A WESTERN SENATOR'S WIFE.

AN INTERVIEW WITH ANNE LOUISA CHESSEBOROUGH INGALLS.

She Is Confident He Will Be Re-elected.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 1.—Among the notable women of Washington is Anne Louisa Chesseborough Ingalls, wife of the Senator from Kansas. She is a handsome, matronly, and stately looking woman, in appearance forty odd years of age, and the mother of eleven children, seven of whom are now living. She is short in stature, her hair becomingly silvered with gray. She is witty and entertaining in conversation.

Surrounded by her children in their comfortable home in Eighth street, she cheerfully talked to THE SUN correspondent about her husband, John James Ingalls, who still hopes that his term of eighteen years in the Senate may be rounded out with six years more, making a continuous term of service of nearly a quarter of a century.

"To me my husband has always been a hero," said Mrs. Ingalls. "Like him, I was born in New England, and still cherish both reverence and affection for the ideas which belong to New England culture. My father came to Kansas from Massachusetts in the days of John Brown of Ossawattomie, and in the midst of the great struggle to make Kansas a free State. Singular as it may seem, I first became acquainted with my husband when he was a candidate for the Senate against my own father, and in that contest Senator Ingalls was elected and my father defeated. But they soon became intimate friends and have been such ever since.

"Among the men most prominent in the early history of Kansas was Senator Jim Lane. For many years he was the idol of the people, and might have continued to be but for his unfortunate alliance with the Administration of Andrew Johnson. In his manners he was a fascinating man, with brilliant social qualities, and the last time I saw him was in St. Louis, which city I visited for the purpose of preparing my wedding trousseau, about the time that I married Senator Ingalls. I remember Senator Lane accompanying our party to the theatre during my visit to St. Louis, and I was struck with his conversational powers. Soon after that, when hopelessly defeated in Kansas, his political ambition having been thwarted at every point, he astonished his friends and confounded his enemies by taking his own life.

"The history of my husband's first election to the Senate will not soon be forgotten by the country. His name had barely been mentioned in a few newspapers as a possible candidate for Senatorial honors, and he had gone to Topeka to argue a case before the Supreme Court, without the slightest intention of engaging in a Senatorial struggle. It was during that memorable contest that S. C. Pomeroy, then a Senator from Kansas, was charged with giving to Senator Yorke $7,000 for his vote. The combination was made in a single night to bring forward the name of John J. Ingalls, immediately after the exposure, upon the floor of the Senate, of the attempt to bribe Senator Yorke in the interest of Pomeroy. After an able speech from Yorke on the floor of the Senate, Pomeroy's friends deserted him en masse, and Senator Ingalls was elected upon the first ballot. Nobody was more surprised at his own election than my husband himself. But I will not enter into the details of this historical election, because it would seem to be walking on ashes thinly covering fires! But the old bitterness which outlived that struggle has long since passed away.

"The second election of Mr. Ingalls was very remarkable. He was opposed by several candidates, all prominent men; but the leading candidate for the Senatorial purple was Chief Justice Horton. The fight lasted for several days, and the defeat of Mr. Ingalls seemed imminent, when a meeting of his friends was called at the Topeka Opera House. Both his friends and his foes were attended. The Opera House was crowded from pit to dome, and the friends of Horton rallied in full force. Everything depended upon the character of the speech which Senator Ingalls was to make that night. He was equal to the occasion. He spoke for two hours. His audience listened to him with breathless interest. He attacked his enemies while he defended his own course in the Senate. This was the ablest speech of his life, and resulted, the next day, in his triumphant election. I remember with what eagerness I awaited the result at the Windsor hotel, in Topeka, where the Assembly chamber was but a short distance from the hotel at which I was a guest. I saw the signal which announced my husband's election, and in a few moments thereafter his rejoicing friends called in a body to congratulate me. Foremost among the Senator's friends was his brother, who no sooner caught sight of me than, in the joy of the moment, he sprang forward, and, catching me in his arms, he lifted me bodily from the floor. Never was there such excitement in the Capitol of Kansas. The ovation to the triumphant candidate was kept up until long after midnight, and such enthusiasm I never witnessed on any other occasion in my political career. It was then prophesied that Chief Justice Horton would be a candidate at the next Senatorial election. On the contrary, Mr. Ingalls's election for a third term was practically unanimous.

"That Senator Ingalls is fitted for public life has never been denied by his bitterest foes. He regards politics, as Secretary Seward said, 'as the sum of all science.' To him it overshadows every other occupation in life, and he has practically abandoned his profession as a lawyer in favor of his duties as a public man. No man is more laborious or conscientious in the discharge of his Senatorial duties than Mr. Ingalls. He is eminently a domestic man, and when not engaged in Senatorial labors devotes much of his time to current literature. He has written a novel which I have always prophesied would be a great success in American literature, but the manuscript of which was unfortunately destroyed when our home was burned at Atchison, Kan. He is even now laboriously devoting himself to the effort of reproducing this story. He has had many flattering offers from Eastern publishers, but has not as yet decided when he will publish the story.

