WOMEN AND SLANG.

MARION HARLAND SAYS SLANG IS SILLY, SLOVENLY, AND OFTEN VULGAR.

Slang Phrases of the Day as Used by Our Girls—Pernicious Effects of Catch-Words.

[For the Dispatch—Copyrighted, 1888.]

A party of refined, educated people who filled a country-house last summer formed themselves by common consent into a "Society for the Suppression of Slang." The fines imposed—one penny for each and every infringement of the rule prohibiting the use of slang words or phrases—were dropped into a foreign missionary box belonging to a member. Much fun and more serious reflection ensued upon the workings of the constitution and by-laws. The most careful speakers were confounded at finding themselves convicted as transgressors, while college boys and graduate girls declared that bankruptcy stared them in the face before the close of the season. One merry youth, who ran up from the city on Saturday afternoons to spend Sundays in the mountain retreat, habitually tendered a quarter of a dollar to the treasurer on alighting from the carriage that had met him at the station, with the request that he might "be notified when the amount was used up."

Paterfamilias was travelling abroad when the society was formed, and wrote home this dryly significant comment:

"With regard to the 'S. S. S., I have only to remark that the conversion of the world is *now* a mere question of time!"

The result of the establishment of similar organizations in other families and communities, with rigid enforcement of penalties, would astound members and lookers-on.

LINGUAL VICE.

The ungrammatical structure of a sentence is a fault in him who composes it. Slang is lingual vice. Collegians of both sexes, who are among the chiefest sinners in this matter, palliate it to their consciences by pleading that they find nothing in sober, every-day phrase so racy and apt as the catch-words that run like wild-fire or scarlet-fever from band to band, from city to town, all over the country. Some originate in comic stories or pointed anecdotes which please the popular fancy; others in witless sayings that would seem to impartial listeners to have no germinating power, yet are prolific as wire-grass and parsley in the great common of the people's vernacular. We may borrow, in describing the majority of these parasites, from the negro preacher's delineation of Melchizedek: "Without father, without mother, *without no decent behavior at all.*" They come and go as flit and rise and sink the lambent exhalations of a swamp. Those of this day will be incomprehensible to the generation following. We would need a glossary were those of our forefathers set before us in print.

Forty years ago I saw a young girl cover herself with confusion as with a garment by a careless reply to her escort on an evening walk, who asked if she were going to wear rubbers.

"I am not going to wear anything else!" fell gaily from her lips.

Had she been asked if she felt ashamed of the luckless saying the chances are that she would have said: "Well, I *do!*"—another slang saying then in vogue.

These expressions, with "It does not matter," "O. K.," and the half dozen others that were bandied into shreds and dropped for newer absurdities, were foolish in inception and use, but few and unobjectionable by comparison with those that come in upon us like a muddy flood with each passing year. The French *mot d' enigme* may be witty and serve a good turn to the speaker; each household has what the same convenient tongue styles *mots de famille*, born of jest and incident, dignified, sometimes, by usuages and years into tradition, and endued with a pathetic value not their own. They are treasured and bequeathed with the battered nursery furniture we have not the heart to send off to the auction-room. Popular slang, caught by Our Girl from schoolmates and brothers, is silly, slovenly, and often vulgar. In its effect upon home and society conversation it is pernicious to a degree we cannot overestimate.

A LAWYER'S SLANG.

I listened the other day with mingled pain and disgust to the talk of a rich lawyer, thirty-five years old, who was noted in college for his proficiency in slang. On the present occasion he desired, I knew, to appear well to the associates of the hour, some of whom were distinguished in art, literature, and science. To an elegant woman, who inquired if he had enjoyed his winter in Rome, he replied: "Well, I should relax my features!" To another who asked if he were an admirer of Chopin, he drawled: "Well, I *guess!*" He told a reviewer that Matthew Arnold "worked his muse for all it was worth," a stock phrase he repeated four times in six sentences, notably in commenting upon Professor Corson's lectures on Browning; he thought Howells rather "fresh," and James "decidedly fly, you know." The whole "kit and boozle of the literary cockalorums were too much given to tooting their own horns" to please him. "Even Stevenson would be the better if he were taken down a peg."

This detestable mess is more intelligible than the talk of two collegians across the table of a country hotel, in which one requested the other to "rush the bovine" when he wanted the milk-pitcher, to "jerk the tinkler" for the absent waitress, and asked if he had "doused the glim" before leaving their bed-room. Both alluded to the well-cooked and well-served meal as "grub."

