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Mr. PENNINGTON has been tendered a farewell dinner in New York City.

Yesterday twenty-four years ago the Massachusetts soldiers were attacked in the city of Baltimore on their way to defend the National Capital.

Our Columbus correspondent telegraphs the killing by the cars last Saturday night of Ulrich Holland, who resided near Hope, Bartholomew County.

The Commercial Gazette does not second our proposition to match the Chevalier Halstead against the Enquirer McLean in the approaching gubernatorial canvass in Ohio.

New York has on its boards this week Lawrence Barrett, Patti, Madam Theo, Minnie Palmer and Barnum's Jumbo circus. But base ball has broken out, skating rinks are still wide open, and dime museums in full blast. So the stage and ring attractions are not assured all the receipts.

This thing of Mark Twain becoming General Grant's publisher may have a bad effect upon the sale of the book. The subscribing public will want nothing but the earnestness of Grant in the work, but may not the connection of Mark Twain with it arouse suspicions that there is a joke hidden somewhere between the lids of it?

Mr. CLEVELAND remarked the other day to an Indian: "Young man, you will never see the end of Democratic administrations in this country. The Democracy are here to stay." The President wished to give the idea that the administration of the Government will so thoroughly command the admiration and respect of the people that they will never want the Republican party in power again. Consent.

We direct the special attention of our readers to an interview with Governor Gray concerning the late Legislature, which appears elsewhere in this issue of the Sentinel. The Governor's estimate is clear and convincing, completely paralyzing the reckless opinions of certain unscrupulous Republican organs, which without any argument or reason, have repeatedly sought to belittle or totally misrepresent the work of the Legislature.

REPRESENTATIVE SPRINGER thinks that he could not be successful as a candidate for the United States Senate before the Illinois Legislature. In regard to the use of his name, Mr. Springer says: I have never for a moment entertained the idea that I could get a single Republican vote in the Legislature. I have been in Congress for ten years, and my Democracy is of so pronounced a type that I don't suppose any Republican cares to vote for me. The trouble is, the idea that I could be elected has never entered my mind; hence I have never thought of trying it. I am naturally anxious to see a Democrat elected, but I have taken no part in the contest. If Mr. Morrison or any other Democrat can win, I shall be glad of it.

A LIE DOES NOT SERVE THE PURPOSES OF THE TRUTH.

Since the controversy between the Sentinel and the Times as to the latter's Sunday circulation has been going on, we have furnished some facts that make a case of gigantic lying on the part of the managers of the latter paper. Two weeks ago to day the Times announced, with a blare of trumpets, that they had printed the day before (Sunday) 14,421 papers. It has since percolated through some of the employees of that paper that to arrive at that astonishing result they counted each sheet of eight pages (that was their great sheet paper of twenty-four pages) as a separate paper, when in reality they only worked 4,800 complete papers of twenty-four pages. How is that for a gigantic confidence game on the advertising public?

The Times wrote a letter April 10, 1885, to a foreign advertiser in which it stated the following preposterous lie, viz:

"The Times guarantees a paid bona fide list larger than that of any other morning paper in Indiana, and equal to that of the Journal and Sentinel combined. Bookson circulation opened, daily, 9,000; Sunday, 14,000; weekly, 12,000. Would be pleased to have your agent visit our press room while working edition." THE TIMES, Indianapolis.

The Times, in its game of bluff, did not suppose that such an invitation would be accepted. Well, it was accepted by an agent yesterday morning, and here is the result, with which we have been furnished, viz: "The Times' press, a four-cylinder rotary Hoe, use but three cylinders, and these were started on their second edition at seven minutes before 3 o'clock yesterday morning and by 3:30 the edition was worked off. Each cylinder printed thirty-five papers per minute, which would be a total of 3,675 papers." To this should be added the apron

full of papers that was printed for the first edition at 11 p. m. To cover contingencies and make a liberal estimate of first edition papers, say six to eight hundred, we add 1,000 instead of 700, and it makes their entire Sunday editions yesterday a total of 4,675 papers. From information tendered us from several reliable sources, these figures are several hundred too high. This reveals an extent of business depravity we didn't suppose existed in any newspaper office in Indianapolis. We dismiss the subject more in sorrow than anger.