"Our home at Atchison, which was destroyed by fire, was almost without insurance. The Senator, I remember, personally supervised the building of this house, and we thought it, when finished, an ideal one. Our new house has been recently finished.

"The Senator has never been what the world would call a money getter. He lost at one time $12,000 by endorsing for some of his relatives, although he still owns considerable valuable real estate in Kansas.

"My eldest son is now a successful lawyer, practising his profession in Atchison, where I spend all my summers surrounded by my family. Our eldest daughter has devoted herself for some years to literature, and has achieved considerable success as a newspaper and magazine writer. My husband has often told me that if he were not a Senator he would be a journalist; and I never had any doubt that if he devoted himself to a literary life as a pursuit, his success would be gratifying and satisfactory to himself and to his family.

"Bold, brilliant, and aggressive as he has always been in defence of radical Republican opinions, and at times caustic and aggressive in his attacks upon the Democracy of the country, no man in Kansas has more devoted and even enthusiastic friends in the ranks of the Democratic party in Kansas than John J. Ingalls. And even in the ranks of the Farmers' Alliance he has strong and active partisans in the present contest, in which his friends hope that he may be returned to the Senate for six years longer.

"I sometimes wish that my husband would devote himself to the profession as a lawyer, which, I know, would be far more remunerative than politics. But I am willing to admit that there is much charm and fascination in our life in Washington. To my mind, my husband has a genuine enthusiasm for justice which would fit him for any judicial position, and I would like to see him, when he grows older, take a place upon the Supreme bench of his own State, or, better still, reach an appointment—to which his devotion to his country eminently entitles him—as a Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States.

"From among the most remarkable speeches he has made I was deeply impressed by a reference to the State which he represents in the Senate. He said, 'To my mind, next to the Hill of Calvary, Kansas is the most sacred spot on all the earth.'

"Although Mr. Ingalls is an aggressive and even radical Republican, he has many friends among the Southern Senators. They recognize his impartiality and fairness as a presiding officer of the Senate, to which position he has been seven times elected. They regard him as a sincere man, who is neither a timid friend nor a suspicious foe; and, strange as it may seem, his return to the Senate will be gratifying to many Democrats in Kansas and in the United States Senate. Many of our warmest friends are among the families of the Southern Senators.

"While as an intellectual man Senator Ingalls lives much in the ampler ether and the purer air of the literary politician, he has remarkable tact in matters of business. Mr. Ingalls's father was a shoe manufacturer in Massachusetts before he moved, in the days of John Brown, to Kansas, and after Mr. Ingalls's Senatorial term had commenced the father sent word to his son, the Senator, that he had been polluted a few hundred dollars for some invention appertaining to his business as a shoe manufacturer. He was inclined to take the first offer that was made him, being ignorant of the value of his own invention; but he referred the matter to Senator Ingalls, who, after careful examination, secured for his father not only an interest in the patent, but $18,000 in cash.

"Mr. Ingalls at one time was a candidate for Lieutenant-Governor of Kansas. The Republican candidate for Governor was elected. Mr. Ingalls was defeated. During the canvass my father, Mr. Chesseborough, who had become a warm advocate of Senator Ingalls after the latter defeated him for the Senate, called at the Topeka hotel where he was staying to urge him to take the stump in his own behalf, explaining that the political situation was critical, and he found the Senator, in the middle of the day, comfortably reclining on a sofa in his room at the hotel, reading the latest novel, and when urged to go out and stir up the people, Senator Ingalls languidly replied: 'I reckon we will win the fight.' Needless to say, he was beaten.

"A woman's views about the politics of the country may be without much value, and I am not sure I ought to talk anyway; but it seems to me that John J. Ingalls has been the active advocate and consistent champion of all measures for the advancement and welfare of the industrial, laboring, and agricultural people. He has uniformly favored the increase of legal tender Treasury notes, the coinage of the silver dollar, and the opening of the Mississippi River to afford cheaper transportation and to offer competition against railroad extortion. He has always favored the bills intended to enlarge and liberalize the pension system, to suppress trusts, combinations, and monopolies, and to prevent dealings in options and futures and gambling in agricultural products.

"I have a woman's faith that my husband will be returned to the Senate for another term. But the Senator knows how to fight his own battles. He has warm, energetic, and aggressive friends among all masses and classes of the Kansas yeomanry, and they can be counted among the members of the Supreme bench and the ranks of the Farmers' Alliance down to the humblest and least influential voter in the commonwealth which he represents. But my mouth is sealed as to the present contest, and I am content whether my gifted husband rests upon the laurels he has already won as a statesman, or whether, at this critical period in the progress of the nation, he shall be returned for another term to labor in the forefront of the battle for the liberation of humanity; in his honest and conscientious effort to use power, unselfishly, to bless and benefit mankind, as a representative of the vigor and advancement of the great State he has so long served, with the best energies of a great mind, and which, as the adopted son of Kansas, he loves with every faculty of his mind and with all the impulses of his heart."

