journalist will become acquainted with American geography. He will no longer place Missouri next to Maine; he will shortly know that it comes between Delaware and Georgia, the latter being a large town in the district of Philadelphia.—[Boston Transcript.

WHICH SHALL IT BE?

IS HE, OR ISN'T HE?

IS GOVERNOR CLEVELAND DEEPLY DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE PEOPLE?

From The New-York Times of July 30, 1884.

The brief speech of Governor Cleveland in reply to the committee which formally notified him of his nomination as the Democratic candidate for President is highly characteristic of the man. It expressed his deep devotion to the interests of the people and his "anxious desire to perform well the part" which has been assigned to him. This is the keynote of his entire official career, and has given him the clearness of purpose and the firmness and courage in action which are his distinguishing characteristics as a servant of the public. He has never recognized the claims of individuals nor the advantages of party as something distinct from the public interest, and to be promoted at its expense, and he has always shown an anxious desire to perform well the part assigned him.

AND TOTALLY FREE FROM DEMOCRATIC MISTAKES AND CORRUPTION?

From The New-York Times of July 30, 1884.

He has had nothing to do with the Democratic party's mistakes or its corruption. He draws his inspiration from the ideal which has been so long and so persistently faithful not to his party alone but in no small degree to all parties. What he calls Democratic doctrine is simply the essential doctrine of a government by the people.

AND EMINENTLY FIT TO BE TRUSTED?

From The New-York Times of July 30, 1884.

The fact that Mr. Cleveland's conceptions are so much higher and better than his party shows that in nominating him it has resolved to stand a more exalted standard than it has heretofore maintained and has taken a long step away from the record of its past. It has at all events put forward as its candidate a man who is eminently fit to be trusted.

AND THE VICTIM OF FALSE PRETENCE AND MISREPRESENTATION?

From The New-York Times of July 31, 1884.

Thus far nothing but absurdity and misrepresentation have been found as a basis for attacking Governor Cleveland's public record.

AND WORTHY OF CONFIDENCE?

From The New-York Times of August 2, 1884.

Have the independents any reason for desiring to help Mr. Blaine, which would be the sole effect of defeating the independents of Butler. They, in common with all honest people, must desire to save at the head of the Government a man in whom confidence can be placed, a man who clearly proves his purposes and acts at all times from a sense of responsibility to the people.

AND A STURDY REFORMER?

From The New-York Times of August 3, 1884.

According to our Indianapolis correspondent the people of Indiana are not greatly alive to the issue now in politics. He intimates that the bad character of Mr. Blaine does not seriously hurt him with Republicans, and that he clearly recognizes that Cleveland do not specially commend him to Democrats.

OR

THE ENEMY OF CHARACTER AND INTELLIGENCE?

From The New-York Times of June 2, 1884.

After waiting until near the end of the period allowed for the approval of bills left unsigned at the close of the session, the Governor files a memorandum approving the Cullenism appointed measure, against which all the earnest life and intelligence of this City has been protesting for a month.

AND AUDACIOUS, BLIND AND DESPERATE?

From The New-York Times of June 2, 1884.

The Governor's authority may be attributable to blindness or desperate hardihood, or a combination of the two. He has simply yielded to political pressure, and attempts to put a bold face upon it.

AND THE ALLY OF A GIGANTIC JOB?

From The New-York Times of June 2, 1884.

He knows that it is no use to say, as it has been stated again and again, that the chief objection to the measure lies in the political character given to the commission by the Legislature and the evident purpose of the political combination which controlled the Legislature to make it a cover for a political job of the most gigantic dimensions.

AND A FALSIFIER, DESTITUTE OF HONEST INTENTIONS?

From The New-York Times of June 3, 1884.

The Governor's statements cannot be flippantly or contemptuously dismissed as mere bad judgments, unless we should even have to call them false, and we will be disappointed if he expects that he can escape with the support of his friends by laying the blame of his action on the shoulders of others.

AND A CHEAP, SHIFTY AND LOW-PRICED.

From The New-York Times of June 2, 1884.