DOUGLASS AND DYNAMITERS.

What is the matter with old Fred Douglass? He grows cranky as he grows older, or perhaps it is the result of the near approach of the time when he will lose a snug Government berth. He takes like a dynamiter or a glib nihilist of Russia. What excess had he the other evening, when addressing a large audience of respectable and prominent colored people in the capital of the Nation, to give utterance to such ignoble, wild and reckless advice as the following?

Who could blame the negro if, when driven from the ballot-box and jury-box, and off of railroad trains, he should resort to some terrible explosive force?

Douglass means mischief when he advises the use of "some terrible explosive force" to meet certain wrongs. Any man means mischief when his advice tends in the direction indicated. Douglass has no excuse for it. Republican papers have copied this sentiment as announced by Douglass, but so far as we have noticed, not one of them has denounced it. Douglass tries to neutralize the effect of this villainous sentiment by qualifying it as follows: "It would be folly, but oppression makes wise men mad." If it is folly to use dynamite, why does the colored demagogue suggest its use? "Folly" is a weak word—to advise the use of dynamite in the line indicated is depraved and villainous. It is the stiletto in the hands of the cowardly assassin—the pistol shot in the dark. No truly brave man will advocate it.

In his concluding remarks he said that the decision of the Supreme Court on the Civil Rights bill was a clap of thunder from a clear sky—a blow dealt the negro in the house of his friends.

If dynamite is a good thing and a proper agent to get rid of unpleasant people, why did not Douglass advise the blowing up of the Republican Supreme Court that made the adverse decision on the Civil Rights bill?

This Republican demagogue seems to be an admirer of Ingersoll. He enlisted Colonel Ingersoll, and said that love of the negro was a better test of Christianity than love of Jesus. The latter was popular and easy, but to love the negro required a strong man.

The entire speech is unworthy of any American, black or white. The only excuse for it is that Douglass may be growing cranky. The world is going wrong with him. If he has ever had a mission in this world, he has evidently reached the end of it.

RAYLESS W. HANNA'S MISSION.

Judge Hanna, of Crawfordsville, has been appointed Consul General to Persia. The appointee being well known in Indiana, we recite some information as to the mission and the place to which he goes. The salary is \$5,000. The Consul General is also vested with diplomatic authority, there being no minister to the Court of the Shah. It is a journey of considerable length the Indian has to make to Teheran, the Persian capital.

Teheran is an inland city some seventy miles south of the Caspian Sea and 210 miles north of Ispahan, and contains in winter a population about equal to that of Indianapolis, which is, however, greatly reduced in summer by exodus—the Shah and probably two-thirds of the inhabitants moving out and encamping on the plains. The city is unhealthy in summer. It stands in a sandy plain in the form of an irregular square and is enclosed by a deep dry ditch and a thick mud wall pierced by gates, which are always guarded and are always closed after sunset. The houses are said to be badly built and mean in appearance. The principal building of the town is the Ark or Royal Palace. There are a number of mosques, one of which is roofed with plates of gold. But the bazaars are described as being wretchedly kept and dirty. Teheran is connected by telegraph with the Turkish and Russian frontiers.

Judge Hanna will have superb opportunity for missionary work, if he should incline to thus supplement his political duties. Shiah Mohammedanism is the prevailing religion—that branch of the Mohammedan faith which honors Hussein next after the prophet, and so repudiating the first three caliphs. The murder of Hussein by the caliph Yazid is still commemorated in the cities of Persia by passion plays, which constitute the most remarkable observance of Shiah Mohammedanism. The performance is held in a large tent in the public square, and comprises ten acts, one from each of the ten days mourning in memory of the event the drama celebrates. Many of the Persian women of the upper classes are reputed very beautiful, lively and clever; but then polygamy exists. There are two kinds of marriages, permanent and for a limited time, ninety years being the maximum period permitted in the limited contract. Of permanent wives a man can have only four, but of the limited class he may take a thousand if he likes, and all for ninety years if he so prefers.

