The Sentinel.

SUNDAY, MARCH 1.

OFFICE: 71 and 73 West Market Street.

AMUSEMENTS.

MR. R. L. DOWNING IN "TALLY-HO" AT THE GRAND.

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings next, and Wednesday matinee, the attraction at the Grand Opera House will be the talented and popular young actor, Mr. R. L. Downing, in the realistic drama in four acts, by Joaquin Miller, Esq., author of the "Danites" and "49," entitled "Tally-Ho," a play depicting frontier life as it is. The story of the play is based upon the life and adventures of Hank Monk, the once noted stage coach driver, made famous by the late Horace Greeley. The scenes, situations and climaxes, are all dramatically strong, and wrought out in the most natural and effective manner. Mr. Downing, who assumes the stellar role, is one of the best young actors in the profession, and is well remembered here as the leading support of Edwin Booth, Mary Anderson and Joseph Jefferson for several seasons past. He possesses a magnificent physique, powerful voice and handsome face and form. He has met with great success in the impersonation of heroic roles, many critics pronouncing him the equal of Frank Mayo. Miss Ida Mulle, who assumes one of the leading parts, is well remembered on account of her recent appearance here with Rice's Surprise Party in "A Bottle of Ink." She is pretty, petite and winsome, and sings like a nightingale. The other members of the company are Mr. James Wallis, Mr. Jeff D'Angelis, Mr. Julius Kahn, Mr. J. E. Sidley and Miss Florence White. Speaking of a recent performance, a Brooklyn paper says: A Western drama without a pistol-shot is an anomaly, and a pleasing one. This was a noticeable fact in Joaquin Miller's new play, "Tally-Ho," at the Grand Opera House, last night. The house was filled with a very intelligent audience, drawn there doubtless by the reputation of the Poet of the Sierras as an inventive dramatist, and they were in no wise disappointed. "Tally-Ho" is founded on a simple incident in the life of Hank Monk, the famous stage-driver who carried Horace Greeley over the Sierras on his first trip West. It is based on a contest between the hero and one Thomas Crabtree, the villain, for the hand of Rosie. Monk marries her, and afterward a man named Sailor Bill is stabbed to death in a scuffle in Monk's cabin, as he is led to believe, by his wife, To To shield her he claims he did the deed, and is convicted on his own statement. Before he is hanged Crabtree is disclosed as the culprit and taken out to be lynched. The play is a strong one in its simplicity. The plot is not obscured, the characters are not over numerous.

"VICTOR DURAND" AT THE GRAND.

There will be no more notable engagement, theatrically, in this city this season, than that of the great Wallack Theater success, "Victor Durand," at the Grand Opera House the last half of this week. "Victor Durand" was written by that talented and popular literary man, Mr. Henry Guy Carleton, and put on at Wallack's Theater, New York, some two months ago, and had a tremendous run—in fact, it at once jumped into popular favor and captured both press and public. It has since been produced in San Francisco, and is the reigning sensation of the Pacific Coast there at the present time. The company playing it on the road is a superb one in every way, numbering among others, such well-known professional people as Mr. I. N. Gotthold, Mr. George Clark, Mr. Charles Buckstone, Miss Sophia Eyre, Miss Louise Dillon, and a host of others. All the original scenery, mechanical effects, etc., will be used in the production here. The engagement should, and doubtless will, prove one of the most successful of the season. Sale of seats opens Tuesday morning next at the theater box-office.

"HEARTS OF OAK" AT ENGLISH'S.

This week we have a rare treat in store for us. James A. Hearne's "Hearts of Oak" Company hold the boards for the entire week. A great many have seen this play, and no doubt are anxious to see it again. To those who have not seen it the following brief explanation or description of the play may be of some interest. As may be seen, it contains nothing immoral or degrading, but is full of beautiful actions, which have an as elevating and ennobling effect as a good sermon:

The story of "Hearts of Oak" is that of a brave-hearted mariner who gives up his home, his young wife and his child for their own happiness, who sails away to the frozen regions and permits himself to be thought of as dead, in order that the young girl who married him out of gratitude may become the wife of one to whom her wifely affections had been given. The pathos involved in his return and the ensuing scenes of sorrow are suggestive of other stage pictures—"Enoch Arden" and "Rip Van Winkle"—yet the character seems in no sense an imitation. Mr. James A. Hearne as "Terry Dennison," the self-sacrificing hero, acts with a good deal of strength and makes the leading points very effective. The other characters are well supported. Not the least true to life is the "real live baby," whose movements are such as to delight the heart of every mother in the audience at least. The play is excellently mounted.

The following from one of the leading journals of the country will prove that it is an attraction worthy of being numbered amongst the best:

Although presented at Chicago a great many times during the past two years, "Hearts of Oak" has lost none of the public favor which it so readily gained upon its first representation, the theater last night being filled to its utmost capacity.