Our Girl may not descend to such slimy deeps of lingual iniquity as the foregoing, but she is ingenious in the invention of a *patois* of her own, and quick to adopt what strikes her fancy in her brother's dialect. She is not above calling Schumann "perfectly *mag*," and Turner, "just too, too, utterly more so, you know"; admonishes her teasing mate to "come off the roof"! "chestnuts"! cries at a twice-told tale, and takes the current inanity "for all she's worth" into full favor. I even overheard one, not a week ago, remark facetiously to a girl friend: "You may wager your saccharine vitality" on such and such a point, and say of a visitor (masculine) that he "had the cheek of a brass-faced monkey."

DUTY TO MOTHER TONGUE.

The intolerable jargon is neither wit nor humor. Least of all is it lady-like or refined. "Vulgarity" is not too strong a term for the illegitimate offspring of folly and indolence. In the last word is wrapped the secret of the villainous practice. What Mrs. R. W. Bellamy calls, in an admirable essay lately published—"Our Duty to Our Mother Tongue"—is among the least-considered obligations in the calendar of our boys and our girls. It is easier to lay hold of a ready-made phrase that lies near the tongue than to formulate thought into correct and forcible words. Just as censure is cheaper than discriminating praise and ore dearer than dirt. A child should be taught with the forming of his earliest sentences that language is the vehicle of ideas, and that he dishonors the thing carried by neglect of that which bears it. Thought is to speech what the soul is to the body. Our Girl should dread to cast discredit upon her intellectual powers by robing what she thinks (which is what she *is!*) in second-hand rags, as much as she would shrink from debasing her clean body by apparel picked up in an old clothing store in Chatham or Baxter street.

CONTAGIOUS.

The habit of slang is so fearfully contagious, and so nearly incorrigible when fairly contracted, that one is amazed at the number and character of those who yield to it. The slovenly thing comes to the lips against the will of the speaker, who has flattered herself that she only uses it in the *deshabille* speech pardonable (in her estimation) when she is with her familiar friends. I am continually reminded of the fable of the naughty child from whose lips dropped toads and lizards while I hearken to the "company" prattle of our pretty "society girl." She is on her promotion, and would fain express herself in neat to dainty terms that would commend her to the admiration of her auditors. In effect the best she can do is to utter stilted platitudes, altogether inadequate to convey her meaning, and uncharacteristic of what may be vivacious ideas. Thought is a wild thing, that requires long and patient drilling. Our Girl may be decorous of tongue while on her guard, although not fluent. She may not hope to emulate the brilliant woman at her side, who has thought it worth while to study conversation as one of the fine as well as useful arts, but she plods on reasonably well until she becomes animated or enthusiastic, when "out flies," not "a trope," but the slang which is the every-day habit of her speech. Bitter mortification to herself and those who love her is so frequently the result of the experience that wisdom might be bought by it.

Madame Recamier is reported to have assigned as the secret of her well-bred elegance of deportment her rule of behaving when alone as if under the eyes of others. If Our Girl would lay to her speech with her family and intimate friends the rule and plummet she essays to apply when conversing with comparative strangers, she would successfully overcome a habit which degrades her more than she dreams of. She ought not to feel it to be irksome to be compelled to abandon slip-shod talk, but she *does*, and, by the very admission of the fact, announces her slavery to what sober reason condemns. She may be sprightly and graceful, have a sweet voice and clear articulation, but this one defect is a fly in the alabaster vase of ointment. When she yields to the trick of tongue unconsciously the case is the more hopeless.

Cynosura did not mean to say to me yesterday that she was "all broken up" over Amelie Rives's "Virginia of Virginia," or that her brother was "quite gone on" a Baltimore belle. Nor did she know that she was guilty of the atrocious vulgarity of speaking of this attachment as a "mutual *mash*"—surely the most unpleasantly suggestive figure that ever received the stamp of the mysterious and iniquitous Conservatory of Slang. But all these batrachians *did* slip through the ivory gates and rose-red portieres, and the imagination of the "mashed" flies still pervades my memory of the interview.

If "Silence be golden, and Speech silvern," Slang must be the brassiest of pinchbeck, and the passage of such coin should be treated as a social misdemeanor.

MARION HARLAND.

LOUIS KOSSUTH.

The Hungarian Patriot. Our Eloquent Visitor of Nearly Forty Years Ago.