During the conversation Mrs. Ingalls, who appeared to THE SUN correspondent as Wordsworth expresses it, "a perfect woman, nobly planned," was so interested in the history and ambition of her brilliant husband that she turned away all of her Thursday callers.

POLITICAL NOTES.

With the solitary exception of Francis Kernan, chosen on Jan. 21, 1875, there has been no Democratic United States Senator from New York for thirty years. Two Senators, Martin Van Buren and William L. Marcy, resigned from the Senate to become Governor, and William H. Seward, E. D. Morgan, and Reuben E. Fenton were members of the Senate after having served as Governor.

Congressman-elect Timothy J. Campbell, interviewed one year ago concerning the political situation, declared: "The Democrats have the Presidency of '92 in their grasp if they don't throw it away. The only thing for the Democrats to do is to get together. I don't believe in joining forces with the enemy. You never see a split in the Republican ranks when there's a big question in dispute. The Republicans can eat more crow than the Democrats, and get away with it, too."

These are the dates fixed upon by Tammany Hall for the holding of January primaries: The voting will take place in the respective districts (except the Fourteenth), on Jan. 16, the district delegations will meet for organization on Jan. 23, and the district committees will meet on Jan. 26. The new general committee will meet for organization on Jan. 30.

Never before in the history of New York politics did blank votes cast so much of a figure as they did this year. Over 20,000 were cast on the State ticket, and some 12,000 for Assemblymen and Aldermen. This is due in great measure to the number of votes cast by persons using an official ticket not containing the complete list of candidates. This was the case with the Municipal League ticket on Congressmen, Aldermen, and Assemblymen. In addition to this a number of votes were counted as blank for the reason that in using pasters many electors fixed them above instead of below the perforated line devised by the reformers to confuse heelers and unofriending voters. Many of the tickets thus prepared were cast by the reformers themselves. In tearing off the stub the names of the candidates at the head of the paster failed to reach the ballot box, and were thus counted as being blank. These are the candidates who were affected by the blank votes: Thomas Brady defeated for reelection to the Fourth Assembly by 494 votes, 619 blank votes cast; William N. Roar defeated for reelection in the Eleventh Assembly district by 193 votes, 441 blank votes cast; George M. Bersick defeated for Assembly in the Eleventh district by 303 votes, 932 blank votes cast; Thomas Shiels defeated for Alderman in Fourth district by 253 votes, 451 blank votes cast; Charles W. Gardiner defeated for Alderman in Eleventh district by 437 votes, 536 blank votes cast; Bernard Curry defeated for Alderman in Fourteenth district by 138 votes, 216 blank votes cast, and Benjamin E. Hall defeated for Alderman in Twenty-first district by 167 votes, 951 blank votes cast. In the Third Judicial district there were 1,569 blank votes cast, the County Democracy candidate receiving out 996, and in the Seventh Judicial district Judge McKean's majority was 3,010, while the number of blank votes was 3,498.

It costs, at a fair computation, $1 per voter to hold an election in the city of New York—that is, it costs the city treasury that. What it costs the parties and the candidates and their friends is additional.

Commissioner of Public Works Gilroy had for some time in contemplation a trip to Europe for the purpose of studying the pavements of foreign cities. Mr. Gilroy's present official cares will preclude such a trip for some time to come.

The facts of the complicated situation in the Fourteenth district are about as follows: John Reilly, the present Tammany leader, was elected Assistant Alderman in 1868, 1869, and 1870. He was defeated in 1871. Next he became Alderman and was elected Register in 1883. He has always been a Tammany man. The forces of opposition to Reilly's leadership in the Fourteenth, always strong, have defeated the Tammany ticket there whenever the direct issue has been made, as in 1884 and 1886. But the opposition to Tammany Hall itself in the district has been recently extremely weak, and Mr. Reilly has owed much to the lack of organization among his opponents, who for several years past have been marshalled by the suave, non-combatant ex-Senator James Daly. His predecessor, in charge of the district as County Democracy leader was the late Maurice B. Flynn, whose success was not overwhelming. Prior to the domination of Flynn Thomas J. Creamer, who is now the spokesman of the anti-Reilly party, was in charge. Associated with Creamer as County Democrats at that time were John P. Schuchman, John Murphy, J. Kunzemann, Arthur J. McQuade, and others, now intent upon the overthrow of Mr. Reilly, who has never been anything else but a Tammany Hall man, and, quite possibly, never will be. The battle is not altogether unlike the one waged in the Twenty-fourth district some months ago against the leadership of Henry D. Purroy, the only difference being that the opponents of Mr. Purroy submitted the question to the voters, whereas the opponents of Mr. Reilly are intent upon having the matter decided within party lines, and many months before the next voting contest.

