Red Star Prices

LADIES' SHOES.

Kid Button BOOTS at	$1 50 per pair
Kid Button BOOTS at	1 75 per pair
Kid Button BOOTS at	2 00 per pair
Kid Button BOOTS at	2 50 per pair
Kid Button BOOTS at	2 75 per pair
French Kid Button BOOTS at	3 50 per pair
French Kid Button BOOTS at	4 00 per pair
French Kid Button BOOTS at	4 50 per pair
French Kid Extra Fine Buttoned	6 00 per pair
Fox Button BOOTS at	1 25 per pair
Fox Button BOOTS at	1 50 per pair
Fox Button BOOTS at	1 75 per pair
Fox Button BOOTS at	2 00 per pair
Extra French Kid Fox Button BOOTS at	2 75 per pair
Extra French Kid Fox Button BOOTS at	3 00 per pair
Our Kid Button BOOTS at	2 50 per pair
Pebble Goat Side-lace BOOTS at	2 50 per pair
Kid Side-lace BOOTS (French heels) at	3 00 per pair
Parisian Cloth Top-button BOOTS	3 00 per pair
Parisian Cloth-top Button BOOTS (fancy toe) at	3 50 per pair

Front Shoes Laced

Buff POLISH at	$1 00 per pair
Goat POLISH at	1 25 per pair
Goat POLISH at	1 50 per pair
Pebble Goat POLISH (Best) at	1 75 per pair
Tampico POLISH (Best) at	2 00 per pair
Fox POLISH at	1 00 per pair
Fox POLISH at	1 25 per pair

MANY OTHER STYLES TOO LONG TO ENUMERATE.

LINE OF SLIPPERS.

— OUR —

Fifty Cent

SLIPPER

— IS —

ALL THE GO NOW.

White Kid SLIPPERS, White Kid TIES, Bronze TIES, Blue TIES, Pink TIES, Plush TIES, Kid TIES, — MAGNIFICENT BALL ARTICLES.

WOOL-LINED SLIPPERS,

The Best Article for Comfort, suitable for room use; warm and durable.

$1 25 BUYS A PAIR.

BUSKINS! BUSKINS!!

Nicely finished with Blue Wool, made up by hand, with a bow heel, commonly called "THE OLD LADIES SHOE."

SOLD AT $1 25 PER PAIR.

THE RED STAR!

IS NOW THE LEADING

SHOE HOUSE

OF THE SOUTH, HAVING THE

MOST EXTENSIVE STOCK

Ever carried by any retail house.

Having Agents in Every Large Manufacturing City, the Red Star can offer the Best Shoes, at the Lowest Market Prices.

— THE —

GENTLEMEN'S DEPARTMENT

IS THE

BEST ASSORTED

this town. It comprises all styles of Boots, pegged and sewed.

BROGANS,

TIES,

CONGRESS,

ALEXIS,

And a large assortment of slippers. Country buyers will find it to their advantage to purchase at the "RED STAR," as they are certain of not being overcharged on no article. The rules of the house are to sell STRICTLY one-price, thus offering equal low prices to all.

Catalogues with the plain prices of the house sent out free of charge.

All orders, either for country or city, will be promptly attended to.

No postage stamps taken in payment except for amount of mailing.

All communications or orders should be addressed to

Arthur Durieu,

PROPRIETOR OF

RED STAR SHOE STORE,

COR. CUSTOMHOUSE AND BOURBON STS.

One Square from Canal Street,

NEW ORLEANS, LA.

8 det 3m

SHERMAN'S JURY.

THE CUSTOM-HOUSE INVESTIGATIONS.

Who is at the Bottom of Them.

Secretary of the United States Treasury (John Sherman) is generally considered, and with good and sufficient reason, the prime mover in the political prosecutions in the South, and particularly in Louisiana, and it has been generally believed that the present United States grand jury sitting at the New Orleans Custom-House was specially drawn and organized with the indictment of prominent citizens in this State in view, but no one until very recently imagined that it could or would be used any further than in helping John Sherman to the presidency. But recent proceedings taken in connection with the late successful move to gain possession of the Custom-House at New York, indicate that the pending investigation of Custom-House officials arises from something more than an excess of virtue, or desire for satisfaction on the part of the persons who are pushing it, and point to John Sherman as the man who is pulling the wires.

The movements of certain well-known individuals and their close connection and intimacy with the members of the United States grand jury, several days ago attracted the attention of a representative of the DEMOCRAT while he was pursuing his inquiries regarding the employment of grand jurors in the Custom-House.

These men were entirely too familiar with certain jurors, (visiting them at their houses, and button-holeing them at the door of the grand jury room), and entirely too mysterious in their actions, their visits to the jurors being paid after dark and their conferences being held in whispers, to escape the observation of even the casual observer, and to admit of any doubt even in the minds of the most unsuspicious that they were at the bottom of and were pushing to the top some big thing or something they considered a big one.