Lajos (Louis) Kossuth was born at Monok, in the county of Zemplin, Hungary, in the year 1802. His parents were poor but of noble rank. Choosing the legal profession, Kossuth studied law at the Protestant College of Sarospatak. He practiced in the county of Zemplin and later in Pesth. In 1832 he began his political career at the Diet of Presburg as editor of a Liberal paper, which, owing to the oppressive character of the press laws, was not printed, but transcribed and circulated. Five years after this Kossuth was imprisoned for the publication of a lithographed paper. He was not liberated until

1849, when he resumed journalistic work. The liberality of his views took strong hold of the people generally, and in November, 1847, he was sent by the County of Pesth as Deputy to the Diet. He proved to be an able debater, and was soon recognized as leader of the Opposition. Among the objects at which he aimed may be named the emancipation of the peasants, the elevation of the citizen class, and the freedom of the press, the mere mention of which suggests how backward was the political condition of the people whose cause he eloquently promoted. The French Revolution of 1848 was a stimulus to Kossuth, as to all other struggling patriots the world over. In his case it led him to demand an independent government for Hungary, and constitutional government in the Austrian hereditary territories. The Hungarian revolution and the insurrection in Vienna, of March, 1848, are ascribed to the effect of his burning speeches. When the ministry was dissolved, in September, 1848, Kossuth was placed at the head of the Committe of National Defence. As such he prosecuted with extraordinary energy the measures necessary for carrying on the war against Austria. In April, 1849, at Debreczin, the National Assembly declared the independence of Hungary and that the Hapsburg dynasty had forfeited the throne. Kossuth had urged that this radical measure be taken. It was followed by his being appointed provisional Governor of Hungary. He was speedily beset with difficulties, being disappointed in his hopes for the intervention of the western Powers, and having to cope with a Russian army which had come to assist the Austrian cause. To put an end to dissensions between himself and Gorgei he resigned his dictatorship to his rival. The Hungarian patriots were defeated at Temesvar August 9, 1849, and Kossuth fled into Turkey, where he was held a prisoner, but safe against both Austria and Russia. In September, 1851, he was liberated and sailed in an American frigate to England. There he was received with the warmest evidences of admiration, as subsequently in this country. He landed here in December, 1851. His speeches aroused the greatest enthusiasm wherever he went. Kossuth returned to England in June, 1852. He resided in that country until the Italian war against Austria broke out. This led him and most of the other expatriated Hungarians to leave for Italy. As previously stated, the great patriot has been a resident of Turin twenty-five years.

Chamberlain lays claim to the only Indian in Dakota who has naturalization papers regularly issued. When he made application at the clerk's office he was told that naturalization papers were not necessary, but he insisted that he wanted something to show that he had severed his tribal relations, and was a full-fledged citizen, and his request was granted. His name is Rev. Luke P. Walker.

BERLIN BUDGET.

THE CONDITION OF THE EMPEROR MORE HOPEFUL.

What His Doctors Say—The Visit of Queen Victoria—Pleased at Her Reception.

[Copyrighted 1888 by the New York Associated Press.]

BERLIN, April 28.—The end of the week sees an unhoped-for change in the Emperor's condition, and the feeling of relief and joy at the good news can be plainly read in the faces of daily visitors. There is every reason to believe that no further complications will at least set in for some weeks now that the dangers of the crisis are over. The original disease is insidious in its progress and the final result is only postponed. The *North German Gazette*, which usually takes a pessimist view of the Emperor's case, says: "At any rate the local disease is unusually slow in progress. Even now one can neither speak on the material extension of the malady or of its so much dreaded spreading to other and especially vital organs." This extract rather reflects the reaction that has taken place in the German press since the admitted success of Dr. Mackenzie's treatment and the now almost equally-admitted fact that the recent crisis was mainly due to Dr. Bergman's futile attempt to insert a new canula. Dr. Bergman recently said to Dr. Mackenzie: "It matters little what the feelings of the German people may be, but I have my reputation to preserve, and I will sign nothing that is contrary to truth." The fact that Dr. Bergman signed the recent bulletins is therefore of exceptional importance. One of the physicians attending the Emperor expressed his views as follows: "Considering the gravity of the Emperor's malady, his condition is as good as could be hoped, but a fresh crisis may come at any moment. Nevertheless, apart from accidents, new developments are not expected for a month or six weeks. The strong constitution of the Emperor may carry him over this, but it is useless to deceive ourselves and hope too much."

The Emperor was much encouraged yesterday by reading the report of the case of a Hungarian schoolmaster who submitted to tracheotomy in 1881 and is still in fair health. As a further sign that the present danger is past M. Herbette, French Minister, who has delayed his departure a fortnight in consequence of the crisis, has arranged to return to Paris Tuesday. It is reported also that the Grand Duchess of Baden talks of leaving Charlottenberg.

After her drive to Berlin Wednesday Queen Victoria was so pleased with the hearty reception accorded to her by the people that she immediately telegraphed to Lord Salisbury a detailed account of the warm welcome she received. She was all the more pleased because it had even been suggested to her not to come to Berlin, as it was feared she would be coolly received by the people. Nothing could, however, induce her to forego her visit to the Emperor's sick bed.

THE STATE BANQUET.

