

BY TELEGRAPH.

THE MARSHALSHIP.

JACK WHARTON OPENS THE CAMPAIGN IN WASHINGTON FOR THE MARSHALSHIP.

He Promises to Make Open War on the Kellogg-Pitkin-Butler Gang.

(Special to the Democrat.)

WASHINGTON, June 3.—Jack Wharton arrived here this morning, and has resumed the campaign for the Marshalship. He finds that he has been losing time, if not losing ground, and that "eternal vigilance is the price of office," particularly when the opposition proceeds from a gang of carpet-baggers and their Yankee allies.

During his former visit to Washington Jack did not antagonize the Returning Board or seek to interfere with its programme, except so far as the Marshalship was concerned. But now, I understand, he intends to make war to the knife on the whole gang.

BUELL.

LOSS OF THE SAN FRANCISCO.

THE STEAMER SUNK BY A STRANGE AND MYSTERIOUS ROCK.

All the Passengers Safely Landed in a Heavy Surf.

(Special to the Democrat.)

SAN FRANCISCO, June 3.—Capt. Waddell and Purser Jerome, of the steamer City of San Francisco, Moses H. Sargent, of Boston, and Kingsland Sulzer, of New York, passengers on the same steamer, arrived by the train from San Diego yesterday.

The captain and purser are unwilling to make any statements until the former has submitted his report to the company's agent. The officers avoid giving any theories concerning the rock on which the ship struck. The passengers say, however, that there was deep water all around it, and the Mexican gunboat officers said that they knew nothing of it before the shock.

She grounded about four miles from shore. The boats were instantly lowered and pulled to the beach. On landing, out of nine boats, only one escaped being capsized. The upsetting surf was twelve or fifteen feet high, and when it struck the boats came with such force that the occupants were hurled ten or fifteen feet forward. Babies were thrown from the arms of mothers, and even garments and jewelry were wrenched from the passengers by the waves.

One baby was rescued just before life was extinct, and it took some time to restore its vitality. One of the ladies was caught under a boat and held there for some time, but as the next swell of the sea raised the craft, she managed to escape. There was no time for delicate handling, the men knowing that the safety of all depended upon prompt and vigorous action, and therefore handled the children as they would 1 so many bags of sand.

Two Postoffice Muddles. A Special Agent to be Sent to Investigate the St. Francisville and Clinton Post-offices.

(Special to the Democrat.) WASHINGTON, June 3.—The Postoffice Department has sent a special agent to Louisiana to take action regarding two novel cases, in both of which the persons appointed postmasters are unable to obtain possession of their offices.

It appears that a colored man named Samuel Chapman was commissioned last January postmaster of Clinton, in East Feliciana parish, worth about \$300 a year. Under date of New Orleans, May 18, he wrote to Postmaster General Key, stating that on account of the unsettled condition of affairs in the parish he had made no attempt to occupy the office until May 15, and that while in the act of taking possession of the office he was confronted by Thomas McVey, Democratic judge, and J. B. Simms, a member of the Legislature, who told him that so far as they were concerned they were willing he should take the postoffice, as he was born and raised among them, but that he had made himself very obnoxious to the white people of the parish by upholding Packard's thieving government before the Senate Committee.

Chapman's account continues: "They said that so far as they were able they would protect me, but added: 'There is no law that will protect you from a mob in case you attempt to take possession of the office.'" He therefore asks the Postmaster General what course he should pursue in the premises.

The other case is that of a colored man named Dula, who was appointed postmaster at St. Francisville, West Feliciana parish, last

December, and who reports not only that he is afraid of his life if he attempts to take possession of the office, but also that he has not received his commission, although the department at different times sent three addresses to him at the St. Francisville post-office—all three having been returned by the postmaster, whom he is to supplant, marked "Not called for."

In both of these cases representations are made to the Department by citizens, whose good standing is endorsed by Congressman Ellis, to the effect that the new appointees are, by reason of illiteracy, etc., unfit for the positions given them.