During the late canvass in the Twenty-fourth Assembly district for Commissioner of Public Works in the two upper wards, the opinion was very general that the new Commissioner would have a vast amount of patronage, and that the disposal of it would be a matter of great political importance. It was expected that the city would, hereafter, expend much more money on public improvements in this district than had been the case previously. Prior to this year all improvements in the annexed district were made under the authority and direction of the Department of Public Parks; hereafter they will be made by the local Commissioner, to whom has been allotted by the Board of Estimate and Apportionment for his expenses this year the sum of $265,200. This, however, is not altogether a new appropriation, for the sum of $213,000 has been cut off of the estimate of the Park Department, so that about $50,000, net, goes to the benefit of the annexed district. Of this sum $20,500 is needed for salaries, $5,000 for maps, and $8,500 for office rent and fixtures, so that what is left for the development of the natural advantages of the annexed district is a very, very small sum and is not likely to secure changes of a character as sweeping as was expected.

The tax rate this year was 1.97 per $100. Last year the rate was 1.95. In 1888 it was 2.22; in 1887, 2.16; in 1886, 2.29. In thirty years the rate has fallen below 2 per cent. only three times—in 1889, in 1860, and in 1862—when it was 1.693 and 1.73 respectively. 1.97 is a singularly low rate for a city as large and as difficult to conduct as is New York.

James W. Boyle, through his counsel, Nelson J. Waterbury and Nelson J. Waterbury, Jr., has notified the Corporation Counsel of the pendency of a suit on his part against the city. It is said to relate to the sum of $1,000 collected by Boyle from the Oystermen's Association, which it is his desire to pay into the hands of the City Treasury, in the absence of a claimant.

BUSINESS WAS BUSINESS.

WHAT THE MAJORITY IN CONGRESS CAN DO WHEN IT STARTS TO DO IT.

It Pushed Through the Force Bill, Counted Democrats to Make a Quorum, and Went to the Country—Then It Came Back Again, "All that Was Left of It"—Business in the Second Session of the House.

I.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 3.—"Now, Mr. Speaker," shouted Major McKinley, with uplifted arms, on April 30, 1890, "what we want is to do the public business of the country." Turning to Mr. Carlisle, who had been speaking on a special order from the Committee on Rules, he said: "Talk about 'considering.' When you were in control of this House you 'considered,' and did nothing. We 'consider,' and we do something. [Applause on the Republican side.] What we want, and what the country wants, is results, not speeches. [Renewed applause.] Now, Mr. Speaker, I demand the previous question upon the resolution."

This cry of "business" was heard every week on the Republican side of the House in the late session. Joseph G. Cannon shouted it whenever the Democrats protested against shutting off debate on some important measure. David B. Henderson roared it on similar occasions. Thomas B. Reed uttered it when chiding Democrats for resenting his tyrannical rulings. All the Republican rank and file in the House reiterated the cry at frequent intervals. The President himself voiced it in his annual message.

"The people demand rules under which business can be done," was the excuse when the Reed rules were spurred through the House. Business was done, but it was not the business demanded by the people. It was that demanded by party necessities. Under the rules of the House the majority of the Committee on Rules selected the business for the House and compelled it to do it. Special order after special order flowed from this committee, so that the morning hour was not called for months. Private bill day went by the board for months together, and suspension day went under as many times. The day set apart for business for the District of Columbia was sacrificed at the will of the triumvirate controlling the Committee on Rules.

There was plenty of business, but not the business required by the people. Democrat after Democrat was unseated, until the Republican majority was increased by seventeen. The McKinley bill was whirled through the House half made up under a special order from the committee. The Force bill was sent through by similar action. Idaho and Wyoming, despite their disparity of population were admitted under pressure from this committee. Party supremacy required it. Their admission gave the Republicans six more electoral votes, four more Senators, and two more Representatives. The Silver bill, which put millions into the pockets of speculators, was jammed through under special orders. The head of the triumvirate disregarded courtesies always extended to the minority of the committee when the bill was before the House. Repeatedly the Speaker recognized Representatives who were not members of the Committee on Coinage, Weights, and Measures in preference to Richard P. Bland, the only man of national reputation on the committee. He was serving his eighteenth year in the House, and had been for years the recognized leader of the silver men on the floor.

Under a special order from the Committee on Rules, the Conger Lard bill was spurted through the House. Men who wept for the Southern negro when the Force bill was under consideration took the corn meal from his mouth to feed it to Western hogs. Upon many plantations in the South the negro gets his share of the crop in cotton seed. The Conger Lard bill virtually taxed this cotton seed for the benefit of hog raisers. It also taxed the workingman by raising the price of a food product which had become a necessary of life. There was a special order for the Butterworth Option bill; for the Agricultural College bill; for the Trust, the Copyright, and the Bankruptcy bills, and many another measure, but none from the Committee on Labor.

Business was business. The Republican majority never furnished a quorum of its own to do business, but when necessary counted non-voting Democrats. They went before the country on their record, and only 88 out of 178 were returned. A Republican majority of 25 was turned into an opposition majority of 158.

II.

