Lamont, Mrs. McAdoo, Mrs. Audenried, and Mrs. Payson. The table, glittering with cut glass and silver, was ornamented in the center by a pyramid of corsage bouquets, about five feet long. The bouquets, which were of rare red, white, and pink roses, were tied with olive blue and pink ribbon. The room was lighted entirely by wax candles and dainty colored shades.

The Woonsocket (R. I.) *Patriot* in its last issue says: "Miss Hattie Whiting, of Washington, well known here, where her rich contralto voice has been enjoyed in concert, will leave her professional duties in Boston next May to go to Europe to complete her musical studies. Miss Whiting will go to London to study oratorio and with Shakespeare, the authority in that class of music, afterward going to Paris to study with the masters of the art. Miss Whiting intends to make opera her specialty, for which her strong voice is eminently qualified."

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sloan have returned from their bridal tour and are living at 1414 Corcoran street.

Mr. H. A. Griswold, of Anacostia, was married to Miss Mamie Hailey, Tuesday last, at the residence of the bride's father, James E. Hailey, Highlow, Prince George County, Md. After the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Griswold left for a tour through the South. They will return about March 15, and from that date to May will be at home to their friends on Wednesdays at Highlow. After May 1, at Mount View, Anacostia.

Miss F. Perley Roberts gave a 5 o'clock tea Friday, the 18th, it being her sixteenth birthday.

Miss Emma F. Cogswell, of Frankfort, Ind., is visiting her cousin, Mrs. C. B. R. Coledge, 1321 Eighth street. She will visit friends in Baltimore, her former home, before returning to Indiana.

Mrs. Joseph Reynolds, of Philadelphia, left Thursday for New Orleans to visit her son residing in that city.

Miss Emma Washburn, whose beautiful face and charming manners have won her so many friends, sang "Dinking Song," from "Giroflo," at Mr. B. H. Warner's musicale last Friday, in so grand a manner as to fairly electrify her distinguished audience.

Miss Marie L. Garesche, of St. Louis, Mo., daughter of the gallant late Gen. Julius P. Garesche, is visiting her friend, Mrs. William E. Dougherty, of 1717 De Sales street.

Miss Mamie Seiley, of Harrisburg, Pa., niece of Mrs. Benjamin Butterworth, is visiting her relatives, Mr. and Mrs. William E. Dougherty, of 1717 De Sales street.

The last meeting of the Octagon Club was, by invitation of Mr. Marini, held at his hall. The club was organized last fall, and was named by the Professor in honor of the Octagon, which they gave with great satisfaction at one of his earliest soirees. While all of the meetings during the season have been of a delightful character, the closing entertainment, if possible, surpassed the rest. Among the invited guests were Rosita Galbraith, Miss Marion Lilly, Miss Walker, Miss Gray, and Mr. W. Miller, Mr. H. Demp