The Department will give the matter a thorough investigation, and give due weight to all such charges, but not while its authority is set at defiance and possession forcibly taken by holders of its commissions. The special agent sent to examine these cases is, therefore, directed first, to install the new appointees in office, and, afterwards, to report whether they should be removed; but if the communities prevent a peaceable change in the tenure of these offices they will be temporarily abolished.

THE NEW YORK RACES.

How the Bettors Got Around the Statute Prohibiting Pool Selling.

(Special to the Democrat.)

NEW YORK, June 3.—The spring meeting of the American Jockey Club opened yesterday. The weather was fine and the track in good condition. It was feared that the law passed by the Legislature forbidding pool selling would have a bad effect on the attendance and a depressing influence on the interest taken by those present in the several events. Nothing of this, however, was noticeable. The corner where the pools were formerly sold presented a deserted appearance, but the book making was brisk among betting men.

First Race—Three-fourths of a mile dash, won by Janet Norton, Parole second and Cyclone third. Time—1:17 1/4. Parole was largely the favorite, the betting being five to one against the winner.

Second Race—For the Furtham handicap sweepstakes, one mile and a quarter, was won by Chiquita, Viceroy second and Fugitive third. Time—2:11 1/4. In betting Joe Rhodes, Fiddleslok and Chiquita were largely the favorites at about even money. Joe Rhodes at the finish was far behind the others.

Third Race—Withers stake for three-year-olds, one mile, was won by Bombast, Cardinal Woolsey second and Glen Dudley third. Time—1:46.

Fourth Race—Mile and a half, was won easily by Athlon, Rappahannock second and Partnership third. Time—2:43.

Fifth Race—Mile and a quarter, was won by Ambush, Fraud second and Red Coat third. Time—2:14. Red Coat was the favorite.

OHIO RACES.

Spring Meeting of the Queen City Jockey Club.

CINCINNATI, June 3.—There was a large attendance yesterday at the first day's races of the Queen City Jockey Club. The first race was the trial purse, \$150 for all ages; \$50 to go to the second horse; mile dash. There were eight entries, and all started. It was won by Charlie Gorham, the favorite, by a half length, Edinburg coming in second, Bill Sanders third, others not placed. Time, 1:45 1/2.

The second race was for the Ohio Derby stake, for three-year-olds; \$25 entrance, p. p. \$500 added; \$100 to the second horse; dash of a mile and half. There were twenty-three nominations and nine starters, namely: McWharter, Bill Bass, Commodore Parisot, Minnie Long, Glontina, Actress, Pinkerton, Odd Fellow and Long Bow. The race was won by McWharter by three lengths, Odd Fellow second, Parisot third, others not placed. Time, 2:30. The winner was the favorite.

Third Race—Club purse \$350; for all ages; \$50 to the second horse; mile heats. There were seven nominations and five started—Emma C. Tillie Brent, Fair Play, Actress and Jim Murphy. The first heat was taken by Emma C in 1:47, Brent coming in second, Murphy third, Actress fourth and Fair Play fifth. The second heat was also won by Emma C in 1:46 1/2, beating Tillie Brent, Murphy, Actress and Fair Play in the order named.

The pools on Monday's races were sold last night, as follows: First race; one and a quarter mile dash—Verdigris \$37, Bill Dillon \$25, Fair Play \$13, the field, consisting of Gen. Custer, Lady Mac, Medora, Glontina, \$9.

Second race; two mile heats—Flying Locust \$70; Glasgow \$35; Eleni \$2; Odd Fellow \$15, Murphy \$14.

Third race; three-quarter mile heats—Bergamot \$80, Water Witch \$32, Grapple \$15, Jackson's Entry \$11, Speculation \$8, Solicitor \$6 and Marmaduke \$7.

The Louisville Race Course.

LOUISVILLE, June 3.—The report having been spread that the Louisville Jockey Club track, over which Tenbroeck run, was not a mile long, and his race not a fair one, the measurement of it to-day shows it to be seventy-one inches over a mile in length.

Senator Sargent and the San Francisco "Chronicle."

(Special to the Democrat.) SAN FRANCISCO, June 3.—In an open letter published in the Bulletin yesterday afternoon, in relation to alleged libels on him recently printed in the Chronicle, Senator Sargent says that every statement therein reflecting on his integrity is false and an unmitigated libel, and announces his intention to continue preparing complaints before the grand juries of the various counties in the State as soon as they convene. He aims not at vengeance or persecution, but at the punishment of these libelers.

