THE DONALDSONVILLE CHIEF.

AN INDEPENDENT, WIDE-AWAKE HOME NEWSPAPER.—SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

VOLUME XIII. DONALDSONVILLE, LOUISIANA, SATURDAY, JANUARY 19, 1884. NUMBER 20.

The Donaldsonville Chief.

Amicus Humani Generis.

A Wide-Awake Home Newspaper

Published Every Saturday Morning at

Donaldsonville, Ascension Parish, La.,

—BY—

L. E. BENTLEY, Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One copy, one year,	$2 00
One copy, six months,	1 25
Six copies, one year,	10 00
Twelve copies, one year,	18 00

Payable in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES:

SPACE.	1 mo.	2 mos.	3 mos.	6 mos	1 year
One inch	$ 3 00	$ 5 00	$ 6 50	$11 00	$15 00
Two inches	5 50	8 00	9 50	15 50	20 00
Three inches	7 00	11 00	12 50	19 00	25 00
Four inches	8 50	14 00	15 00	22 00	30 00
Five inches	10 00	16 00	17 00	27 00	35 00
Six inches	11 50	18 00	19 00	30 00	40 00
Seven inches	13 50	20 00	21 00	33 00	44 00
Eight inches	15 00	22 00	24 00	36 00	48 00
¼ column	20 00	30 00	35 00	45 00	60 00
½ column	30 00	40 00	45 00	55 00	75 00
1 column	40 00	50 00	55 00	65 00	100 00

Transient advertisements, $1 per square first insertion; each subsequent insertion, 75 cents per square.

Official or legal advertisements, $1 per square first insertion; each subsequent insertion, 50 cents per square.

Editorial notices, first insertion, 15 cents per line; subsequently, 10 cents per line.

Cards of six lines or less in Business Directory, $5 per annum.

Brief communications upon subjects of public interest solicited.

No attention paid to anonymous letters.

The editor is not responsible for the views of correspondents.

Address: THE CHIEF, Donaldsonville, La.

GOURRIER & McNAIR,

GENERAL INSURANCE AGENTS,

BATON ROUGE, LA.

Representing Companies with over $80,000,000 Capital.

WALDEMAR LANDRY,

Agent at DONALDSONVILLE.

Dr. P. J. Friedrichs,

DENTIST,

WITH DR. W. S. CHANDLER,

142.....Carondelet street.....142

New Orleans.

DR. W. M. McGALLIARD

OFFICE:

Corner Houmas and Iberville streets.

Donaldsonville, La.

J. D. HANSON, M. D.

OFFICE:

Corner Houmas and Iberville streets, near C. Kline's store.

Donaldsonville, La.

J. J. LECHE,

DRUGGIST,

Corner Chetimaches and Mississippi streets.

Donaldsonville, La.

A complete stock of pure chemicals always on hand. Prescriptions carefully compiled at all hours, day and night.

WM. REED MILLS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

No. 8 St. Charles Street,

New Orleans, La.

Practices in all the Courts of Louisiana, State and Federal.

LAW AND NOTARIAL OFFICE.

R. N. Sims,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Donaldsonville, La.

Practices in Ascension, Assumption and St. James.

F. E. EARHART,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Office: Opposite the Court-House,

Donaldsonville, La.

Practices in the Twenty-Second Judicial District (comprising St. James and Ascension parishes), and in the Supreme and United States Courts.

R. N. SIMS. J. E. POCHE.

SIMS & POCHE,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

St. James, La.

Office at F. P. Poché's. Address: Convent P. O. Mr. Sims will be in St. James every Monday.

JOHN R. ILSLEY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Office: Lafourche street, near Bayou Ferry.

Donaldsonville, La.

Practices in the Twenty-Second Judicial District (comprising the parishes St. James and Ascension), and in the Supreme and United States Courts.

CHAS. A. BAQUIE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Hahnville, La.

Practices in the Twenty-Second and Twenty-Sixth Judicial Districts, comprising the parishes of Jefferson, St. Charles, St. John, St. James and Ascension, and before the Federal and Supreme Courts in New Orleans.

Special attention paid to the collection of commercial claims.

Address: Hahnville P. O., St. Charles, La.

MRS. I. PALMER,

DRESSMAKER,

Railroad Avenue, near Claiborne street,

Donaldsonville.

Plain and fancy sewing of all kinds done in best style and on reasonable terms. A trial solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

Mrs. Palmer has engaged the services of the Misses Gillet, one of whom will take charge of the cutting and fitting department, acting as forewoman.

DONALDSONVILLE BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, Etc.