In other words, Governor Cleveland is willing to sacrifice the architects of the Capitol out of money which he knows were there for work done for the State, in order to get a reputation with reformers. This is about the cheapest and shiftiest trick yet of this very low-priced statesman.

THE DREAMERS OF WASHINGTON,

AND PARTICULARLY "THE EVENING POST."

From The Philadelphia Press.

The New-York Evening Post, a few weeks ago, exhausted its powers of invention over the decadence of Republicans in Congress after they followed Washington's example and left Mr. Blaine. It appeared to *The Post* seriously unfair that anybody should desert Washington who was a leader, and yet that Mr. Blaine, his necessary successor, should be left alone. In the end, he made an answer, as quoted or alleged to his assailants, but now that serious charges are made against Governor Cleveland, *The Post* has the temerity to charge that George Washington would like manner memorial. It is difficult to believe that any stress of partisanship can excuse the bringing an American newspaper to the charge of this character, which stands without a syllable of proof. But *The Post* appears to consider that the best defence it can have to charges of the gravest order against Mr. Cleveland.

THE FATAL OBSTACLE OF AN IMMORAL LIFE.

ITS DEFENCE NO LIGHT AND FESTIVE OPERATION.

From The New-York Evening Post of July 15, 1884.

But oh, my brothers! as Carlyle says, you could not have expected to run such a candidate without hearing much that would pain and shock sensitive souls like you. If you did not wish to have all the wicked writers among you, you should have made a different selection. You and a million of Americans had to choose from again between character and no character, by voting to vote, but you voted for nominal g one of whom you knew well large numbers of genial and malignant persons would make the most dreadful remarks. Backing such a candidate can not be made a light and festive operation. There is nothing of the dinner-party or parade about it.

NOT TO BE MADE POWERLESS BY ABUSE OR RIDICULE.

From The New-York Evening Post of July 29, 1884.

He has candidates and Congressmen that he is something of a scrub, a person of no history which arrays thousands of clergymen, professors, lawyers and educated moralists of all parties against him, and he is so foolish as such a fool as to suppose that it such how is powerful enough to neutralize anything whatever. It can be observed or made powerless by abuse or ridicule of those who feel it.

COLD COMFORT FOR CLEVELAND DEMOCRATS.

From The New-York Star (Tammany Democratic).

It would be futile to deny that General Butler's determination to remain in the field as an independent candidate for President will exert a potent and perhaps decisive influence in the coming campaign.

THE TRUTH.

From The New-York Sun.

The Sun has been forced to admit that Mr. Blaine did sign such a letter.—[*New-York World.*

This is simply lying, of a sort that requires no further notice, and will get none.

TOO COSTLY FOR HIM.

Richard J. Ogelsby, ex-Governor and ex-Senator of Illinois the present Republican candidate for Governor of that State, is known all over the West as one of the uneducated self-made, self-educated, rough and ready orators of America—a bluff, hale, hearty man, whose genial ways win to him all people with whom he comes in contact. He is familiarly known as "Dick" Ogesby, and in Illinois no one thinks of giving him any other title than "Dick." In his early days he was a California gold miner, and knows what it is to have a bonanza, as well as what it is to spend one, though he never was very rich himself. He has been down at Deal Beach several days for his health. He came up yesterday and while passing Delmonico's Fifth Avenue place, with a New-York friend, on his way to the Republican National Headquarters, he happened to remark that he had never been a guest of one of those famous restaurants. He was promptly invited to lunch there and accepted the invitation. After the meal was over he was asked to smoke. He accepted that invitation, and when the lad at the cigar counter came to place a box of Havanas, from which to select, he said:

"How much are these?"

"Twenty-five cents," said the boy.

"Holy smoke!" ejaculated the Governor, "put 'em back quick."

"But, Governor, this is my treat," put in his friend.

"Dares't do it! Daren't do it! Put 'em back!"

"Yes, but Governor—"

"I tell you I dare't do it. Why, man, if they should ever find out in Illinois that I smoked a twenty-five cent cigar in New-York, they'd turn me out of the church, and it would ruin me politically forever. Daren't do it! Put 'em back! Ten centers plenty good enough for me in New-York and five centers at home."

