

The Sunday Herald

Weekly National Intelligencer.

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WASHINGTON, SUNDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1891

DURING the last Congress President Harrison was saved from engulfment in a free-silver-bill veto maelstrom by clinging to a Reed. Unfortunately for the President, that Reed is now broken, while the free-silver demons are churning up a new maelstrom more threatening than the old.

MR. BLAINE is achieving one of the greatest successes of his lifetime in the role of the modern sphinx. It's a mighty good thing for the newspaper population of this country that those who fail to guess the great Blaine conundrum don't meet the fate of those who failed to solve the riddle of the ancient sphinx.

ALL the little boys in the big Congress at Sunday-school at the south end of the Capitol are just as lovely as they can be to Teacher Crisp these days because they expect him to hang nice committee places on the Christmas tree for them. But how they will make faces at him when they find he hasn't given them what they want.

WITH the progress of the grip arrested by the cold wave, an easier money market, generally good business, and freedom from public calamity, there seems to be fair promise that it will prove an unusually merry Christmas for all sorts and conditions of men, women, and children. THE HERALD sincerely hopes it may be so, and extends to all its friends a little in advance the best wishes of the season.

It would appear that the State of New York has more reason to be concerned about Governor Hill's delay in taking his seat in the United States Senate than has that body. If New York can worry along for a while with only one representative in the upper House of the National Legislature, why should the Senate complain? Senator Hiscock can supply beauty, dignity, and avoiddupis enough for two Senators for a couple of weeks, without overtaxing himself, and as for voting, there's none of it to do of any consequence.

THE Rock Creek Park Commissioners fully merited the congratulations given them yesterday, by Chief Justice Bingham, when they presented their report to the Court. The Commissioners have labored with untiring zeal since the hearings as to the value of the lands in question were begun, and that they have done their duty conscientiously it is unlikely any one will question. It was, of course, to be expected that all the owners would not be satisfied with the awards of the commission, but it is hardly probable that a serious effort will be made to overturn their work.

REPRESENTATIVE DALZELL has undertaken the largest kind of a contract in starting out to capture from Senator Quay the seat which the latter now occupies. But Mr. Dalzell is a man of ability; he is courageous and persistent; he knows how to fight; he has powerful friends in Pennsylvania, and he is not entirely unacquainted in the ways of the politician himself. Still Mr. Quay's control of the Republican machine in Pennsylvania is well-nigh absolute, and it will be something in the nature of a political miracle if he falls to come back to the Senate when his present term expires.

PREMIER DI RUDINI shows great good sense in deciding to appoint a successor to Baron Fava without waiting for the President to promise that our Constitution shall be so amended as to afford better protection to foreigners resident in this country. If Di Rudini had insisted that such a promise should be made before sending a new Italian Minister to Washington, in all human probability the American people would have had to summon all their fortitude to face the dismal prospect of struggling along through the ages yet to be without a representative of the Italian Government among them. But the Italians know when to come off the roof.

THE Republicans have not relinquished their old ambition to carry West Virginia. In fact, as the years have gone by their ambition in that direction has grown more intense and eager. Of old they tried to carry the State because they thought it would be a comparatively easy thing to do. They found their mistake. Now they are going to try to carry it next year because they feel they must. It is their last desperate chance of retaining their grip on power. But they will be disappointed. The Democracy of West Virginia is united more closely than ever before, and with such brilliant leaders as Senators Kenna and Faulkner it will again rout the Republicans.

THOSE colored people who are promoting the color-line agitation over the bathing beach are not acting the part of good citizens nor of friends of their race. Nothing that Congress nor any other human agency can do will eradicate the race prejudices that now exist. It is the duty of good citizens of every shade of color to accept the inevitable. No sensible colored person should complain nor feel that he is being discriminated against if as good accommodations are provided for members of his race as for members of the white race at the public bathing beach. It is undeniable that if separate beaches are not provided for white and colored, the latter will have a monopoly of the bathing privileges. The only fair and reasonable way is to provide separate accommodations for the two races.

NEW BOOKS.