It did not take long to ascertain that they were the men who were furnishing the information to the grand jury regarding the irregularities in the Custom-House. This was all right, so far as it went; they no doubt put the grand jury in possession of a number of facts of considerable importance; facts which in all probability would have resulted in indictments before this against certain prominent officers if the jury had been permitted to act as they intended; but as it was known that one or more of them had been taken care of by the existing administration, by being employed, their motives became a question of interest, and investigation on this point resulted in information which leaves no doubt that the party form

A RING IN THE INTEREST OF JOHN SHERMAN.

The ring is composed of Richardson, who is or was the correspondent of the most rabid Radical journal of Chicago; Mortimer Carr, the recording of whose name is all that is necessary for his identification; a man by the name of Kimpton, at one time an inspector; another by the name of Thomas, whose present occupation is unknown, and two or three members of the jury.

These men, it is averred, have been in correspondence with Sherman, and claim to have been instrumental in securing the nomination of Gen. Badger, though it must be stated, in justice to that officer, that there is nothing which would indicate his connection with the ring; and, on the contrary, there is testimony tending to establish the fact that he repudiates them.

Sherman needs the vote of this State in the convention as much as he does that of New York, and as the present administration has shown their inability to control the Republican vote, their places are wanted for men who can carry it, and hence the ring and the investigation for the purpose of furnishing a foundation for removal.

There can be no doubt that but for the interference of the United States District Attorney indictments against certain of the officials would be on file before this date, and the success of the ring and the ringmaster would be complete; but as it is there is a delay, and one which may prove fatal. With Smith at Washington, and other persons whose places are jeopardized fighting the combination in this city, there is no telling what the result will be. There are predictions, however, that, no matter what the outcome is in other respects, the interference of the District Attorney will cost him his head as soon as the political trials are over.

MUNICIPAL.

Dies Non.

Yesterday was a *dies non* at the City Hall, as well as at all the other government offices. At an early hour the doors of the financial departments were closed, and the other departments, including the Mayor's office, were masterly inactive. In the Department of Commerce, however, we found that the rolls for the payment of the expenses of the last election were finally completed. The creditors of the city on this score will, however, be paid out of the revenues of the year 1878, during which the election took place—when these revenues come in. The

DEPARTMENT OF IMPROVEMENTS

was an exception to the rule. The same bustle was observed in this department as on ordinary days, to which should be added the arrangement and organization of the bureau of Mr. E. Terrebonne, who has charge of the street obstruction department—that which immediately controls the inspectors, whose duty it is to prevent the blocking up of sidewalks and streets proper and issue orders for the repairing of banquettes.

THE PARKS.

In a day or two we hope to be put in possession of certain facts connected with the improvement of the city parks by means of a comparatively new plan. The plan, as far as it affects the Crescent City Park, would involve the outlay of $50,000 on the park, without the expenditure of a single cent by the city.

THE TOBACCO FRAUDS.

The special agents of the government are still hard at work tracing up and placing the violation of that portion of the internal revenue laws which governs the sale of tobacco, and the deeper into the matter they get the more interesting it becomes and the more startling the developments. Already enough has been learned to warrant, if the law is strictly enforced, the arrest of several hundred persons, many of whom have been innocently used as tools by the head men of the ring, which all the facts developed show has been a powerful one, and one which has been in existence since the Stockdale administration.

The agents are gradually tightening the coils around the head men, and in a few days some startling and decidedly sensational disclosures may be expected.

ELECTION CONTESTS DECIDED.

On the tenth instant Judge Don A. Pardee, of the Second Judicial District Court for the Sixth and Seventh Municipal Districts of New Orleans, rendered an elaborate decision in contested election cases. John Jordan, candidate on the National ticket for constable for the Eighth Justice's Court, was defeated by Philip Mitchell, Democrat, in the last election; Louis Zeller, National, was beaten for the position of judge of the same court by Arthur J. Roman, a Democrat. The defeated candidates contested the election before Judge Pardee, who decided against them and dismissed their suits with costs.

THE CONFERENCE COMMITTEE.

Although the committees representing the Democratic-Conservative party, and that wing of it which recently assembled in meeting at the Cotton Exchange have been in conference nightly, nothing has yet been accomplished, and there are no prospects of any immediate conclusions or agreement being reached. A new element in the shape of a committee, representing the presidents of the central clubs, has been brought into the matter, but the result of their introduction or intrusion, whichever it may be, cannot be predicted.

THE REPUBLICAN COMMITTEE.

A called meeting of the Republican State Central Committee was held yesterday. The situation was discussed at length, but with the exception of the appointment of a sub-campaign committee, no business of interest was transacted.