M. ISRAEL & CO., dealers in Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Saddlery, Buggies; etc., corner Mississippi and Lessard streets.

C. KLINE, corner Crescent Place and Houmas street, dealer in Dry Goods, Notions, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, Provisions, Corn, Oats and Bran.

A. D. VEGA, Agent, dealer in Dry Goods, Notions, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats, Groceries, Liquors, Furniture, Hardware, Tobacco, Paints, Oils, Glass, Lumber, Bricks, Carts and Wagons; Loeb's corner, Railroad Avenue and Mississippi street.

BERNARD LEMANN & BROTHER, dealers in Western Produce, fancy and staple Groceries, Liquors, Hardware, Iron, Paints, Oils, Carts, Plows, Saddlery, Stoves and Tinware, Furniture, Crockery, Wall Paper and House Furnishing Goods, Mississippi street, corner Crescent Place.

JOS. GONDRAN & SONS, dealers in Dry Goods, Clothing, Notions, Hats, Groceries, Wine, Liquors, Boots, Shoes, Hardware, Paints, Oils, Saddlery, Crockery, Furniture and all kinds of House Furnishing Goods. Blue Store, Mississippi street.

M. TOBIAS, dealer in Groceries, Dry Goods, Clothing, Notions, Boots and Shoes, Hats, Furniture, Hardware, Crockery, Trunks, etc., corner Mississippi and St. Patrick streets and No. 24 Railroad Avenue. Everything at lowest figures.

R. LANDMAN, dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Plantation Supplies, Wines, Liquors, Cigars, Tobacco, and General Merchandise, corner Railroad Avenue and Taylor streets, one block from Railroad Depot.

JNO. F. PARK, dealer in Staple and Fancy Groceries, Provisions, Plantation and Steamboat Supplies, Canned Goods, Wines, Liquors, Bottled Beer, Ale, etc., Dry Goods and Notions, corner of Mississippi and Chetimaches streets, opposite River Ferry.

M. LEVY, dealer in Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Groceries, Furniture, Hordware and Plantation Supplies, at Lemann's old stand, Mississippi street. G. FEITEL, Agent.

INSURANCE AGENCIES.

V. MAURIN, General Fire Insurance Agent, Mississippi street, over Fernandez's barber shop. Represents first-class companies with over $50,000,000 of capital. Policies issued directly from agency without delay.

HOTELS AND BOARDING-HOUSES.

PEEP-O'-DAY HOTEL AND BARROOM, Mississippi street. First-rate accommodation and reasonable prices. Western Union telegraph office in the hotel.

ROBT. E. LEE HOTEL, Crescent Place, near the Market-House, Jos. Lafargue, proprietor. Bar and billiard room attached. First-class entertainment and accommodation.

CITY HOTEL, P. Lefavre, Proprietor, Railroad Avenue, corner Iberville street. Bar supplied with best Liquors.

LIQUOR AND BILLIARD SALOONS.

THE PLACE, Gus. Israel, manager, Corner Lessard and Mississippi streets. Billiards, Lager Beer, Best Wines and Liquors, Fine Cigars, etc.

TINSMITH.

LOUIS J. RACKE, Tinsmith, Mississippi street, at Lemann's old stand. Orders attended to with dispatch and satisfaction insured.

BARBER SHOP.

L. L. FERNANDEZ, Barber Shop, Mississippi street, near corner Lessard. Shaving, hair-cutting, shampooing, etc., in most artistic style.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

FREDERICK DUFFEL, Attorney at law and Notary Public, office on Chetimaches street opposite the Court-House.

EDWARD N. PUGH, Attorney at Law, Attakapas street, opposite Louisiana Square. Visits Napoleonville on Mondays.

PAUL LECHE, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, Donaldsonville. Office: on block below the Court-House, on Attakapas street.

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING.

GINGRY, THE PAINTER, shop at Cheap Tony's Store, corner Mississippi street and Railroad Avenue. House, Sign and Ornamental Painting in all their branches. Best work at lowest prices.

UNDERTAKER.

SCHONBERG'S Undertaker's Establishment, Railroad Avenue, between Iberville and Attakapas streets. All kinds of burial cases, from the pine coffin to the metalic or rosewood casket.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

B. RYBISKI, Apothecary and Druggist, Mississippi street, between St. Patrick and St. Vincent streets, adjoining Gondran's store.

MILLINERY.

MRS. M. BLUM, Milliner, Mississippi street, between Lessard and St. Patrick. Latest styles of Bonnets, Hats, French Flowers, etc.; also, all kinds of Ladies Underware.

SODA WATER MANUFACTORY.