The story of the play is now a familiar one, and deals with ordinary characters in humble life so faithfully, and with absolutely no attempt at exaggeration, that the interest of the audience is never allowed to flag. The company, by perfect familiarity with the parts to which it is assigned, and careful study of the same, has reached a point of effectiveness highly gratifying in these days, when one star and a bundle of sticks are so frequently placed before the public as worthy of patronage, and the success of the play is not a matter for wonder. James A. Hearne, as "Terry Dennison," represents a well-balanced and intelligent conception of the part, and the others are deserving of praise for the capable manner in which they performed the work assigned them.

At the low price of fifteen, twenty-five and thirty-five cents admission all should be able to see this enjoyable play and the sweet, cunning little baby, who plays the part of "Baby" with such tact as to win even the hearts of old bachelors. Next week Charlotte Thompson in the new "Jane Eyre," "East Lynn," "Romanoff" (new), "Phillie" (new), and other standard plays. Charles Craig, the well-known actor, is the leading man; admission, twenty-five, thirty-five and fifty cents.

THE DIME MUSEUM.

Drew & Sackett, proprietors of the Dime Museum, closed another very successful week last night, having given an excellent show and entertained thousands of people daily. For the present week, opening tomorrow afternoon, another very strong list of attractions is announced, chief among which are Charles B. Tripp, the armless phenomenon, who sketches, writes, eats, and, in fact, accomplishes every conceivable performance with the aid of his toes alone; Sir Jos. Lucasie, a Madagascar wonder; Isaac W. Sprague, Barnum's living skeleton—a veritable phantom man; pert, pretty and petite Jennie Quigley, the Queen of all Lilliputians; Lazar's "Bright Lights;" the original "Muldoon Quartet," America's greatest four; Miss Nettie Martyn, the sweetest singer of Canada; Professor E. G. Johnson, the greatest mesmerist in the world; Perry and Lulu Ryan, refined society sketch artists; Luigi Del Oro, the wizard of music—a most wonderful artist; Malcom & Melville, Kings of the air, on the trapeze; Griffin, the wonder Worker; Olivia, the mind reader; Punch and Judy; Bohemian glass blowers; a novelty; Sam and Jim, from Alabama; and our old friend, Marsh Adams, in a new specialty. This will be the banner show of the season, and packed houses are assured. Ten cents admits to all.

GILMORE'S ZOO.

This house will return to drama and specialty Monday night, after a very successful two weeks of combinations, Mr. George France, the well-known sensational dramatic star in his famous play called "Block Game," in which he will be supported by the Zoo stock and his educated canine, being the principal attraction. Mr. France is an old-time favorite in this city, and the announcement that he will appear will doubtless fill the Zoo to its utmost capcity. In addition to the play, which will be produced with new scenery and mechanical effects, a fine olio will be presented. Among the names appearing will be seen Miss Cunnisgham and Curren, the famous Southern "winging" team, surnamed the "Two Jumbos." Miss Ada West, the seriocomic brilliant, in a choice selection of songs. Mr. Bart Saunders and Miss Nellie Daniels in their comedy sketches, introducing banjo solos, duets, etc., beside other artists of note.

NOTES.

The daughter of a millionaire is in the chorus of the Abbott Company.

Harry Miner and wife are in New Orleans and playing in "The Silver King."

Mrs. Julia Brutonne has sued Nat Goodwin for alleged breach of contract.

"Hearts of Oak" has always been popular here. It will run all week at English's.

Lotta has been doing remarkably well in Cincinnati, Louisville, St. Louis and Chicago.

Emma Abbott is called a "Mascott" by opera managers for the good fortune she always brings them.

The sprightly contralto, Lizzie Annandale, is again with Abbott. She made a sensation in opera in London last year.

Roland Reed began life as the call boy in Mrs. John Drew's Arch Street Theater, Philadelphia, and is now a full-fledged star.

There is a prospect that Miss Payne, one of the brightest members of Irving's Company, may remain in the United States.

More changes have recently occurred to the "Rice Surprise Party," which may soon try a revival of "Evangeline." Emma Stanley has left it.

If the statement of an English acquaintance be correct, Ysenlt Dudley, who shot O'Donovan Rossa, at one time played chamber maid on the London stage.

An enterprising stage manager in London has had his stage grass manufactured of feathers dyed and then sewed into mats, the whole having a most realistic effect.

Rose Eytinge left Denver last week for Leadville and from thence to Aspen, making a stage ride of sixty miles across the Rockies. The citizens give a guarantee.

Talk of Lydia Thompson's return to New York continues in England, but most of the reports are unofficial. William Elton is booked to accompany her if she returns.

The Booth family debutantes are increasing. A niece of Agnes Booth recently made her first appearance on any stage, in Newark, N. J. Helen Hosmer is the young lady's name.

Reports have reached Jacksonville that the schooner on which Colonel Hall's circus sailed December 30, has been lost on its way to Nassau, and that all on board were drowned.