Preparations for the Mississippi Press Association.

MEMPHIS, June 3.—A special to the Avalanche says that the citizens of Holly Springs, Miss., are making extensive preparations for the reception and entertainment of the Press Association of Mississippi, which holds its annual convention there on the 6th instant. Besides a grand ball on the 7th, there will be

a banquet and various receptions and entertainments in honor of the occasion.

FAILURES.

A New York Jobber Gone. (Special to the Democrat.) NEW YORK, June 3.—Geo. H. Wolf & Co., dry goods jobbers at 715 Worth street, and at Cincinnati, failed yesterday. Liabilities \$450,000. Their creditors have appointed a committee of merchants to look after their interests. The assets are nominally larger than the liabilities, but their real value is unknown. It is thought that the settlement will be about sixty-five cents on the dollar. The cause of the failure is old embarrassments.

A Fraudulent Whisky Failure. (Special to the Democrat.) LOUISVILLE, June 3.—E. H. Taylor, of Frankfort, the operator of, perhaps, the largest distillery in Kentucky, has failed. Liabilities very heavy, exceeding \$500,000, with assets only one-half that amount. The evidences of fraud that have been detected produce considerable excitement.

CRIMES AND CASUALTIES.

Suicide. (Special to the Democrat.) LITTLE ROCK, June 2.—Charles Henry, upholsterer and cabinetmaker, committed suicide by shooting himself at Conway, Faulkner county, Friday night. His family resides in Mobile, Ala.

Going to Home. (Special to the Democrat.) EMMHA, N. Y., June 2.—Peter H. Penwell, aged 66, convicted of murder in the first degree for killing his wife, has been sentenced to be hung July 29.

A Labor Outrage. (Special to the Democrat.) TROY, N. Y., June 3.—Last evening John Knoepfle and his son Charles, non-union moulder, were shot while returning to their foundry from where they boarded up town. John Knoepfle was wounded seriously in the spine, and Charles in the legs slightly. John Flint and Charles Dorsay were arrested on suspicion of having done the shooting.

Heavy Rain Storms in the West. (Special to the Democrat.) ST. LOUIS, June 3.—A heavy rain storm set in about five o'clock last evening and continued all night. Heavy rains have also fallen in the past day or two pretty generally in the region west of here, and some damage done thereby to the railroads and other property. Nothing of a serious character, however, is reported.

The Insane Asylum Convention. (Special to the Democrat.) ST. LOUIS, June 3.—The time of the convention of the medical superintendents of the insane asylums was taken up yesterday in discussing several papers read during the week and exchanging views upon various subjects relating directly to the treatment of the insane, after which, and the adoption of the usual complimentary resolutions, the convention adjourned, to meet at Washington, D. C., on the second Tuesday in May, 1878.

The Alphonine Convention. (Special to the Democrat.) CHICAGO, June 3.—A convention of the allopathic medical colleges of the country met here yesterday, the object being to form a confederation for the purpose of mutual advantage, and for preserving uniformity in regard to the matriculation of students, and the preparation and amount of lectures.

A Club of Lady Journalists. (Special to the Democrat.) CHICAGO, June 3.—The Inland Club was organized last night. It is composed of lady journalists, and the object of the club is to encourage and promote journalism among ladies. Mrs. Charlotte Smith was chosen president.

A Counterfeiter Pardoned. (Special to the Democrat.) NEW YORK, June 3.—Ernestine Bastinaty, convicted a short time ago in the United States Court of passing counterfeit half dollars, has been pardoned by President Hayes.

HOTTON NEGROES.

They Stop a Street Car, Take Possession of the Street in Broad Daylight and Defy the Whites.

About 5 o'clock last evening a negro procession was passing along Julia street, going toward the river, and when at the corner of St. Charles street some of the negro marshals, accompanied by a street car driver of the Jackson road line. There was an open space of some sixty feet in the procession through which the driver attempted to pass with his car, and that, too, without the slightest inconvenience to the procession or its members. Noticing this, a half dozen or more burly negroes grabbed the mule by the head and, threatening the driver, at the same time brandishing their sticks and using the most abusive language to the driver and those in the car.