Wednesday's State banquet is the universal theme of discussion. Never since the last century had such splendor been witnessed in the Charlottenberg Schloss. The beautiful gallery was transformed to a hall of surpassing grandeur, prominent among the decorations being Chinese and Japanese vases presented by the Dutch to the great elector. The floor was covered with beautiful Smyrna carpets, and the rooms were lighted with silver *candelebra*. The dinner-service was of gold, and the table decorations and flowers were magnificent. The chairs were covered with purple velvet; the windows were draped with curtains of light-red silk. All the ladies were dressed in black and gentlemen wore uniforms. The Queen was extremely gracious to Bismarck. She insisted that he be seated, saying: "I know that long standing is not good for your leg." The official organ has little to say as to the result beyond commenting on the satisfaction shown by both the Queen and Chancellor. Other journals make numerous assertions in regard to their interview, but they are unworthy of attention, as is also the report that the Emperor appointed the Queen honorary chief of life of the Guard regiment in memory of her visit.

THE REVIEW.

One of the particular reasons for holding the military review was that the Queen had expressed a desire to see the regiment in which Prince Henry of Battenberg was formerly a lieutenant.

A correspondent of the Munich *Allgemeine Zeitung* says with reference to the attacks upon the Queen and Empress: Here in Alsace-Lorraine we can almost lay our hands on the mischief this wild noise has done, and we therefore regard it with double pain and indignation.

THE MINISTERS.

The Council of Ministers meets daily, Count Herbert Bismarck assisting in the deliberations. The recent Chancellor crisis arising from the proposed marriage of Princess Victoria and Prince Alexandria of Battenberg was aggravated by the Emperor insisting that the decisions of the council which were formerly submitted to Emperor William in Bismarck's name should now be submitted, showing by what authority of the counsellor's they have been arrived at. Bismarck at first held out for a solidarity, but eventually he acceded to the Emperor's wish. Another source of trouble was the appearance of a joint memorial by the kingdoms of Bavaria, Saxony, Wurtemburg, and Bavaria, setting forth that owing to the delicate state of the Emperor's health, and the inexperience of the Crown Prince it was advisable that the supreme power of declaring war and concluding peace should be vested in the Reichstag instead of remaining with the Emperor. No reply has as yet been sent to this memorial.

JOHN M. BROWNE.

Surgeon-General United States Navy.

John M. Browne, who has been appointed Surgeon-General of the United States Navy, was born in the Granite State, and will be fifty-seven years old next month. He is a graduate of the medical school of the Harvard University, of the class of 1852, and was appointed an assistant surgeon in the

navy, from New Hampshire, in 1853. His first duty was on the Warren, a storeship, on the Pacific coast. He was afterward medical officer of the hospital at Mare Island navy-yard. Dr. Browne was on the Active, a coast-survey steamer on the coast of California, Oregon and Washington Territories up to 1857, and was on duty on the same steamer during the Indian war of Puget sound. He was promoted to a past-assistant surgeon May 12, 1858. This venerable officer served on the Dolphin in the home squadron the same year, on the Atlanta in the Paraguay expedition, and in the hospital at Norfolk. In 1859 he was fleet surgeon of the African squadron, on board the sloop Constellation, on the west coast of Africa. He was commissionad surgeon June 12, 1861, and transferred to the Kearsarge, on special duty in European waters, and was on board that vessel in her action with the Confederate States steamer Alabama, commanded by Raphael Semmes, off Cherbourg, France, June 19, 1864. Upon the return of that steamer to the United States Surgeon Browne was placed on temporary duty at the New York navy-yard in the fall of 1864. In the spring of 1865 he was placed on special duty to superintend the erection of the Naval Hospital at Mare Island, and was in charge of the hospital in 1870-'71. He was fleet surgeon of the Pacific squadron from 1872 to 1876.

In December, 1871, Dr. Browne was commissioned medical inspector. He was stationed at the Marine Hospital, Mare Island, from 1876 to 1878, and since then has done duty at various stations. He has entered upon the performance of his duties as Surgeon-General of the Navy at the Navy Department, Washington, D. C. His is an office held for life, and one, as everybody who has read the Doctor's record must agree, well earned by its new incumbent.

Princess Victoria, Daughter of Frederick III.

The alleged hard feeling between the Empress Victoria of Germany and Prince Bismarck, Chancellor of the empire, appears to have subsided, if but temporarily; and it is believed that the cause of this pacification lies in the suspension, for a time at least, of a connubial contract between Prince Alexander of Battenberg, ex-Prince of Bulgaria, and the Princess Frederika Amelia Willhelmina Victoria, daughter of the Emperor Frederick III., and his wife, Victoria, daughter of the Queen of England. Alexander being the deposed Prince of Bulgaria, driven from his eminence by Russian influence, his direct

alliance with the imperial family of Germany would be regarded as an affront to the Czar. The policy of Prince Bismarck being to maintain cordial relations with Russia it would be inconsistent with it for the deposed Prince to marry Victoria. Germany is not ready to part with Bismarck's services just yet, and the Empress yields to sacrifice her daughter's affection for reasons of State. The young people must needs content themselves with the consolation that their disappointment is good for the two greatest military powers of the world.