The attraction at the Grand Opera House next week will be Charles Hoyt's funny comedy, "A Rag Baby," first three nights, and the Hanlons' great spectacular pantomime, "Fantasma," last three nights.

The fourth and last week of Edwin Booth's engagement at the Fifth Avenue Theater, New York, proved to be quite as successful as the first. He seems to retain his hold on the public with wonderful tenacity. If he be not a great actor—some deny that he is—we should like to know who is now the great actor of the American stage. Mr. Booth attracts the crowds and he piles up the ducats. This must be received as the infallible test in this country.

George W. June, business manager to the "Three Wives to One Husband" Company, thinks Miss Patrice, of his company, is the coming Lotta of the stage, and, like the shrewd business man that he is, is striving to secure a five years' contract with her to star. She hails from the City of Churches, Brooklyn, Minnie Palmer's birthplace, and is the daughter of ex-Judge Whitbeck. Of her talents there is no possible doubt, and as these are combined with youth and beauty, there should be no question as to her success.

THE BREAK IN WHEAT.

It Has Caused Great Excitement in the Chicago Market, Which Has Become Very Active—Corn and Provisions Quiet.

CHICAGO, Feb. 28.—The past week on 'Change has been one of great excitement and activity. A big break has livened up the wheat deal amazingly. The down turn is peculiar, too, in that it was not caused by any raiding of the bears but by "longs" themselves. For a month past the market had been in the hands of the crowd. There was a wonderful amount of grain owned here and in the country, but it was in little jags and much scattered. Holders clung on week after week hoping somehow to get out with a profit. They told and retold all possible bull arguments from ruined crops to bloody wars between all the great European powers. The "short" interest, however, wouldn't scare, and to raise the market by sheer force of buying, with such stocks as are now in sight, is well-nigh impossible. Scalpers, at the start, boosted prices up about ½c, May touching 84½c. The best efforts, however, could get it no further, and the impression seemed to become general among the "longs" that there never would be a better time to get rid of their loads. So they commenced to realize all at once. This started the break, which the enormous amounts forced on the market by stop orders and exhausted margins soon caused to develop into a panic. Of course Nat. Jones, George Eldridge and the Adamses, who are always on hand when a decline is under way, sold heavily and helped on the weakness, but they took advantage of the drop rather than engineered it.

Whether there has been break enough yet is, of course, a question, but prominent conservative brokers with whom the writer has talked say that they would not at least not advise further "short" sales, as they regard the chances of a lc further decline and a 3c bulge as about equal now. It is at just such times as this when the little bulls have all been shaken out, even to the second crop, and when success has made the bears willing to sell any amount at any figures, that some strong man or combination quietly puts in brokers to take all offerings, and when the market is given a little twist the "shorts," seeing the tables turned, will do the rest in their efforts to get out of danger.

Then, too, although crop scare stories appear pretty flimsy now, the time for the breaking up of the ice and snow can't be far off, and at that season the cold nights and warm days have always, on paper at least, caused a great deal of damage to winter wheat, which has served to give the market a good many sharp upturns, and there seems no reason why this year should be an exception. On the other hand, enormous stocks, lack of export demand and the alleged duties to be imposed upon American wheat by France and Germany don't make the outlook any too encouraging.

Corn has been very quiet. There are not many who care to go short at present prices, while the number of those who would like to buy May around 46½c is large. This state of things keeps the market pretty well pegged. The fact that prices have withstood the panic in wheat so stubbornly, too, is regarded as evidence of an immense amount of inherent strength, and holders believe that when the latter market turns on, the up grade corn will go with it.

Provisions are about steady. The excitement in wheat and the absence of Mr. Armour have placed this market somewhat under neglect. Receipts of hogs this week have been about double what they were last, but they have sold well and have not had much influence on product, as the packing season ends with this week. May pork around $12.75 looks cheap and will doubtless sell much higher before delivery day. In the meantime there may be half a dozen bulzes to scare "shorts" and raids to shake out tailers.

WASHINGTON.

Our Usual Illustrated Budget From the National Capital.

Senator Cameron, Ex-Senator Kellogg and General Slocum, Rosecrans, Phil Thompson and Others.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 27.—One hundred and fifty gentlemen are just now serving their last week in the Congress of the United States. Next Wednesday they will shake the dust of Washington and of official life from their feet. It may be for years it may be forever, for of the 409 Senators, Representatives and delegates in Congress 150 lay down the robes of office at the close of the present session of Congress, not being returned by election. Of these retiring statesmen eleven are Senators, seven are Delegates and 132 are members of the House. Of the 150 about one-half have served but one term in the body in which they sit, while the others range through terms of years running up to ten and twelve. There are a half dozen men who retire at the end of this session who have served ten years apiece, and a half dozen more who have served twelve years apiece. The aggregate legislative experience of the 150 who retire at the end of the session is about 750 years, or an average of five years apiece. And the most wonderful feature of the whole matter is that of the 150 who go out of office at the end of the session of Congress sixteen, or a trifle over 10 per cent., do so from choice, having declined a renomination. This "roll of honor" is as follows: Budd, of California;

GENERAL SLOCUM.