And with this settlement of the question the Governor selected such a cigar as he wanted and walked away.

SPIRITED FENCING AND SWORD EXERCISE.

The fencing section of the New-York Turn-Verein held their quarterly assault at Turn Halle, No. 66 East Fourth-st., last evening before Judges Hermann Beneke, John Gaul and C. H. Matchett. The participants in the affair were J. G. Wolf, Charles Koch, Charles Fettig, L. Freiricth, jr., John Allaire, Otto Reame, R. Solomon and E. Steinert. L. Freidrica, fencing master, had the section in charge. Each man had to encounter all the others singly, making fourteen contests in all. There were some extremely close matches and they were applauded by the spectators. The broadsword exercise was then gone through with by Messrs. Koch and Fettig in remarkably good form. This was followed by Allaire and Friedrich, jr., in the single-stick exercise, which was continued until both men were too much exhausted to go on. No prizes were awarded.

THE IRISH QUESTION.

BY JUSTIN MCCARTHY, M. P.

THE FIRST STEP TOWARD HOME RULE.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

SIR: Two years ago you were kind enough to allow me an opportunity of addressing your readers and the American public generally on the subject of the political condition and prospects of the Irish people. Many things have happened in that short time; our Irish National movement has made much advance; its prospects have grown clearer. Like every movement made toward some particular and attainable end, it has had sometimes to change its momentary direction; to pass a little to this side or to that in order to avoid some obstacle or escape from some danger. Enough has happened in the interval between the writing of my letters to THE TRIBUNE two years ago and the present time to make it, as it seems to me, advisable that I should ask you to permit me to make a new statement of our Irish National case and claims, looking at them from a somewhat different point of view. I shall address myself chiefly to American readers. I shall not have much to tell which would be very new to my own countrymen in the United States; and I do not want to convert them to my Nationalist opinions, for the good reason that I believe they are already, or the vast majority of them at least, of just the same opinions on that subject.

In the letter which I have now begun I shall occupy myself altogether with the political objects and the present condition of the home rule movement. Perhaps I need hardly tell American readers that the object of the home rule movement is to obtain for Ireland such a system of National Government, self-government, as is enjoyed by every State in the American Union, by the Australian colonies and by the Dominion of Canada. We see that this principle of domestic self-government has thriven and prospered wherever it has been tried; that it has brought with it contentment and peace; that it has developed National energy and fostered the growth of a genuine manhood. We demand a trial of the experiment in Ireland. We had a few short years of a self-ruling Parliament there. It was a Parliament elected on a scandalously narrow basis; a Parliament which excluded from its composition all men who professed the faith of five-sixths of the Irish people. Yet because with all its faults it was a self-ruling Irish Parliament it did by the confession of its bitterest enemies more to increase the National prosperity than had been done by the government of English statesmen for centuries. But why do I speak of this to American readers? You do not need to be told anything about the virtues of self-government.

It is not necessary here to discuss the precise form of arrangement by which Ireland and England are to come to terms for the establishment of a National Parliament in Dublin. We have been asked over and over again: "What is your plan?—why do you not produce some plan which the House of Commons may study?" Now we did in the earlier days of the movement produce plans in the House of Commons and some of us have since that time given to such as would choose to read them our ideas on the subject of a home rule arrangement between England and Ireland. I have myself written many essays on the subject in *The Nineteenth Century* and in other influential periodicals. But the Irish National party has not lately troubled itself to offer any plan of the kind to the notice of Parliament. When Parliament is willing to affirm the principle that Ireland is entitled to self-government as well as Canada and New South Wales and Victoria and Queensland, then we shall be ready to help Parliament to come to a practical and satisfactory arrangement. It will not be difficult. We must first, however, get the principle affirmed. Some English Ministries must fall and rise on the question of home rule for Ireland before we shall have come to the proper moment for discussing the details of plans. At present there is hardly an English newspaper which does not proclaim in tones more or less hysterical day after day that no English Minister or party must even listen to our arguments on the subject of home rule. Of course no statesman talks this kind of nonsense. No responsible man has ever said anything of the Government in the House of Commons. Mr. Gladstone for example is not only willing to listen to what we have to say on the subject but even anxious to hear a great deal more said than we have lately been saying. I am sure I do not misrepresent the condition of Mr. Gladstone's mind on the subject when I say that he is willing to be convinced that home rule is a necessity for Ireland and that it would conduce to the peace and the prosperity of the two islands. In Mr. Gladstone's Cabinet are two Ministers who are to my certain knowledge in favor of the principle of home rule. If Mr. Gladstone were inclined even now at his advanced age to attempt the undertaking, he could have the principle of home rule affirmed by one other Midlothian campaign. But until the principle is affirmed it would be a mere waste of time for us to go on submitting plans to the English Parliament.