The second session of the Fifty-first Congress began on Dec. 1. The President shouted business. "What thou doest, do quickly," was said to Judas Iscariot, and "straightway the devil entered into him." The President urged quick work, and straightway the Senate took up the Force bill. The shout for business was reechoed by the Republicans in the House. There was a great flourish of trumpets when the session opened. Seventeen appropriation bills were to be passed, aside from deficiency bills. Joseph G. Cannon's Committee on Appropriations had met some days before the House was called to order. All scoffed at the idea of a holiday recess. Business would not permit it. The country was on the verge of a financial revulsion. Measures of relief were imperatively demanded. The Reed rules were still in force, the triumvirate still controlled the Committee on Rules, and the Czar still held the reins. With the spirit actuating the leaders in the last session, there was nothing to impede business. The *Record* shows what has been done.

On the first day of the session the roll was called, new members were sworn in, and the President's message was read. Five House resolutions were introduced and 25 bills and joint resolutions. Twenty-four private bills were sent to the committees and 18 petitions.

On the second day one private bill was passed and the previous question ordered on the International Copyright bill. Three House resolutions, 20 bills and joint resolutions, 25 private bills, and 39 petitions were referred.

On the third day the Copyright bill was passed and a joint resolution. Two House resolutions, 10 bills and joint resolutions, 29 private bills, and 31 petitions were introduced and presented.

On the fourth day a bill punishing the unlawful conversion of pension money was passed. The House went into Committee of the Whole on the Pension Appropriation bill. It was set aside $183,175,000 for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1892. Two House resolutions, 13 bills and joint resolutions, 20 private bills, and 47 petitions were referred to committees.

On the fifth day a joint resolution loaning arms to certain Northwestern States was passed. The Pension Appropriation bill was further discussed and finally passed. Seven bills and joint resolutions, thirty-three private bills and fifty petitions were referred.

On the sixth day three private bills and two public bills were passed. The day was wasted in discussion over Indian bills, one of which was passed. One House resolution, 9 bills and joint resolutions, twenty-seven private bills, and twenty-eight petitions were referred.

On the seventh day, the Rebate Tobacco bill and ten District bills were passed. One House resolution, eight bills and joint resolutions, forty-five private bills, and forty-five petitions were referred.

On the eighth day a new member was sworn in. Two joint resolutions from the Committee on Printing were passed, and the joint resolution providing for the removal of the remains of Gen. Grant was defeated. The House then proceeded to a special order granted by unanimous consent. It gave Seth Milliken an opportunity to send some public bills through. They had been hung up by the action of the Speaker in the last session. It was evidently not deemed advisable to appropriate the money before election. The first was the Bar Harbor bill, appropriating $75,000, since vetoed by the President; the next was the Mankato public building bill, appropriating $50,000; the next the Meridian bill, appropriating $50,000; the next a Youngstown bill, appropriating $75,000. Bills were also passed providing for public buildings at Camden, Ark., Sioux Falls, St. Albans, Stockton, Norfolk, Beatrice, Neb., Davenport, Rock Island, Belleville, Ill., C. South Bend, Fargo, Neburgh, Madison, Ind., Troy, Sioux City, Lima, O., Portland, Ore., Haverhill, Mass., Charleston, S. C., Bloomington, Ill., Lewiston, Me., Kansas City, Taunton, Mass., Racine, Wis., Savannah, Pawtucket, Akron, O., Rome, Ga., Rockford, Ill., Fort Dodge, and Sheboygan. The total appropriations were nearly 4,000,000. There was a significant smile on the House when the Sioux City bill went through. Mr. Struble, who represents that city in the House, had mercilessly flayed the Speaker in the late session for switching it off the track by his rulings. There was also a smile when Elijah Adams Morse renewed his Hanover bill. He had been tugging at it for months. After this 8 House resolutions, 12 bills and joint resolutions, 24 private bills, and 23 petitions were referred.

On the ninth day the House elected a Postmaster and passed two private bills and two public bills. Four House resolutions, ten bills and joint resolutions, thirty private bills, and thirty-one petitions were referred.

On the tenth day the House began business by passing two private bills. It then passed the Fortification Appropriation bill and the Deficiency Printing bill. The former carried $4,478,803 and the latter $382,000. Three public bills were passed. One House resolution, 8 bills and joint resolutions, 18 private bills, and 40 petitions were referred.

The eleventh day was private bill day. Eight private bills were passed. One resolution, 6 bills and joint resolutions, 30 private bills, and 16 petitions were referred.

On the twelfth day, seven private bills and four public bills were passed. Two House resolutions, five bills and joint resolutions, fourteen private bills and thirteen petitions were referred.

The thirteenth day was Suspension day. Two joint resolutions from the Committee on Printing were passed. The Indian Depredation Claims bill went through and that was all. Three House resolutions, Twelve bills and joint resolutions, twenty-six private bills, and forty-nine petitions were referred.

On the fourteenth day the House refused to pass a resolution for a holiday recess. It was referred to the Committee on Ways and Means by a strict party vote. The House spent the day in debating the Congressional Apportionment bill. Three House resolutions, eight bills and joint resolutions, sixteen private bills, and twenty-five petitions were referred.