Hardeman, of Georgia; Cameron, of Wisconsin; Washburne, of Minnesota; Davis, of Illinois; English, of Indiana; White, of Kentucky; Lacey, of Michigan; Jordan, of Ohio; George, of Oregon; Patton, of Pennsylvania; Houseman, of Michigan; Dibrell, of Tennessee; Poland, of Vermont; Miller, of Pennsylvania, and Maginnis, of Montana. Bedford, Blair, Lapham, Pendleton, Cameron and Dibrell have served ten years each, and Kellogg, Maginnis, Vance, Smith, Buckner and Poland have served twelve years apiece.

Of the hundred and fifty thus retiring, there are a number who are worthy of more than passing notice. Take Senator Cameron of Wisconsin, for instance, who refused a re-election. His departure is greatly regretted by a great many men here who know him best. He is one of the hardest workers, best natured men, and most popular members of the Senate. His associates of the Committee on Claims, of which he is chairman, are especially attached to him, and evinced their appreciation of him but a few evenings since by tendering him a dinner at one of the most fashionable establishments of the city. Mr. Cameron is an extremely agreeable gentleman personally, capable of telling a good story and telling it well, but not often indulging in that sort of thing, a hard and conscientious worker. His sturdy Scotch determination and will power carries him through many difficulties which many other men would think could not be overcome. Recently he met with the misfortune of losing the use of his writing fingers, probably from long and constant use of the pen. And what does he do? Sit idly down and call his well-paid committee clerk to do his writting for him, as nine out of ten men would have done? Nothing of the sort; he simple seized the pen as one would the handle of a dagger or a walking stick, the point of the pen projecting past the lower portion or "ball" of the hand, and in a few days had learned to write with the pen in this position. Almost any day, if you are in the gallery, you may see this white-haired and white-bearded man writing in this odd way, rather than be dependent upon his committee clerk or a private secretary. He retires to resume the practice of law, his firm having continued the business during the ten years he has been here.

SENATOR CAMERON.

How odd it will seem to William Pitt Kellogg, of Louisiana, to be out of office. Poor fellow! he has not drawn the breath of a free American citizen for twenty-five years. Appointed Chief Justice of Nebraska in 1861, his career has been that of a public servant ever since. He held that office until he got a better one—the Colonelcy of the Seventh Illinois Regiment—and in his war experiences found the climate of Louisiana and the opportunities for office both agreeable to him, so he settled there at a good fat salary as Collector of the port of New Orleans, which place he resigned as soon as he became United States Senator in 1868. He held his Senatorial position until 1872, when he resigned to become Governor of Louisiana, and after serving his term was elected to the Senate again, whence he, two years ago, drifted to the House. Unselfish fellow; he has always been ready to resign an office—when another and better one was fairly within his grasp. Office-holding is supposed to be unremunerative, but Mr. Kellogg seems to have been able to scrape together a pretty snug fortune in the twenty-five years he has been in the business. He lives at Willard's Hotel when here, rides in his carriage, and is usually accompanied when walking or riding by the prettiest little spaniel in Washington, one pronounced by dog fanciers to be the finest in the United States, having cost $500 in London, where it was purchased two years ago by Packard and sent to Kellogg.

General Rosecrans is another gentleman who makes his adieu to public life next Wednesday. For the present, at least, though it is quite probable that his disappearance may be only temporary. He is a man of a good deal of reading and study, and with a name which would do a good deal toward establishing him at some nice cozy foreign mission, to which Mr. Cleveland will be pretty likely to appoint him if he wants it; and he will want it, provided he does not get something better.

Another gentleman who steps down and out, with a hope of stepping up and into a better place, is Phil Thompson, of Kentucky. He has his eye on the Internal Revenue Bureau, and is concentrating the fire of Kentucky on Cleveland to get it. Phil is more asked for than almost any other man on the floor. His personal career has been such that a good many people want to see him, as they would want to see any subject for its individuality. He is not an orator, his weak voice and small figure unfitting him for oratorical greatness. He made a pretty good record for himself in last session of Congress. His Pacific Railway bill and his bill relating to internal revenue were among the best measures presented to the House. But his constituents did not appreciate them, and Governor McCreary is to fill the seat that Phil vacates next Wednesday.

Poor Chalmers. He goes out, regretted by nobody. The Southern Democracy, who he served too faithfully during the war as the records of Fort Pillow testify, despise him, for did he not turn against them when they refused to support his unsupportable claims in a seat in the Forty-seventh Congress? The Republicans with whom he then cast his lot despise him for what he had been and what he is, for they recognize his "conversion" as merely one for the sake of the loaves and fishes. He retires to obscurity, as he ought. He glides silently about the halls of Congress like a ghost, seldom speaking or spoken to, feeling himself the political outcast that he is.

