

The Sunday Herald.

And Weekly National Intelligencer.

ESTABLISHED 1800.

JULY 12, 1891.

PAGES 9 TO 12

CHAP EATS SNAKES

AS WELL AS FLIES, COCKROACHES, AND OTHER QUEER THINGS.

He Claims to Have Devoured Eighty Eggs in Half an Hour and Believes He Can Get Away With Eight Pounds of Beefsteak at a Meal.

Chap Jackson is an undersized, light-weight colored man, forty years old, who possesses a misfit appetite, which would have excited the envy of the Cardiff giant before that eminent humbug passed into a state of osseous desuetude. If Chap could subdivide his eating capacity, he would make his everlasting fortune by selling the sections at auction to the horde of languid dyspeptics and gorged *bon vivants* who infest Washington hotels and boarding-houses and look with longing eyes, but rebellious stomachs, at the array of more or less good things which are set before them in this billow weather. But unfortunately for him, Chap's appetite is as uncontrollable as the devastating sea and as insatiable as the grave, and poor Chap is its stoop-shouldered slave instead of its imperious master. It keeps him poor financially, and, with all its voracity, does little for him physically. No matter what he gives it, still day and night it grumbles and growls for more until there is a hunted look in Chap's eyes, and his cheekbones loom up above his jaws like the Capitol dome above the flats. But Chap is cheerful withal, and even proud of that appetite, for while he runs it, or rather it runs him, at a dead loss and keeps his treasury in a condition which makes his sympathies go out longingly to Secretary Foster, still it brings Chap glory, and that's some consolation.

The great redeeming feature of Chap's appetite is that it isn't squeamish nor particular. That is, to any great extent. It refuses, to be sure, to put up with the tin can and discarded hoop-skirt diet which fills with joy the souls of common-roaming billy goats; nor will it accept without a qualm the hard-gravel regimen on which idiot-eyed farmyard fowls grow fat. It only draws the line at these; short of them, everything goes with Chap's appetite. "I've only eat three snakes, I think," Chap said, in trying to convey with due modesty to a HERALD reporter some idea of the front elevation, ground plan and collateral vagaries of that appetite. "I bought eight from a boy at the Centre market long time ago and had 'em in a room down on Louisiana avenue. I uster let 'em run around on the floor, and a policeman saw 'em. I eat three of 'em on a bet, and got \$5 a piece for 'em. Cooked? Oh, no, boss, I eat 'em right down alive. Chewed 'em up, scales and all, and swallowed 'em. No, they didn't taste bad, I've been bit lots of times by snakes. They didn't hurt me. Oh, no, I've never eat a rattlesnake, but I wouldn't be afraid to try."

And Chap took out of his pocket a fresh moth-ball, on which he had been chewing all the while he was talking, and began to munch it with as much relish as if it were a Huyler bonbon. The moth-balls scented the room with the sickening mingled odor of carbolic acid and camphor, but Chap didn't mind that in the least. His eyes sparkled and his jaws worked with apparent relish; and seeing a covey of fat flies sozzling on a dab of paste on a table near by, he reached over, deftly caught a handful of them and opening his capacious mouth to its full width, threw them in to the hopper to be ground up with the moth-balls. Then Chap smiled complacently, whether at the surprise of his audience or the superior flavor of the paste-fattened flies, was uncertain.

Then proceeding in his artless Culpeper Court-House fashion to further expatiate on the idiosyncrasies of his appetite, Chap remarked that he stood ready to eat all the flies delivered to him C. O. D. at the rate of one cent per fly. His tariff for spiders, cockroaches, grasshoppers and other entomological specimens was the same as for flies, but he indicated a preference for the last-named insect. He said he was also accustomed to eat small birds, feathers and all.

The singularly universal character of the material with which Chap's appetite successfully dealt was only equalled by the quantities of food he declared it able to dispose of. He told some astonishing stories of immense meals he had made, and as Chap was born in the same State as George Washington, and bears a good character generally, THE HERALD man did not have the temerity to question the truth of his assertions.