On the fifteenth day the House passed the Apportionment bill and adjourned. Three bills and joint resolutions, fifteen private bills, and twenty-four petitions were referred.

On the sixteenth day one public bill and two private bills were passed. The day was spent in a discussion of the Shipping Bounty bill. Two House resolutions, seven bills and joint resolutions, sixteen private bills, and fifty-one petitions were referred.

On the seventeenth day nothing was done except the consideration of conference reports. Two House resolutions, six bills and joint resolutions, eight private bills, and fifty petitions were referred.

On the eighteenth day one public bill was passed. Five bills and joint resolutions, twelve private bills, and sixty-six petitions were referred.

The nineteenth day was District of Columbia day. Three bills were passed. Four House resolutions, 8 bills and joint resolutions, 17 private bills, and 78 petitions were referred.

On the twentieth day nothing was done. The Republican majority chased the devil around the stump. Major McKinley of the Committee on Ways and Means, instead of reporting Mr. Mills's proposition for a recess, moved to adjourn for three days. This was carried. One House resolution, 2 bills and joint resolutions, 9 private bills, and 31 petitions were referred.

In the twenty-first day's session Major McKinley moved that the House again adjourn over three days. This was done.

Similar action was taken at the twenty-second day's session.

Under the Constitution neither House can adjourn for more than three days without the consent of the other. By refusing to take a holiday recess the Republican majority bamboozled the people with the idea that it was doing business. The aggregate shows what business has been done. There has been no financial legislation whatever. Seth Milliken's pork barrel has been opened anew and several millions more poured out for public buildings. Only two of the seventeen regular appropriation bills have been passed. Aside from this, the Apportionment bill and the Copyright bill are the only really important measures sent to the Senate. Four hundred and thirty-eight private bills were introduced, and only 42 passed. More than one-third of these were District of Columbia bills. This will hardly be encouraging to the 10,000 honest claimants against the Government. One hundred and eighty-four bills and joint resolutions were introduced and 59 passed, 36 public building bills. Forty House resolutions were introduced and 4 passed. Meantime 750 petitions were thrown into the committees.

More remarkable than all has been the course of the majority as to private pension bills. Not one has been passed. Friday nights has heretofore always been set aside for their consideration. So far this session the House has adjourned on Friday afternoon without taking the usual recess for an evening session. Meantime the widows of Gen. Custer and Durrod and many others who deserve pensions are left unprovided for.

So much for the people's business. When party exigencies demand it somebody will crack the whip. Then the grand struggle will come. It will be a struggle for the preservation of the liberties of the people.

AMOS J. CUMMINGS.

WAS WILLING TO GIVE UP HIS WIFE.

A Woman Forsakes Her Husband and Goes with an Old Love.

AUBURN, Ala., Jan. 3.—On the Texas-bound train which passed through this place to-day was a couple with a romantic history. At the age of 15 Miss Octavia Jones was courted by Edward Morrison, a widower of 35, who lived near Columbus, Ga. Owing to her extreme youth the girl's parents refused their assent to an engagement. They stipulated that she must wait until she was 18. Morrison was the father of four children, for whom he had no one to care. He could not wait three years and married another. Hoping till the very moment that he pledged himself at the altar that something would intervene which would make it possible for him to marry Miss Jones, he neither broke off his engagement nor acquainted her with his second marriage, and the first she knew of it was the announcement published in the Montgomery newspapers.

This was ten years ago, and since then they never met until three weeks ago at the residence of a common friend in Opelika, Ala. Neither knew that the other was to be there.

Miss Jones had married a worthy young man from Dale county and was the mother of one child. Morrison's second wife had died. The meeting was most cordial on the part of his old love, much to the surprise of Morrison. The woman's old love sprang into existence at the sight of Morrison.

"Why did you treat me so?" she asked. "If I had never met you until in the next world, I would have asked you the question there." Morrison told his story, and it was not long before the husband learned of his wife's infatuation for her old lover. He told her that he did not want unwilling allegiance; that if her heart was set on Morrison all he asked of them was that they should go away far enough never to cross his path again.

The proposition was agreed to, and they started for Texas, where, under a changed name, they still live. Morrison's children were all in the party.

NEW LIGHT ON FARMERS.

A Farmer of Montgomery County Reviews the Situation.

From the Albany Times.

SIR: If the peacock of the Reform Club in New York could once see the feet it is strutting on, it might give a shriek that would tear the fling off its club house. Far better had the Reform Club seen with the Governor's eyes, and, like him, said: "It is well enough, and we have nothing to say about it." The victory was a good instance of astute political management; say no more, except that the Reform Club has very little credit from it. That I propose to say at once.