Another man who goes out unwept and unhonored is Mr. Dorsheimer, of New York. He came in with a blast of trumpets but goes out amid the hootings of the mob. His two years in the House have shown how greatly a great people may be mistaken in a man that they suppose great. If Mr. Dorsheimer has any greatness other than that of a physical nature, it is of a sort to fit somewhere else than Congress. A big, overgrown baby is the general verdict of those who have watched his career here. In appearances he is a rather remarkable man. He is considerably more than six feet in height, and big in proportion to his length. His glistening white head, surrounded in its baldness by a fringe of black hair, looms above everything in the retiring band of patriots. Unhappy the lot of the man who comes to Congress with a reputation which he is unable to sustain in the hand to hand fight which he there encounters.

A man who goes out really regretted by friend and foe is Horr, of Michigan. His career has been a remarkable one. A busy, bustling sort of fellow, who has never had time to study the graces of oratory, he is as full of keen mother wit as any fellow that has graced the halls of Congress for a long time, unless it be Mr. Reed, of Maine. He has proven himself a really able student of national questions, a ready debater, keen in repartee, and an excellent story-teller in private life. He and Reed and Dunham, sometimes Bayne and Cannon, have a habit of getting together in a little knot on the floor of the House, after the session, to comment upon the day's work, tell stories and chat about whatever may come to their minds. It is a merry party, but it will sadly miss Horr's smiling face and fat, pudgy figure, and sparkling witticism, when it comes together again next winter.

A man who goes out of the Senate with a great deal more of genuine respect and honor than he even had when he came to it is Senator Pendleton. Hooted at and derided for his civil service ideas, he has taken this for his particular theme in Congress, realizing that true success comes from concentration upon one or more important subjects, rather than an attempt to be brilliant in everything. And by this course he has

EX SENATOR KELLOGG.

made a success greater than that of almost any contemporaneous statesman. His civil service system will carry his name down to succeeding generations long after those who have hooted at it and him are forgotten. It is whispered that Mr. Pendleton, if he does not go into the Cabinet, is pretty sure of a mission of the first-class at some of the foreign courts.

General Slocum, of New York, is another gentleman who retires without having entirely fulfilled the expections with which his "debut" was announced. He had been here before, too, so that it is perhaps not exactly proper to speak of his coming on this occasion as a "debut," but rather as a reappearance. His only brilliant performance in this Congress has been to thus far defeat the Grant Retirement bill because of his chagrin over the veto of the Fitz John Porter bill. Mr. Randall still hopes to get the Grant bill through, however, in spite of opposition. Slocum is rather a good-looking fellow, with a pretty good address, but aside from his two fights—for Fitz John Porter and against Grant—he seems to have accomplished little, although he had been in Congress for a couple of terms before coming to this one.

Mr. Ochiltree, the "only native Texan ever elected to Congress," is another retreating figure. He has not disappointed anybody, for nobody expected anything of him. What is to become of him after the protection of Congress is withdrawn from his now sacred person, is hard to say, for Mr. Alexander still swears he will slice him up the day he ceases to be a member of Congress. How sad a fate for one so young and innocent.

Mr. Belford, the red-headed roarer of the Rockies, goes too, after ten years continuous service. He is a quer character, but in more senses than one a "brilliant" one. If Belford would take advice and "look not upon the wine when it is red," would eliminate the color from his red face and nose, wear clothes of a fashionable cut and a comfortable fit, and omit some of his oddities, he would make one of the most successful men in public life, for he is as "sharp as tacks" and well read. But alas, there are too many "ifs."

John D. White, the irrepressible, also goes. He will resume the practice of law, probably, for he has a fine legal training. He had at one time a thought of removing to Louisville and settling himself in the practice of law there. Of course there will be a good many men in as well as out of Congress who will rejoice when Mr. White takes his place in the throng of retiring statesmen, but there will be few among that 150 who are brighter, better read, or gentler in private life than this same noisy and demonstrative member of the House, whose appearance on the floor is always greeted with a mental groan of anguish by a large majority of those who witness it.

And there is another of this class, "Richelieu" Robinson, of New York. Heaven rest him. There have been a good many worse men in Congress, but few who could make more noise when the tail of the British lion was in sight.

Senator Jonas, of Louisiana, gives place to the man whom he succeeded, Mr. Eustis. Jonas has made a record as a political manager in the past year, and will not be long out of a job. There are plenty of nice positions in and out of this country, any one of which he would grace.

Mr. Money, of Mississippi, who wanted to be Postmaster General, will perhaps rise to the surface again some time, though for what particular reason is pretty hard to say. If he has done anything to warrant it in his ten years in Congress it now escapes attention.

Washburne, of Minnesota, one of the best workers in the House, it is whispered, may come back to the Senate in a couple of years to succeed Mr. McMillan. He might have said in the House as long as he liked; indeed, he remained as "long as he liked," for it was only after the most vigorous and positive refusal of a renomination that his district named a successor to occupy the seat he has so long held.

