THE GREAT DEBATE.

Men Who Make the Speeches in the Senate.

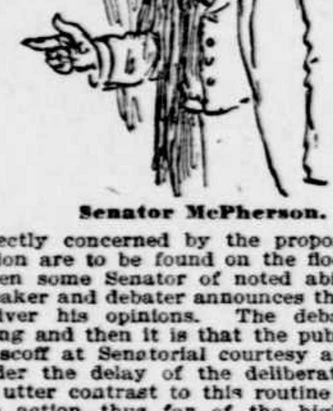
A REMARKABLE DISCUSSION.

The Leaders Engaged in Parliamentary Dueling.

SCENES IN THE CHAMBER.

When the first wave of financial distress rolled with ominous rumblings across the country this summer, closing the industries of the nation and throwing thousands out of employment, a cry went up that the difficulty was occasioned by the result of the operation of the Sherman law and Congress through the President was called upon erase from the statute books this act which the people believed had caused the distrust. Congress met hurriedly, the House of Representatives took up the battle with a will and in a businesslike manner, and the first of this week found the demand of the people and the President fulfilled so far as that body was able to lend its aid. The bill went to the Senate and is now before that body. It is not extraordinary, therefore, that the nation waits with anxiety the deliberations of that body, and in the east and the west as well as the other sections of the country the proceedings of the upper branch of the national legislature are watched and read and studied with an interest that demonstrates how close to the heart of the most humble of the citizens of the country are the words of every member that rises on the floor to express his views.

The scenes in the Senate since the opening of the extra session have been remarkable for the regular and steady attendance of the Senators, the sincere interest of each of them in the utterances of their associates, and the crowded galleries. It is generally the case that when a long debate is in progress in the Senate the attendance falls off and that only those who are



Senator McPherson.

directly concerned by the proposed legislation are to be found on the floor, except when some Senator of noted ability as a speaker and debater announces that he will deliver his opinions. The debate drags along and then it is that the public begins to scoff at Senatorial courtesy and chafes under the delay of the deliberative body. In utter contrast to this routine has been the action thus far of the higher body. Every speaker is given the strict attention of the Senate. The logic of the speech is followed and stored away, the data and statistics are read and analyzed. Seldom has any debate been so carefully followed and studied as that which has been going on for the past two weeks.

Those who have been fortunate enough to be present in the Senate galleries have seen and heard the men of the nation at their best. With the exception of the absolute free silver Senators, those whose constituents are dependent to a great extent upon the operations of the silver mines for their support and living, there has been a struggle on all sides to make for each party the most of the political capital that is certain to result when Congress legislates upon a subject of not national but international import. Every point, every word, has its meaning, and before such a critical audience one is bound to think twice before he speaks, for he appreciates that should he make a misstep he would be at the mercy of those who are of a different belief, who are ever on the alert to make it embarrassing for him. The debates bristle with sharp repartee, and give to the sessions of the Senate a sharpness and brilliancy that is unusual.

During the past week particularly the Senate has been a rich field for the student of character, as well as the student of politics. The battle that is being waged on the floor is not apparent to the casual observer. In every motion that is made there is apt

to be a hidden effort, and it takes the vigilance and quick insight of the leader to appreciate the meaning of his opponent and as quickly parry it with a motion that will benefit his side. The conferences that occur between these men are interesting and at the same time are indicative of the silent warfare that is going on. A motion or suggestion made by the Senator from Indiana (Mr. Voorhees) hurriedly calls together Mr. Teller, Mr. Stewart, Mr. Dubois, Mr. Peffer, Mr. Jones and the other silver Senators. On the other hand, a move on the part of any of these will bring together Mr. Gorman, Mr. Voorhees and Mr. Faulkner, and with their heads together they will talk hurriedly, and then as a result one of the latter two will make the motion, which will probably be carried out by the majority.

It is very seldom that Mr. Gorman speaks to the Senate. He prefers to allow others to carry out his plans, and while he sits in his chair watching every movement of the silver men he has little to say above a whisper, but continually offers his suggestions while his lieutenant is on the floor.

As a study of the aristocratic characters of the different sections of the country the Senate even affords better opportunities than the House. It would not be a difficult

matter for anyone to analyze the temperaments of the Senator from Massachusetts, Mr. Lodge, or those of Mr. Peffer from Kansas. Two men could hardly be more different in their tastes and habits. In Mr. Lodge there is the cut and dash of a college-bred New Englander. The trim, well-dressed figure, erect and athletic in its build, a good strong head well posted on national affairs and a mind clear and independent are seen by his walk. Most closely resembling him in these attributes is Senator Wolcott of Colorado, who is also eastern born, but western raised. His stay in the west has given him that boldness of speech and directness of manner which is characteristic of that breezy country while adding a robust constitution which allows of a powerful voice and force of gesture. For so young a man he attracts more attention to his speeches than is usual. Though he is a close student he has not the store of knowledge on financial or tariff questions that the older members of the Senate have acquired by years of study, but he supplies this want by a straightforward style that knows no fear and walks right in where timid politicians would be careful not to enter. His speech on Thursday was not less striking than those he has heretofore delivered. The elder members of the Senate sit back in their seats and inwardly laugh and rejoice at the subtle thrusts that this bright

orator gives his opponents, while the galleries are amused at the discomfiture. In the gallery on Thursday there was a man of whose presence few were aware. He watched the speaker with the deepest interest. He followed his very words and seemed to gesticulate with him. His pointed lunges gave this spectator the keenest pleasure. This onlooker was Henry Wolcott, the brother of the Senator. Between the two there is the greatest love and affection. "Henry" fairly worships "Ed" and the admiration is reciprocated. Henry Wolcott is a very wealthy resident of Denver, but it is said that he would be willing to give all his wealth to charity if he were only his brother.

Firmly identified with everything in the Senate that has a silver lining is Mr. Stewart of Nevada. He is known the world over as being for silver, free and unlimited as to its coinage, and in this respect he is one of the best known characters in the Senate. He is one of the far western self-made men, and though perhaps his power of oratory is not as magnetic as some of the fellow members he is undoubtedly a thorn in the side of those who attempt to legislate against the white metal. He has an apparently everlasting fund of silver knowledge, and is ever prepared to stand for the rights of that metal. It would seem that his only topic of debate is the question which is now absorbing the attention of the country, and because he is always bringing this subject to the foreground he is regarded and called by some "a silver crank." But those who know Mr. Stewart are aware of the fact that he is an exceedingly shrewd politician, and as an evidence of this they recite the fact that in his state he carried every district at the last election in which he engaged.