SODA WATER MANUFACTORY, H. Hether proprietor, No. 11 Mississippi street. Soda, Mineral, Seltzer and all kinds of aerated waters manufactured and sold at lowest prices.

BLACKSMITHS & WHEELWRIGHTS.

SCHULER & BRINKER, Blacksmiths and Wheelwrights, Horse-Shoers, Wagon and Cart makers and repairers, Railroad Avenue, between Mississippi and Iberville streets.

R. H. DUNN,

Carpenter and Builder,

Shop on Iberville street, near the corner of Houmas,

Donaldsonville, La.

Orders received through the Post-office will meet with prompt attention.

M. W. DARTON,

Civil Engineer & Surveyor,

(Parish Surveyor of Ascension.)

Will attend promptly to work in all branches of his profession, such as surveying, mapping, leveling for canals, bridges, rice flumes, etc., estimating cost and supervising construction of same. Orders left at the CHIEF office will meet with immediate attention.

JOHN P. FORCHA,

Cistern Maker,

Railroad Avenue, opposite the Post-office

Donaldsonville, La.

All work guaranteed and satisfaction warnted. Prices lower than the lowest.

Piano Tuning & Repairing.

A CARD.

THE undersigned takes pleasure in notifying his former customers and his friends in general that he will resume his business as

Piano Repairer and Tuner,

in which he bears the highest reputation at home and abroad as a thorough workman. Orders left at the Riverside Hotel or received through the post-office will be promptly responded to. Respectfully,

EMILE VOM HOFE,

Riverside Hotel, Donaldsonville, La.

HER MAJESTY.

She wears a royal, golden crown.
Our little, laughing, shy-faced queen;
The clust'ring curls o'er eyes of brown
Are bright as summer starlight's sheen.

She sways a scepter o'er us all,
And we obey each proud command;
For we are held in slavery's thrall
By that imperial, dimpled hand.

Her robes of state are pure as snow,
In every heart she finds a throne.
In all the land she has no foe;
The name of rebel is unknown.

Her loyal subjects, low and high,
Full many a costly tribute bring;
The glories of her kingdom, I,
Her humble poet-laureate, sing.

Around my neck her soft arms twine,
My song is smothered in her curls;
Her sweet, fresh lips are pressed to mine,
Oh, Baby—little queen of girls!

—*Golden Days.*

A NEW TALE OF TWO CITIES.

Only a tiny bonnet,
Set with exquisite grace,
With hopes of daisies 'pon it,
Over a pretty face,
Whose lips were swiftly moving
In a low bovine hum—
Only a Utica maiden
Chewing a hunk of gum.

—*Syracuse Courier.*

Only an acre of leather,
Laced with a furlong of twine,
Shuffling over a crossing
Bearing a figure divine.
One after the other they're lifted
And fall with a terrible thud—
The feet of a Syracuse damsel
Splashing along through the mud.

—*Utica Observer.*

TEN CENTS AND A MORAL.

Here is a silver dime, my son;
Looks like lead, it is blackened so;
Not a bit like the shining one
I dropped in my pocket a week ago.
Dingy? Yes. Don't you think it strange
It should lose its sheen in so short a time?
Would you like to know how came this change
For the worse to a brand-new silver dime?

The cause is simple and easily told.
But lay it to heart, O son of mine!
See if it does not a moral hold
For a bright, brave boy with a wish to shine.
I drew from my pocket a copper cent—
See, there is the secret; the silver dime,
Dropped in this pocket by accident,
Has rubbed against copper, all this time.

And the cent is never a whit more white
Nor improved at all by its company,
While the silver dime comes out less bright,
And its value is questioned, as you see.
Now the moral for boys is very clear.
You see it, my son? Well, lay it to heart
And see, I drop the silver here,
And the copper there; let them be apart.

THE BOY'S SOLILOQUY.

Oh, yes, the moral is clear as day,
But I thought I was going to get that dime;
He gives me the moral—that's dad's way—
And pockets the money every time.

OUR LETTER FROM BROADBRIM.

New Year Notes—A Debt Burdened City—The Rulers of Gotham—The Bartholdi Pedestal Fund—Operatic and Theatrical Matters—The Villard Failure.

NEW YORK, January 7, 1884.