Just here Judge Hanna has opportunity to put in good work for his fellow man. The average Persian male is said to be a rather worthless fellow; no wonder he is, living under laws limiting the majority of his matrimonial alliances to only ninety years. He is probably worrying in mind at having to give up the majority of his wives in so short a time. If the Judge can only persuade the Shah to extend the limit from ninety to 100 years the Persian may possibly become of more account.

We have cyclopedic information that it is a mistaken idea entertained by Christen-

dom that Persian women are restricted of liberty. The Persians are not jealous in disposition, and their wives and daughters go about unattended to the public baths, the stores and on visits to their friends. But then, they go with face and persons so enveloped as to be unrecognizable to their nearest relatives.

Silk is the most important product of Persia, and the people have acquired great dexterity in its manufacture. Satins, silks, brocades and all kinds of striped silks are made in brilliant colors, and strong and durable. The Persian carpets and Cashmere shawls have, also, world-wide reputation. To the extent of reading and writing education is general in Persia, all the towns containing schools in which children are taught, the Koran. In the Government College at Teheran both French and English are taught so that our Consul General will have no need of conversing in soliloquy.

We might add more of interest concerning Persia, but refrain so as to leave curiosity the stronger for the narrative, which, no doubt, Judge Hanna's facile pen will give after he has made the acquaintance of the Shah, and learned to swap recitations of English verse with fair Persian devotees to the poetry of Hafiz and Firdusi.

TWENTY YEARS IN THE NAVY.

An interesting book would be that written by Secor Robeson and W. E. Chandler giving appropriations for and expenditures by the Navy Department since 1865, and showing the result of such expenditures. But neither one of these former Secretaries of the Navy will write such a book; neither is likely to print an autobiography of crime. But the people will, under Secretary Whitney's administration, get at the facts of the outrageous maladministration of that department.

At the close of the war in 1865 the United States had a navy second to that of no civilized nation on the earth. We had 177 war vessels with aggregate of 165,615 tonnage, carrying 1,106 guns, and having cost \$64,293,302. In addition we had purchased 497 merchant vessels and armed them at a cost of \$19,081,518, making a grand total of 674 armed and equipped vessels, besides which we had eighty unarmed vessels.

Since 1865 Congress has appropriated for the maintenance and establishment of the navy \$518,651,928.63. And yet our navy to-day comprises, all told, only thirty-eight vessels, with an aggregate tonnage of 36,985, and worth, possibly, \$16,000,000. What went with all this money?

Let us briefly compare our navy and naval expenditures with that of Great Britain during these twenty years. As already stated our navy was, in 1865, fully the equal of Great Britain. Our present complement of thirty-seven vessels (comprise) 1 of the first rate, 12 of second rate, 18 of third rate, 4 of fourth rate, 2 torpedo rams, and 1 Mallery propeller. Of the thirty-eight all but five are wooden, and of the five iron vessels three are of third rate and two of fourth rate.

The British Navy to-day contains some of the most formidable war vessels of modern times. In its list of armored ships are twelve turret ships of the first-class. Some of these carry four eighty-ton guns, while the others are armed with guns ranging from thirty-five to forty tons. Of the broadside ships of the first-class there are twelve carrying guns ranging from six and one-half to twenty-five tons. Of the armor-belted class there are five carrying guns ranging from twelve to twenty-five tons. Of the coast-defenders there are fifteen carrying eighteen and lighter guns. Two of these are Arabs. Of the iron broadside ships of the old type there are ten carrying twelve-ton guns. There are two of the wooden broadside ships. The second and more important branch of the navy is made up of the unarmored ships, the iron and steel vessels of the service. In this list there are three iron frigates, six iron corvettes, two steel dispatch vessels, nine steel and iron corvettes, six composite corvettes, fourteen composite sloops of the first class, six of the second-class, four of the swift class, twenty-one of the thistle class. In addition to all this the British Navy has sixty-six gunboats of superior make, carrying sixty-four eighteen and twelve ton guns.