He has a rather brusque manner of expressing himself, and on this account when he takes the floor something out of the ordinary routine of debate is expected. He

comes out with some very queer styles of debate, and often causes considerable amusement by the unusual statements which he interjects into the proceedings. When silver is before the Senate he is never absent, and it is only with the greatest difficulty that he restrains himself when some one is speaking on the opposite side of the subject than that on which he stands from continually interrupting the speaker to prove to him the incorrectness of the statements that he is making. Under these circumstances he becomes nervous and uneasy, and to those who observe him closely they have found that an infallible sign of his nervousness is the habit that he has of curling his long white beard and gently chewing its ends.

Senator Sherman, who was another of the prominent speakers during the past week, seems to have aged since the last session, but it was apparent from his speech on Wednesday that he has lost none of the fire and clear-headed manner of speech that has marked him as one of the most able men that this country has produced. He is one of the best of the parliamentarians in Congress, and is always ready to suggest the proper method of disposing of any question that comes before the body of which he is a member. Though he had a portion of his speech written out, he seldom referred to the notes, except for statistics or figures, and though he talked for nearly three hours he never hesitated or had to change his style of expression. He is a wonderful storehouse of knowledge on all national questions, and as a far-sighted financier he is regarded as one of the best in the United States. He is seldom absent from the Senate, and is particularly watchful of all legislation that comes from the clerks. In this way he is one of the most valuable men that there is on the republican side of the chamber for that party.

Perhaps, next to Senator Voorhees, the democrat who is taking the most active

part in the financial discussion is Senator McPherson of New Jersey. According to his own statement he appreciates that his party is now in control of all the legislative branches of the country, and that it is responsible for all that is given to this country from Congress during this Congress at least. He has come forward as a strong friend of the administration in the present emergency, and on account of his experience and long service on the finance committee is one of Mr. Cleveland's most helpful lieutenants on the floor.

Questioned the Wrong Visitors.

From the Chicago Herald.

Two West Point cadets, trim, gray and pigeon-breasted, were walking along Midway.

"Oh, say," exclaimed a Larrabee street hoodlum, "why don't cher take off your corsets?"

The patrol wagon came a moment later. It carried to the service building:

1 hoodlum with—
1 broken nose,
2 black eyes,
1 lip cut and a
Greater grasp on wisdom.

Too Deeply Absorbed.

From the Chicago Record.

"Maria!" shouted Mr. Spriggins, yelling upstairs to his wife, "come down quick! The house is on fire! There's not a minute to lose!"

"Is it?" replied the voice of Mrs. Spriggins from over the staircase. "Well, I can't come just now. I'm trimming my autumn hat."

Modifying Circumstances.

From the Indianapolis Journal.

Hungry Higgins—"I think of all the sad sights they is a empty bottle is the saddest. Don't you?"

Weary Watkins—"Not if I've had the emptyin' of it."

REAL ESTATE GOSSIP.

The New Residence of the Chinese Legation.

THE FIRST TO GO INTO THE SUBURBS

Improvements to the Building Occupied by the German Legation.

SOME FINE RESIDENCES.

Perhaps the most interesting piece of news in the building and real estate world this week was the statement that the new Chinese minister had leased for a period of three years the three handsome brown stone houses that stand at the head of 14th street at the corner of Yale street. Mr. Yang, who represents the flowery kingdom to this country, Spain and Peru, has only been in this city since the early part of this week, and it is evident that he lost little time in the selection of a new home for the legation.

Before his arrival quarters had been secured for the minister and his suite at the Arlington, and it was thought they would remain there some time, but as it stands now it is probable that they will be under their own roof and about their own hearthstone before many weeks have elapsed. From an architectural point of view it must be said that Mr. Yang has made a wise choice. In this, of course, he had the advice of Mr. Ho and the other attaches of the legation, who have served under Mr. Tsui, the retiring minister. Before the arrival of the new minister they had looked over the field and had prepared a list of all the houses in the city that were available. These were not so numerous as one might think, for the Chinese legation, as it is now constituted, is perhaps the most numerous official family of its sort in this city. Numbering, as it probobly does, upwards of fifty or sixty members, it was no small matter to find a house large enough to accommodate them all.

For this reason it was fortunate that there was ready to hand such a group of houses as those that have been selected, for the three houses are so planned and arranged that they can readily be connected in such a manner as to form practically one residence, and it will then make one of the roomiest and most desirable legation houses in the city.

The First in the Suburbs.

It is not so very many years ago that the spot where these houses stand was looked upon as well out into the country, but now the rapid growth of the city toward the northwest and the introduction of rapid transit has brought that section within easy reach of the center of the city. This is the first time that a foreign legation has sought a home so far out, but there is really no reason why its situation should be considered as at all remote. People who call upon foreign ministers are supposed to ride in their own carriages, and even if they do not the cable cars can whisk them out 14th street in even less time than would be spent in reaching other points which are usually looked upon as more central. The lease for the new Chinese legation was made with the option of purchase, and it is not at all unlikely that before three years have elapsed the representative of his Mongolian majesty in this city will have a home of his own.

In this he would be but following in the footsteps of other ministers and envoys. One by one the great nations have been securing their own residences in this city. The British legation was the first of all to move out into the west end and to erect its own official dwelling. In fact it was one of the pioneers in the movement that led to the settling of that west end neighborhood that is now in some respects looked upon as the most desirable in the city. As the story goes the then British minister was anxious to secure the two middle houses in the Grant row, on East Capitol street between 2d and 3d. The owners, however, had such an exalted idea of the value of their property that they set a figure which the minister regarded as exorbitant. It is said there was no attempt to take advantage of his position and needs in the matter, but, however, that may be the fact was that he thought the price too high and decided to move out on Connecticut avenue, where land could be had at a price that seems ridiculous now. It was in a remote situation, according to ideas then, but the way in which the growth of the city followed him or else the manner in which he had forestalled the natural development of the city must have been a matter of very considerable surprise to the representative of Queen Victoria. It multiplied the value of his investment so many times that if he had only bought the whole of Connecticut avenue instead of a building site he wouldn't have had to be a minister for a living any more.

The German Legation Ball Room.