EDITOR CHIEF:

So here we are fairly launched on another year, and for a starter I can't say that the prospect is altogether pleasant. There has not been a more wretched, miserable day since we heard the New Year's chime of 1884. A cold, drizzling rain sent a chill to the hearts of the most energetic callers, and drove the people from the streets. The saloons did a land-office business in hot whiskies and egg nogg, and all the temperance evangelists in the world could not persuade the people that pouring down whiskey was not the proper way to celebrate New Year's Day. Baskets hung out everywhere to notify the hungry trampers that the occupants of the house were not receiving; but here and there a hospitable door was open, and those who braved the storm were welcomed whether they were known or not. The sudden and somewhat unexpected collapse of Mr. Villard has been the sensation of the street. Ninety days ago he was piloting lords and dukes—and dudes—to Fairy Land over the Northern Pacific. Thousands were howling themselves hoarse for the brilliant and eloquent and wonderful young financier, who, like Midas of old, had turned everything he touched into gold. It has been a terrible shock to the street, and, as far as I can learn, there are not many who have any reason to rejoice. It is rumored that Henry Clews made a plum, but you can't believe all you hear on the street. It is not so very long since Mr. Clews himself went by the board, and his paper on 'Change was worth about two cents a pound; but, by grip and perseverance, it is said that he has won fortune again. If he has, he is another illustration of the truth of that homely old adage, "He wins who waits."

Our outlook in the city is not as pleasant as we could wish. The Board of Estimate has figured our expenses at thirty-five millions and a quarter of dollars, or at the rate of about thirty-three and a half dollars a head for every man, woman and child in the city. If the expenses of the general Government were equal to the ratio of expense of the city of New York, they would reach, in round numbers, from sixteen to seventeen hundred millions of dollars. The question with our city officials is not to see how little they can get along with, but how much the city will stand. The budget was cut down a little over a million, but the startling fact still remains that the budget of 1884 is nearly three millions and a half more than it was in 1883. Notwithstanding its immense revenues gathered from year to year, the robbers who control our public affairs have involved the city over one hundred million dollars, the interest on the city debt figuring in the budget at eight millions and ninety-three thousand dollars. This, at the present rate of interest on Government bends, would represent a debt of nearly two hundred and seventy millions of dollars. Verily, verily, we are very much in the situation of the unfortunate gentleman who went down to Jericho and fell among thieves. What do they do with all the money? Well, I don't know that I can tell you what they do with all of it, but I can account for a part.

Take a walk any fine day through the Park; take a court day or some day when the Board of Aldermen is in session. If it were not for their dress and their diamonds, you might imagine that Sing Sing or Auburn had been emptied. Hands that have figured in slugging matches and cracking bank safes are finely gloved or blazing with diamond rings; noses that have been broken in the P. R. are hidden behind imperial Havana cigars, and backs that still bear the marks of the lash for the infraction of State's prison rules are concealed beneath seal-skin coats or covered by the richest fur beavers. They sow not, neither do they spin; yet, verily, I say unto you, Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like unto them. You will find them at night in the gambling hells and in the drinking saloons, and in the day, on the race-course, if there happens to be a race, or sporting their magnificent persons along Broadway, ogling every woman they pass, and no doubt speculating at the same time how they could knock her down with a sand-bag and rob her of her diamond earrings. Who are they? Well, they are the henchmen of the Aldermen and the leading politicians in control of our unfortunate city; they can stuff a ballot-box, or steal it, if necessary; they can make one disfranchised criminal or one naturalized foreigner do the work of a dozen citizens at the polls, and hence their services are always in demand. This is the secret why prize-fighting—the most brutal amusement known to mankind—has now become a regular pastime in our city. There are dozens of places where you can go, every night, and, for ten or twenty-five cents, you can see one brute knock another out without interference by the police. Every few days the enterprising *World*, the moral *Times* and the indifferently moral *Herald* devote half a column of their valuable space to the disgusting details of a dog fight or a cock fight. Can the first of American journals find nothing better to lay before their readers than this? Thanks to their unholy enterprise they have given a prominence to the criminal classes of which any well regulated community should be ashamed, and which has kept these murderous thugs cheek by jowl with the rulers of the city.

It is a pleasant thing, however, to turn from the contemplation of this disagreeable subject to the financial result of the Loan Exhibition in aid of the Bartholdi Pedestal Fund. Fifteen thousand dollars is the net result; not bad for a beginning. The Academy of Design was an unfortunate selection. As a resort it has never had the favor of the masses—that is to say, they did not know it. Then the disagreement with the Academy committee about the Sunday opening prevented an extension of the lease. It could have been kept open a month or two longer, and the receipts would have netted at least $30,000.

Col. Mapleson of Her Majesty's Opera is back with Patti, the divine, and wonder of wonders, Nicolini, Madame Patti's next friend, who has been under a cloud with our opera people since his arrival, scored a veritable triumph in "Aida." It was a genuine surprise, and the house for a moment seemed to have lost its head.