The driver attempted to rein his mule into the track, when the incident in gross turned almost completely about, and by this time they collected from the procession to the number of about twenty, and for a time the prospect for a mass was good. Police whistles were blown, but none of the negroes appeared, and the burly blacks, knowing that they were largely in the majority, kept up their insolence until the entire procession had passed.

If this is to be tolerated in the most prominent thoroughfares, and in broad daylight, it is about time that the police force be increased to a regiment or two.

New Orleans Rifle Club.

The attendance of visitors and members at the park yesterday to witness the second match for the State championship was quite large, and the shooting brisk, Mr. A. Wathenhofer winning the match. There were also several private matches shot between the members and their friends, which greatly enlivened the grounds. Among these was a very excited one at the 230 yards range, Wimbedon target, off hand, between Messrs. R. and S., both members of the club, for a valuable consideration, and in which Mr. R. was the winner. On Sunday next the sixth match for the president's badge takes place, and it is expected by many that this will also be the last match on that medal.

FROGMOOR.

First Competitive Match for Positions on the Creedmoor Team—The Washington Artillery Teams at the Two Hundred Yard Range.

Quite a number of the members of the Creedmoor Rifle Club were present yesterday at Frogmoor, when the first competitive match occurred for positions.

ON THE CREEDMOOR TEAM there was, as will be seen, ten competitors, three of whom, Messrs. Manning, Piffant and Hollingsworth were new beginners, or, as the club members are pleased to term them sociably, "scrubs." The wind was quite changeable during the day, which necessitated many changes of the wind gauges, and kept the "boys" moving about quite lively, but as will be seen by the following score the practice was very good.

SCORE. Creedmoor Rifle Club—First competitive match for positions on the representative team for the inter-national match at Creedmoor, Sunday, June 3, 1877.

R. G. EYRIE, 800 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 6-61 900 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-58 1000 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-56 Total—195.

W. G. ARMS, 800 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 900 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 1000 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 Total—187.

J. K. SENAED, 800 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-58 900 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-58 1000 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-58 Total—181.

L. N. HARTON, 800 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-58 900 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-58 1000 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-58 Total—176.

JOHN ELYN, 800 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 900 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 1000 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 Total—181.

J. H. BUCKLEY, 800 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 900 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 1000 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 Total—181.

J. H. BUCKLEY, 800 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 900 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 1000 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 Total—181.

J. H. BUCKLEY, 800 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 900 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 1000 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 Total—181.

J. H. BUCKLEY, 800 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 900 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 1000 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 Total—181.

J. H. BUCKLEY, 800 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 900 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 1000 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 Total—181.

J. H. BUCKLEY, 800 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 900 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 1000 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 Total—181.

J. H. BUCKLEY, 800 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 900 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 1000 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 Total—181.

J. H. BUCKLEY, 800 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 900 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 1000 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 Total—181.

J. H. BUCKLEY, 800 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 900 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 1000 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 Total—181.

J. H. BUCKLEY, 800 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 900 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 1000 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 Total—181.

J. H. BUCKLEY, 800 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 900 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 1000 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 Total—181.

J. H. BUCKLEY, 800 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 900 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 1000 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 Total—181.

J. H. BUCKLEY, 800 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 900 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 1000 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 Total—181.

J. H. BUCKLEY, 800 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 900 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 1000 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 Total—181.

J. H. BUCKLEY, 800 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 900 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 1000 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 Total—181.

J. H. BUCKLEY, 800 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 900 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 1000 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 Total—181.

J. H. BUCKLEY, 800 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 900 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 1000 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 Total—181.

J. H. BUCKLEY, 800 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 900 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 1000 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 Total—181.

J. H. BUCKLEY, 800 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 900 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 1000 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 Total—181.

J. H. BUCKLEY, 800 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 900 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 1000 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 Total—181.

J. H. BUCKLEY, 800 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 900 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 1000 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 Total—181.

J. H. BUCKLEY, 800 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 900 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 1000 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 Total—181.