THE LAST FRENCH STEAMER

brought to our port the magnificent costumes ordered last spring in Paris for the grand parade of Rex on Mardi Gras. They are now being opened by the officers of the royal household and astonish all beholders with their magnificence. Everything is progressing finely, and on no previous occasion was there so good a prospect for a glorious reign for our good King as there is this year.

SUPREME COURT.

The following cases are fixed for

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1879:

No. 6990. A. D. Rawlings vs. Mrs. C. S. Brandon.
No. 6636. State of Louisiana vs. Marie Ricard.
No. 6640. State of Louisiana vs. George Bess.
No. 6783. State of Louisiana vs. Absolum W. Ford.
No. 6875. State of Louisiana vs. Solomon W. Pritchard.
No. 7091. State of Louisiana vs. George Carroll et al.
No. 7144. State of Louisana vs. Arthur Boltreaux.
No. 7173. State of Louisiana vs. Wm. Henry Scott.
No. 7200. State of Louisiana vs. E. Trappart.
No. 7294. State of Louisiana vs. Robert Cheney.
No. 7295. State of Louisiana vs. Frank P. Byrd.
No. 7296. State of Louisiana vs. J. Q. King.
No. 7297. State of Louisiana vs. Randie Hawkins.
No. 7299. State of Louisiana vs. Stephen Perkins.
No. 7302. State of Louisiana vs. Henry Revesils.
No. 7305. State of Louisiana vs. Ralph Smith.
No. 7310. State of Louisiana vs. Hamp Johnson.
No. 7311. State of Louisiana vs. William Vance.
No. 7312. State of Louisiana vs. Israel Morrison.
No. 7318. State of Louisiana vs. John Johnson.
No. 7391. State of Louisiana vs. B. H. Lanier.
No. 7396. State of Louisiana vs. Amos Avery et al.
No. 7019. Mrs. Ellen G. Patrick, widow Thos. C. Patrick, vs. Lawrence L. Butler, testamentary executor.
No. 6967. Matilda J. Bowie et al. vs. John R. Weatherby.
No. 6941. Mrs. F. C. Oliver, Widow Bienvenu, vs. G. Decuir, sheriff, et al.
No. 7356. Wallace & Handlin vs. William S. Calhoun et al.
No. 7362. J. E. Smith vs. Mrs. M. F. Pool and sheriff.
No. 7367. Aaron Loeb vs. Francois Decuir et al.
No. 7373. Montgomery & Dolony vs. N. Burton, sheriff, et al.
No. 7375. G. B. Shields vs. Charles A. Pipes, tax collector.
No. 7376. Heirs of Herriman vs. Peter Young and John Janney.
No. 7377. A. B. Rains et al. vs. Alfred Lout, sheriff, et al.
No. 7378. Mrs. E. M. Taylor and husband vs. sheriff et al.
No. 7379. John S. Butler vs. Henry F. Long.
No. 7380. T. J. Pirtle, curator, vs. Warren Price et al.
No. 7381. Britton & Moore vs. Miss Virginia Bush.
No. 7382. T. W. Bowman vs. Henry Avery.
No. 7383. Mrs. Virginia Thomas et al. vs. Jas. J. Dundas.
No. 7384. Renshaw, Cammack & Co. vs. Joyce J. Callihan and husband.
No. 7385. A. A. Singletary vs. J. R. Singletary, sheriff, et al.
No. 7386. Succession of Daniel Gehr, for tutorship and inventory; opposition of L. Gehr.
No. 7387. Robert A. Hunter vs. W. F. Blackman.
No. 7388. Maria A. Billington and husband vs. A. L. Barbin, sheriff, and H. W. Decuir.
No. 7389. Sarah Gordon vs. N. King Knox.
No. 7093. New Orleans Pacific Railroad Company vs. Andrew H. Gay, tutor.
No. 7394. Mrs. A. Richardson vs. M. and A. Fisher.
No. 7395. Roth, Deblieux & Co. vs. Joseph Hotard.

BREVITIES.

Registrar Cavanac publishes his list of appointments in another column.

Yesterday being *dies non* not a newsy breeze fluttered in and around the State-House.

Yesterday being a *dies non* under the statutes, the courts did not transact any business.

In yesterday's paper, in the "State-House" column, a list of names was published as "school directors" appointed. They ought to have been mentioned as "levee commissioners."

The Mexican man-of-war La Libertad is now out of the dock, and has anchored near the Slaughter-House point. Visitors will be received on board during the coming week.

Already Canal street begins to show the approach of our carnival season. From the river back to Rampart street the principal stores display their bunting, in obedience to the orders of the good King Rex. From the present outlook, the coming Mardi Gras will be a day long to be remembered in our city.

CITY ECHOES.

Mrs. A. Palnat was yesterday arrested, charged by Coroner H. Rance with larceny.