"I eat two loaves of bread and drink a half gallon of coffee for breakfast this morning," he said, "but that was a very light breakfast for me, and I've been hungry ever since and have picked up a little lunch here and there around town, besides eating these mothballs. How much can I eat? I don't know exactly, sir, as I've never eat until I couldn't eat any more. There's a horseman out in Chicago they want to bring on here and match against me eating beefsteak. He says he can eat seven pounds of beefsteak without stopping. I don't know how much I can eat, for I never tried, but if he will eat seven pounds I'll eat eight. That's all I've got to say. I once eat sixty-five eggs in twenty-five minutes in a match with a man at the University of Virginia, and another time I eat eighty-one eggs, soft boiled, on a bet. Oh, whisky and beer don't have much effect on me. I always drink a half pint of whisky at a time, when I can get it. One day a man down on Louisiana avenue took me into a saloon to treat me and told the barkeeper to give me what I wanted. I asked for a half pint of whisky, and that man don't treat me no more. I can drink a dozen bottles of beer one after another, and they don't have much effect on me. I drink coal oil when I can get it, but I don't like the oil they have in the stores. It's too clear. The best oil is the blue looking stuff that you get up in Pennsylvania. I send for some of it occasionally. I don't mind the taste of it any more. It tastes like water to me. It doesn't make me drunk, only just a little sleepy."

"Once a gentleman up on F street made a match between me and another colored man to eat a quarter pound of cayenne pepper. I



OUR RELIABLE CONTEMPORARIES.

HALF OF THEM.

- Mr. Blaine Rides.
- " " Drives.
- " " Rows.
- " " Swims.
- " " Runs Foot Races.
- " " Plays Base-Ball.
- " " " Cricket.
- " " " Tennis.
- " " " Polo.
- " " Leads the German.
- " " Skates on Rollers.
- " " Spars with the Minister.

THE OTHER HALF.

- Mr. Blaine has Gout.
- " " " Diabetes.
- " " " Sciatica.
- " " " Lumbago.
- " " " Bright's Disease.
- " " " Cerebro-Spinal Meningitis.
- " " " Membranous Croup.
- " " " Cholera Infantum.
- " " " Doesn't Feel Very Well Himself.

Between the two it is the heartfelt wish of THE SUNDAY HERALD that Mr. Blaine may live to enjoy a green old age.

eat mine with a spoon just as fast as I could, but the other fellow had to stop after eating two spoonfuls. His mouth was all bloody, and he nearly choked to death. It didn't hurt me at all, because I eat it fast and swallowed it right down.

"I used to give exhibitions at the Springs," Chap continued, "and charge an admission to the ladies and gentlemen to see me. Once I drank a lot of coal oil, put a lamp wick down my throat and held the lamp-top in my mouth. Then I lit the outside end of the wick and let it burn. I've got a picture of myself doing this. Lots of Washington people were there and saw me do it."

Chap says his wonderful appetite developed along about 1877, when he was employed at the University of Virginia. He had an attack of rheumatism which confined him to the house for eighteen months. The doctors couldn't do anything for him and at last he cured himself by bathing in coal oil and drinking it. Ever since then he has been unable to get enough to eat and his appetite has exhibited its other strange freaks. He claims that arsenic, laudanum, bluestone, and other poisons have no effect on him, and that he has absorbed them at times in large quantities. When he dies he is going to give his body to the University of Virginia.

Commissioner Ross Returns.
Commissioner Ross returned early yesterday morning from his Western trip and went immediately to the District Building where he was occupied some time with the accumulated business. He only remained at his desk long enough to run through this and then left for home. He comes back looking well and has been thoroughly refreshed by his rest. It was thought a board meeting might be held, but the affairs which are to be settled at that meeting are of such moment that none of the Commissioners feel like acting without the presence of the full board. Colonel Robert is expected to-morrow, when a meeting will probably be held. The case of Dr. Townshend, it is believed, will be the first to receive consideration.

An Old and Esteemed Citizen Gone.
The death of Mr. Ebenezer Morrison, which occurred early last week, removed from Washington one of its citizens whose sterling worth and enviable reputation were acknowledged by all who knew him. Though he had been sick for some time with pneumonia, death was not expected. At the time of his demise he was at the head of a large wholesale paper house, the business of which he built up through untiring energy and remarkable business qualities. He was a man of integrity and possessed a kindly disposition which endeared him to all who knew him. He leaves a son and daughter. The funeral took place on Friday and was very largely attended.

"Faust Beer" is guaranteed to be straight ager and six months old.

At the Bellvue Dairy Farm you can buy bottled milk, pure and fresh.

THE LAW AND THE NEGRO.

It Does Not Appear That the Latter Has Much Cause of Complaint.