"My Lady Legend," by Anna M. Rydingsvard (Baroness von Proschwitz), is published by D. Lothrop & Co., Boston. This book is a very clever translation of the Norse legend, and is full of that half-human, half-grotesque combination of narrative which is so attractive to childhood. These tales were originally put into literary form by Dr. Albrekt Segersstedt, who has as many admirers in his native land as Hans Christian Andersen in Sweden. Being the first translation of this author into English, it is something of the flavor of a literary novelty, and the undertone of a moral is as cleverly managed as one of Aesop's fables, which will recommend it to both parents and children as a suitable holiday gift. The make-up of the book is very attractive.

"With Stanley in Africa," an unusually handsome book, by Captain McClure, gives an exceedingly interesting account of the travels and adventures in the Dark Continent of the intrepid traveler and explorer, Henry M. Stanley, commencing with his "How He Found Livingstone" down to the "Rescue of Emin Pasha." This volume is now looked upon as the standard book on the subject, and as it is a story of almost superhuman sufferings, endurance, and self-sacrifice, it no doubt will remain one of the popular reading books of the nation for generations to come. The Worthingtons, New York, are the publishers.

"The Battle of Gettysburg" is the title of a little volume by Samuel Adams Drake, issued by Lee & Shepard, Boston, in their series of "Decisive Events in American History." That any man could write anything really new about this most widely discussed battle of the rebellion was not to be expected, but Mr. Drake has gathered into small space the facts essential to give one a clear idea of the mighty combat. He shows great research and great care in drawing his conclusions from the mass of reports made at the time and the expressions of officers sharing in the engagement made since the great battle.

In "A Rose of a Hundred Leaves" that popular author, Amelia E. Barr, has written a story which will endear her still further to the thousands of admirers she possesses. It is a graceful and wholesome love story, brightly written, with plenty of incident and plot that holds the attention. The book is daintily illustrated and artistically printed and bound. Published by Dodd, Mead & Co., New York, and on sale in this city at William H. Morrison's.

"Buds and Blossoms," by Lucy E. Villeplait, published by the Worthingtons, New York, occupies perhaps the front rank among children's art books of the highest type. It is illustrated with twenty-four brilliantly colored plates, for-imitives of water colors, with text in prose and verse. In every respect a book of remarkable beauty and a splendid specimen of American color printing.

"Manners and Customs of Spain," by James Mew, contains explanatory text and thirty-six exquisite etchings by R. De Los Rios, illustrating Spanish life as presented in the writings of Cervantes, Le Sage, Mendoza, and Aleman. It is a very quaint production and appeals to all lovers of the fine arts. The Worthingtons, New York, publish this sumptuous volume.

A new edition of "A Girl in the Karpathians" is announced by the Cassells. It will contain a new portrait of the author, Miss Menie Muriel Dowie (now Mrs. Henry Norman), and a preface and introduction written by her especially for this edition.

Judge Albion W. Tourgee has written a strong and fascinating story, somewhat out of his usual line, in "A Son of Old Harry," recently published by Robert Bonner's Sons, New York. The book is liberally illustrated. It is a story of early days in the middle West.

A book that is bound to attract wide attention is "Shall Girls Propose?" which the Cassell Publishing Company issue in neat and dainty style. It is written by a "Speculative Bachelor" and comes just in time for the few years, which is leap year.

A new edition of the Hon. Chauncey M. Depew's "Orations and After Dinner Speeches" is announced by the Cassell Publishing Company.

PERSONALS.

Mr. Harry Collins, of Cornell College, is visiting his parents in West Washington.

Mr. Walter Wellman was yesterday chosen vice president of the Press Club at a special election. There was no opposition.

Mr. Charles A. Stewart, of the office of the Comptroller of the Currency, left yesterday to spend the holidays at his home near Portsmouth, Va.

The death of David Lewsley, at Los Angeles, the past week, although not unexpected, was heard of by his many friends in Washington with great sorrow. For years he had struggled bravely and cheerfully against the inroads of the disease which finally conquered him, doing meanwhile some of the best and most brilliant work that was done in Newspaper Row. He was a man of a most genial, generous, and lovable nature, and though harassed by the illness, maintained his place and kept his good spirits almost to the last.