And there are Eaton, and Finerty, and Williams, and Culbertson, and Morse, and Broadhead, and Lapham, and Potter, and Keifer, and Hurd, and Converse, and Poland and dozens of others deserving of mention. But time and space forbid. And perhaps there are things to say about them that were better not said.

CHICAGO.

A Full Resume of the Recent Election Frauds Trial.

A Statement of the Case—Judge Blodget, the Defendants, Their Attorneys, the Result, Etc.

CHICAGO, Feb. 27.—The trial in the District Court is ended and the verdict rendered. "Guilty" has been written against the names of Joseph C. Mackin, William J. Gallagher and Arthur Gleason, three of the defendants in the election fraud conspiracy case, and flashed across the continent and over the seas. The jury have retired to their peaceful homes; the defendants are out of custody on heavy bail, and the public await the decision of Judge Blodget on the motion of Thompson, Gallagher's attorney, for a new trial.

The story has been repeated, till repetition may seem vain, but I will venture:

A few days following the last Presidential election the community was startled by a report that a stupendous fraud had been committed, that a forgery had been perpetrated and spurious tickets substituted for the original ones in the returns and ballots of the Second Voting Precinct of the Eighteenth Ward of Chicago. The rumor was on everybody's lips. If it were true, where was the boasted liberty and protection of the ballot?

Men who had canvassed the political situation and conned the qualifications of the nominees to the various positions to be voted for, had partisan, personal and less selfish reasons for casting the ballots they did. Whatever their decision, whichever party was their choice, whether they voted straight or not, the man and the vote was legally and rightfully unified, and the responsibility rested alone with the voter. But here comes the rumor of a fraud, the discovery of evidence pertaining to it, and the papers to take it up. Citizens and politicians gather here and there and discuss the possibility of such a thing pro and con. The party organs wax warm over the alleged discrepancies, until finally the unprejudiced and patriotic citizens, men and women, regardless of party preferences, asserted in no unmeaning terms that if the alleged thing were true the perpetrators must be discovered, be they friend or foe, punished to the extent of the law and the honor of Chicago vindicated. In due course of time a citizens' committee composed of eighty men equally from the Republican and Democratic parties, formed an organized body for the purpose of ferreting out the scheme, if scheme it be, and raised $15,000 for the purpose.

Step by step the work went on, little by little the evidence accumulated, and every shade of information was followed until its reliability was established or exploded and the foundation for personal beliefs even were canvassed and sized to the bottom. District Attorney Tuthill secured evidence sufficient to file an information in the United States District Court against Mackin, Gallagher, Gleason and Beihl, charging them with having planned and executed the fraud. These charges include the altering of the certificates made by the Judges of Election in the Second Precinct of the Eighteenth Ward so that it was made to appear that Rudolf Brand had received 474 votes for Senator for the Sixth Senatorial District of Illinois, and Henry W. Leman 220 votes for such office, and when the fraud was exposed it was found that Leman had received 420 votes and Brand only 274. The charge also alleged the removal of the tickets from an envelope containing the ballots voted in the Second Precinct of the Eighteenth Ward and substituting 230 others (false ones) in their place, which were made to look like the regular ticket voted with the exception of Brand's name as candidate for State Senator in the place of Leman's. The prosecution was based upon the ground of a conspiracy on the part of the four defendants, by which they committed a crime against the United States election laws.

It seemed a debatable point with many, because the defendants were tried upon an information alone; but Judge Blodget, in his charge to the jury, explained the matter as follows: "The law authorizes, in this class of offense, the District Attorney to file an information, and the defendants are as correctly put upon trial upon the charges in that information as though they were on trial on an indictment presented through the medium of the grand jury." It was also discussed that affidavits secured on information and belief was not a legally proper way to bring it before this court. Upon this point Judge Blodget said: "That the only function or force of that affidavit was to guide the mind of the Court upon the question of whether the case was sufficiently grave to authorize the order and issue of a bench warrant, and direct the amount of bail which should be indorsed upon that warrant to be given by the defendants, so that the question whether this case was properly brought before you is not a matter for your consideration at all. It is a matter of law, solely for the Court."

There seemed to be various opinions as regards the prosecution on a charge of conspiracy, but you will find in the Revised Statutes of the United States, Section 5,440, the following: "If two or more persons conspire either to commit any offense against the United States, or to defraud the United States in any manner, or for any purpose, and one or more of such parties do any act to effect the object of the conspiracy, all the parties to such conspiracy shall be liable to a penalty." In the Judge's charge, he said, in substance, that if acts were committed whereby such objects as were included in a conspiracy, were accomplished, that it was as complete as a crime, and the penalty must as surely follow.

The law also teaches that a violation of any duty pertaining to the performance of the provisions of the United States election laws is also an offense and punishable, and if any person interfere with another who has such duties to perform, it is also an offense, as is the destroying, tampering or forging the records or documents pertaining to the result of elections deposited in public offices.