The German and French legations are on Highland Terrace, Massachusetts avenue, between 14th and 15th streets. The former is a permanent domicile, 1435, but it is thought that the French, who are now located three doors east, will soon look about for more commodious quarters. The addition which is just about being completed to the German legation makes of that one of the largest private houses in the city. As it was before it was a massive four story English basement house, though not particularly well adapted for purposes of entertainment. In expectation of a gay social winter, probably, under the regime of the new ambassador a lot which stood to the west of the house has now been covered with a handsome three story structure that is to be used as a ball room. The first floor, which is raised but little above the level of the ground, can be used for cloak rooms or supper rooms. The two stories above have been thrown into one so that it makes a lofty ceiled ball room, which is to be one of the most beautiful in the capital. It is rapidly approaching completion and will soon be ready to be placed in the hands of the decorators.

The Scare is Over.

Those distinguished citizens, and there are many of them, says the Building Register this week, who have been secretly hoarding their means in anticipation of a big drop in real estate values, which would, of a necessity, follow the inauguration of a general business panic, may as well permit their pulses to drop back to a normal condition, for the scare is over. There will be no panic. The country is now rapidly recovering from the ill effects of the scare, and it will be but a comparatively short time until the so-called panic of 1893 will be but a reminiscence. Business is being resumed in all the manufacturing and industrial centers, and last but not least there will be no depreciation of values. On the other hand, real estate and other values will march onward, not backward.

Some Fine Residences.

Wm. J. Palmer has made the plans for a fine residence that will be built at No. 1528 16th street for Mrs. H. P. James. It will have two fronts. The main one, together with half of the other, will be of Indiana limestone and cream colored brick; the combination of the two materials will unite in producing a striking as well as a beautiful appearance. The stone work will extend to the second story window sills, after which there will be a liberal stone treatment with a wide, overhanging Spanish tiled roof. The 16th street front will have a circular bay window extending to the second story and terminating in a balustrade, and at the corner jutting out from the second story will be a circular oriel window, which will pierce through the roof, forming a tower. The main entrance will be a deeply recessed porch, from which will extend massive stone columns and arches supporting the superstructure. A very liberally treated "old English hall" will be a feature, in which the grand staircase will be located. This staircase will be inclosed by an elaborate screen, which will serve the double purpose of inclosing the staircase as well as providing for a recessed library. The house will cost about $15,000.

Mr. T. F. Schneider contemplates the erection of four handsome dwellings next to his residence at 18th and Q streets northwest. They will be three stories, attic and basement. The fronts will be of stone, square and circular bay windows, tiled roofs, etc. Architecturally the houses will be an innovation, as the Turkish style will be followed.

The interiors will be richly trimmed in hard woods. The parlor mantels are to be of specially designed patterns composed of African onyx. Steam heat, incandescent electric lights, tiled bath rooms and lavatories with exposed fixtures and electric bells and speaking tubes are to be employed. It is estimated that the houses will cost $85,000.

Contractor James L. Parsons has the contract to remodel that part of the patent office that has heretofore been known as the "model room." It will be divided into five rooms, and other improvements will also be made.

A new addition will shortly be made to the Lyceum Theater by its manager, Jas. L. Kernan. A building for heating and lighting purposes is to be erected at a cost of about $8,000.

Edward Kern is erecting a handsome store and dwelling to be numbered 1630 Lincoln avenue northeast, containing ten rooms and all modern improvements.

Henry F. Getz will erect a new residence for T. V. Smith at 654 East Capitol street.

Permits This Week.

There has been no improvement during the past week in the building trade and but six permits to erect new buildings were issued, and these aggregated in cost but $18,000. A notable feature of the situation is the number of applications made for projections beyond the building line, and which still remain in the building inspector's office. This is taken as evidence that many persons who have been intending to build have deferred it for the present. Whenever applications for permits are made which include projections beyond the building line, the latter, according to law, are sent to the Secretary of War for his approval before the same is issued. There are a number of such requests that have been returned from the Secretary of War and are now on file in the inspector of buildings' office, the applicants not having asked to have the permits issued. Building Inspector Entwisle today said that the season was the worst he had ever known, but he believed the future had in store some surprises and he would not be deceived if the fall trade was the liveliest ever known.

Michael Esch is building two brick dwellings of two stories and cellar each at 76 and 78 O street northwest. W. S. Jones is the architect and builder. The houses will be of press brick with square and circular bay windows.

Ground has been broken for the erection of a two-story brick dwelling at 234 I street southwest for Robert O'Neill.

John J. Brosnan has commenced the erection of a brick store and dwelling at 1268 4 1-2 street southwest. P. N. Dwyer is the architect and Robert O'Neill the builder.

O. W. Butler is building a frame dwelling on Jackson street, Anacostia.

Horatio Browning is building a dwelling and store at 1024 Pennsylvania avenue southeast. W. F. Beers is the architect and Espey & Bean the builders.

Fuss & Harper are building a brick dwelling of two stories and basement at 722 10th street southeast.

An Interesting Comparison.

A comparison of the operations of the building inspector's office during August 1892 and 1893 is interesting and shows conclusively how the financial situation has affected the building trade. During August, 1892, $584,487 was expended in new buildings, while during last month but $244,550 was expended, showing a falling off of $339,937.

Some Real Estate Sales.

Mr. John E. Beall has just closed the following sales: To Stephen Gatte for E. F. Riggs through C. W. Handy and Jacob H. Happ, 43 feet front on K street northwest, adjoining Northern Liberty market house, by 90 feet deep, for $9,200; and the following land at Bethesda: For $27,500 to E. W. Haight 27 acres at intersection of Bradley Lane and Tenleytown and Rockville railroad. For $7,000 on Wilson Lane, adjoining Montgomery Heights, 92 acres to Wm. S. Minnix, C. M. Baureh and Thos. Somerville, jr., sale made through Wm. S. Minnix. For $8,000 10 acres on Tenleytown and Rockville railroad near Bethesda Park to Wm. L. Lighthoun and for $2,100 7 acres on Cedar Lane above Bethesda Park, to Mr. A. B. Browne.

MANY-EYED MONSTERS.

And They Sleep With Their Feet Up, Yet Not Upon Their Backs.

From the Boston Herald.

"Oh, these detestable flies!" exclaimed the neat housewife, and the poor little insect which was buzzing away on her clean window was speedily killed with a weapon made of a newspaper rolled into a ball at one end, with the other forming the handle.

It did the work for the fly and did not break the window.

"Where in the world do they come from? Screens at every window and every door in the house. How do they get in?"