Mr. J. H. Moser, the well-known artist, came down from Connecticut, where he has spent the summer and autumn with his family, on Friday, in order to see the exhibition at the Woodward & Lothrop galleries. Mr. Moser will return to spend the holidays in Connecticut, but will bring his family here for the winter shortly after the beginning of the new year. He is enthusiastic over the charms of country life. He has gained much in health by his long outing and has done a great deal of work, being secure from interruption.

Among those who are at the Hamilton are Senator and Mrs. W. P. Frye, Senator and Miss Turple, Hon. C. A. Boutelle and Mrs. Boutelle, the Misses Grace, Anna, and Elizabeth Boutelle, Hon. Nelson Dingley, Mrs. Dingley, Miss Edith Dingley, Hon. James O'Donnell and Mrs. O'Donnell, Miss George, Hon. W. H. Enoch and Mrs. Enoch, Hon. J. P. Doherty, Mrs. Doherty, and Miss Doherty, Hon. W. S. Holman and Mrs. Holman, Mrs. Fletcher and son, Judge and Mrs. Weldon, Judge and Mrs. J. H. Halsey, Judge and Mrs. Scudder, Captain V. McNally and wife, Mrs. General N. B. McLoughlin, Miss K. H. McLoughlin, H. P. Ward and wife, T. V. Wadsworth and wife, W. S. Pitkin and wife, Mrs. W. S. Pitkin, Mr. and Mrs. Ripley, Miss Ripley, L. R. Hamersley, Jr., Eugene Santivanez, Secretary Mexican Legation; Mrs. Eugene Bremond and daughter, Mr. Perry Bremond.

THE DUCHESS A DEFENDANT.

Further Contest Over the Will of Louis C. Hammersley.

NEW YORK, Dec. 19.—John Mason has brought an action against the Duchess of Marlborough, George C. Williams, Jacob K. Lockman, and others to set aside an agreement, by reason of which the contest over the will of Louis C. Hammersley was withdrawn before agreement in the Court of Appeals. It appears that the will of Hammersley left a life interest in the estate to his widow, who subsequently married the Duke of Marlborough. The will was contested by Henry Mason, John Mason, William P. Mason, Sarah P. Jones, and others. The will was admitted to probate and the decision was affirmed at the Supreme Court general term. An appeal was taken by the contestants to the Court of Appeals, but the settlement was made before the case reached the calendar.

In the complaint, which was filed to-day by John Mason, through his attorney, Franklin Bien, he states that the terms of settlement were that the contestants should bring no action against the Duchess concerning the estate during her lifetime, but the agreement was not to affect an action against the will after her death. Out of the moneys she should receive as interest and income from unencumbered real estate the contestants were to receive \$101,067, the payment of which was to be secured by a policy of \$102,000 on her life.

The plaintiff says that he declined to sign this agreement until assured that all the contestants should receive a like amount of money. He says that he has since learned that James K. Mason declined to sign the agreement, but his approval was subsequently secured by payment to him of \$50,000. The appeal was then withdrawn. He wants the agreement set aside, the will contest argued in the Court of Appeals, and an accounting of all moneys the Duchess has received since the agreement was made.

TO BE SENT TO WASHINGTON.

Confederate Archives to Be Collected Throughout the South.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 19.—General Joe B. Gordon, commanding United Confederate Veterans, has issued an order in which he says:

At the request of the officers of the Government, who are compiling the records and history of the war, the general commanding desires that all the officials of this association and officers and members of every camp will take steps at once to obtain everything of an official nature which belongs to the history of the war and send same to these headquarters to be transmitted to Washington, with a view to publication in the Confederate records of the war.

The attention of all ex-Confederate soldiers is called to the meagreness of the Confederate side in the volumes of the records that have been recently published and asks their prompt and earnest aid in this matter, which is so important in assisting to carry out "the historical" feature of this association. Any books, papers, or matter will be carefully returned, if so desired.

HE HAD TAKEN LAUDANUM.

A Would-be Suicide Found Writhing in Agony in the Street.