Edwin Booth's star is on the wane. People say, "Very fine," "Very good," but they don't go to see him. He is a good actor, but he is not, and never was, a great actor—correct in everything. He never had the inspiration that distinguished his father and took an audience by storm. He never has had the courage to surround himself with first-class actors, and when in one or two instances he was forced into the experiment, he has always had occasion to regret it. To Henry Irving's honor be it said, whatever the critics may think of his individual acting, that he has never shrunk from artistic comparison with the best actors that England or America afforded, and has always filled his own theatre in London with the most talented artists money could secure. Mr. Booth never did this, as manager or actor, and the company supporting him to-day is the very worst in the city—hence his comparative failure at the Star Theatre.

The comedy at Wallack's, "The American Wife," is a dismal failure. We may be exceedingly sorry that it is so, but the hard fact stares us in the face that all of our pronounced successes on the stage come from the other side of the water. We have the actors and actresses, but the dramatic authors are yet to come. Our foremost pulpits in the city are filled by foreigners, like Dr. Collier and Dr. Hall, and if you want the native article with any degree of excellence you have to cross the Bridge to our sister city of Brooklyn. There you will find a number of native preachers who would be hard to match in the world.

And now one word at closing about the sensation of the week, Mr. Villard. Don't take too much stock in the published reports of his ruin, sickness, bankruptcy, nor in fact anything else you hear from Wall Street. When speaking of stocks it is hard for a broker to tell the truth. These Northern Pacific stocks will be ground down till all the small bondholders are shaken out; reports of all sorts will fill the air for weeks to come, and then when the big fish have got back their stocks again for about one-tenth of what they sold them for, you will hear that Nothern Pacific has a great future before it, and that its earnings are twice its expenses—and up she will go again. Don't touch it—there is no chance on the street for outsiders. If you have any money, bury it in a stocking or invest it in Government one-and-a-half per cents, or send it to me—but don't go near Wall street.

Yours truly, BROADBRIM.

Ayer's Hair Vigor improves the beauty of the hair and promotes its growth. It imparts an attractive appearance, a delightful and lasting perfume. While it stimulates the roots, cleanses the scalp and adds elegance to luxuriance, its effects are enduring, and thus it proves itself to be the best and cheapest article for toilet use.

The damage done to Mlle. Colombier's apartments by Bernhardt during the horse-whipping was great; plates, statuary etc., were dashed into a thousand bits and the entire contents of a wardrobe torn to pieces.

"Oh, my back!" is a common exclamation and expresses a world of misery and suffering. It is singular this pain arises from such various causes. Kidney disease, liver complaint, wasting affections, cold, rheumatism, dyspepsia, overwork and nervous debility are chief causes. When thus ailing seek prompt relief. It can be found best in Brown's Iron Bitters. It builds up from the foundation by making the blood rich and pure. Leading physicians and ministers use and recommend it. It has cured many, and if you are a sufferer, try it.

Delmonico's body was found in the Orange Mountains, near Newark, N. J., Jan. 14. He had wandered away from his keepers during the recent cold spell, and died from exposure.

To Repair Damages.

Dear lady, there is probably no use telling you that fashionable life in a great city is a rough one on your beauty. Late hours, loss of sleep and mental excitement will leave you by and by shorn of those beautiful tresses which drew lovers around you in other years. Artificial substitutes can never pass for those rich and glossy locks. Parker's Hair Balsam will stop your hair from falling out, restore its natural color and softness, and prove cleansing and beneficial to the scalp.

Senator Dwight M. Sabin.

CHAIRMAN OF THE REPUBLICAN NATIONAL COMMITTEE.

Another Man Who May be Struck by Presidential Lightning.

From Our Washington Correspondent.

Dwight May Sabin came into this world April 25, 1843, at Manlius, Lasalle county, Illinois, and not in Connecticut as many papers have stated. His father was a farmer on a large scale in Illinois when Dwight was born, and the son grew up on the farm, a hard worker during the crop seasons and a close student at the country school during the winter months. He was not satisfied with the range of studies taught, and devoted his evenings at home to the mastery of the higher branches of mathematics and civil engineering. After his father's death the son located in Stillwater, Minnesota, in 1867, he then being about 25 years of age. He began dealing in lumber on limited scale and capital, but so successful was the venture that his business gradually increased and grew to large proportions, so that at the present time, after fifteen years, he is doing a business of over $10,000,000 annually. Besides being the owner of a large number of mills in the pineries, he is the heaviest stockholder in the Northwestern Car Company of his State and enjoys an annual income from the profits of his various enterprises of nearly $2,500,000.