There is not much of biographical material for a sketch of the sweet young Princess. She is twenty-two years old, having been born April 12, 1866. Great pains have been taken with her education. A favorite daughter in a Christian and intellectual family, she exhibits to a high degree the graces of refined and cultivated maidenhood. Her ex-betrothed is a handsome fellow, the hero in battle who forced back from Bulgaria an invading army of Servians, and became the idol of his people in consequence. Indeed, the exceeding attachment of the Bulgarians to their deposed Prince is what Russia disliked the most when it appeared that he and Victoria would be a wedded pair.

ALEXANDER McCUE.

Assistant Treasurer at New York.

When, a short time ago, Alexander McCue assumed the office of Sub-Treasurer at New York, he vacated that of Solicitor of the Treasury, at Washington, which he had filled about three years. His convenience was met by the new arrangement, as he had long desired to return to Brooklyn to live. Salary is not an object with Mr. McCue, who is a wealthy citizen. Irrespective of party considerations, everybody is pleased that

he employs his experienced energies in the public service.

Mr. McCue was born in Mexico in 1826, but has been a resident of Brooklyn, N. Y., since he reached his majority. He obtained his early education at Saybrook, Conn., and is a graduate of Columbia College, New York. After leaving that institution he read law in Brooklyn. Soon after his admission to the bar he was appointed to the post of Assistant District Attorney. For eight years he was corporation counsel, and for fourteen years he was judge of the Brooklyn City Court. He was a candidate for renomination, but was defeated. When made Solicitor of the Treasury by President Cleveland he resigned office as a member of the Brooklyn Bridge Board of Trustees. Judge McCue was temporarily in charge of the Fish Commission Bureau, after the death of Professor Spencer F. Baird. He is a well-informed man, conservative as a lawyer, and greatly respected.

"We do not think ten members of Congress should be elected in Georgia by a smaller vote than is cast in each of the Cincinnati districts."—*Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette.*

"All right. How do you like the result in Louisiana? Was the vote there large enough to please you?"—*Richmond Dispatch.*

If there is one thing we value above another in the columns of the *Dispatch* it is the prevailing presence of the joyous and life-preserving element of humor.—*Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette.*

KILLED BY ELECTRICITY.

A Clerk Touches the Lamp Before the Store for the Last Time.

[Tribune.]

There was another death added to the record of fatal accidents that have resulted from contact with electric wires last evening. The victim was Frederick Witte, a clerk who worked in the store of his uncle, L. Schlesinger, at No. 200 Bowery, and lived at Rivington and Allen streets. In front of Mr. Schlesinger's store are two large lamps of the United States Company, one hanging at each show-window. The store was closed at 10 o'clock last evening, and Witte remained in front of the place talking with several friends for about fifteen minutes.

The electric lamp on the south side of the store was hanging within easy reach of a person below the average height. Witte stood directly under it, with an overcoat hanging over his left arm. He bade his friends "Good night," and just as he started to cross the street to go to his home, raised his right hand and seized hold of the framework on the right side of the lamp, with the evident intention of giving it a swinging motion, as he had been known to do several times before. A suppressed cry came from his lips, and the spectators thought that Witte was giving an exhibition for their amusement. A hideous grin spread over his face and his legs moved as if going through a dance, but so rapidly that they could hardly be seen.

At intervals his body was twisted and shaken by what appeared like violent convulsions—his knees were drawn to his chest, and every muscle that could be seen had a distinct movement. The seriousness of the case did not dawn upon the mind of any one until Witte fell to the sidewalk unconscious. His face was still contorted and his body was covered with a peculiar reddish tint. George Fuller, of No. 442 east Forty-eighth street, picked him up and carried him to a liquor store across the street, where brandy was poured down his throat. Officer Brady called an ambulance from Gouverneur Hospital; but it was useless as the surgeon said that Witte had been dead for several minutes, and was probably instantly killed by the electric shock.

A small riot was created by the ambulance surgeon refusing to take the body, the crowd thinking it a wilful neglect, but the surgeon was right, as their rules do not permit them to remove dead bodies. The body was afterward taken to the Eldridge-Street station. After the accident an employee of the United States Company raised the lamp so that it hung about eight feet from the sidewalk, two feet higher than when Witte got hold of it. Witte has a father and mother living at Fort Washington, and expected to go into the clothing business on his own account in a short time.