Amos Johnson was lodged in the Second Station-house, charged with driving his cart in car No. 83 of the Tchoupitoulas street line.

Charles Coleman was locked up in the Fourth Station, charged with larceny.

Some malicious person, Tuesday night, smashed the large pane of glass in the door of Messrs. Walmsley & Co.'s, No. 36 Perdido street.

At 2 o'clock Wednesday morning Mrs. Bourlew, a midwife, fell down in Algiers, and broke one of her legs.

Samuel Handy and T. and L. Smith were incarcerated in the Sixth Station, charged with the larceny of $20.

Wm. Ryan and Jas. Kenney are under lock and key in the Third, charged with obtaining refreshments and declining to pay for same.

Jos. Detroy was lodged in the Harbor Station, charged with larceny of wearing apparel, the property of Daniel Maloy and Geo. Moore, and valued at $45.

The captain of the schooner L. N. Dazzler called at the Central Police Station and reported that on Tuesday night a negro stole a lot of wearing apparel from the schooner and escaped with it.

Broke His Leg.

At about 10 o'clock yesterday morning, a man named Charlie Sweeney, while trucking cotton off of the steamboat Henry Frank, had his right leg broken between the ankle and knee. He was removed to the Charity Hospital.

Cut in the Head.

At a quarter to 1 o'clock Tuesday morning a man named George Birgdale, while passing the corner of Levee and Jackson streets, was set upon by three men, named Thomas Rodgers, Chris. Hecker and Pete Wagner, one of whom slightly wounded him in the head. The wounded man was taken home and the three accused arrested and locked up in the Sixth Precinct Station.

A Rascally Tramp.

Henry Miller, a tramp, was yesterday arrested at the corner of Girod and Lerse streets and locked up in the Central Station, charged by Chas. W. Starr with grand larceny. Last Tuesday the accused applied for labor at Mrs. E. A. Hall's, No. 224 Magazine street, offering to work if they would feed him. Mrs. Hall took compassion on him and gave him her dishes to wash. Three days later Miller disappeared, and at the same time Mrs. Hall missed her watch and chain.

Starr, the dining-room servant, was arrested on suspicion of having committed the theft, but was subsequently released. Meantime, Miller returned to the house, and again disappeared, and with him seven spoons and four forks.

Wednesday morning a man answering his description offered the stolen silver for sale to a man on Ursulines street. The matter was traced up, and Miller being suspected, was shadowed by Starr, who caused his arrest.

Gas Stocks and Electricity.

[New York Sun.]

The delay of Edison's application of the electric light to general uses of illumination affords no small consolation to officers of gas companies and holders of gas stocks. Their property has again appreciated in value, although not so much as it depreciated under the influence of Edison's first announcement.

He didn't know what ailed him. He wasn't sick, but he had no appetite, his food didn't digest well, and he felt weak and debilitated. He guessed he was "all run down." What shall he do? Just let him take a wineglassful of Reed's Gilt Edge Tonic three times a day, and he will be surprised at the result. It is intended to meet just such cases as his, and it never fails. It is a safe and pleasant invigorant.

I'm weary of the food I have to eat. Try Shadines.

For Carolina Clay Peas call on George Heck & Co., corner Poydras and Tchoupitoulas streets.

Reed's Gilt Edge Tonic stimulates the digestive organs and adds tone and strength to the stomach.

AMUSEMENTS.

THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

It was a source of pleasure to us to sit before Mr. McCullough in "Richelieu." So often have we been compelled to endure the Cardinal's personation by Lawrence Barrett that the free and natural scope given the character by Mr. McCullough last night was more than refreshing. In diction perspicuous, in gesture suited to the word, the wily statesman found in the person of Mr McCullough a judicious representative on the stage. It has always been the habit of the ordinary Richelieus to keep themselves, as it were, in the background until the grand climax of the "curse scene," and then to pour forth the vials of their wrath with a vengeance that awoke the gods of the third tier. Contrary to tradition, the action of Mr. McCullough throughout was marked by a keen appreciation of the Cardinal's even character, and when he drew about him the circle of the Church he rose to a massiveness that could not but win the deserved applause of those present.

It is so seldom we have the opportunity of enjoying such intellectual pleasures as that afforded by Mr. McCullough that we would feign trespass on the space of our paper to give him further mention. Suffice to say, he was last night the Minister of France, the king of statecraft and the bold political leader.

Mr. John A. Lane, as De Mauprat, was easy and graceful, but lacked that fire which gives to the part more than is in the lines. *Julie*, as personated by Miss Emma Stockman, was a pretty piece of acting, and there was scarcely a point that this fair lady did not turn to account. After her lover had been consigned to his executioner in the "tapestry chamber" and she reappears before the Cardinal, her grace of action and queenly bearing attracted the warm enthusiasm of the crowded house.