The United States has, between 8,000 and 9,000 men in the navy, maintained by an average annual payment of about \$7,000,000. The navy of Great Britain has 45,000 men, the pay of whom averages more per man than our Government pays. But at the same rate of pay Great Britain's yearly expenditure upon her men would be about \$45,000,000. At \$7,000,000 per annum we would within the last twenty years have paid our seamen \$140,000,000, while Great Britain would have paid \$700,000,000. And yet her total appropriations in twenty years have been \$1,077,445,992, or but little over double our appropriation of \$518,651,928.63. And yet against our thirty-eight tubs we have enumerated 200 English vessels. One of the English first-rate vessels alone could sink every one of our tubs, and sixteen of them will sell for more than our whole navy.

These figures, which are official, tell beyond controversy that this Government has been shamelessly plundered by the Republican ring which has controlled its navy. Referring to this same subject the New York World well says:

"The figures covering the appropriations for the last twenty years represent a period of frightful corruption and waste. The appropriations for this period in the aggregate nearly equal the amount previously appropriated for the navy from 1792 to 1855, including the enormous expenditures necessitated by the war of the Rebellion. The United States, with the great expenditure of half a billion of dollars, have nothing. We have to-day not one vessel capable of engaging with the weakest of the war vessels of the humblest of the civilized powers. If the United States were to be involved in a war to-morrow any one of the minor war vessels of the principal foreign nations would be sufficient to put to rest every vessel upon our navy list."

The Robeson period is one of the blackest chapters in the history of Republican maladministration of public affairs. At the close of the war we had a navy equal to that of any civilized nation. From 1865 until the present time the navy has degenerated with a rapidity which is hard to believe even in the face of the grim official figures. According to the very lowest estimate Mr. Robeson employed \$60,000,000 in the construction, purchase and repairing of ships. Congress gave him that amount of money to be used for that purpose.

Yet each succeeding year of Robeson's rule there were fewer and fewer vessels upon the navy list. He threw away and divided with corrupt contractors the price of sixty of the finest of the great ironclads of the modern British navy. At the close of his administration the navy was ruined. There has been nothing done since his time to retrieve this lamentable and disgraceful condition of affairs.

Such is the record of the Republican party in one of the most important departments of the Government. Is it not enough to make every honest man forever turn his back upon a party permitting such villainous robberies for the people?

OUR RETIRING POSTMASTER.

Mr. Wildman is not one of the Republicans to whine over a Democrat succeeding him in office, nor is he one who retires with a record which all the patrons of the post-office, regardless of party, may not commend. The Sentinel volunteers an expression of its high estimation of the manner in which Mr. Wildman has administered the affairs of the postoffice throughout the four years of his incumbency. Uniform courtesy and faithful attention to business have characterized him. His management has been efficient, honest and with an eye for the improvement of the service.

We congratulate Mr. Wildman upon the success of his administration, and wish for him personally—and we could hardly wish more—that he may succeed as well in whatever he may engage in as he has in the conduct of the Indianapolis postoffice.

As the friend of the medical profession we have yearned that General Grant might recover without provoking the doctors about him into scolding each other. But it is now published that Drs. Douglas and Shady have become jealous of one another, while the two consulting physicians, Barker and Sands, are whispering it, under nos, that the other two have never sent out reliable bulletins. None of them will risk a statement to the public whether their patient will recover, and if so, what it is he will recover from. The only positive statement had from any one connected with the case is from Mark Twain, who, having been General Grant's publisher, is interested in the completion of the General's book by the latter's own hand. Mark says positively that General Grant will live until fall.

There is unpleasant family feeling in one home of royalty over in England. Marie, wife of Alfred Ernest Albert, Duke of Edinburgh, is sister to Alexander III, the present Czar of Russia. It is said that since the intense excitement over Russian and British affairs the little sister of the Czar has been cruelly ennobled by some of her husband's people. But if Marie has the pluck of the average American daughter-in-law and sister-in-law, she will give Mother Victoria and her sons and daughters a tongue lashing they will not forget.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

GENERAL LOGAN, if re-elected to the Senate, would bring to the dignified deliberations of that body a fresh and valuable experience as an active war politician.—Chicago Times.