Chimborazo as a Trotting Park.

RICHMOND, April 28, 1888.

To the Editor of the Dispatch:

In your issue of this morning you state that it is proposed by several members of the Council to make Chimborazo Park a "city trotting track." Now, Mr. Editor, there are many of their constituents who would like to know what a "city trotting track is." We know that many cities have improved roads on their suburbs, where driving horses can be speeded, but not one instance can we discover where a public race-track was established in a park. How many horses are to be allowed to trot?—for what are they to be allowed to contest?—how many shall trot at a time?—what shall be the maximum speed? These are subjects that are brought to mind by your article. But even discussion of these subjects is unnecessary. It would be an outrage on the people of Richmond to have what will be their most picturesque park made dangerous both to those who, unable to ride, seek on foot the beautiful views and cool breezes of Chimborazo, as well as those who wish a quiet ride. This thing is entirely out of the question. Let the members of the Council who wish the people well sit down on the trotting-track project at once.

VOTER.

A Paducah (Ky.) attorney who had occasion to draw an indictment against a man for calling one of his fellow-citizens a liar spelled the word "lire." A leading lawyer got hold of the paper and commenced making fun of the word. "What is a lire?" said he. "I've heard of a foreign coin named a 'lire,' but it certainly is no breach of the peace to call any man after a piece of money. Now if the State's attorney had spelled it l-y-a-r we should all have known what he meant, and the epithet is actionable if he can prove it." And the best of it is all the balance of the bar present nodded their heads in acquiescence as the gentleman sat down.

Revolutionary Uprising in Roumania.

[By Anglo-American cable to the Dispatch.]

LONDON, April 28.—The revolutionary uprising in Roumania has been renewed, this time close to the Russian frontier.

The Panama Lottery Loan.

[By Anglo-American cable to the Dispatch.]

PARIS, April 28.—The Panama lottery-loan bill has passed the Chamber of Deputies by a vote of 312 to 122.

CONSTIPATION IS CAUSED BY A torpid liver, not enough bile being excreted from the blood to produce nature's own cathartic. The treatment of constipation does not consist merely in unloading the bowels. The medicine must not only act as a purgative, but be a tonic as well, and not produce after its use greater costiveness. To secure a regular habit of body, without changing the diet or disorganizing the system,

"My attention, after suffering with constipation for two or three years, was called to Simmons Liver Regulator, and, having tried almost everything else, concluded to try it. I first took a wineglassful, and afterwards reduced the dose to a teaspoonful, as per directions, after each meal. I found that it had done me so much good that I continued it until I took two bottles. Since then I have not experienced any difficulty. I keep it in my house and would not be without it, but have no use for it, it having cured me."—GEORGE W. SIMS, Assistant Clerk Superior Court, Bibb county, Ga.

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COUNTERS AND SHELVING FOR SALE.—The entire outfit of COUNTERS and SHELVES in store No. 1005 Main street, lately occupied by Cardozo & Co. A bargain can be had. Apply to B. M. QUARLES, ap 28-2t 1212 Main street.

A Florida Hanging.

[By telegraph to the Dispatch.]

JACKSONVILLE, FLA., April 28.—Alexander Jones (colored) was hanged at Tallahassee today for the murder of George Cuthbert (colored) in November, 1887. This is the first hanging in Tallahassee in twenty years. The execution was private.

Failure.

[By telegraph to the Dispatch.]

NEW YORK, April 28.—P. Lenk & Co., wines and liquors, 178 Duane street, assigned to-day with $33,000 preference, and liabilities about $250,000. Accommodation notes is given as the cause.

The Emperor.

[By Anglo-American cable to the Dispatch.]

BERLIN, April 28.—A bulletin issued this morning says the Emperor's condition is unchanged. He was almost without fever early this morning.

A Nebraska Blizzard.

[By telegraph to the Dispatch.]

OMAHA, April 28.—A special to the *Bee* from Valentine, Neb., says a severe blizzard is now raging there, making travel almost impossible.

Earthquake Shocks in California.

[By telegraph to the Dispatch.]

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., April 28.—Earthquake shocks were felt at Stockton and other points in California this evening.

Thou Art Not Near.

[F. E. Weatherly in Cassell's Magazine.]

Thou art not near me, but I see thine eyes
Shine through the gloom like stars in winter skies,
Pointing the way my longing steps would go,
To come to thee because I love thee so.

Thou art not near me, but I feel thine arm
Soft folded round me, shielding me from harm,
Guiding me on, as in the days of old,
When life was dark and all the ways were cold.

Thou art not near me, but I hear thee speak
Sweet as a breath of June upon my cheek,
And as thou speakest I forget my fears
And all the darkness of the lonely years.