Mr. Sabin in early life became identified with politics in Minnesota, and was elected a representative three terms to the State Legislature and two terms to the State Senate.

He has been for several years a member of the Republican National Committee for Minnesota, and was also a delegate to the Republican National Conventions of 1872, 1876, and 1880 respectively. He was elected chairman of the Republican National Committee Dec. 12, 1883, by a unanimous vote, and since that honor has been conferred, Mr. Sabin's availability as a candidate for the nomination for the Presidency at the convention in Chigago next June is being advocated by a large number of papers.

Mr. Sabin was elected to the United States Senate to succeed William Windom, and took his seat March 3, 1883, his term expiring March 4, 1889. He is a little over 40 years of age, and reputed to be worth $10,000,000.

LETTERS FROM GOOSEQUILL.

Changed New Year's Customs—How the Close of '83 and the Advent of '84 were Signalized in the Quaker City—The Unknown Dead of the Past Year—Police Work—Society Notes—Matthew Arnold—Sergeant Mason, Betty and the Baby on Exhibition, Etc.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 5, 1884.

EDITOR CHIEF:

The holidays are over and the world jogs on in the same old grooves. New Year's day, in point of weather, was excessively dull. A raw East wind, a drizzling rain and muddy streets made one appreciate the velvety rugs and cheering firesides of home. There were fewer New Year calls made than ever before. The charming custom of calling in person and tendering good wishes on New Year's day originated in the very best of Parisian society. It was copied by Americans, carried to an extreme and now is about to die out entirely. Fashion, in an arbitrary mood, has decided against it. Of course in its extreme observance the custom has been abused. Young men yielded too often to the temptation to drink wine and there was too much parade, extravagance and rivalry among the ladies, but the idea in its native simplicity is a good one and likely to foster hospitality and friendship.

Hundreds of young men employed in stores and factories, who used to delight in donning the regulation full-dress, and rushing from one gas-lighted parlor to another, just to get a glimpse of the lovely girls, attired in the most elaborate and bewitching toilettes, con ent themselves now with belonging to social clubs and taking their pleasure in the streets. Surely, such a change of custom is not an improvement. If the temptation to drink was great in the private parlor, it is greater in a social club.

New Year clubs were out in full force New Year's eve, masked and in costume. Formerly there was so much lawless conduct on the part of maskers that Mayor King issued an order that no one should appear on the street in costume or as a member of club organizations without a special permit from the Chief of Police, and a promise to keep the peace.

There were about 300 applicants at the Chief's office. Permits were granted to 204 separate organizations, each one numbering from twenty to one hundred persons. The names of some of them were very amusing. There were the Young Growlers, the Young Jolly Six, the Merry Twenty, the Dudes' Social, the White Hawks, the Owl Social, the Eagles, the Fawns, Gold Crowns, Silver Crowns, all sorts of stars and others too numerous to mention. They were most fantastic in appearance. They imitated Indians, Negro policemen and all kinds of animals. Henry Irving and Miss Terry, Ben Butler and Henry Ward Beecher were amusingly represented. The funniest sight of all was a mule dressed up with his legs incased in white frilled pantalettes, mounted by a gay troubadour. The suits of some of the captains were very elegant, made of satin and plush and embroidered with gold lace, costing $300 or $400. The outfits of some of the clubs cost $2000. It was all like Mardi Gras in New Orleans without the method and artistic arrangement. With shouts, whistles, beating of drums and music by the bands, the merry maskers, followed by thousands of people, paraded the streets until midnight, when they gathered around Independence Hall to hear the bells ring out the dying year of 1883 and ring in 1884. As the clock struck 12, the crowd, fully 5000 strong, shouted and danced as if mad—delighted at the advent of the new year. When the twelve strokes had sounded for the hour, 108 were given for the year of independence, and then, one, eight, eight, four, for the new year.

The parade wound up with refreshments and a jolly go-home, so that it was not until the wee short hours of the morn that quiet prevailed and down-town residents were able to sleep.

In the upper part of the city away from the deafening and discordant noises it was soul-cheering to hear the lovely chimes of Holy Trinity and St. Mark's ringing out "Home, Sweet Home," "The Last Rose of Summer," "Bonnie Blue Bells of Scotland" and dear old "Antioch."

In some of the churches devotional services were held to usher in the new year. At St. Clement's Church the services were very impressive. A few moments before 12 o'clock Father Converse exhorted the congregation to ask pardon for the sins of the old year and pray for help that the pages of the new year might be kept clean and spotless. Then all knelt in silent prayer until the new year had fairly set in.