Meantime we have not been discussing home rule much in the way of set debate. We have not brought forward a regular motion on the subject in the House of Commons for the last three years. We had only one such motion since the present Parliament came together in the earlier part of 1880. Nor have we abstained from debating and dividing on the subject merely because we had other and more immediately pressing work to do; because we had coercion bills to fight and land measures to pass. We could easily have obtained a night or two nights, according to the old fashion, for what is called "a full-dress debate" on home rule. But it has seemed to us that the one great work for us to do, the one great argument for us to put forward, was the organization of the Irish people into a Nation ready for self-government. This we are doing; this I may say we have done. Five-sixths of the Irish people now look forward to home rule with as confident an assurance of its coming as they have of the coming of Christmas. Every institution in Ireland which has any representative character whatever is permeated and pervaded with the principle of home rule. Town councils and all other municipal bodies are elected on the principle. The Lord Mayor of Dublin, the Mayors of the great provincial cities, are all Nationalists and home rulers. The elected members of Boards of Guardians—we have members of Boards of Guardians who are not elected, who are appointed or what we call ex-officio guardians,—are of the same political principles. The National spirit has purified some of the Irish constituencies to an extent which ten years ago, five years ago, no one would have believed possible. The landlord influence is gone. The influence of bribery and corruption is gone. The elections cost our Nationalist candidates nothing; or next to nothing. We do not need to go to any considerable expense even for advertising our addresses and our meetings. Every one who can do any work for the National candidate is ready and willing to give his time and trouble for nothing. We have taken possession of certain small boroughs in Ireland which a few years ago were regarded as hopelessly given over to corruption of one kind or another. Who would have thought a few years ago of seeing places like Ennis and Mallow and Athlone represented by Nationalist candidates who not only did not pay any money to any of their constituents, but in some instances proclaimed the principle that the constituencies ought to pay the members; who not merely did not promise to get Government situations for constituents, but came forward with the declaration that they would never ask for any one a place or a favor from the English Government? Who would have thought a few years ago of seeing a Nationalist like Mr. Healy carry the election in Ulster Monaghan by more votes than the Whig and Tory put together could produce? The making of the Nation is very conspicuous in Dublin. Dublin used to be called the capital of Bunkeyism. Its municipality used to grovel to the Viceroy and crawl up the back stairs of the Castle. Now it is Nationalist and Independent; it has had three Lord Mayors in succession who are members of the Parnell party in the House of Commons. The very streets proclaim the change of feeling. That which used to be called Carlisle Bridge is now called O'Connell Bridge. In the finest public places, in the principal thoroughfares, the statues of Grattan and Burke and O'Connell and Smith O'Brien, and Dr. Gray (father of Mr. E. D. Gray, Member for Carlow County), tell to the world the sentiments of the Irish metropolis. No man of Nationalist opinions ever goes near Dublin Castle. The mere form and ceremony of acquaintanceship between the City and the Castle dropped off five years ago while Mr. E. D. Gray, of whom I have just spoken, was Lord Mayor. It happened in this way: Mr. Gray, who is a man of firm character and clear Nationalist sentiment, but who is moderate in all his words and wise in his conduct, attended or presided over, I am not sure which, a Nationalist meeting. He was to entertain the Lord Lieutenant, then the Duke of Marlborough, at dinner at the Mansion House a day or two after. The Lord Lieutenant took umbrage at some expression of National sentiment at the meeting; something not said by Mr. Gray but by somebody else; and he would not attend the dinner at the Mansion House. Mr. Gray gave no dinner on that occasion; he presented the sum of money it would have cost to some public charity; and from that time to this the Castle and the City have lived apart. Some of your readers may have been in Venice or Verona in the old days when the Austrians occupied these cities. They may have seen how the Austrian Governor or commandant lived in utter and absolute isolation from all friendly intercourse with the people whom he was commissioned to keep down. In just such isolation from the Irish people does the Viceroy live in Dublin. He sees the officials of all kinds and some of the landlords and their party, and a daily dwindling number of the shopkeepers and tradesmen who believe it for their interest to seek the patronage of the Castle and whose wives and daughters are pleased to be invited to the Castle balls. But to the people the Viceroy is the commandant of the garrison which England has established in the Irish metropolis; they avoid him; he avoids them. We used to think the City of Cork a somewhat Whiggish place at one time; now it renames its principal bridge and calls it "Parnell Bridge"; one of its two Parliamentary representatives is Mr. Deasy, a devoted young Parnellite and Nationalist who owes his splendid victory at his election solely to his character and his political principles; and the other, I need hardly say, is Mr. Parnell himself.