Last night about 10 o'clock the police were notified that a dead man was lying on the pavement in front of Washington Hall, Third and Pennsylvania avenue southeast. On responding to the call sent in the police found a man there, but he was still alive, though seemingly suffering intense agony, and the patrol wagon hastily carried him to Providence Hospital. It was there discovered that the man was suffering from an overdose of laudanum, which he had evidently taken with suicidal intent. Dr. Mallan, the physician of the hospital, worked on the man until midnight without relieving him, and it is believed at the hospital that he will die, though at 1 o'clock he was still alive. His name is Herbert Gordon, he is a steam and gas fitter by occupation, and lives at 1010 M street southeast. He is given to sprees and it is thought that he took the poison while intoxicated. He is unmarried.

The Gruenfeld Concert.

A more delighted and enthusiastic audience one seldom sees than that which filled the Universalist Church last evening. The occasion was the first appearance in Washington of Alfred Gruenfeld, the well-known pianist and his brother Heinrich, the cellist. The Gruenfelds are natives of Prague, and have been playing in public since boyhood. They are men of striking appearance, strong and muscular in build. Alfred is the older and more distinguished, though Heinrich is a great favorite with the Berlin concert-goers and the German court. The programme last night was well calculated to display the powers of both and ranged from a Beethoven Sonata and the Wagner-Liszt "Isolde's Leldesto," to such lighter numbers as Schumann's "Traumerl" and the Boccherini Minuet. Alfred Gruenfeld is a virtuoso of the first rank, possessing a wonderful technique and great power yet evidently depending more on interpretation and light and shade effects. As an entertainer he is far ahead of any pianist heard here in late years. Heinrich Gruenfeld has a strong even tone and shared with his brother in the attentions of the audience. Many prominent people were present and the musical circle was there in a body. The Gruenfelds will always be sure of a full house when they visit Washington.

Diplomatic Arrangements.

The Brazilian Minister and ministers from other South American countries have formally notified the Secretary of State of the desire of their governments for an extension of the time for the exchange of ratifications of the arbitration treaty formulated by the International American Conference, which treaty has lapsed by reason of the failure to fully exchange ratifications within the specified limit of time. President Harrison advocated such a course in his recent message to Congress.

Democratic Ticket in Louisiana.

The Democratic State Convention nominated candidates for State officers as follows: Governor, S. D. McEnery, of Ouachita; Lieutenant Governor, Robert C. Wickliffe, of West Feliciana; Secretary of State, L. F. Mason, of Concordia; Treasurer, Gabriel Monteneue, of Terrebonne; Superintendent of Public Education, J. V. Calhoun, of Orleans; Attorney General, E. W. Sutherland, of Desoto; Auditor, O. B. Steele, of Union.

Louisiana Republicans Active.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 19.—There is great activity now among Republicans, and in view of the dissensions in the Democratic party they consider their chances good for success in case they nominate a State ticket.

RANDOM SHOTS.

With the coming of the new Congress the office-seekers come a-flooding. They come like the wolf on the fold, after the manner of Byron's Assyrian, though they had no cohorts and no purple and little gold. But they come, and come with their minds fixed on \$4,000 places, though they were cheerfully willing to compromise on \$3,000 positions, but anything else was looked at askance where it was not regarded scornfully. As time wore on and board bills ran and money in hand ran out, with no position yet in sight, some of them fell into the frame of mind of the gentleman back in Jefferson's time, who came here to get the mission to the Court of St. James and finally compromised on a pair of old breeches. These accepted the positions of doorbangers and the like at \$1,200, which were the only things offering. Others declined them as not comporting with their dignity and went home wiser and madder than they came. This was the case especially with one Ohio statesman, an ex-member of the Legislature which elected Senator Bruce. He was offered the janitorship of the House, a \$1,200 place, but refused it with rejoicing at heart that he had a return ticket home. He might have taken it had it not been for fear that his constituents would not understand the real power and influence of that necessary office. He thought his constituents would picture him as sweeping out the Hall of Representatives every morning, scrubbing up at least once a week, and cleaning the common cuspidors. He decided that the place was not compatible with his political standing at home, whither he returned to maintain that standing.