"Confound that fly," growled old Baldhead, as he tried to get his "forty winks" after dinner in the darkened and quiet best parlor. "Seems as if when there wasn't but one fly in the house it always lighted on my head. There! take that." And he made a desperate lunge at the little tormentor, only to miss him and see him fly calmly away with a meditative and exasperating hum.

Still growling, old Baldhead put a paper over his head, and thus outwitting the fly, dropped off to sleep.

It is unmistakably fly time. The almanac tells us so, and to the bucolic mind "it must be so if the almanac says so."

One knows it is a fact, for they can be seen swarming in pyramids near every garbage heap, in the markets, round the sweets exposed to view in the confectioners'; yes, can even be found "in my lady's chamber," which is very apt to disturb her slumbers and arouse her, as would the lark, at peep of dawn (say about 3:30 a.m.), not with a sweet, melodious call, but with a persistent buzz and by crawling over her fair face in such a teasing manner that sleep is effectually banished for the time.

The question where flies come from is asked many times during the summer. It is always a mystery to the woman who has her house well screened how even one of the little pests can get in.

The parents of a good many of them were probably housed the year before, when, in the autumn, vigilance was relaxed, and perhaps a door or window left unguarded.

With the instinct with which nature has provided them they crept into the warm house, into cracks not perceptible, and there they hibernated. There, too, they lay their eggs, 177 to each fly, thus looking out for the propagation of the race; and so, when the first warm days come they surprise us by buzzing away on the windows or around the table.

In the meantime the eggs are hatching, and by "fly time" they come forth in swarms.

Sometimes in the dead of winter a fly will appear, beguiled from his resting place by the deceptive warmth of the furnace-heated house. He seems a harbinger of spring, and perhaps one may be inclined to pet it a bit. Don't do it. Kill it and thus put an end to a prospective future generation of flies. They are natural scavengers. Their purpose in life is to consume various substances which are thrown off from the human body, by articles of food and by almost every animal and vegetable production when in a state of change. These substances are given out in such small quantities that they are imperceptible to common observers and not removable by ordinary methods of cleanliness, even in the best kept rooms.

When a fly persists in crawling over one's face it is merely taking care of the particles of dead matter thrown off through the pores, and which help to keep the complexion clean. So it is really doing good while it annoys.

As a common fly has about 4,000 eyes, it is no wonder it is so hard to catch, or that it evades the blows aimed at it.

In the Vicinity of Mt. Etna.

From the Century.

The very rain is strange; it is charged with obscure personality; it is the habitation of a new presence, a storm genius that I have never known; it is born of Etna, whence all things here have being and draw nourishment. It is not rain, but the rain cloud, spread out over the valleys, the precipices, the sounding beaches, the ocean plain; it is not a storm, but a season. It does not rise with the moist Hyades, or ride with cloudy Orion in the Mediterranean night; it does not pass like Atlantic tempests on great world currents; it remains. Its home is upon Etna; thence it comes and thither it returns; it gathers and disperses, lightens and darkens, blows and is silent, and though it suffer the clear north wind, or the west, to divide its veils with heaven, again it draws the folds together about its abode. It obeys only Etna, who sends it forth; then with clouds and thick darkness the mountain hides its face; it is the Sicilian winter.

But Etna does not withdraw continuously from its children even in this season. On the third day, at farthest, I was told it would bring back the sun; and I was not deceived. Two days it was closely wrapped in impenetrable bray, but the third morning, as I threw open my casement and stepped out upon the terrace, I saw it, like my native winter, expanding its broad flanks under the double radiance of dazzling clouds spreading from its extreme summit far out and upward, and of the snow fields whose long, fair drifts shone far down the sides. Villages and groves were visible, clothing all the lower zone, and between lay the plain. It seemed near in that air, but it is twelve miles away. From the sea-dipping base to the white cone the slope measures more than twenty miles, and as many more conduct the eye downward to the western fringe—a vast bulk; yet one does not think of its size as he gazes, so large a tract the eye takes in, but no more realizes than it does the distance of the stars.

THE NATIONAL GUARD

Getting Ready for the Annual Rifle Competitions.

THE PROGRAM IS BEING PREPARED

But Few Changes of Moment in the Regulations.

COMMENT ON SEA GIRT.

Now that the rifle practice season has closed—so far as the work of score building on the range is concerned—the active thought of the District National Guard turns to the more important events that belong to the warm days and cool nights of autumn—the annual rifle competitions and the field days. As to the latter occasions of interest nothing has as yet been definitely determined, nor will any conclusions be reached until after Gen. Ordway has returned from a trip to New England. He will be back early next week.

As to the competitions, things are in pretty good shape. It was announced in The Star last Saturday that they would take place on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, October 9, 10 and 11, and unless something unexpected turns up to disarrange present plans those dates will not be changed. The program will be almost identical with that of last year, except in the matter of conditions, and there the differences will not be of much consequence. No officer or enlisted man will be permitted to compete in any match unless he has completed his official scores for the season, and if there be any who will grieve at that regulation they must remember that the opportunities for official and voluntary class practice were never so plentiful as they have been during the present season. First on the program will be the Merchants' Match, open to enlisted men who have never won a medal in any individual or team competition nor been either principal or alternate on the brigade team of any year. In the company and battalion team matches teams from company A of the engineers and the engineer battalion, respectively, will be admitted, but the men entered must have been originally enlisted in the engineers and not transferred from other commands. This equitable handicap is entirely in accord with the ideas of Maj. Thompson, commanding the engineer corps, and of Lieut. Pollard, the engineer inspector of rifle practice. The circular in which the competitions and their terms are to be announced will be issued from brigade headquarters within a week, and it is quite certain that entries will close not later than the 30th instant. Hitherto entries have been received up to a few hours before the matches commenced, but confusion invariably resulted, and it was impossible to make satisfactory arrangements for the accommodation of competitors. This year there will be no such trouble. The method of entry will differ, too. Both last year and the year before entries were bunched, one man putting all of his on one sheet of paper and in an omnibus fashion that defied anything like classification. This time each entry will be distinct and separate, and will receive no consideration unless indorsed by the company commander and the regimental or battalion inspector of rifle practice.

More Pleasant Comment.

Discussing an affair in which the local soldiery must be interested the Army and Navy Journal said editorially: The meeting of the New Jersey Rifle Association was in many ways a great success. The weather was fine, the grounds in perfect condition, the management admirable and the visiting riflemen were treated with the greatest hospitality and fairness. The shooting was first-class, the team from the District of Columbia winning the "Hilton Trophy" by 1,058 points, which beats the record. Yet in frankness it must be said that the meeting, while reflecting great credit upon New Jersey, reflected none upon the army or the National Guard authorities of New York or Pennsylvania.