The Nation, then, is already in fact governing itself. The English Government can only at the worst obstruct the work a little. When the time comes for the formal change to be made and the governing of the Irish people to be put into the hands of the Irish people, it will be made with the most perfect ease and quiet. We shall probably before that time have the whole Parliamentary representation of Ireland in our hands. The Irish Whig party, as it is called—the party which always professes an English Liberal Government to any interest of the Irish people—that party is extinct. Of the Irish Whigs who deserted us after the last general election very few ever come to the House of Commons now. It is not worth their while to trouble themselves about attending the sittings of a Legislature in which they have really no party to trade. The next general election will pass formal sentence on them and relegate them to oblivion. The next time when they come with return a few Tory landlords, the true Tory representatives of the University of Dublin, and the Nationalists whom Mr. Parnell leads. The Irish public, I should say, are now accustomed to see their practical business in Parliament done for them in the Parnellite party. Party, as an American reader knows, is a vast amount of unpaid local business, or what might be called parochial business, done by the English Parliament. If a town wants a new scheme of gas-lighting or railway or tramways, if it wants new water-works or drainage, it has to send to Westminster and obtain an Act of Parliament to enable it to accomplish its purpose. The measure must be taken in hand and piloted by some friendly member of both houses. Every Irish man of business, whether Whig, Tory or Nationalist, knows now that if he wants business of such a kind done in the House of Commons the best to apply to are the Parnellites. They are constant in attendance; they never neglect anything Irish; many of them are experienced and practical men of business themselves. This fact is noticed by all sections and parties in the House of Commons. "The Irish members," as they are commonly called—and they are very proud of the name—"can get anything done" is a saying one often hears. They stick to the work, whatever it be, that they have in hand; they are not to be put off, or pushed out of the way, or talked out of their purpose, as called. That term, by the way, of "Irish members" is one which Mr. Gladstone used to resent very warmly during the early days of the Parnell party. "Why," he used to ask, "call these half dozen gentlemen the Irish members? Why call them Irish *par excellence*? They are only a handful." Mr. Gladstone has long since found out why these men, even when they were only half a dozen, were properly called *par excellence* "the Irish members." There was something instinctive, something prophetic, in the manner in which the House of Commons recognized their position and proclaimed it by that name. They were "the Irish members"; they were the men who represented the sentiments, the claims and the interests of the Irish people; they were the men who had Ireland behind them. Since the day when Mr. Gladstone used times to contest every election in Ireland has confirmed their title to be called the Irish members. After the next general election there will be few Irish members of any party, set, color or clique to dispute the title with them.