To-night a treat may be expected in *Othello*, with Mr. Charles Barron as *Iago*, and Mr. McCullough in the title role.

VARIETIES THEATRE.

The fashion now is to quote the tirade of *Professor Bangle* in the third act of "Our Bachelors," but almost invariably incorrectly. We may have better luck.

Mr. Bangle—"I am going out to take a walk. If in my absence you can drum up a few more marriageable females, book me for the lot!"

Mrs. Mouser—What do you mean?"

Mr. Bangle—I mean that I am going into the matrimonial business wholesale, and—that I intend to "bull" the market!

It never fails to bring down the house, and is the prelude to one of the wildest of comical scenes, in which Robson and Crane are awfully funny.

The largest house of the week greeted last night this and the other clever comicalities of the play, and judging from the noticeable absence of a very large number of the habitues of the Varieties from the theatre during the past three nights—due probably to their inability to obtain good seats—we conclude that the auditorium will continue to be crowded every evening as long as "Our Bachelors" is retained on the boards. The matinee yesterday was again the signal for a general affluence of ladies at the theatre, who enjoyed the performance so justily that we can scarcely decide whether it was more pleasurable to listen to the rollicking play or look at the giggling and guffawing auditors. Dignity was at a heavy discount, and quite as out of season as a velvet cloak on a sultry day.

ST. CHARLES THEATRE.

The box office of this theatre is open for the sale of seats for the first appearance, this season, of Genevive Rogers in her poetic characterization of Maud Muller, one of the sweetest and most delightful dramatic productions of the stage.

COMPLIMENTARY SOIREE.

The Excelsior Rowing Club will give their first complimentary soiree this evening, at Harmony Hall, corner Bienville and Exchange Alley. The committee of arrangements is comtposed of Messrs. Chas. Aron chairman, E. Murphy, Jr., Jos. F. Ebele and Edgar Bauduc.

MUSICAL AND LITERARY ENTERTAINMENT.

The Young Men's Christian Association of this city have our thanks for an invitation to a select musical and literary entertainment, to be given by them at their rooms to-morrow, Friday, evening. The entertainment is a complimentary one.

WILHELMJ.

The great violinist Wilhelmj will give his first grand concert on Monday evening next, at Grunewald Hall, which has been secured for that evening and Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, the only opportunities which our people will have to hear him. As we have already said, Mr. Wilhelmj will be assisted by Teresa Carreno, the accomplished pianist, whose talent has already been judged here, and Miss Kate L. James, a new-comer, who is said to be a soprano with a fresh voice and great merit.

BATTERY B'S BALL.

Grunewald Hall last night held within its capacious walls as brilliant a gathering as has been seen there for many a day. The occasion was a grand military ball given by Battery B of that gallant corps, the Louisiana Field Artillery. Under the auspices of such gentlemen as compose this command, no encomium is necessary as to how their guests fared at their hands. Polka, schottische and quadrille followed one another so rapidly that the night melted into dawn before the giddy dancers thought the moon astir. Those who had the good fortune to be present will mark the evening as a red letter event in their calendar of the year's enjoyment.

The New United States Senate.

The Senate of the United States following the fourth of March next will be a different body politically from what it has been for the past eighteen years. We give below the names of Senators who will occupy seats in the Senate Chamber after that date, with the year in which their terms will respectively expire. Republicans are printed in Roman letters, Democrats in Italics and Independents in small capitals:

ALABAMA.	ARKANSAS.
1883. *John T. Morgan.*	1883. *A. H. Garland.*
1885. *Geo. S. Houston.*	1885. *J. D. Walker.*
CALIFORNIA.	COLORADO.
1881. Newton Booth.	1883. Henry M. Teller.
1885. *James T. Farley.*	1885. Nathaniel P. Hill.
CONNECTICUT.	DELAWARE.
1881. *Wm. W. Eaton.*	1881. *Thomas F Bayard.*
1885. Orville H. Platt.	1883. *Eli Saulsbury.*
FLORIDA.	GEORGIA.
1881. *Charles W. Jones.*	1883. *Benjamin H Hill.*
1885. *Wilkinson Call.*	1885. *John B. Gordon.*
ILLINOIS.	INDIANA.
1883. DAVID DAVIS.	1881. *Jos. E. McDonald.*
1885. John A. Logan.	1885. *Dan'l W. Voorhees.*
IOWA.	KANSAS.
1883. S. J. Kirkwood.	1883. P. B. Plumb.
1885. Wm. B. Allison.	1885. John J. Ingalls.
KENTUCKY.	LOUISIANA.
1883. *James B. Beck.*	1883. Wm. P. Kellogg.
1885. *John S. Williams.*	1885. *B. F. Jonas.*
MAINE.	MARYLAND.
1881. Hannibal Hamlin.	1881. *Wm. P. Whyte.*
1883. Jas. G. Blaine.	1885. *Jas. B. Groome.*
MASSACHUSETTS.	MICHIGAN.
1881. Henry L. Dawes.	1881. A Republican.
1883. Geo. F. Hoar.	1883. Thomas W. Ferry.
MINNESOTA.	MISSISSIPPI.
1881. S. J. R. McMillan.	1881. Blanche K. Bruce.
1883. Wm. Windom	1883. *L. Q. C. Lamar.*
MISSOURI.	NEBRASKA.
1881. *F. M. Cockrell.*	1881. A. S. Paddock.
1885. *George C. Vest.*	1883. Alvin Saunders.
NEVADA.	NEW HAMPSHIRE.
1883. William Sharon.	1883. Ed. H. Rollins.
1885. John P. Jones.	1885. A Republican.
NEW JERSEY.	NEW YORK.
1881. *Theo. F. Randolph.*	1881. *Francis Kernan.*
1883. *J. R. McPherson.*	1885. Roscoe Conkling.
NORTH CAROLINA.	OHIO.
1883. *Matt. W. Ransom.*	1881. *A. G. Thurman.*
1885. *Zeb. B. Vance.*	1885. *G. H. Pendleton.*
OREGON.	PENNSYLVANIA.
1883. *Lafayette Grover.*	1881. *Wm. A. Wallace.*
1885. *James H. Slater.*	1885. J. Don Cameron.
RHODE ISLAND.	SOUTH CAROLINA.
1881. A. E. Burnside.	1883. *Manning C. Butler.*
1883. H. B. Anthony.	1885. *Wade Hampton.*
TENNESSEE.	TEXAS.
1881. *Jas. E Bailey.*	1881. *S. B. Maxey.*
1883. *Isham G. Harris.*	1883. *Richard Coke.*
VERMONT.	VIRGINIA.
1881. Geo. F. Edmunds.	1881. *Robert E. Withers.*
1885. Justin S. Morrill.	1883. *John W. Johnston.*
WEST VIRGINIA.	WISCONSIN.
1881. *Frank Hereford.*	1881. Angus Cameron.
1883. *Henry G. Davis.*	1885. Matt. H. Carpenter.

RECAPITULATION.

	45th Cong.	46th Cong.
Democrats	36	42
Republicans	39	33
Independent	1	1

New Hampshire and Michigan have yet to elect. Each will choose a Republican. So the Democrats will have a majority of *nine*, not counting Senator Davis, of Illinois, who generally votes with the Democrats.

THE NICHOLLS LUNCH HOUSE

— AND —

LADIES' RESTAURANT,

56 ..... CAMP STREET 58

The Ladies' department of THE NICHOLLS LUNCH HOUSE, having been recently fitted and furnished in handsome style, is now open for the accommodation of guests.

Particular attention having been paid to the

LADIES' DINING HALL, PARLOR and TOILET-ROOM,

all of which have been neatly and comfortably furnished with a view to the comfort of the ladies.

The proprietor has placed a PIANO in the Parlor, for the benefit of the guests of the house.

All meals are cooked in HOME STYLE, at short notice and at

HALF THE RATES OF OTHER RESTAURANTS,

and are served by polite and attentive waiters. ja28 1y

THE BILLIARD TOURNAMENT.

MR. JACOB SCHAEFER THE BILLIARD CHAMPION OF THE WORLD.

The Most Wonderful Game Ever Played in America—The Greatest Average and the Largest Run on Record—600 to 571.

[New York Sun, February 9.]

The last regular game in the J. M. Brunswick and Balke tournament for the billiard championship of the world was played in Cooper Institute last evening. All the experts but two had gone overboard and been thrown ashore by the surf. Slosson and Schaefer were the only ones left upon the craft, and there was room for but one. The other must take water. Both players come from the West. Both are twenty-five years old. Though hailing from Chicago, Slosson is really a New York boy. He was born in De Kalb, St. Lawrence county, in 1854. He was the last man to play Sexton for the American championship, and was defeated. He has worsted Schaefer four times—the first in Indianapolis, the second in Tammany Hall, the third in Chicago, and the fourth in St. Louis. In this tournament Slosson had twice made an average of 75, the highest on record. He revenged himself on Sexton on January 22, defeating him by the extraordinary score of 600 to 87. In this game Slosson made a run of 441, the largest on record. In a game with Garnier on January 27 he ran 403. Schaeffer was credited with the next highest average and next largest count on record. He had an average of 66⅔, and has made a run of 429. Slosson is a blue-eyed, active little fellow, with a pale face and regular features. His hair and moustache are brown. He dresses in ministerial black, and usually wears a white cravat. Schaefer is about the same height as Slosson, but not so handsome. He has a hatchety face, and there are hollows in his cheeks which force his cheek bones into undue prominence. He has small, sharp brown eyes, and wears a slight moustache and a ruffled scalp-lock. Slosson has an earnest, eager expression, and Schaefer always looks as though he was afraid of doing something for which he might feel sorry.