The match for the "Hilton Trophy" was established by Gen. W. S. Hancock for the purpose of bringing together in competition teams from the army and from the National Guard of the various states. Gen. Hancock was a firm believer in the military advantages of such competitions, and during his lifetime made it a point to always honor the match by his presence, and generally presented the prize with an appropriate address.

The endeavors of the army to win the trophy, and of the National Guard to secure it for themselves, have done much to maintain interest in rifle practice, and have thus added to our national strength. Yet now that the army, after repeated defeats, has succeeded in winning the trophy a few times, the military authorities withdraw from further competition. If they withdraw at all it should be as losers and not as winners. It is impolitic to withdraw the army from association with the National Guard of the states and create ill feeling where friendship should exist. Nor should they do anything to diminish interest in military rifle shooting. It is said by the National Guard of the various states, and with justice, "If the regulars do not think this match of sufficient importance to enter a team, why should we do so? And if not in this, why in any?"

The army cannot afford to do thus. Neither can it afford to have it said, as it is said, that they are afraid to enter a team because the scores made show they would be beaten if they did so. The excuses made as to expenses, &c., will not bear critical examination. If the desire existed the expenses of at least one team could be easily managed. Pennsylvania, as the holder of the trophy, was bound to appear to defend it.

The fact that repairs to Creedmoor have interfered with practice will doubtless be offered by New York as an excuse for its failure to enter a team. But there is plenty of material from which a strong team could be readily formed if the department of rifle practice had taken up the matter in due season and with energy and efficiency. It is to be hoped that next year will see a marked change in the entries, not only for these important trophies, but for the other matches shot for at Sea Girt, and that an endeavor will be made by the army and the state to have the competition general and popular. If they can do it in the west, why cannot it be done here? Undoubtedly the indifference to this and other matters in our army is due in part to a growing tendency to centralization, which indisposes officers serving with troops to go a single step beyond their orders, even to the extent of offering commendation.

Notes.

So that the recruits who have fired on the range may complete their season's scores the gallery will be open all of the week commencing the 11th instant. Men who want to improve their scores may also practice during the same period. The wise riflemen will go to the gallery early in the week.

The fourth battalion will add to the interest of the annual competitions by giving a fine trophy and medal to the enlisted man of the fourth battalion who makes the biggest score in the merchants' match. The medal will be the winner's property, but the trophy will remain in the possession of the battalion.

Lieut. A. S. Odell, adjutant of the fourth battalion, has resigned his commission.

Capt. W. L. Cash, inspector rifle practice, first regiment, who was taken ill at Sea Girt, has recovered to such an extent as to be able to sit up daily.

A Telegraph Line Before Morse's.

From the London Telegraph.

Honor to the pioneers in the vast field of science! Mr. John Sime has just published at the Chiswick Press in pamphlet form a very interesting memoir of Sir Francis Ronalds. Twenty years before Wheatstone and Cocke or Morse had patented their improvements in the telegraph, indeed while the first two were respectively lads of twelve and fourteen years of age, Ronalds had sent messages over eight miles of overhead wires of his own construction, and had laid and worked a serviceable underground line of telegraph of sufficient length to demonstrate the practicability of communication by telegraph between long distances. Details of his overhead telegraph wires were published by him in 1823. Ronalds' residence at Hammersmith, where these experiments were carried out, is the house now and for long past occupied by Mr. William Morris, the poet, who has caused a tablet to be placed on the wall bearing the inscription: "The first electric telegraph, eight miles long, was constructed here in 1816 by Sir Francis Ronalds, F. R. S.," &c. An autotype fac simile of a portrait of this father of electric communication accompanies the publication.

THE HITCHIN LAVENDER FIELDS.

A Visit to These Famous Meadows and What Was Seen There.

From the London Queen.

The sun shines brightly, and the sky is a cloudless blue as we leave the Hitchin station and begin our walk to the lavender fields for which this country town is famous. Long before we reach them we scent the exquisite perfume of the flowers, heavy upon the still hot air. And what a picture when at last we reach the fields, and, turning off the sandy road, come suddenly upon them—a sight once seen, never forgotten!

Under the bright sunlight they lie, field after field, one blazing mass of lavender kissed into deepest violet, now gray as the sun hides for a moment behind the cloud. The scent, delicious from afar, is almost overpowering, and for once in our lives we think it almost disagreeable. While we stand looking, the color deepens, and, softened by the sky and sun, the trees look their brightest green in contrast to the mass of purple, the sandy road stretching away in the distance is perfect in its harmony with the trees and fields. The men are busy cutting, packing, and carting, and soon we watch them and learn the why and wherefore of their work.

Lavender stalks are, as we all know, very stiff and hard to break; to cut them, therefore, the men have small sickles; in the right hand these are held, while with the left the stalks are bent for the cutting, and with a strong stroke of the sickle severed from the plant and thrown upon the ground. Meanwhile other men gather the cut lavender into huge bundles and put it in sacks, which are carted away to the distilleries and different places, from which it issues as lavender water, lavender soap, and many other delicacies. It is also sent into our towns and sold there in the streets at three pence and six pence for quite small bunches. At Hitchin as much as one can carry may be bought for half a crown.

We hear so much of old lavender bushes in country gardens, prized for their antiquity by the owners, that I learned with surprise that, for market purposes, plants are considered useless after the third year. The first year sees them small and bearing little, if any, flower; the second they are in their prime, and should be a mass of blossom, and the third year they begin to go off, and cuttings from them are taken for replanting, and the old plants taken up as useless. One lives and learns!

Lavender should be thoroughly dried before it is put into bags, such as our great-grandmothers loved to stow among the linen. And if the scent is to be preserved for any length of time, it should, after drying, be put in a box and left until the flowers shake off crisp and dry, leaving the stalks separate. Then, if put in bags, or made into the many delicate little fancy articles, it will keep its sweetness for many a long day. Fans, sacks, and diminutive torpedoes are among the prettiest ways of making up lavender; for the former, either white or lavender colored muslin, or, better still, chiffon, is used for the fan, and the sticks with the same colored ribbon threaded among them for the fan handle; for this, lavender on the stalks, not separate, is better, the heads forming the fan inside the chiffon. Sacks are more simple, being merely a bag tied at the neck with ribbon. For what, for lack of a better name, I call torpedoes, the flower heads are placed inside the case made of stalks with ribbon threaded in and out of them, and the perfume passes through it. Lavender, whether in bags or fancy articles, requires to be shaken pretty frequently, or the scent will probably be faint; a good shake will bring it back sweet as ever.