In retrospecting the dead years, there is nothing sadder than the contemplation of the Coroner's list of unknown dead. Nothing speaks more pointedly of the utter wretchedness which falls to the lot of many of the human family. In 1883 110 persons, old and young, died with "none so poor to do them reverence," or so much as tell their names. Seventy of this number were infants who died from exposure and starvation. The remainder were white males—strange to say, not a woman among them. The Coroner's inquests during the year were 1775. Of this number 100 were suicides, 110 accidents by steam car railroads, eighteen by horse car railroads and eighteen by sunstroke. The majority of the remainder from natural causes.

The police made 45,000 arrests during the year, and of these 25,000 were classed as intoxicated. Drunkenness, you see, is the great trouble. A fine of $3 50 and twenty-four hours in prison is the penalty, but it is no preventive. If the prisons are crowded—and they generally are—the drunkards are turned out in two or three hours. Oftentimes they are reckless enough to get drunk with large sums of money about them. Not long ago a poor fellow was picked up dead drunk in the vilest part of the city. He had just come into possession of a nice property by the death of a relative and had $1000 on his person. Of course as soon as he was out of prison he enacted the same roll again.

The ball season has fairly set in and the society people will be in a whirl until Lent admonishes them to stop. A number of grand entertainments are in preparation to come off during the next two weeks. The style now is to dance on waxed floors. People have gotten the idea that the fuzz which rises from the crash with which it has been the custom to cover the carpets is unhealthy. Quite a number of Philadelphians will attend the grand ball to be given by Mrs. Astor in New York, January 21. Over 1000 invitations are out and it will, it is said, surpass the Vanderbilt ball. The gentlemen will wear knickerbockers and long stockings for full dress.

Mr. Matthew Arnold has given three lectures here. His audiences were not large and did not seem much edified. The Bostonians were indignant at his estimate of Emerson, but other folk, who do not quite worship Emerson, think him very just. Mr. Arnold, as a lecturer, is not interesting. Of all his lectures that on Emerson is the most likely to keep one awake. Mr. and Mrs. Edward Coates, who have been entertaining Mr. Arnold in their beautiful home in Germantown, gave him an elegant dinner at the Bellevue Hotel on Thursday. It was the most elegant affair of the season, and some of the grandest representatives of Philadelphia's talent were present. The table was arranged around a perfect garden of blooming plants—the guests were seated at the outer edge. From among the plants arose a tree in whose branches were singing birds. The table decorations were novel and beautiful. The ices represented castles and lighthouses, with lights within which shone through the frozen sweetness.

Sergeant Mason, "Betty and the Baby" were secured by the Dime Museum for one week at a salary of $1000. They are drawing crowded houses. People are eager to see the would-be hero of the Nation—the man who was brute enough to attempt to kill a defenseless prisoner, and heartless enough to be proud of the act. All the curiosities of the Museum were banqueted by their managers New Year's night. Imagine the picture: Sergeant Mason at the head of the table (Betty and the Baby had not then arrived), the fat lady (only 460 pounds) at the foot, the dwarfs, the Botocudo indians, the skeleton man, the elastic skin man, the boneless man, the hairy woman, the Circassian lady, the fat boy and others disposed on either side. Sergeant Mason seemed quite in his element and confirmed the old adage, "Birds of a feather will flock together.

FRAGMENTS.

There was a suicide epidemic last week.

The New York *Sun* has very gracefully dropped Mr. Holman. Who next?

The annual report of the Board of Health shows a decrease of small pox—639 cases less than 1882.

The theatres here took in $20,000 Christmas day and evening, *malgré* the bad weather. The Dime Museum took in $1,500.

The fashionable dances for 1884 will be the Saratoga lancers, the lawn tennis quadrille and the glide.

The North condemns the South and West for settling disputes with fire-arms. Massachusetts has adopted the same plan of late.

Judging from reports of insane asylums all over the United States, the number of insane persons has nearly doubled in ten years.

The Commonwealth Club of Philadelphia is making preparations to give Speaker Carlisle a grand reception. Leading Democrats far and near are to be invited.

The city compels people to clear their sidewalks and gutters of snow as soon as it ceases to fall.

George W. Dunn, for whom the beautiful Rose Keiser threw away her life, was formerly a resident of this city.

Some of those who desire to be delegates to the next National Republican Convention from the city districts have declared for Robert Lincoln for President.

Pennsylvania is delighted with Carlisle now that he has given her the chairmanship of four committees, and her favorite Randall, is placed now in the dignified position of chairman of the Appropriation Committee.

GOOSEQUILL.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the most potent blood purifier, and a fountain of health and strength. Be wise in time. All baneful affections are promptly removed by this unequalled alterative.