"I think," said a well-known citizen, "that both Judges Miller and Kimball, of the Police Court, are more inclined to be lenient than otherwise toward negro prisoners. Three days ago a colored man slashed another with a razor across the face and back, disfiguring him horribly, and yet Judge Miller sent him to jail for eleven months and twenty-nine days. He ought to have held him for the grand jury for assault and battery with intent to kill. The colored people here, or at least some of the most blatant of them, recently formed what they dubbed the Citizens' Law and Order League, with the ostensible object of securing 'by all proper means the enforcement of the laws, the repression of crime, and the protection of the innocent.' It might appear from this action that the colored citizens of Washington deem that their rights are persistently and purposely slighted by the authorities in the enforcement of the laws. Such is not the case, as can easily be deduced from the records. Policemen are liable to make mistakes, and sometimes indulge in unnecessary roughness in making arrests. But as a general thing the performance of their duties is unobjectionable, and no respectable negro is more subject than a white man to harsh treatment at the hands of the guardians of the peace. The great difficulty is that many ignorant blacks, as well as whites, have an exaggerated idea of their rights under the law, and become especially ugly and vicious under its restraints. And there are many of this class, particularly among the blacks, who make it a point of honor, according to their peculiar conception of that much-abused term, to offer deadly resistance to the police whenever an attempt is made to arrest them.

"The Citizens' Law and Order League will serve a good purpose if it shall impress upon the ignorant and vicious portion of the race it assumes to represent a greater respect for the law and its representatives than they at present possess. By fomenting a spirit of discontent among them, and encouraging the idea that submission to the police shows lack of manliness, the league will injure, rather than provide protection for, the innocent."

Won the King European Trip.

Mr. H. King, jr., of King's Palace, one of Washington's most enterprising merchants, some time since announced a contest for a European trip to the person guessing nearest the number of shot contained in a glass jar, which was displayed in the window of King's Palace. Each person purchasing goods over a certain amount was entitled to a guess. The contest closed last Thursday, and the shot were counted by a committee consisting of Mr. J. Whit Herron, of the Star, and Mr. A. T. Hensley, of THE SUNDAY HERALD. The total number of shot was found to be 23,111, and the nearest guess out of upward of 20,000 was found to be from Miss Case, of 1211 Thirtieth street northwest. Her guess was

33,103, and she was awarded the prize of a five weeks' trip to Europe, with all expenses paid by Mr. King. The next nearest in their guesses were Thomas Hoge, 1409 Third street, 33,050; William H. Selkeld, 1932 Tenth street, 33,027; Annie McKee, Sixth Auditor's Office, 33,003; and Mrs. M. A. Simm, 39 B street southeast, 33,000.

The New Georgetown Station.

The plans for the new police station-house, to be erected in Georgetown on Q street, between Thirty-second and Thirty-third, have been completed by the draughtsmen of the Building Inspector's office. The new station, which will retain the present number of the Georgetown district, will be No. 7. The plans, with the exception of a few details, are precisely like those of the other station-houses. It will be of pressed brick, with stone trimmings, three stories in height and 37x39 feet in dimensions. In the basement there will be a room 29x27 feet, which will be utilized as a morgue. It will be well ventilated and its sanitary condition will be of the best. On the second story the dormitory will be smaller and part of the space thus taken will be occupied by a sergeant's room and another for the matron. On the third floor back the gymnasium, 27x27 feet, is located. Building operations will be begun at once.

For a Flower Market.

There has been some talk among the officers of the Centre Market to transform the square on B street, between Tenth and Eleventh streets, which is now utilized as the hay market, into a thing of beauty. Nothing definite has been done, but the idea has been suggested that this large plot of ground be covered over with a structure of iron and glass and occupied as a flower market. The matter has been spoken of to Commissioner Douglass and it meets with his hearty approval. The land is the property of the Government.

New Bids Will Be Asked For.

Mr. James R. Walters, whose proposal for the construction of the new eight room school in square 891 on Seventh street between G and H was accepted by the Commissioners, has failed to fulfill his contract owing to his inability to secure satisfactory bondsmen. As it is necessary that building begin at once in order that the edifice may be completed by the beginning of the school year, new bids will be asked for immediately.

Excursion of Good Samaritans to Richmond, Va., via Pennsylvania Railroad.

An excursion to Richmond, Va., will be given by the District Grand Lodge No. 3, Order of Good Samaritans, by special train, leaving Sixth-street station, Pennsylvania Railroad, at 11:30 p. m., July 31, and returning leave Richmond at 6 p. m., August 2. This will allow two full days to visit the many points of interest in and about Richmond. The rate for round trip is \$2.25. Children between the ages of 5 and 12 years \$1.15. Tickets on sale by the committee.

LOCAL STOCK MARKET.

TRANSACTIONS STILL SMALL AND PRICES LOW.

Encouraging Outlook for Gas and Electric Lighting Stocks—Remarks on the Money Market—A Good Showing for the Second National.