Lavender stalks, when properly dried, are most agreeable. I always keep mine to burn to scent the rooms in winter time, when there are no flowers. They burn slowly, and if laid upon a metal tray, will smolder on for a long time; a few stalks make quite a sufficient scent for an ordinary room. In sick rooms they are a boon, for the smell is much cleaner and more natural than the pastiles and other things which offend the patient's nose, and only clear the atmosphere for a comparatively short time.

HEAT AND BRITISH VOLUNTEERS.

Liverpool Soldiers Overcome by Sunstroke and Exhaustion.

From the Westminster Gazette.

An extraordinary story is told in a letter received from one of the rank and file of a Liverpool regiment engaged in the recent operations at Aldershot. It shows the sufferings which the men underwent through the excessive heat. The letter, which is dated the 10th instant, says:

"Yesterday we had to march eight miles at 4 in the morning, and took up a position as an attacking force at a village called Normandy. There were 20,000 volunteers engaged, and as many regulars. We were brigaded with the first Liverpool and the sixth Liverpool, who simply went to pieces, especially the first. The day was fearfully hot—over 100 degrees—and the men were falling all round from exhaustion and sunstroke. When we had finished we had to march six miles home, and the dust was awful. You would not have known the regiments if you had seen them. The men were fallen out at one place to get water. They got a bucket of dirty water out of a shallow well, and they fought for it like wild beasts.

"Before we got home twenty-three men had gone down, fallen by the roadside, and we had to leave them, as we could hardly walk ourselves. One little chap and a sergeant fell on their faces within 100 yards of camp. We have only two men on the sick list today; one is in Aldershot Hospital with sunstroke and the other is blind. The first Liverpool fell down by ranks coming home, and out of 410 men only 116 and two officers came home together. They picked up five dead men in the Fox Hills this morning, three regulars and two volunteers, and I hear one colonel of a regular regiment is raving mad with sunstroke. This (Thursday) morning I have just been through the lines of the first, and they are in a sullen, discontented state, almost mutiny, cursing their officers and saying they had a forced march all the way home yesterday, and that that accounts for their state when they came in."

FALCONS AS MESSENGERS.

Swifter Than Pigeons and Better Carriers.

From the Westminster Gazette.

Falconry may hereafter be restored, as it seems, though not as a sport, but as part of the terribly serious business, war. A Russian officer, Capt. Smolloff, has been taming falcons to serve as dispatch carriers. The falcon has several advantages over the carrier pigeon. Not only is he a more warlike bird than the meek cousin of the dove, but he is swifter in flight and capable of great endurance. The greatest swiftness ever known to be attained by the carrier pigeon is fifteen (German) miles in the hour; but this is the rate of the ordinary flight of the falcon.

D'Aubusson, in his work on the "Falconry of the Middle Ages," tells several anecdotes of the extraordinary powers of the falcon and length and swiftness of flight. For instance, a falcon which was sent from the Canary Islands to the Duke of Lerma in Spain made the return flight from Andalusia to Teneriffe in sixteen hours, which was at the express speed of sixteen (German) miles in the hour. A German mile is not far short of five English miles, so that the speed of this falcon must have been at the rate of about seventy-five miles an hour.

A further advantage of the falcon over the pigeon is the greater weight which it can carry. It is well known that a very slight burden is an oppression to the poor pigeon, so that dispatches are reduced in size by photographic copies, in order to reduce the weight for the feeble little carrier. Capt. Smolloff says that he has found that a falcon can carry a weight of four Russian pounds, or 1,640 grams (30 grams go to our ounce), without diminishing its power or swiftness in flying. Besides, the carrier pigeon may fall a prey to the falcon, while there is small danger of any other bird taking the carrier falcon a prisoner.

A Hotel's Name.

From the Detroit Free Press.

The drummer was bantering the hotel clerk in his easy, off-hand manner.

"I say, old man," he said, "I met a party yesterday who has been keeping a summer hotel for thirteen seasons."

"That's an unlucky number," ventured the clerk.

"Yes, but he couldn't very well skip it, unless he went out of business, you know."

"I see," nodded the clerk.

"Of course you do. Well, he told me he made a practice, after the first five years, of calling any hotel he kept 'The Moon.' Did you ever hear of a hotel by that name?"

"No," said the clerk. "What in thunder did he give it such a name for?"

"Oh, it was just a conceit of his," replied the drummer. "He said he called it that because the hotel wasn't full all the time."

"De Trop is rather too spare to be handsome, don't you think?"

"Oh, Bertha, how can you! You know there's not a man to spare within ten miles."

LATE TURF GOSSIP.

Ormonde Shipped to the Pacific Coast.

THE WINTER MEETING AT IVY CITY.

American Trotters Shipped to the Czar.

A PROPOSED FOUR-MILE RACE.

Ormonde, Mr. Macdonough's $150,000 English stallion, in company with the mares and weanlings imported with him, was shipped to California in palace horse cars Sunday night last. The start was made from Elizabeth, N. J., and Ormonde had for his use a compartment twelve feet by nine in the car "Ben Ali," the best appointed horse car in the country, owned by J. B. Haggin, the California turfman. The comfort of the stallion will be as well cared for in transit as if he were a millionaire. The horse is shipped by the Adams Express Company, but as no company would take the horse unless his value was waived he travels uninsured. The actual time of the trip will be about six days. On his arrival Ormonde will be kept for the present at the Menlo Park stock farm, but later he will be taken to a new ranch owned by Mr. Macdonough. Lawson, the stud groom, who arrived with Ormonde, will stay with the horse and make his home for the future in California. Ormonde has cost Mr. Macdonough $50,000 in traveling expenses since he was bought in Buenos Ayres. His value when the California ranch is reached will exceed an investment of $200,000, which is by far the most expensive speculation of the kind in the world's history of horseflesh.

Misfortunes of Futurity Winners.