The law of Illinois requires that the County Clerk and his deputies shall safely keep the poll-books, tally-sheets and ballots given to him by the Judges of Election, and it is their duty to see that they are kept from the possibility of being stolen or otherwise changed. In the evidence that was brought out by the prosecution it was shown that the returns were altered, and the fact discovered at the time of the canvass by the County Canvassing Board. The District Court was then in session and the matter was brought before the Grand Jury, and a subpœna was issued for the County Clerk, M. W. Ryan, to lay returns, poll-books, tally-sheets and ballots of the Second Precinct of the Eighteenth Ward, before the Grand Jury, but the same day, November 21, between 2 and 3 in the afternoon, defendant, Mackin, engaged S. B. Wright, of P. L. Hanscom's Printing Company's office, to print a ticket like the regular Republican ticket used in the election, with the exception of the name of the nominee for Senator, which was done, and 2,000 of them delivered to Mackin between 9 and 10 that night. The prosecution showed that when the envelope containing the ballots supposably voted in the Second Precinct of the Eighteenth Ward was opened before the Grand Jury there were 230 slick and span new tickets strung upon a string with other ballots, which bore very dirty faces, when compared with the above mentioned, but these tickets had pencil-marked numbers in figures upon their backs, corresponding to the names of voters in the poll book. In the envelope with the ballots was a poll-book, or what purported to be, and appertaining to the late election, but the certificates bearing the names of candidates and number of votes cast for each one had no erasures, as the poll-book had which was before the County Canvassing Board. This one was apparently an original paper, and it showed that Brand had received 474 votes and Leman 220 for Senator. But the tally-sheet which was examined by the Canvassing Board, and the certificate upon the poll-book found with the ballots and the figures on the back of the spurious tickets were found to be all in one handwriting, and after procuring the aid of experts and testimony of different individuals who were acquainted with the peculiarities of the writing, which are so prominent in one's chirography as in the lineaments of the countenance, it was declared to be that of William J. Gallagher. Then it was proved that of the four departments in the County Clerk's office, Gleason and Beihl were the two who had the combination of the lock to the vault in which the returns and ballots were placed, and when the votes of the Second Precinct of the Eighteenth ward were reached in the canvass which was November 18, it was found that sometime between the 7th and the 15th of November that the returns made by the Judges of Election on the 4th or 5th of November had been altered, and the vault had not been so secure a place as was supposed, and as the defendants Gleason and Beihl alone had the means of access to the vault where the returns were kept, in some way they were responsible for the offense. It was not argued that either did the altering or the forging or the substituting of the spurious ballots, but that one of the other must have given the opportunity for some one else to do it.

The defense utterly and entirely denied the inculpating facts. Each of the defendants were witnesses in their own behalf. Proof was also offered to show that tickets like the one claimed to have been printed on November 21 by the Hanscom Company were made in Tilman's printing house on November 3, and were circulated during election day. Jerimiah J. Sullivan, Charles E. Gilmore, Edward N. Simons and George B. Litman testified that there were tickets printed on November 3, and circulated on the 4th, but the testimony was of such a character that the connected part showed almost conclusively that it was a made-up story. The next day following Sullivan was arrested for perjury, and on Tuesday, February 17, he gave a new testimony and added an exciting feature to the trial by acknowledging under another oath that he had before sworn to a lie or a succession of lies, and that he knew nothing of the affair, did not even know Mackin until since the trial opened, whom he said had paid him almost $4 for his testimony with the promise of more and a position in the Government Printing Office at Washington. He said he made this confession on his own responsibility without pay or reward or promise of any kind.

Sullivan, Gilmore, Simons, Litman and T. F. O'Brien, the go between who introduced Sullivan to Mackin, were arrested as having sworn to rank perjury. Mackin claimed that the perjured testimony came to him accidentally, but in the evidence it was shown that Sullivan and Litman visited the defendant, Mackin's room, at the Palmer House, and had been furnished by him with samples of the ticket they were to swear was printed by Sullivan in Litman's printing rooms. Litman gave bail, the rest were placed in custody.

In the evidence there was shown to be an unknown party, and a man by the name of Michael Sullivan was one of the clerks of election in this precinct, who went away shortly after the election. Some proof tended to show that the altered poll-book is part of it in the handwriting of this man, and from this fact, Gallagher's friends claim that the forgery was done by him, and he has left the country to avoid the punishment.

Gallagher was known to be an expert election official, and the intimate friend of Mackin, and when it became evident to the "boss of the machine gang" of the city and county that more and finer work still remained to be done, it would be natural to suppose that the most intimate friend would be selected rather than a stranger, and we are to suppose that the jury reasoned thus also. Wednesday morning, February 18, the arguments were opened for the prosecution by General Hawley, after the counsel for both sides had retired for fifteen minutes, for the purpose of deciding upon a plan of procedure. He occupied the remainder of the day. Thursday morning, Frank D. Turner urged his plea in behalf of Mackin, charging political persecution. He was followed by H. W. Thomson, counsel for Gallagher, who made it a point that no conspiracy had been proven. About 3 o'clock Judge Turpie, of Indiana, began his address to the jury, and reviewed the evidence offered by the prosecution, creating much merriment by his sarcasm and wit, and referring to the testimony on the handwriting as the wonderful proof to be established by the "dotlets over the i's."