Oh love, my love, whate'er my fate may be,
Close to thy side, or nevermore with thee,
Absent or present, near or far apart,
Thou hast my love and fillest all my heart.

PURIFY YOUR BLOOD.

Impurities in the blood produce disease. Bodily and mental health depend upon a healthy condition of the blood. The blood, particularly in the spring and during the hot summer months, becomes clogged with impurities, which poison it and generate diseases. A harmless blood purifier, without a particle of mineral poison in it, such as mercury or potash, is necessary to remove these impurities and to restore the healthy tone of mind and body. The best purifier and tonic known to the world is Swift's Specific (S.S.S.). In regard to its wonderful purifying and tonic powers we give a few testimonials as follows:

Mr. Wm. A. Siebold, with Geo. P. Rowell & Co., 10 Spruce Street, New York, writes March 29th, 1887: "I feel it my duty, for the benefit of others who may be afflicted as I was, to write you this letter, which you can use as my testimony in any way you choose. I will answer any inquiry from others in relation to the facts herewith stated. In February last I suffered great pain and inconvenience from boils, all over my neck; I could not turn my head without acute pain and my blood was in poor condition. After trying all the usual remedies in such cases, and finding no relief, by the persuasion of Mr. J. W. Fears, Manager of your New York Office, I used one bottle S. S. S., and I improved rapidly and very soon I was entirely relieved of my "Job's Comforters." Now not a sign of my affliction can be seen. I feel strong and cheerful. S. S. S. is a fine tonic as proved in my case. I sleep soundly and my appetite is good.

Dr. J. N. Cheney, a well known physician writes from Ellaville, Georgia: "I use S. S. S. in convalescent fever cases with the best results. It will, in my judgment, prevent summer dysentery, if one will take a few bottles in the spring, thus preparing the bowels for the strains of summer."

Mrs. Scott Liston, 115 Zane street (Island), Wheeling, West Virginia, writes: "Having used S. S. S. for the blood, I can safely say that it beats anything I have used to cleanse the blood and make a new being out of a person."

Mr. M. S. Hamlin, Winston, N. C., writes: "I use it every spring. It always builds me up, giving me appetite and digestion, and enabling me to stand the long, trying, enervating hot summer days. On using it I soon become strong of body and easy of mind."

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

THAT GAME OF BASE-BALL AT THE PARK TO-DAY will be attended by great danger to body and limb, but hundreds of leading players say they find more prompt relief from strains, sprains, bruises, rheumatism, stiff and enlarged joints, lameness, etc., by using BENSON'S ARNICA for such troubles than any other external remedy known to the profession. All athletes as well as those in the ordinary avocations of life unite with base-ball players in praising the value of this plaster in such accidents. It is prompt, pleasant, and pleasing in action, and never fails to secure the best results when used according to the printed directions. Owing to its popularity many worthless substitutions are offered. Buyers should always ask for BENSON'S, firmly refusing all other plasters. ap 26-3ut1atnr

TOO LATE FOR CLASSIFICATION.

By George W. Mayo, Auctioneer,
(Jno. E. Laughton, Jr., Salesman,)
No. 24 Ninth street.

SALE OF FINE IMPORTED OIL-PAINTINGS AND CHESSMEN.—By direction of the owner, a Scotch gentleman, who brought them to this country himself, I will sell at my auction-house

MONDAY, APRIL 30, 1888,

at 12 M., the following VERY FINE OIL-PAINTINGS:

A Portrait of the Celebrated Flora MacDonald, said to be by Sir Henry Raeburn;
A Portrait of Sir Alexander MacDonald, the first Scotch Lord, Baron of England, said to be by Sir Henry Raeburn;
A Portrait of Lord Godfrey MacDonald, Lord of the Isles;
A Portrait of a Scotch Lady, said to be by the English painter Joy;
Two Fine Oval Paintings, one of St. Catherine;
A fine copy of Titian's Daughter;
The Boar Hunt, by Velletti;
An Italian Page, said to be by Holland.
Also, a set of very handsome CHINESE-CARVED IVORY CHESSMEN.

Some of these portraits and paintings are well and richly colored, and all said to be works of art, and will greatly embellish any picture-gallery or hall to which they may be added.

ap 29 GEORGE W. MAYO, Auctioneer.

by George W. Mayo, Auctioneer,
(Jno. E. Laughton, Jr., Salesman,)
No. 24 Ninth street.