The remarkable oil painting of ex-Speaker Reed, recently hung in the lobby of the House, has given rise to much criticism, jocosely and seriously. The name of the artist is not on the canvas, but I think I have solved the problem of its origin. It is evidently one of these oil-paintings-while-you-wait, such as you may see the gifted "artist" on the Avenue turning out at the rate of about one in eight minutes. Mr. Reed, perhaps, stopped in that paint shop and had his portrait painted while he waited, and told the "artist" he was in a hurry, too. The result looks like a three-minute's job.

Mr. H. W. Knight, one of the principal employes of the Methodist Book Concern, in New York, read a paper at a recent meeting of ministers in that city, in which he favored using the basement of the churches in lower New York for billiard and pool tables, ten-pin alleys, and the sale of "soft" drinks. He declared that the churches in that section cannot and do not compete with the saloons, which offer the allurements necessary to gather the young men in, while the churches offer nothing but hard benches and prayer meetings. Mr. Knight's idea is to draw the young men into the basement by means of healthful and innocent amusements, and perhaps they may be drawn to Christ before they get out. I don't see why the plan shouldn't be tried. The attendance of the churches referred to is said to be at a standstill, where it is not decreasing, and this in the most populous districts of New York. Such a showing is not creditable to the churches, and if preaching won't attract sinners why not try playing? Of course, Mr. Knight's suggestions are innovations, and therefore startling, and equally, of course, the ministers opposed them and resented the charge that they were not doing all that could properly be expected of them. Nevertheless Mr. Knight's statements about the perfunctory attendance on the churches in question were not denied nor satisfactorily explained. It seems to me that unless something as good can be offered they had better try the click of the billiard balls, the rattle of the ten pins, and the popping of the soda bottle.

One of the things at which we have all wondered is, why do not the physicians, coming in hourly or daily contact with disease, themselves fall victims? Sometimes they do, but not at all in what would seem to be the proportion when the risks they incur are considered. One danger of the hourly contact of physicians with disease has been generally recognized, that of the carriage or transportation of infectious disease in the clothing of the physician. To obviate this, or render its occurrence as little likely as possible the physicians of Washington have adopted what seems to me a commendable system. It is that of selecting some specialist by the general practitioners within certain limits and the reference to him of all cases of an infectious or contagious character. Thus ten physicians in one section would combine to send to the same throat specialist all cases of diphtheria and scarlet fever, complaints prevalent usually among children. Where the general practitioner finds such a case in his rounds he would first return home and there take all necessary precautions against any possible chance of his carrying the infection into non-infected quarters, and would then report the case to the specialist. Thus the patient would have the advantage of the services of a specially competent doctor and the risk of the spread of the malady be lessened. I understand the system has worked admirably, and that statistics of the Health Office show that among diphtheric cases treated by specialists the mortality has been markedly less than among those treated by the general practitioners. It would seem proper, under these circumstances, to extend the system to all cases of contagious and infectious diseases, whether occurring among children or adults. A competent corps of specialists could then attend to these cases, the patients would be better treated, and the danger of the spread of the disease would be reduced to a minimum. The plan strikes me as being one of great common sense.

The other day two bright young newspaper men, unfortunately addicted to the cigarette habit, met. They had been borrowing cigarettes from each other for a long time with that sort of freedom which makes tobacco appear to be common property, like matches or umbrellas. Said No. 1: "Got any cigarettes?" Replied No. 2: "Yes," producing a new box from which only one or two were gone. "No, I turned away for a moment to speak to some one else, and then handed the box back.

When a half hour after No. 2 opened the box to get a cigarette he found no cigarettes there—only No. 1's card folded up and stuffed in. There has been a cessation of borrowing relations between them.

One enthusiastic member of the Press Club after the adjournment of the annual meeting the other night, was so elated that he declared there ought to be an annual meeting at least once a quarter. And he is not of Irish descent either.