It is a remarkable fact that the Futurity Stake, which was first run in 1888, although the richest two-year-old event in America, seems to have been in every case attended with singular misfortune to the various winners. Proctor Knott, who won five years ago, beating Salvator and a great field, is dead. As a three-year-old he met with nothing but disaster and died in his fourth year a splendid wreck. Chaos, who won the second Futurity, amounted to nothing as a three-year-old, and died last year, an ignoble failure, at the Gloucester race track. Potomac, the third winner of the fatal prize, became a cripple and had to be retired from the turf. His Highness, the winner of 1891, met with nothing but trouble, and had to be retired by his owners this season when he should have been in his prime as a race horse, while Morello, last year's winner, is owned by a man who has been ruled off the eastern tracks, and the great horse is compelled to wander through the west with the shadow of his owner's disgrace resting upon him. It is to be hoped that the present winner may escape the unfortunate results which have attended all of his predecessors. The first Futurity was worth to the winner $40,900; the second, $54,550; the third, $67,675; the fourth, $61,675; the fifth, $40,450, and that just past, $49,715.

Trotters for Russia.

On Monday, August 28, three American trotters were shipped from Palo Alto, bound for Russia. They are owned by the Czar of Russia, as the result of a deal made by Senator Stanford two years ago, but only consummated a few months before his death. The terms of the agreement were that the czar should exchange three Orloff trotters from the imperial stables of Russia for a like number of American trotters bred at Palo Alto. Good Gift, Ela and Piney are the three trotters that will go to Europe. They were all three selected by Gov. Stanford, except Ela, who takes the place of Fairest, who recently died. Good Gift is a mahogany bay stallion, seven years old. He was bred at Palo Alto, and is by the celebrated Electioneer, out of Miss Gift, a thoroughbred mare by the great sire of California race horses, Wild Idle. Ela is a light bay mare, 16 hands high, with white spots on the withers. She was foaled in 1887, and is by Woolsey, a son of Electioneer, and full brother of Sunol, 2.08 1-4. The dam of Ela is Elite, by Mohawk Chief. Piney is also a bay mare eleven years old. She is by Electioneer, dam Piney Lewis, by that great sire of long-distance race horses, Longfellow.

The Ivy City December Meeting.

Clashes and double clashes are in prospect for the concluding portion of the racing season in New Jersey. In the first place, Guttenberg and Clifton have not yet reached an amicable understanding, as the former is said to demand all the Saturdays. This Mr. Engeman will not concede, and threatens that if Guttenberg appropriates them, that Clifton will race every day in opposition. Then as to Elizabeth and Linden, it appears that the Guttenberg people are not willing to shut down more than seven days for their benefit, and as this is hardly likely to prove satisfactory, a general go-as-you-please affair will likely result. Elizabeth and Linden will divide dates between themselves, and probably race without regard to Guttenberg or Clifton, so it is possible that three meetings in the vicinity of New York may be running simultaneously.

As stated in this column several weeks ago would be the case, Mr. Engeman has secured a lease of the Ivy City track, and will inaugurate a winter race meeting on the first of December. This will clash with the proposed December meeting of the Washington Jockey Club, and a merry time may be expected.

Massachusetts Pool Sellers Arrested.

For the first time in twenty-five years the old laws against pool selling in Massachusetts were put in operation last week at Springfield, when Edwin Morse and Frank L. Herdic, auction pool sellers; James Clancy, who runs the mutuals, and Charles Hurlick, bookmaker, were taken into custody for transacting business at the big trotting meeting held at Hampden Park. On the following day all were sentenced to pay a fine of $1,000 and serve three months' imprisonment. An appeal has been taken and all have been released on bail.

The Coney Island Jockey Club is leaving no stone unturned in its efforts to arrange a four-mile race for the closing day of the present meeting. If a sufficient number of good horses can be induced to enter a suitable prize will be offered, and the race will be run over the grass course.

The report comes from Tennessee that the famous stallion Brown Hal, 1.12 1-2, has got rid of his ailing leg and is going faster than ever. He is getting a special preparation for the Cumberland Park meeting in October, when he will be sent against the pacing record.

Seeing Sun Spots Without Glass.

From the Boston Herald.

A Boston man living out in the suburbs has discovered a fact that may interest a good many persons during the present sun spot period. What he found was that it is quite possible to see the larger spots that appear on the sun's surface without glass or lens of any kind. It has long been known that when these objects attain unusual dimensions they can be glimpsed by direct vision with a smoked glass, similar to the appliance used to view solar eclipses with. But that sun spots can be seen without assistance of this sort is something new.

The shutters of the observer's house happened to be closed, and through a tiny hole near the top of them a beam of sunlight found its way to the floor. There it left an image, clear and round, tinged at the circumference with a fringe of blue and orange. The whole appearance of the beam as projected reminded the spectator of the image of the sun taken on paper through a telescope, and he at once got a sheet of white note paper in order to test his surmise. The result confirmed it. A beautiful round image of the sun fell on the paper, and near the center thereof could be seen a bluish spot, which moved about with the image whenever the paper was shifted. The bluish-colored object was a veritable sun spot, and the observer watched it, by the simple means described, for several days, until the revolution of the sun had carried it out of sight.

School of Naval Architecture.

From the Engineering Record.

We have received from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology an announcement of the establishment at the institute of a course of instruction in naval architecture. It is a four years' course, it aims to provide a thorough training in the theory and methods of designing and building ships, and its graduates receive the degree of Bachelor of Science. It is an optional branch of the mechanical engineering course. There are to be lectures twice a week during the third and fourth years, and students are required to make the calculations and draw the construction described in the lectures.

TOLD AT THE SODA FOUNTAIN.

Fateful Story of a Duet Where the Contralto Was a Trifle Weak.

From the Chicago Tribune.

"O, dear," cried the girl with the white gloves, "I am so hungry that I really must have a cream soda."

"So am I," said the girl with tremendous sleeves, "I always take something solid about 11."

"So do I; but such an awful thing happened at the musicale last night that it's a wonder I've any appetite at all."

"Do tell me all about it," cried the girl with the tremendous sleeves, as she tasted her soda. "I haven't known you long, but ever since you gave me that lovely cure for sunburn and introduced me to your Cousin Tom I've felt as though we had been friends for ages."

"Yes, indeed, and as soon as I found that you were living next door to Frank I knew that we were meant to be bosom friends."

"But do tell me what happened at the musicale. Couldn't you keep any powder on your face, or did the heat take all the curl out of your hair?"

"Worse even than that. I'll tell you all about it. You remember that I told you that young Narcissus was inclined to be quite attentive, and as he has so much money I felt it my duty to encourage him; just to keep him out of mischief."

"What a noble girl you are!"

"I always try to do my duty," said the girl with the white gloves, "though my efforts are not always appreciated. Why, for six months I allowed poor Alick to be as devoted as he liked, just because he was so much in love with me, and after all the mean thing wasn't satisfied and said I led him on. The idea!"