The most pronounced gratulation of the Chairman in his opening was in the statement that the club had educated the farmers of this State. It had distributed 100,000 tracts, &c., all about tariff reform, and these did the business. Now all that a tariff ever did or will do is not a drop in the bucket of a latter day New York farmer's consideration. What he has to buy is of no comparative consequence. They talk about tinware, milk pans, and what not; why, milk pans are just about 40 per cent. less than years. I have used milk pans this season that I bought before the war. The tariff that concerns the farmer is on the things he has to sell, and when duty was added on Canada hay, barley, &c., the farmers were glad of it, and thought no more about it. These 100,000 tracts, if they were read at all, were read for amusement. The gentlemen of the Reform Club cannot educate the farmers of New York; their tracts did not amount, as the boys say, to "a hurrah in hades."

The trouble with the farmers is that there are too many of them. Our fathers faced the wilderness axe in hand, and the work they put into their land made it worth $100 per acre; it cost that at a dollar a day. But Uncle Sam was rich enough to give us all a farm. He turned over the prairies to the Dutch and Tom, Dick, and Harry at $1.25 per acre—all they were worth, and by the way—but the accident of steam has brought them near, and the head of our labor has lost 40 per cent. of its value. I sold lately 120 acres of land adjoining the corporation of Amsterdam for $10,000; in 1859 it would have brought 40 per cent. more. Land outside of this brought $150 per acre then. Hundreds want to sell, but there are no buyers. Am I or are my neighbors likely to get ratified over the price of tin pans or a matter of twenty cents on a knit shirt? The only legislation that can have any effect on these conditions is State and local legislation—laws affecting interest, county expenses, canals, and railroads. The decadence of the canals has hurt us badly, but it cannot be helped. No constitutional legislation can redeem our loss; we are worsted in the struggle for existence.

The Reform Club and its allies have an eye apprehensive toward the new boom, the Farmers' Alliance. There is nothing in that in this State. The farmers will have no voting one or other of the two great tickets. They know they have no political friends. They furnish the necessaries of life and they want cheap labor, but the politician who should go before the nation, or even the State, with the motto of raising the price of provisions and cheapening the price of labor would be laid flat by the first ditch and told to drown himself forthwith. You might as well conjure a merchants' alliance, or a railroad alliance; no class can be a considerable political party. Every earnest union will have some effect; it may influence parties in regard to legislation; but as a competing party it will be nil. No great political leader esoterically claims a policy of unmixed good. No such leader regards his opponents as fools, nor even as men mistaking; and this cry in one breath of a realized faith in the intelligence of the people and in the next of a campaign of education as to the true value of such terms, sounds very like the shibboleth of a lost cause that deserved its fate.

BENJ. PAUL BLOOD.

AMSTERDAM, Dec. 27.

SENATORS AT CHICKAMAUGA

STORIES OF THE BATTLE BY PRESENT MEMBERS OF THE UPPER HOUSE.

Five Senators in Congress Did Valiant Service in That Great Fight—Incidents of Individual Valor, and Instances of Loss Suffered by Various Commands.

From the Globe-Democrat.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 18.—Five men who did valiant service at Chickamauga sit in the United States Senate. Three of them led brigades in desperate charges. Bate of Tennessee had three horses killed under him. Stewart, his Major-General, calls him "the indomitable Bate." Bate had in his brigade Georgians, Alabamians, and Tennesseeans. He held the centre of the Confederate line of battle on both days. On Saturday he fought for the possession of the Chattanooga road near the Poe house. The next day Gen. Bate advanced to get the road again, and wore his brigade out against breastworks in front of a man who hopes to sit beside him in the Senate. That man is John M. Palmer of Illinois. Palmer was a Major-General, and commanded a division at Chickamauga. "In this fight," says Gen. Bate, speaking of the desperate assaults of Sunday on the Union centre, "my command lost 30 per cent. in killed and wounded."

Gen. Bate further says of this assault: "My right became hotly engaged almost the instant it assumed the offensive. It was subject to a most galling fire of grape and musketry from my right oblique and front, cutting down with great fatality the Twentieth Tennessee and Thirty-seventh Georgia. Every step, until they drove the enemy behind his defences, from which, without support of either artillery or infantry, they were unable to dislodge him, I was compelled to retire that wing of my brigade or sacrifice it in uselessly fighting thrice its numbers, with the advantage of the hill and breastworks against it."

Palmer says: "The men hastily constructed barricades of logs, rails, and other materials, and awaited the attack. The engagement commenced by a furious assault upon the position of Baird, on the extreme left, and soon extended along the whole front. This was repulsed with great slaughter. The positions held were frequently assailed during the day, but were maintained by the willing men behind the barricades. A glance at the field along the front proved what these efforts were costing the enemy."

The scenes of carnage in which Palmer and Bate were conspicuous figures on opposite sides were around the Poe house and the Kelley farm, on the Chattanooga road. Bate took into the fighting on Saturday 1,200 officers and men. He left 600 of them dead or wounded on the field. His report, written with the wounds unhealed and the dead scarcely buried, has this: "While I recount the services of the living I cannot pass unremembered the heroic dead. The cypress must be interwoven with the laurel. The bloody field attested the sacrifice of many a noble spirit in the fierce struggle, the private soldier vying with the officer in deeds of high daring and distinguished courage. While the 'River of Death' shall float its sluggish current to the beautiful Tennessee, and the night wind chant its solemn dirges over their soldier graves, their names, enshrined in the hearts of their countrymen, will be held in grateful remembrance as the champions and defenders of their country, who had sealed their devotion with their blood on one of the most glorious battlefields of the war."