"I notice," said an old Army officer to me, while a broad smile lightened his warlike countenance, "that the West Point Cadets walloped the Annapolis Middies at football the other day. Of course, I am proud that the old institution won the victory, but great Caesar's ghost, how times have changed there! Why years ago little or no recreation was allowed the youngsters. They were not permitted to smoke under any considerations. But they did smoke. They just sat with their heads in the chimneys and let the smoke go up. Grant smoked that way many a time. In fact, he learned to smoke because it was against the rules to smoke. Human nature, you see. Then when Jefferson Davis was Secretary of War the rules were relaxed in regard to smoking, and the cadets were permitted to use their pipes—they seldom had cigars—within certain hours. Back in the old days the only game allowed was baseball of a Saturday afternoon. Then, since the war, came boating. Of course, there was the gymnasium with its paraphernalia and bowling alley, the latter usually in bad repair. Now the lads have football! Just think of it," and the grizzled warrior sighed as he thought of the lost opportunities of his youth. "I don't know though," he added with a touch of pardonable pride, "that the new methods will make any better soldiers than the old, which produced Grant, Lee, and the heroes of the past. But it won't hurt to give the boys a chance at the athletic games enjoyed by the boys of other collegiate institutions."

Senator McMillan in a statement of his views of the needs of the District printed in a daily paper referred to a number of important and pressing matters, but omitted all mention of one of considerable importance to a number of Washington people. That is the running of cars all night on certain street railways, meaning principally the Washington and Georgetown, the great artery of travel between the sections. A bill would have passed at the last Congress to compel this, but a car was put on to run every half hour. Immediately upon the adjournment of Congress the car was taken off under the plea that it did not pay. Perhaps not, but it was not bankrupting the company by a long shot, and was a convenience to a number of people who are kept out unavoidably until after the last car, under the present arrangement, stops. This time there should be no chances taken. A law should be passed to require the running of a car on the Washington and Georgetown as often at least as every half hour.

DOGENES JONES.

HIS NERVES SHATTERED.

Why the Crack Engineer Could Never Run a Fast Train Again.

San Francisco, Cal. "When I was with the Missouri Pacific some years ago there was in our employ an engineer named Wes Haley, who was one of the best men I ever saw in a cab. He was a careful man and conscientious to a fault, so far as his work was concerned; but for all that he seemed to have no conception of the meaning of the word fear, and was known as the fastest runner on the line. For that reason we put him on the fast mail between Kansas City and Sedalia, and for more than a year he took the train through on time. I cannot recall an instance during that time when he was a minute late.

"At last, however, misfortune overtook him. He had been engaged to be married to a young lady who lived at a small station along the line, but as lovers will, sometimes, they quarreled, and Wes left her in anger. She wrote him to come back, but he was obstinate, and made no reply. After a few days he reconsidered the matter and asked for a lay-off, intending to go out and straighten up matters at once. He sent no word, intending to surprise her, and that very night she threw herself in front of his engine and was killed. Wes was on the train, but riding on the rear coach, an extra man being in his place in the cab. I never saw a man so completely crushed in my life.

"He went back to work in a few days and took his old run, but his heart was gone. "For several nights I noticed that his train was reported late, and I sent for him. I asked him about it, and he broke down and cried like a child. His courage was gone, he said, and he dared not rush his engine to the old speed. The upshot of it was we were compelled to put him on a slow train, and he never could be induced to pull a fast train again. He is only one of a number of engineers I have known during my railroad experience to lose their courage, and I never knew one of them to regain it.

Minister Phelps and Mark Twain.

BERLIN, Dec. 19.—Hon. William Walter Phelps, the American Minister to Germany, left this city last evening for Cairo on a two months' leave of absence. To-night Mr. Phelps is at Dresden, where he was entertained at a dinner given by the English and American Club. He was accompanied to Dresden by Mr. Samuel L. Clements (Mark Twain) who was one of the speakers at the dinner. Mr. Clements will spend a portion of the winter at Dresden where his daughters are studying music.

Patti, Nicolini, and Artiti.

LONDON, Dec. 19.—Madame Patti, Signor Nicolini, and Signor Artiti will sail for New York on the Inman line steamer City of Paris, which leaves Liverpool December 21. Madame Patti has half consented to make a tour of the United States during the World's Fair season.

Eugen d'Albert, the German pianist, having obtained a divorce, is about to marry Madame Teresa Garrone, the American pianist, who has also succeeded in securing a decree of divorce in a suit brought against her second husband.