An almost total absence of business was the feature of the local stock market last week. The transactions were not only few, but insignificant in their proportions.

The price of Washington Gas stock was fairly well sustained. The aggregate sales were 36 shares at 44. The closing bid was 43½, with 4½ the lowest price at which the stock was for sale. There was no little satisfaction manifest in gas circles over the announcement that a contract be made with the Washington Gas Light Company for lighting, extinguishing, repairing, and cleaning public gas lamps for three years from July 1, 1891, at \$21.50 per lamp a year, was approved on Friday by Captain Russell. This action was authorized by Congress, and will have an important influence in warding off the possibility of another gas company within the period named. The stockholders of the United States Electric Lighting Company are equally jubilant, as that company has also been given a three years' contract at 50 cents per lamp per night, which, proportionately, is believed to be much more remunerative than the price allowed for gas illumination. There were no sales of Electric Lighting stock, but the price at which the stock is for sale was advanced from 162 to 170 and the bid from 152½ to 154.

There was but one sale of bank stock last week, 11 shares of Lincoln National selling for 100½.

Although the stock of the Second National Bank is rarely sold an official statement of the profits of this bank may prove interesting. On a capital of \$225,000 the gross earnings were \$27,648.08 for the half year; expenses, \$13,617.33; net profits, \$14,030.75; carried to the surplus for the period named, \$5,000; undivided profits July 1, \$15,130.90; surplus, \$70,000; surplus and undivided profits, \$85,130.90. On January 1 last \$10,000 was carried to the surplus. For the year, on the \$225,000 capital the dividends paid and profits aggregated \$33,000.

At the yearly meeting of the stockholders of the Metropolitan Railroad Company, held on Wednesday last, George Pearson, Robert Bell, A. A. Thomas, Dr. Daniel Clark, A. A. Wilson, John Cammack, and Robert Weaver were re-elected directors. The annual reports showed a gratifying increase of business.

The only sale of railroad stock was 10 Eckington, which brought 40. At the close 37 was bid and 43 asked.

The general financial conditions prevailing both at home and abroad are attracting much more attention than usual, and the universal inquiry is, "What sort of a money market are we going to have when the autumnal demand to move the crops sets in?" As the almost universal conviction is that we will have tight money, an old Wall-street adage, "What everybody expects never takes place," may afford some consolation. The fact that such a vast improvement has taken place in England and on the Continent in the past few months, doubtless due to the help which this country so liberally afforded, is enough to give assurance that further assistance will not be required. The \$72,000,000 which has gone across the ocean in solid yellow coin has produced an ease in the money market such as has not prevailed at this season within several years. Money on call in London has recently loaned at 1 per cent. per annum, and three-months' bills have been discounted at the rate of 1½ and 1¼ for the year. These rates seem to indicate that foreign bankers have drawn from this side more money than can be profitably employed and that it will be altogether natural that as soon as our breadstuffs begin to be exported there will be a return of a large proportion of the gold which we have exported. Then, again, in addition to the very large augmentation of the circulation of the country through the issue of treasury notes, representing purchases of silver by the Government, there is a decided tendency to increase the circulation of the national banks. Happily, the conditions are such as to favor this increase. The recent fall in the price for 4 per cent. bonds makes it possible for the banks to derive once more a profit by using the favors as a basis for circulation. Then again it is obvious that a large proportion of the 3 per cent. 5's issued in place of 4's will be used for this purpose. Still further, as the deposits of Government funds in the national banks are withdrawn the bonds held as security for such deposits will at once be re-deposited as a basis for circulating notes. This is already being done. Above all, as soon as it begins to be apparent that all apprehension of a tight money market is removed there will be such a rapid restoration of confidence that the good times which invariably follow a long period of distrust will set in and investors will be hastening to take advantage of the low values which universally prevail in all the stock markets of the country.

\$3.50—To Atlantic City or Cape May via Pennsylvania Railroad—\$3.50.

The Pennsylvania Railroad will run excursions to Atlantic City or Cape May, leaving Washington on Saturdays, July 18, August 1, 15, and 29, at 10:30 p. m. The special train will run through via Trenton without change of cars, reaching Atlantic City at 7 a. m., and Cape May 7:30 a. m. Tickets will be sold at rate of \$3.50 for the round trip, valid for return by regular trains via Philadelphia until Monday following. These excursions were very popular last summer with parties who desired to spend only a day or two at the seashore, and will no doubt prove equally attractive this season.

Closing-out sale of dry goods at King's Palace; 33 per cent. discount off.

Telephone 374-3 for "Faust Beer."