J. H. BUCKLEY, 800 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 900 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 1000 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 Total—181.

J. H. BUCKLEY, 800 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 900 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 1000 Yards, 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-59 Total—181.

Tommy, oblivious of the many colored bulbs of hyacinth and tulip, utterly forgot of Ohio aster and heartsease, started over after his old enemy, and for half an hour flew and the dulcet notes of a feline soprano awakened the slumbering birds. But the scene was visible on the face of either combatant, and clattered and hared tails were flashing about in a delightful state of promiscuity. The little affair of honor lasted fully half an hour and was only ended in its peaceful end by the host throwing his "shaw ter-back" in the yellow cat's eye.

This cat fighting has already attracted the sportsmen, and pools will be doubtless sold on the virgin Ton.

THE PAPABOT.

Its Vindication, Etymology and Classification According to Rule. (New Orleans Sportsman.)

The time approaches when this delicious bird will become lawful prey for sportsmen and gourmands. We assume that our game law was passed in the interest of both of these classes, and that its intent and spirit require that the sportsman and the epicure should conjunctly advise more harmoniously together in promoting each other's enjoyment, that the seasons should be sharply defined, not only so as to prevent the interference with the multiplication of the animals and birds which are lawful game, but also to limit the killing of them when not in their best condition for the table.

The papabot is an example of the need of such a provision or interpretation of the game law. Until the summer solstice is established, indeed not until the summer solstice is established, should this bird be killed. In the interest of both sportsman and gourmet, a distinct section of the law should have fixed the date of the summer solstice (the 22d of June) as that when the papabot may be lawfully slaughtered in the interest of humanity and to promote the public welfare.

Previous to that date and all through the spring he is an ordinary yellow-legged plover, and his plumage is very crisp and conspicuously styled like a sandpiper, then a more fanciful adjective, like Boitran, to modify the image conveyed in such a depressing cognomen. And yet, in the quality of the flesh, when shot at this period, it is like the crane, or small snipe, or even the killdeer. But when the sun has reached its greatest southern declination and sends its direct rays upon the earth with its full power, producing a wonderful development of insect life, and when the yellow-legged plover develops into that unequalled of all game birds, the legitimate papabot, the fittest, juiciest and most flavorful of all ornamental morsels.

The papabot is no more like his original self than the latter is like the crane, from which he expands. Well, if butterfingers are so essential to human enjoyment as the papabot is, should we allow people to capture and destroy the birds or feed ducks with them, as a friend of mine is in the habit of doing, or to grub the grub he takes from his bee-hive? And yet, for some time past, the only game we have seen exposed for sale on the streets has been this yellow-legged plover, and he is sold as a "green one" under the attractive title of papabot. Thus the glories of the papabot are shamefully clouded, and a large portion of the human family are availed into a profound and incurable scepticism of the great virtues and charms of this noble bird. They are thus led into a suicidal distrust and disparagement of the taste and judgment of veteran epicures. They discount all their other assurances and begin to doubt whether our pompano is as good as it is taken for, and whether a crab and whether a crawfish bisque is any better than a cabbage soup, or bouillabaisse preferable to a oxtail chowder. If the papabot of July and August is the same bird which they have bought and sold in March and April, and which could not convince them doubtless that it is more of a delicacy than a red-headed woodpecker or a sand crane. Hence there should be a prohibition of the killing and sale of the plover until the month of August, and the fraudulent vendor of that unworthy pretender by the exalted title of papabot. This title is only due to the bird which is held at the highest rates of any other game in this city in the months of August and September, and which is sold always first suggested to you when you enter a restaurant as the greatest of its attractions and delicacies. Before ordering him it is a wise precaution to ask a sight and inspection. You will be shown a mass of fat, completely concealing the form, features and limbs of what you are told is a bird, of the size of a pigeon or teal duck. You take it in your hand and find it as heavy as lead. You marvel how such a bird could fly or run, and the waiter, in answer to your wonder by telling you that when shot they burst on falling to the ground, from their heaviness. The waiter will also inform you that the papabot is as kindly disposed to the restaurant keeper as the turkey is to the game warden, and that the material for his own cooking, disposing with butter and lard and all prepared gravies. He is cooked in his own juice. But do not be alarmed or suspicious as to the effect or quality of this gross superfluity. It is his natural richness or repulsive richness about it, but is deliciously flavored and communicates a juicy richness and raciness to the flesh, which, like the pompano, renders every part of the bird most grateful and stimulating to the gastronomic organs, and which is a source of pleasure and gratification to the palate.