EXCELLENT WALNUT CHAMBER SUIT AND OTHER FURNITURE, REFRIGERATORS, TWO-SEATED PHAETON, MEN'S AND WOMEN'S SHOES, SODA-WATER GENERATOR, &c., AT AUCTION.—My regular sales occur on

MONDAY THE 30TH INSTANT,

at 10½ o'clock, at which time I shall sell—
1 WALNUT MARBLE-TOP CHAMBER SUIT, complete in every respect, with beveled mirror pieces;
BEDSTEADS, BUREAUS, TABLES, and CHAIRS;
1 SODA-WATER GENERATOR—believed to be in good order;
1 MAHOGANY MERCHANT'S SAMPLE CASE;
SIDEBOARD, and other style SAFES;
Several REFRIGERATORS, of different styles;
1 Excellent LIGHT PHAETON, in nice order, for two or four persons;
An invoice of MEN'S AND WOMEN'S SHOES AND SLIPPERS, of good quality, to be sold in single pairs. GEORGE W. MAYO, Auctioneer.

ap 29

By George W. Mayo, Auctioneer,
(Jno. E. Laughton, Jr., Salesman,)
No. 24 Ninth street.

CLOSING SALES OF SUPERB SILVER-PLATEDWARE, ROGERS'S CELEBRATED TABLEWARE, FINE CLOCKS AND BRONZES, AT AUCTION.

The closing sales of FINE SILVER-PLATED-WARE, ROGERS'S KNIVES, FORKS, and SPOONS—known and sold by all dealers—FINE CLOCKS and BRONZES, and other FIRST-CLASS SILVER-PLATED GOODS, will continue on

MONDAY AND TUESDAY

at 11 o'clock A. M. and 5 o'clock. If you really want to buy first-class goods at less than cost of manufacture, don't fail to attend these sales.

ap 29 GEORGE W. MAYO, Auctioneer.

RICHMOND, VA., April 28, 1888.

I WILL COMMENCE THE REMOVAL OF GARBAGE from the city on TUESDAY MORNING, May 1st, and am required agreeably to the terms of my contract to report all persons who mix ashes, slops, dirty water, &c., with the garbage, as the definition of garbage is simply refuse animal and vegetable matter. I will begin on the west side of Sixth street and remove as far as the corporate limits extend west. On WEDNESDAY I will commence on the east side of Sixth street and work towards the eastern end of the city, removing the garbage every other day. As heretofore, the ash-carts of the Health Department will remove the ashes, and it will be to the interest of housekeepers to see that the garbage and ashes are placed in separate barrels. Any complaints made to the office of the Board of Health, 107 east Main street, will receive my prompt attention.

ap 29-1t W. T. SMOOT, Contractor.

NOT DEAD YET.—THOUGH SO many of my old friends and customers have forgotten me since I left my old stand on Ninth street, I am still alive and doing business at 700 Main street in the CUTTING, TAILORING, DYEING, SCOURING, and REPAIRING BUSINESS. Now, my old friends, my new friends, and the public generally, if you want anything in my line of business give me a call, and I will do your work for you right and reasonable. Kid Gloves cleaned for 10c. a pair.

Respectfully, R. J. ADAMS,
ap 29-1t* 700 Main street.

MILLIONS have been cured by ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS of Weak Back, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Colds, Sore Throat, Coughs, Pulmonary and Kidney Difficulties, Malaria, Dyspepsia, Heart, Spleen, Liver and Stomach Affections, Strains, Stitches, Writers' and Telegraphers' Cramp, Paralysis of Wrists, Stiffness of Joints, Weak Muscles, and Local Pains.

Beware of imitations and do not be deceived by misrepresentation. Ask for ALLCOCK'S and let no explanation or solicitation induce you to accept a substitute. ap 28-S,M,&w

RAILROAD LINES.

RICHMOND, FREDERICKSBURG AND POTOMAC RAILROAD.—Schedule commencing FEBRUARY 26, 1888—eastern standard time:

7:25 A. M. leaves Byrd-Street station daily, stops only at Ashland, Junction, Milford, and Fredericksburg. Sleeper to Washington. Leaves Washington for New York at 11:40 A. M.

11:07 A. M., leaves Byrd-Street station daily, except Sunday. Leaves Washington for New York at 4:10 P. M.

6:30 P. M., leaves Byrd-Street station daily. Sleeper to New York.

10:38 A. M., arrives at Byrd-Street station daily. Sleeper from New York.

2:43 P. M., arrives at Byrd-Street station daily, stops at Fredericksburg, Milford, and Junction. Sleeper from Washington.

10:45 P. M., arrives at Byrd-Street station daily, except Sunday. Sleeper from Washington.

ASHLAND TRAINS,
DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAYS.

4:00 P. M., accommodation leaves Byrd-Street station; arrives at Ashland at 5 P. M.

6:04 P. M., leaves Ilsa, arrives at Ashland at 6:48 P. M.

8:05 A. M., accommodation, arrives at Byrd-