By 8 o'clock the hall was jammed to suffocation. There were two streams of humanity leading to ticket boxes, one rising in Third Avenue, and the other having its source near Lafayette Place. There was a large attendance of ladies. Wm. Sexton umpired the game for Slosson, and Edward Davis was chosen by Schaefer. Mr. Michael Geary was referee.

The men entered the hall together at 8:10. They played in their shirt sleeves. Slosson, mindful of Daly's mistake, stuck to his turn-down collar. Schaefer wore his usual modest Piccadilly. The pearly gift of Garnier was the only jewelry to be seen. The betting was very heavy, and slightly in favor of Slosson. Sexton's friends went in to get square, and put up their money without stint. The hall was filled with them.

As the men went to the table to string for the lead they were greeted with a sea of applause. Slosson won the lead, took the angles, and counted. The wild shout that followed told him that he had the sympathies of the audience. He ran 15 by open play, every shot being heartily cheered. Schaefer made 12 by play equally beautiful, but retired with faint applause. The Colporteur made 9, and slipped up on an easy cushion shot. Schaefer had a common shot, but the eager buzzing of the crowd affected his nerves. He played his ball too full and failed to count. Slosson scored 9, and left the ivories for Schaefer a second time. The latter failed to count on a simple carrom, and was showered with derision. Slosson then went for the balls like a sportsman beating up game. He flushed a covey of birds in the lower left corner, and bagged 25 in crossing the table. As he turned the corner the applause broke out again, strong and hearty. He began to pick up birds along the rail and brought down 68, when one Jack Frost claimed the farm and drove him from the field. The ivories were spotted. There was noise like the humming of a vast hive of bees. Slosson's ball struck the red, took the angles correctly and came back on the white, and the ominous humming broke into hoarse roaring. The Colporteur ran 71, failing to count on a long follow. There were a score of long drawn "Ons."

A moment afterward Slosson began to shoot scattered birds. The ivories flew in every direction, and he counted slowly and deliberately. He had dropped twenty-nine, when he flushed the largest covey ever known in the upper right corner. The balls ran together in a whirl of applause. The sky began to rain caroms. The St. Lawrence boy turned the first angle with seventy-two, and began to drop the birds along the left rail. Schaefer watched a very delicate shot, and called "Time," claiming that it was a push. Mr. Geary decided against it. Slosson kept on down the fatal left rail. Schaefer again claimed a foul, but there were cries of derision, and the referee shook his white head. Away walked Slosson, dropping a bird at every pop. He turned the lower left corner as gracefully as a thistledown, and began to march across the table with 170 points in the run. The number was increased to 200 at the next corner, and the yells of his partisans were deafening. He marched up the rail with four score of successful shots, but flushed some strong flyers in the next corner. All, however, were hit and retrieved. As he reached his favorite angle Marker Ellis sung out 300. The audience heard it, and so did Farmer Frost, for he came along and ordered the skillful sportsman off his land. The balls were spotted. The murmuring of the excited spectators died away, and the hall was as still as death. Slosson counted, and 500 canes danced upon the floor like the rattle of musketry. Slosson more than counted. In seven shots he again flushed the covey, and began to drop them right and left along the fatal left rail. Such crowing and chuckles were never before heard in Cooper Institute. The expert turned the lower left angle with 330 on the run, and increased it to 350 as he began to move up the right rail. Schaefer dropped in his seat, and seemed to lose all interest in the game. The 400 was made near the upper corner. The shouting and stamping were redoubled. The boy took a glass of water and opened fire afresh. The marker called 430. Slosson had again beaten Schaefer's longest run, but the crowd made no demonstration. When 442 was called pandemonium broke loose. The Colporteur had beaten his own run and the highest on record. Without waiting for the sea to become calm he blazed away with royal nerve. At 460 Schaefer turned to Rudolphe, who sat at his side. "Ru," he said, "won't you take my hand?" "Not to-night," responded the artistic French professor. "This is fearful." After a run of 464 Slosson failed to count, and a moan filled the hall. The marker called the game: Slosson, 559; Schaefer, 19.