There are various surmises and theories as to the causes of this remarkable change in the condition of this bird, and the source of its great richness and value as a morsel. The prevalent opinion is that the papabot feeds upon the green-billed frog, vulgarly called Spanish frog, which he finds in meadows and old fields in the months of July and August, and that these insects communicate the remarkable richness, flavor and raciness to which he owes his renown, and to which he is indebted for the peculiar certain invigorating and urinating effects most affected by elderly gourmands. We have no confidence in this theory further than to accept as probable and rational the presumption that insect food contributes mainly to the fatness of the papabot. But we do not think that the green-billed frog can justify claim a monopoly of this honor. The papabot is not so dainty and exclusive in his tastes as here assumed. "No peep-up Chick" contracts his range of gourmandie, but all fat, well-conditioned and appetizing bugs, worms and insects fall within the large circle of his favorite consideration and hospitable entertainment, as evidenced to equal rights under the same amendment, without regard to age, color or previous condition. All are admitted free into his spacious craw and permitted to share with him the honor and pride of contributing so greatly to the happiness of the human family. In proof of our dissent from this green-billed frog theory, we can state as an authentic fact that a friend of ours who happened to be at Fort Worth three weeks ago, went a gunning in his buggy, not two miles from the Fort, and in one day killed seventy papabots, so fat that many of them burst in his shell. On investigating the causes of their premature fatness, he discovered that the fields were alive with a small species of grasshopper upon which the papabots fed. To support his story, which really, though related by a most truthful gentleman and an ex-confederate general, seemed to require confirmation, he exhibited a jar in which, by the use of Davenport's preservative balm, he had preserved several of these papabots as fresh as when they were killed. We found them fully up to the New Orleans standard of papabots in fatness and juiciness. This fact, then, vindicates the claims of the grasshopper to a more charitable consideration than has been hitherto extended to him, and will doubtless impart a still more pronounced greenness (that of jealousy) to the hue of the Spanish fly. It will, too, establish our theory of the ontological omnivorousness of the papabot.

And now in this disjunctive manner I have laid out what should have been my first duty in this article, and that was to expound the origin, derivation and exact meaning of this word papabot. Why should a well known and ordinary plover be called in Louisiana a papabot? It does not bear that name even in Texas, which, in its system of laws, in its nomenclature and in many of its customs, retains a few of the traces of its

origin as an old Spanish colony the same as ours. Here it is called the yellow-legged plover. The name of papabot is a word of the history. Much unsatisfactory speculation has been indulged in as to its origin. The prevalent interpretation by learned scholars and scientists, dissects the word into two parts, to wit, papa, the French for pa or father, and bot, and holds that it is to the plover on account of his long and well-covered legs, which give him the appearance, in his ordinary condition, of a personage standing in boots a world too wide for his shrunken shanks, and a world too narrow for his venerable vest.

This explanation describes the venerable vest of the lean and slithered pantaloon—a slim stripping trying to show off in papa's boots. But this explanation has no foundation in fact or plausibility in reason. When this bird is called papabot his legs are the reverse of slithered and bear no resemblance to those of an ancient male parent. There are other equally unsatisfactory attempts to expound the origin of the word. At last, however, ready, fruitful and profound learning of that great philologist and scientist, Professor Dinitz, was drawn upon, as it has been in so many other philological and etiological straits and controversies, to solve this problem. Besides being the greatest scholar on the continent, the professor is thoroughly versed in Creole traditions, customs and phrases. His explanation of the derivation of the word may therefore be accepted as *ex cathedra*. Disarding the boot idea, he says that *bot* is a name in old Creole lingua a bunch of fat. In the original French it is used to designate a shoaf or a fatty product, and being applied to the word papa, we presume had reference to the copiousness of a full-grown papabot.