Friday morning General Stiles began his address for the prosecution, scoring Mackin most unmercifully, and complimenting Gallagher on his more fortunate make-up as a gentleman, but said that the two were connected through each phase of the trial. They were together when the subpœna was served on Ryan and when Mackin was brought before a Justice of the Peace; they were engaged in the same business; they were boon companions; and while Mackin was the greater schemer, they were both guilty.

Mr. Grosscup followed in behalf of Gleason, claiming that his client's act was one of necessity, not of criminal intent. That he had aged parents, a wife and sister dependent upon him. "And," said he, "drive the chariot of justice as fast as you may, but see that its wheels crush not the innocent as well as the guilty."

Alderman Young claimed that no shadow of guilt rested upon Beihl. In the afternoon Leonard Swett spoke for Gleason, which speech seemed to have more effect than Grosscup's. At 3 p. m. District Attorney Tuthill began a long argument, which occupied the remainder of the afternoon and a few minutes Saturday morning. It was exhaustive and comprehensive. At 10:45 Judge Blodget began the charge to the jury, which retired at 11:50, remaining out until 5:25 p. m. During the intervening hours ladies and gentlemen waited in the courtroom for the final scene.

A packed room greeted the returning jurors. Mackin, Gallagher and Beihl were seated near your correspondent. Mackin was calm but pale. He watched with a cunning intensity each juror as they ascended the bench. Gallagher wore the same expression which has characterized him through the trial, and other than a prolonged look and a slight falling of the under lip, nothing indicated that it was more than a moment of ordinary interest. Beihl aroused my sympathy. Not yet thirty-three with a frank face, dark, almost black hair inclined to curl, large, pleasant eyes of the same color, dark moustache, of medium stature, and you have the make-up of the man. His every movement and look betrayed the nervousness he was endeavoring to conceal. When the clerk of the court read the verdict of guilty for Mackin, Gallagher and Gleason, and the consciousness of his acquittal came to him, a shiver passed over his frame and the next moment a rush of tears were brushed quickly away. The revulsion from suspense to certainty was so sudden that pent up nature gave way. A young wife and babe and the thought of an unfavorable verdict had nearly unmanned him. Gleason was not present. Mackin and Gallagher did not change expression nor position; and bail for them was fixed by Judge Blodget at $20,000 each, and Gleason's at $10,000.

Next Tuesday is the time fixed to dispose of the motion for a new trial. If it fails application will be made for a writ of error to get the cases before Judge Gresham and if that fails it is said that an attempt will be made to get the case into the United States Supreme Court on the ground of lack of jurisdiction of the District Court.

L. M. W.

Cloths of light weight make up the bulk of the importations for early spring dresses for the street; this is the result of the success of tailor dresses, and shows that their popularity will continue. The corkscrew cloths without lustre are now made so light that they will be comfortable in all weather except that of midsummer, while for those who prefer lustrous surfaces there are glossy tricotines and broadcloths that weigh very little more than the summer flannels. The new bison cloths now have twills like serge, and will wear better than those of last summer; tufted camel's hair is another sleazily woven fabric of rough surface, yet soft and pleasant to the touch. Striped woollens are shown for parts of dresses, while other combination, have frise velvet figures on woollen ground for the vest and front breadths of dresses made principally of the plain wool. Corduroy will be used for serviceable suits, and for skirts with woollen over dresses; it is imported in dark blue, plum-color, and black, as well as in the usual drab and gray shades. Velvet will again be the favorite material for combining with spring woollens, and will be used in figures, stripes, and in plain goods.

Minnie Palmer will not go further West than Denver, Col., where she commences an engagement on Monday night next, which will continue for one week. She will then make her way to New York city, acting in all the principal cities en route. On the 7th of February a contract was signed with Mr. H. Cecil Baryl, the Glasgow manager, who will direct Miss Palmer's two years' tour in Europe at the conclusion of which "My Sweetheart" will make a tour around the world, appearing in Australia, India and Africa.

Many as are the conveniences for transporting live stock from America, during the year 1882 over 9,000 animals were thrown overboard, 664 landed dead and 526 were so injured that they had to be slaughtered as soon as landed.

Young McDowell, who has established a new stock company at the Oakland (Cal.) Theater, is said to be a son of General Irvin McDowell, and a journalist of repute.

Charles Gayle is suing Charles Burke and Frank Girard for $2,000. He charges that they ordered a play of him, but didn't purchase the same.

An Indian boy wanted to hang himself after seven school girls had kissed him. He didn't, "all the same," for he found the dreadful feeling was caused by a cold, which was speedily