OUR GENERAL NEWS SUMMARY.

FOREIGN.

The Compte de Paris is visiting King Alfonso.

Five hundred and fifty artillerymen have gone to Egypt.

A memorial is to be erected to the memory of O'Donnell at Dublin.

The Vatican organs are adopting a conciliatory tone toward Germany.

Admiral Courbet has been gazetted a grand officer of the Legion of Honor.

A tombstone for Hicks Pacha is to be erected because of his great bravery.

Colas, the Paris rat killer, has died of indigestion after a heavy meal of rats.

The new King of Annam has been recognized by the recent treaty with France.

Sixty thousand pilgrims took part in the exercises at Victor Emanuel's tomb, Jan. 9.

Prince Napoleon's son disavows opposition to him as head of the Bonaparte family.

Emperor Dom Pedro has headed the subscription list for the memorial to Longfellow.

The Czar, while hunting recently was thrown out of a wagon and injured on the shoulder.

The Crown Prince of Germany placed a wreath upon the tomb of Victor Emanuel at Rome.

Four hundred wreaths were deposited on Gambetta's grave on the anniversary of his death.

The victims of the recent railroad disaster at Torondo, Canada, number thirty killed and eighteen wounded.

King Humbert has conferred on a German Ambassador the grand cordon of the order of St. Maurice and St. Lazarus.

A guest who cut down a suiciding waiter at a Rhine Hotel was sued by the fellow for undue interference and injury to the rope.

A company of twelve Viennese swordswomen are to visit Paris and try their strength with the leading French amateurs.

The consulting entomologist of the Royal Agriculturist Society, and the greatest authority in England on insects is a young lady.

One of the staff of the London *Echo*, while dressed as a tramp for the purpose of making a study of beggar life, was arrested and had hard work to establish his identity.

The German-Israelite school at Constantinople was destroyed by fire recently, and the pupils were saved by being thrown from the upper windows into blankets in the street.

DOMESTIC.

Banana trees bear three times a year, in Mexico.

A Warrenton, Ga., farmer has a heifer that eats eggs, shells and all.

Three San Francisco firms caught 1,750,000 codfish last season.

The United States Senate is the wealthiest deliberative body in the world.

Baltimore is having a pigeon show in which are birds worth $100 each.

Confederate ten-dollar notes are being sold on Wall street for five cents each.

The new Speaker of the Kentucky House of Representatives is but 27 years old.

P. T. Barnum has made his last will and testament, bequeathing over $10,000,000.

Bananas and oranges, frozen solid, were sold on the streets of Cincinnati last week.

Two hundred and twenty tons of candy were sold in Philadelphia during Christmas week.

Miss Emma Bond's father has been sick with nervous prostration ever since the verdict.

The largest iron ship ever built in this country was launched recently in Philadelphia.

The cutting of the immense South Africa diamond has just been completed in Boston.

There is a conductor on the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia road worth $50,000.

The remains of the German statesman Herr Lasker, have been sent from New York to Europe.

The unidentified victims of the Belleville Convent fire were buried in one grave, over which a monument will be erected.

Joaquin Miller is having a log cabin built for him in Washington, D. C. It will contain two apartments lined with fur.

While a revival was going on in a Hartford, Conn., jail, the sick absentees were busily sawing the bars in another cell.

The drop curtain of the Albany, Texas, opera-house displays advertisements of the prominent business firms of the town.

Mrs. Astor has sent 1000 homeless children to the West and South during the past few years at an expense of nearly $16,000.

Dr. Steckler of New Jersey has been inoculating children with the virus of scarlet fever taken from horses, with good effect.

Colombier's satire on Bernhardt, "Sarah Barnam," was translated, revised and edited in twenty-four hours by New York experts.

Three large stones with indented footprints of birds have been taken from the quarries in Portland, Conn., 300 feet below the surface.

A New York firm has on exhibition the largest potograph in the world. It is a picture of a commandery of Knights Templar of Rochester, and weighs over 600 pounds.

Mr. Walter Holland, New Orleans, La., says: "Brown's Iron Bitters has given me great bodily satisfaction."

The Pope has received a letter from America containing Fenian threats should he continue supporting England against the national cause of Ireland.

Cheap Tony's Magnificent Donation.

Go to Cheap Tony before buying elsewhere for bargains in his line of business. You will not only make from 25 to 40 per cent. by purchasing your goods from him, but all who buy FIVE DOLLARS' *worth will have a free number in his* MAGNIFICENT DONATION OF ONE SEWING MACHINE. *Remember, the drawing will positively take place as soon as all the numbers are taken. Secure a chance at once before they are all gone.*