POSTMASTER GENERAL VILAS has sloughed off another batch of useless inspectors, and Secretary Whitney has lengthened the hours of clerks in his department under certain contingencies. Thus the good work of reform goes on.—New York World.

It is possible that Barrios, the Guatemalan Dictator, is dead. His death, however, will not insure peace. Any man who owns a shotgun and can wave it in the air and give a whoop, can stir up a rebellion in Central America in four minutes.—Taunton (Mass.) Gazette.

Was the Sun mistaken, when years ago, it set up the stirring cry of "Turn the Rascals Out?" We don't think so. They ought to be turned out; and, besides, there are lots of 'em. We hope that in spite of everything the worst will get turned out before the play is over.—New York Sun.

Mr. E. W. HALFORD, of the Indianapolis Journal, complains that the Philadelphia Times habitually copies poems from the Journal without giving credit. "This is especially the case with the poems of James Whitcomb Riley," says Mr. Halford, and he openly declares that the Times is "a pirate." We do not believe this latter accusation, but Colonel McClure ought to reform the practices of his subordinates.—New York Sun.

FRANK HATTON rushes into the Tribune with a column of abuse of Postmaster Pearson. Hatton is an ass to draw attention to himself. Obscurity is his only safety. Nobody cares a straw for Hatton. Nobody asked for his retention. Everybody was glad to get rid of him.—Buffalo Express.

Tax most picturesque incident of Appomattox, the one which has endeared General Grant to the Southern veterans, and shown his supporters on the Northern side not only his true nobility in war, but his subtle reasoning, was his remark to Lee when writing out the terms of surrender: "Let your people keep their horses; they will need them for their spring plowing."—Albany Times.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND'S postponement of several contemplated White House receptions because of the lingering illness of General Grant is a becoming deference to public feeling, and will be silently approved by a hearty-hearted people. There are cheering evidences that the social and domestic affairs of the White House are to be conducted with the same refinement of delicacy and dignity that characterized them under General Arthur's term.—Philadelphia Press (Rep.).

"CLEVELAND thinks he is honest," said a Buffalo Democrat to me last evening. "and no one can change his mind. The man selected to run against him for Sheriff was a person whose reputation was not the best. The people said they wanted an honest man, and pointed to Cleveland. He was elected. Then came the election for Mayor, and another cry for an honest man was heard. Cleveland was again elected. He got to believing that he really was honest, and now

he considers his reputation for honesty as the corner-stone of his success. He could not be forced to do a thing now which he believed unfair. He is too anxious to keep up his reputation."—Pittsburg Times.

CONSIDERING that for nearly the last four years the White House collars have never been so full of bottles recently emptied, the Philadelphia Press still shows signs of the coolness of the arctic winter in its comments upon Miss Cleveland's refusal to interfere with her brother's arrangements for serving his guests with wine. "She fully realizes that this is to be a Democratic administration," says the Press. Is it any wonder that the Prohibitionists are quite sick of Republican hypocrisy on the liquor question?—Detroit Free Press.

PERSONALS.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND'S favorite flower is the Lily-of-the-valley.

THE wife and daughter of Minister Pennington speak French and German with accuracy and ease.

GENERAL GRANT is still worth more than a brigade of dead men. The enemy seems to be on the retreat.

THE President has purchased a handsome sea-brown coach team in Poughkeepsie, N. Y. The horses are sixteen hands and one inch high.

APPOINTMENT CLERK HIGGINS is a blonde and is said to look like a village doctor. He knows how to diagnose the cases of which he has charge.

MISS ADA SWEET is forty years of age. The desire of the administration is to put a younger and a sweeter girl in her place. Let the work of reform go on.—Atlanta Constitution.

MR. RANDALL'S complaint is the gout, and if he has a particularly bad case he may perhaps be able to realize how the American farmer feels whenever he squeezes him with another twist of the tariff screw.