Schaefer walked to the table with a face as sorrowful as Sisyphus. He stood upon a foothill, and saw Slosson miles away, nearing the top of the mountain. To overtake him seemed a hopeless task. But Schaefer did not lose his nerve. He had been in too many matches on the border for that. He began playing with the utmost deliberation. His exquisite skill and real pluck quickly won the sympathy of the house. In seventeen shots he caught the balls in the angle, where Slosson began his great run. He handled them as carefully as jewelry, and they went up the right rail an inch at a click, without swerving. He turned the upper angle with 91, and the 100 quickly followed. A chopped-off cheer greeted the call. At the upper left corner the run had reached 125. Slosson began to open his eyes. He pulled his nose with his thumb and forefinger, and hugged his cue. Down the fatal left rail came Shaefer in his turn. Sexton left his seat, crossed his hands behind his back, and with burning cheeks watched after the interests of Slosson. The balls turned the lower left corner like ladies out shopping, and the marker called 204. The cheering was renewed, but quickly chopped off. Schaefer had made 245 when the globes broke away from him. He used consummate skill to gather them. Repeatedly he sent the red ball to the head of the table, and repeatedly it rolled back in an unfavorable position. Slosson craned his neck in anxiety, and with blanched cheek listened to the yells of delight at Shaefer's exquisite skill. It was the finest playing of the tournament. But the Milwaukee boy failed to get the balls, and stopped counting after adding 283 to his score. The game stood: Slosson 559, Shaefer 302.

Six innings had been played. Slosson again began to bag stray birds. He was on the point of flushing another covey, when he went down on a simple cushion shot, neglecting to give his ball enough English. Schaefer stepped to the table for the last time. In eight shots he threw the globes on the lower quarter of the left rail, worked them across the lower angle, and walked them across the foot. The fifty was called at the opposite corner, and the ladies again went shopping up the right rail. Their soft laughter acted like a sedative on the turbulence of the spectators. A solitary voice cried, "Run it out, Jake," and a moment afterward the marker called 100. A consolidated yell drowned the announcement. Excited men began to crowd down the aisles. In three minutes the run had increased to 186. Schaefer stopped and drank a glass of water. He covered the 200 half way down the left rail, and the ladies had not yet turned into any store. Garnier, Newburger, and a half-dozen experts squatted at the knees of the referee and umpire, watching the play with breathless excitement. Slosson's head was bent forward, anxiety painted on every feature. His cue fell from his hand and rattled against his chair. There was no swerve to the player of the border. The mob in the aisles began to flow toward the platform, and police officers dammed the current. "Four more points to go," murmured Garnier. The ladies were still shopping. "297!" cried the marker; "one more!" Before the shot was made, however, Slosson had left his seat, and was waiting to congratulate his adversary. "298!" screamed the marker, and Jacob Schaefer was knighted the billiard champion of the world, amid a thousand screams from a thousand throats.

In a moment Garnier had him in his arms hugging him like a bear. In another moment he was lifted on the shoulders of Garnier, Newburger and Davis, but got away from them by jumping on the table. A hundred voices called for a speech, but he eluded the demand by springing to the reporters' desk in his shirt sleeves. He ran under the organ loft as nimbly as a squirrel and disappeared from the hall by a private door.

It is the most extraordinary game ever played. Schaefer made the greatest average and Slosson the largest run on record. The winner's average is 85 5-7; the loser's 81 4-7. Schaefer's highest runs were 283 and 298; Slosson's, 71 and 464.

The score last night was as follows: Schaefer 600, Slosson 571.

As the spectators drifted from the hall they saw a basket of beautiful flowers in a carriage at the door. They were intended as a present for Slosson, as it was supposed that the game would certainly be won by him. Billiards, however, is an uncertain game.

RECAPITULATION.

PLAYERS.	Schaefer.	Garnier	Slosson.	Sexton.	Daly.	Rudolphe.	Gallagher.	Heiser.	Won.	Lost.
Schaefer	..	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	7	0
Garnier	0	..	0	0	1	1	0	1	3	4
Slosson	0	1	..	1	0	1	1	1	5	2
Sexton	0	1	0	..	1	1	0	1	4	3
Daly	0	0	1	0	..	1	1	1	4	3
Rudolphe	0	0	0	0	0	..	1	0	1	6
Gallagher	0	1	0	1	0	0	..	1	3	4
Heiser	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	..	1	6

Startling Jewelry

[St. Louis Republican New York Letter.]

The letter writers of Paris give us startling descriptions of the wonderful inventions now worn in the shape of jewelry, but it has been reserved for a New York belle to introduce the ghastly grotesque to our notice in its worst form. At Wallack's a pretty girl of twenty wore a *hat*—her hair puffed and elaborately carried up, and a circlet of ribbon about it, which she styled an evening hat. This ribbon was very wide, indeed. An enormous bow covered the top of the head, but in the centre of this bow an ingeniously contrived lizard of gleaming colors twisted, squirmed and wriggled in life-like manner. A more repulsive head dress could not be imagined, and on the caput of one of the sisterhood, who, in summer time among our parks, will scream for the police if only an innocent measuring worm drop on their bonnets. A friend assures me that on a lady's hat in Paris he saw a dancing, merry skeleton, made of white enamel, dangling from a golden gibbet. Tiffany has a multitude of