Such, then, is the condition and such are the prospects of the movement for Irish Home Rule. We have not been talking much about Home Rule latterly; we have been making it. Years ago years ago Mr. John Stuart Mill declared, with that marvellous foresight which was an instinct in him, that the time would come when the only demand the Irish people would make to their English rulers in Ireland would be simply to take themselves off. The time has now very nearly come. Practically it has come. We are ready for the change. We only ask the Viceroy and the Chief Secretary and all the Castle authorities to take themselves off. The change will be a blessed one for Ireland and for England. The Irish people have shown that they can do all their municipal and parochial work for themselves. They have shown, too, that they can endure any strain and pressure of necessity and still hold to their National purpose without one moment's thought of abandoning it. I should like to ask any American what possible case can be made out for the refusal to such a national demand to such a people.

In my next letter I should like to say something about Mr. Parnell's general policy at the present moment; his policy not merely as applying to the question of Home Rule. I shall then have something to say concerning the prospects of the approaching general election; on the recent legislation with regard to land; on Dublin Castle administration; and on the long prostration of the industrial energies of Ireland. For the present I am content it I have explained to the American people the reason why the cry for Home Rule has not been heard of late in the English Parliament.

JUSTIN M. CARTHY.

No. 15 Ebury-st., London, July 24, 1884.

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

From Mr. Edmund Yates's World (London).

MR. CRAWFORD'S ENGAGEMENT.

Mr. Marion Crawford, author of "Mr. Isaacs, etc.," is just now in Constantinople. The lateearn novelist is, it is said, about to be married to Miss Berner, daughter of General Berder, "of the guns."

HUMORS OF THE CHOLERA.

Amongst the miseries endured by the victims of pestilence, there are some that have a humorous side to them. I hear of a case at Tours, where, while passengers, luggage, and merchandise of a good deal were all being submitted to the process of sulphur, several persons at Tours had their markably intense nose, and other smoke for air on them. It was afterwards discovered that, amongst other articles, about a ton of quicklime had been disinfected. As the event proved, a ton and a quarter were put in the box together; but as the latter could not get its head out, it was soubed, and set the walls on fire owner. Another case, not quite so amusing, is of a lady and her daughter, who had the whole of their season's dresses destroyed by the effects of the acid.

A SIR JOSHUA STORY.

The Sir Joshua that the Duke of Marlborough is offering to lend under purchase is not that of the second Duke and family, as stated by *The Standard*, but of George, fourth Duke, and family. The picture was painted in 1777, Sir Joshua then being in his fifty-one year. Reynolds on the picture a little story is told. Sir Joshua was fond of his snuff, and the Duchess had a still greater regard for her carpets. The Duchess ordered a servant to bring a broom and sweep up Sir Joshua's snuff from the carpet; but Reynolds would not suffer any interruption to take place during his application to his art, and desired him to let the snuff remain as it lay. He had finished painting, otherwise from the dust raised the whole family and the picture for the moment might become snuff takers, and be handed down to posterity in a sneezing state.

AN ARTIST MARRIES A MILLION-HEIRESS.

Mr. Val Prinsep, A. R. A., was married to Miss Naylor Leyland on Monday, at St. Paul's, Knightsbride. The bride, who wore a white silk dress, arrived at the church with her father, having been preceded by the bridegroom, and a numerous assemblage. After the ceremony ninety people sat down to breakfast at Mr Leyland's magnificent house in Prince's Gate. The breakfast room made a most happy, humorous and witty speech, and having proposed the health of the bridesmaids, Sir Frederick Leighton turned thanks for them in his well-known eloquent manner. The happy couple left amid a shower of slippers and rice for Reigate, whence they go to the north of Scotland. Among the numerous and rich presents, which covered a table spread out the length of the drawing-room, was a cigar-box in three compartments from the Prince of Wales, with a kind letter, which was displayed in a frame over it.

A BLUE-STOCKING DINNER.