"How ungrateful. But do tell me about the musicale."

"Well, in the first place, I couldn't wear my smartest gown, because I was asked to sing a duet with Ida—you see, it is so tight that I can't get my breath in it, much less my voice."

"What a pity!"

"Wasn't it? But of course I wanted to sing. Our voices don't harmonize very well, but our complexions do. Well, Mr. Narcissus was there, and was quite attentive during the early part of the evening. He would have been more so but for Jennie. It was really shocking the way she ran after him. Why, when I asked him to get me some claret cup, meaning to get him away from her, she actually went with him to get it. I do hate maneuvering, don't you?"

"Indeed I do. I—"

"Yes; and the very first chance I got I gave him a hint that, while she was my dearest friend, she was awfully mercenary, though not as ill tempered as dear Helen, to whom he had asked to be introduced. I felt it my duty."

"Of course, you—"

"Well, I told him that the heat made me faint, so we went into the conservatory and, don't you think, just as I had gotten the conversation into the proper channels that scheming Jennie came after me with Ida's brother to say that it was time for the duet. And she actually had the insolence to suggest to Mr. Narcissus that they stay there where it was cool and listen, when the music room faced the lake and was deliciously cool."

"The little wretch! why—"

"Yes, indeed, and when I went in I found she had come for me fifteen minutes too soon, for they had just begun to look for Ida's music and the accompanist had her gloves and rings to take off. Well, I was so angry that I could scarcely see the notes, for I was afraid Jennie would talk all the while so he couldn't hear."

"But he came to congratulate you?"

"O, yes, and that was the worst part of the whole affair. I smiled and said, 'O, I don't believe you heard it at all—you were so absorbed with Jennie.' Of course, I didn't mean it, but I wanted him to deny it, so I could tell her."

"Of course. What did he say?"

"O, it was awful! He flushed up and said: 'O, yes, I heard it all, and it would have been lovely if you had only a good contralto to sing with you.' O, I thought I should die."

"But what was wrong? I—"

"O, nothing, only I was the contralto, that was all."

THE GLASS SNAKE VINDICATED.

He Does All That is Claimed of Him, or Experts Are Deceived.

From the Philadelphia Press.

The employes of the Zoological Garden and a number of well-known savants who are interested in natural history are puzzled over the conduct of one of the snakes in the garden. They had been studying this particular snake since Wednesday last, and have come to the conclusion that there are more things in nature than they wot of, and are now prepared to believe almost anything that is said about the apheo-saurus ventralis or "glass snake."

This particular specie cannot be classed with the snake family, for their nature and habits lean more to the lizard family, but, just the same, the apheo-saurus ventralis is known as the "glass snake," and his strange conduct breaks himself, as well as those who are interested in him, all up.

Last Monday the keeper noticed that the glass snake, which is in one of the cases near the entrance to the reptile house, had become sluggish and did not care for the small things of life. He kept his eyes on the reptile until Tuesday and he noticed no improvement. On Wednesday he came to the conclusion that something was wrong and determined to investigate. Accordingly he raised the lid of the case and put his hand on the snake. There was no movement to denote life, and the keeper thought that his pet had died. He gently picked it up and almost instantly the snake became animated. It wriggled and squirmed and finally fell to the stone floor with a crash. The keeper heard the noise and realized that the snake had tumbled, but he could not understand the cause of the crash.

His mind was soon settled as to this, however, for he saw the glass snake had broken into a dozen pieces and each section was moving about as if it had a head and tail of its own. The keeper was astonished, but did not lose his presence of mind and hastened to gather up the pieces. Some of the middle sections, however, had wriggled under a pile of stones, while others had burrowed in the dirt.

There was nothing to do but to put the pieces that could be found together. This was done. The keeper knew that the glass snake lived for a long time with only the head and body and a small piece of the tail attached, and he was not much worried, so he said nothing about the accident. He put the snake back in the case and went about his business.

Thursday some friends called on him, and the keeper related his experience of the day before and his friends laughed. They thought he was joking. To show them that he was in earnest the keeper allowed them to handle the snake and examine the new joints. One of the visitors, more clumsy than the rest, let the snake fall, and to the consternation of the entire party it broke in half, and the tail end of the glass snake wriggled over to the pile of stones while the other half made for the soil under the case.

Here was a state of affairs that was not looked for, and for more than an hour the keeper hunted for the two sections of the glass snake, but in vain. That night he had but little sleep. He saw snakes all the time. In the morning he went to his duties with a heavy heart.

About 9 o'clock Friday morning, while cleaning up the house, the keeper discovered the glass snake making a meal off a spider and a dozen flies that had been caught in the web under one of the cases, and to his great astonishment and delight the snake was almost whole and intact. All of the sections save a small piece of the tail had come together. The snake was placed in the case and soon became lively. No trace of the glass snake's tail can be found, but it is said that it may appear some day with a head and body attached, and if it shows itself in the garden will be captured.

Reference to natural history shows that the glass snake is found in all the states east of the Mississippi river and south of the Ohio, in dry, sandy places. While it may be classed with the lizard family it has no feet, and its tail is as fragile as glass, from which fact it gains its name. Its color is green lined with black and the under side is yellow. The tail is twice as long as the body, and is cylindrical. The vertebra is poorly articulated, and this accounts for the extreme brittleness of the reptile and its readiness to fall in pieces when shocked violently.

Yankee Doodle.

From the Boston Transcript.

The tune of "Yankee Doodle" has had seven or eight treatises written upon it in the last thirty years, ascribing it to various dates and origins, even back to the Netherlands and the days of Cromwell and the Charleses. Dr. George Grove of London, England, author of the "Dictionary of Music and Musicians," has investigated thoroughly the various musical libraries and the British Museum in England, finding no traces of it whatever, thus exploding all the mystical, traditional and apocryphal accounts thereof. But "Yankee Doodle" had an origin and has a history. It was written by Dr. Richard Schuchburg (whose commission dates 1737) in the French and Indian war of 1755 under Gen. Jeffrey Amherst, and was intended as a "take off" on the "rag, tag and bobtail" recruits of the colonies that came into the army. It "took" so well, however, that the Americans have ever adopted it, and would not part with it for anything. The first words,

"Father and I went down to camp,"

were in the Boston Journal in 1768, and the first record of the tune is in Arnold's "Two to One," 1784; so that "Yankee Doodle," although written by a British surgeon, is really American.