A MINISTER of Edgefield, sixty years old and a widower, traveled twenty miles last Sunday, preached two sermons and got married in the evening. Literally, business before pleasure.—Augusta (Ga.) Chronicle.

SENATOR PAYNE is said to be the most attentive and amiable of all the Democratic Senators to the office seekers. He has carefully briefed and filed away every application for places made to him, amounting to over 1,000 in number.

HAVING found it impossible to prove that Miss Cleveland is a Democrat and meeting with like poor success in endeavoring to show that she is a Republican, the busy-bodies have settled down to the conviction that she is a moggump.

GEORGE W. CARLE'S study in New Orleans is said to be the neatest of literary workshops. It is a rather sombre room, with low book cases, a high desk, a map of Louisiana opposite the open grate, above which hangs a strong head of Homer, beside a few etchings and sketches to relieve the walls.

COLONEL CORCH, since the death of Payne, the leader of the Oklahoma "boomers," is a native of New York and a "Forty-niner." He is medium-sized, mild-mannered, dresses in conventional garb, and presents no suggestion of the wild border-man. He was colonel of an Illinois regiment in the war of the Rebellion.

Referring to the recent appointment of Oscar Henderson, of Kokomo, and the incidents attending it, a Washington special says:

"What is virtually a test case with regard to changes in the Internal Revenue Collectors is now before the President, and upon his action a great deal depends. This test case is made up of two cases similar in many particulars. One is the case of Henderson, nominated to the Kokomo, Ind., District, and the other is the West Virginia Collectors, where a nomination was made to take the place of a man who had been in office but a short time. The Senate neglected to confirm either nomination, upon the ground as it was given out that no vacancy existed in either case, and no reasons were given for the removal of the incumbents."

The President has been solicited repeatedly since to remove both of the men falling of confirmation by the Senate, but has not as yet done so, and until he signifies his position in the premises nothing will be attempted in any other case. His failure to remove the incumbents in the two cases cited, both of whom, it is conceded, have their offices in good working order, will be construed as making it necessary for charges of offensive partisanship to be filed and proven against any Collector whom it is sought to replace by a Democrat. On the other hand, if the President removes the two Collectors referred to, it will be construed as indicating his policy with respect to all of those places, and other applications will be pressed at once. This is the view taken of the situation by the Commissioner of Internal Revenue and by others.

A Society Event.

SPENCER, Ind., April 16.—Married on the 15th, at 8 p. m., Benjamin Franklin, son of the Supreme Court Commissioner, Hon. William M. Franklin, and Miss Flora Belles, daughter of J. T. Belles, a druggist of this place, and formerly of Indianapolis, Ind. Quite a number of guests were from Indianapolis and other places, and the elite of Spencer society were present. It is said the residence of the bride's father was filled by guests; that the ceremony was very beautifully conducted; that the presents were many and costly, and the supper after the marriage ceremony was all that could have been desired, but as your correspondent was not there he can give no particulars. The best wishes of the entire community go with Ben and Flora, who are both great favorites in Spencer society.

An Expensive Luxury.

"Are you going to Newport next summer?" asked one actress of another. "No; I don't think I will. I can't afford it." "Can't afford it? Why, you have made over \$25,000 so far this season." "Yes, I know; but you seem to forget that I have a husband to support."

An Impertinent Query.

"Did a woman ever clean up a rented house when she moved out of it, and did she ever mind vituperation to emphatic condemnation, of the horrid condition in which her predecessor had left the premises into which she moves?"

It May Be More Than Talk.

There is talk of Allen G. Thurman for Governor next fall.

MEN OF THE HOUR.



THE TROUBLE IN AFGHANISTAN.

ABDURRAHMAN KHAN, AMEER OF CABUL. Abdurrahman or Abdurrahman Khan, who, in the summer of 1880, was acknowledged by the British Indian Government as Ameer of Cabul, had long been an exile in Turkestan. He is the lineal representative of Dost Mohammed, the founder of the Barukzai dynasty, and is the oldest son of Afzul Khan, who was in his turn the eldest son of the Dost, and he is thus nephew to the late Ameer Sher Ali. It is believed that Abdurrahman was born about 1830.