A dinner took place a few days ago in a Parisian restaurant, given by the ladies of the French press. It was styled *le dîner des bas bleus*. President of this blue-stocking banquet was Jeanne Thilde, the fair editress of the *Gil Blas*, whose caustic pen makes her admired and feared. At her sides were seen Madame Paul de Cassagnac of the *Pays*, Carnée of the *Patrie* Camille Deville of the *Presse* and *Opinion Nationale*, Georges de Pavrebrune of the *Télégraphe*, Olympe Audouard, the editress of the *Parlement*, and many more less known to fame. It is a peculiarity in the statistics that only good-looking women may become members of this society, and most of the above-named ladies, if not actually beautiful, have all that subtle Parisian charm. M. Barbey d'Aurevilly, who has so often overwhelmed all blue-stockings with his scorn and witty satire, received from the lady president an invitation to attend the banquet. He declined in a most gracefully sarcastic letter. "Madame," he wrote, "it is very difficult to be a St. Anthony, but one can always be a Ulysses."

A QUEEN'S FAVORITE DISH.

At Castellamare we made a halt of half an hour at the Pizzeria del Gardinetto, where the *pièce de résistance* was a flat tart, the surface of which was covered in compartments with cheese, tomatoes, anchovies, and shell fish, thus making four tarts in one. The name of this dish is *pizza*, and to be eaten in perfection you must see it made and baked before your eyes, an operation which lasts about eight minutes. Queen Marguerite is so fond of *pizza* that she has conferred recently a Royal order upon the *maître-queur* of one of the hotel *pizzerie* of Naples.

OBITUARY.

WILLIAM A. WHITEHEAD.

William A. Whitehead, who was widely known in Newark, where he lived, and in New Jersey, died at Perth Amboy yesterday morning, age seventy-four. He had been an invalid for some time, but was only recently confined to his bed. Mr. Whitehead was born in 1810 in Newark, his father, William Whitehead, being the first cashier of the Newark Banking and Insurance Company, the first bank chartered in the state. He attended several private schools and later the Newark Academy. When fourteen years old he moved with his father to Perth Amboy, where his father became cashier of the Commercial Bank of New-Jersey. Young Whitehead was intrusted with the duty of carrying dispatches and the exchanges of the bank on weekly trips to New-York by steamboat during 1825 to 1828. In 1824 he went to Key West, Florida, as a assistant to his brother, who was one of the four original proprietors of the island. He surveyed the island and laid out the town. In 1830 he was a pointed Collector of the Port of Key West. In August, 1834, he married Margaret Elizabeth Parker at Perth Amboy and took her to Key West, where he was alderman and councilman and Mayor. He helped to organize the first church established in the place. At this time he began to take meteorological observations. He was in great demand in local and scientific matters. In 1841 he resigned at Key West and returned to New-York. For several years he was with the Adams Express Company, then treasurer of the New-York and Harlem Railroad and afterward sales agent with the New-Jersey Hardware Company, Jersey City. Since 1864 he has lived in Newark, where he has held public positions. He was secretary of the American Exchange Company. Mr. Whitehead was last now in connection with the historical record of New Jersey and was in motion to publish a book on it. He leaves a son and a daughter. The son is Henry Sheldon and the daughter is Mrs. Charles Mallory. He was also interested in the Newark Museum of Natural History and was a member of the board of trustees of the State Reform School. He was twice elected to the Newark Legislature. As a speaker and writer on matters of public interest he made research into the colonial history of the State, and it was more than once stated by his colleagues that he state began the collection of the Indian antiquities. His work which he published in Lossing's "Field Book of the Revolution" and "Contributions to New-Jersey History" were drawn upon to contribute to current literature and were quoted by eminent authorities on historical subjects. He also wrote papers on the Indian tribes of New-Jersey and on the Indian Deed to the Delaware Bay and River. He was one of the signers of "A Protest against the Destruction of the Indian Relics in Ocean County." He was making daily notes on local matters. Mr. Whitehead was a member of the Newark Library Association and was one of the trustees of the Newark Academy. He was also a member of the Newark Lyceum and was a member of the Newark Institute of Arts and Sciences. He was also a member of the Newark Institute of Arts and Sciences. He was also a member of the Newark Institute of Arts and Sciences. He was also