Bate's brigade executed one of the most marvellous performances of this extraordinary battle. It was composed largely of new troops. When the first charge was made on Saturday only one-third of the men in the brigade had muskets, but the others went, too. "After the first charge," says the General, "every man was supplied with a good Enfield rifle and ammunition to suit, which was used with effect on the original owners next day. The dead and wounded over which we passed in driving them back gave an earnest of the telling effect produced upon them in both days' fight. Besides arming itself with Enfield rifles, a detail from my command gathered upon the field and conveyed to the ordnance train about 2,000 efficient guns."

Walthall, the Senator from Mississippi, had his full share of the varying fortunes of Chickamauga. He is fairer in his account of his experiences than some of the officers. True to the facts, he doesn't hesitate to tell when he was repulsed as well as when he was victorious. The spirit of fair mindedness in war remains with him in peace and makes him one of the strongest and most influential of the Southern Senators to-day. The brigade which Walthall commanded was composed of five Mississippi regiments. Its fighting began on Friday afternoon at the very opening of the battle of Chickamauga. When Bragg advanced his army to cross the creek, Walthall was commissioned by his division commander, Liddell, to carry Alexander's bridge and hold it for the passage of a considerable portion of the Confederate army. In this movement Walthall's brigade encountered two regiments of Wilder's mounted infantry—the Ninety-eighth Illinois and Seventeenth Indiana. It took the Mississippians nearly an hour to get the bridge, and they lost 105 men in doing it. The mounted infantrymen were armed with breech-loading rifles, and the Confederate commanders in their reports comment upon "the efficiency of this new weapon."

The Confederate forces crossed the Chickamauga on Friday night. Saturday morning the battle opened in earnest. Walthall received his order to advance about noon. He says: "With Col. Govan's brigade on my left, I moved forward rapidly and encountered the enemy before I had advanced 500 yards in strong force. The firing indicated that the two brigades had met the enemy along the whole line of both at the same time. After moving forward 100 yards or so my line was checked for a moment by a heavy artillery and musketry fire, but when ordered to advance the whole line moved promptly forward with a shout, breaking the first and then the second line of the enemy and capturing 411 prisoners, of whom twenty-three were officers."

This was Gen. John H. King's brigade of regulars, which Walthall played havoc with on Saturday. The next day (Sunday) these same regulars stood like a wall, and brigade after brigade of Confederates recoiled from them. The fortunes of Chickamauga were varying. A successful assault made one hour in the dense pine woods was often followed by confusion and demoralization of the victors in the next hour. After he ran over the regulars Walthall suddenly discovered himself flanked in the woods, and had to retire with a great loss. In a cleared and open battlefield the issue would have been settled quickly, but at Chickamauga there were signal victories and defeats on both sides, and still the killing went on. The breaking of one part of the line could not be seen a few rods distant, and, therefore, had no moral effect on any other part of the line. A brigade here went all to pieces. The neighboring brigade simply swung around and smote the charging enemy on the flank and routed the victors in turn. So it went on. Two hours after his first fight on Saturday Walthall was sent in again. He says: "My command moved forward some 300 or 400 yards, the enemy contesting the ground, but falling back until the great crest of a ridge in front of me had been gained. Here the enemy, strongly posted, delivered a very heavy fire of artillery and small arms. The advance was checked, and in the course of ten or fifteen minutes my line was forced to retire to its original position."

Sunday, at noon, Walthall's turn came for more of this blind and deadly fighting. He says: "I advanced my line under a heavy fire from the enemy, which commenced before I got into position. I pressed forward 200 or 300 yards under this fire, through dense underwoods, until the enemy opened fire on my left flank from the angle of the fortifications just opposite. So dense was the thicket that it was impossible to ascertain at the moment the exact position of any line, nor was I able to find Lieut.-Gen. Polk's command. My left having been driven back, I ordered the right back to prevent more about it. These 900,000 tracts, if they were read at all, were read for amusement. The gentlemen of the Reform Club cannot educate the farmers of New York; their tracts did not amount, as the boys say, to "a hurrah in hades."

The trouble with the farmers is that there are too many of them. Our fathers faced the wilderness axe in hand, and the work they put into their land made it worth $100 per acre; it cost that at a dollar a day. But Uncle Sam was rich enough to give us all a farm. He turned over the prairies to the Dutch and Tom, Dick, and Harry at $1.25 per acre—all they were worth, and by the way—but the accident of steam has brought them near, and the head of our labor has lost 40 per cent. of its value. I sold lately 120 acres of land adjoining the corporation of Amsterdam for $10,000; in