When Dost Mohammed died, in 1863 only twelve days after he had crowned his victorious career by taking the city of Herat, his favorite son and nominated heir, Sher Ali, succeeded, at first quietly, to the throne. Afzul Khan, the father of Abdurrahman, was at that time Governor of Balkh or Afghan Turkestan, with his capital at Takhti-pul. Abdurrahman had taken to wife a daughter of the Ameer of Bokhara, and one of his sisters was married to a son of the same Prince. The next brother of Afzul, named Azim Khan, joined with Afzul and Abdurrahman in a conspiracy against Sher Ali, immediately upon his accession to the principality of Cabul. This caused the outbreak of civil war in Afghanistan in 1861. During that war Abdurrahman played a leading part on the side of his father, Afzul, and his uncle, Azim, against Sher Ali. In 1865, 1866 and 1867 he won several battles, and the great victory of Shahbahad and Khatlat-Ghilzai were mainly due to his ability. He was intrusted with the Governorship of Balkh, where he made himself popular by his moderation and by marrying the daughter of the Chief of Badakshan. In 1868 he was unable, however, to offer a successful resistance to his cousin Yakub Khan, son of Sher Ali, who defeated him at Balzai, near Bamian, and also finally at Tnah Khan. Abdurrahman then fled from the country, ultimately reaching Russian territory. He was well received by General Kaufman, who permitted him to reside at Samarcand, and allowed him a pension of 25,000 roubles a year.

Abdurrahman Khan remained in Turkestan, an exile and a pensioner of the Russian Government till 1873, when he suddenly departed without taking leave, and slowly made his way through Balkh to the Cabul frontier. No attempt was made to detain him, and there was some mystery about his intentions. With regard to his personal character and disposition, the reports that were current seemed rather favorable. The American traveler, Mr. Schuyler, who saw him at Tashkend in company with General Kaufman, remarked the dignity of his appearance and the intelligence of his mind. Another account, apparently from official sources, describes him as transacting all business himself and working with secretaries from an early hour in the morning. What degree of political education he may have received it is difficult to conjecture.

The World's Heroes.

(Indianapolis Labor Signal.) The man who displays courage, fortitude and self-sacrifice, and gives up the ties of friendship and association that as many practice a principle which he believes to be right, is a hero in private life. A man who acts upon a principle because it is right will meet with his reward somewhere along his life. It will likely not be to-day. It will meet him on one of the to-morrows of life. There are many of the world's heroes unknown.

Ohio's Good Governor.

(Buffalo News.) The story that an infernal machine was sent to Governor Hoadly, of Ohio, was doubtless untrue, for it would puzzle anybody to explain my such a thing should be sent to a man like Hoadly, who has shown himself to be a wise counselor and prudent Governor, with the best interests of his people at heart. It was shown during the time matters were in such a bad way in the Hocking Valley that Governor Hoadly was the friend of the struggling poor.

Exactly So.

(New York Graphic.) A letter written by General Grant in April, 1861, shows that he, like all other respectable Democrats, was prepared to drop all party lines as soon as the rebellion began. There never was a more loyal party than the Democratic party, and many of the best Generals and bravest men in the war were men who had acted with the Democratic party all their lives.

In the Interest of Reform.

(Chicago Herald.) Postmaster General Vilas has changed the name of the good old Democratic Postoffice of Boston's Roost, Ga., to Westlake, and invites his attention to the pious Republican Postoffice of Hell, Minn., and suggests that be changed to Billy Varden or something else in the interest of reform.

Must Return to Her Care.

(Macon Telegraph.) The Telegraph still holds its original position: Washington society will never be safe for Democratic statesmen until it rests upon a substratum of good corn bread.

How Big John's Boom Is.

(Philadelphia Times.) Gradually the Senatorial boom of Mr. John R. McLean assumes the dimensions of a man-sized seed.

Gentle Spring.

(Boston Record.) The Soda water man now begins his fiscal year.