National Republican

W. J. MURTAGH.....Editor and Proprietor.

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THE NATIONAL REPUBLICAN HAS A LARGER CIRCULATION THAN ANY OTHER MORNING PAPER IN THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

THURSDAY MORNING.....JANUARY 27, 1876.

THE proposition of Representative Cox to abolish the Bureau of Education meets with general disapproval. The time has passed when such a characteristic Bourbon-Democratic measure as this is could find public favor. The people believe that the scope of the bureau should be enlarged rather than contracted or abolished.

WE COPY elsewhere an editorial article from the Raleigh (N. C.) *Sentinel*, charging the Hon. J. Proctor Knott with plagiarism. This will be news to the majority of Mr. Knott's numerous admirers, and will probably receive little credence anywhere. The fact that the charge comes from the journal in question will not add weight to it.

THE attempted reduction of salaries of Government employes by the House will not especially commend the Democracy to the favor of a large and influential class of voters who are now employed in the civil service of the Government. It is an attempt at demagogism which cannot fail to recoil to the injury of those who originated it.

SENATOR SHERMAN, of Ohio, is out in a letter nominating Governor Hayes, of that State, to be the Republican candidate for President. He is evidently in earnest, and presents the Governor's claims in a forcible way. The particular significance of the letter resides in the fact that it will be accepted as very positive proof that General Sherman, the Senator's brother, has no aspirations in that direction. We reprint it in our news columns.

IN THE present rage for retrenchment it is proposed to make a sweeping reduction of salaries. Reformers should recollect that the salaries of the first, second, third and fourth-class clerks in the Executive Departments are the same now that they were paid in gold before the war. The pay of these grades has never been raised except by an extra allowance of twenty per cent. for one year. As these salaries were fixed by the Democratic party, when prices of subsistence were fifty per cent. lower than now, it is submitted that they were either extravagant when established or that they are much too low now.

SENATOR CONKLING, one of the ablest leaders of the Republican party, and whose record is as pure and consistent as that of any man in the country, either in public or private life, has been made the target for the unbounded abuse of the Opposition by being brought out as a candidate for President. There is nothing to be gained by this for the Opposition, and the Senator will not lose anything by it. On the contrary, the discussion of his claims, services and merits, which will necessarily follow, cannot fail to add to his already widespread reputation as a man of commanding ability and uprightness of character.

THE Hon. Thomas C. Platt, Representative from the Eighth New York district, has been immortalized by the portrait-fiend of the New York *Graphic*. Mr. Platt years ago wore side-whiskers, but now wears a full nut-brown beard. The portrait-fiend aforesaid seems to be ignorant of this important change in the honorable gentleman's appearance, however, and in Tuesday's issue of his journal gives to the public a portrait of Mr. Platt as he appeared when he was first elected to Congress. Next to being killed in battle and having one's name spelled wrong in the official bulletin, the greatest glory of modern times is to be elected to Congress and have one's face printed wrong in the *Graphic*. We venture the prediction, however, that Mr. Platt will survive this blundering slander.

THE New York *Tribune* still demands the immediate disgrace and expulsion of Senator Spencer, of Ala. It admits, however, that the evidence against him is entirely *ex parte*, and that the memorial sent to the Senate by the Alabama Legislature regarding this matter is based upon the prejudiced assertions of violent partisans. Without waiting to hear his defense it proceeds to arraign the Senator on these charges, try him, find him guilty and, as we have said, demand his punishment. It is fortunate that the *Tribune* is not all-powerful in this instance, and it is also fortunate that the Senate, before which the case will soon come for final action, is not so easily influenced by partisan and personal malice as that journal.

THE New York *Tribune*, with accustomed sycophantic mud-sill adoration of the Southern Democracy, ascribes the success of the Centennial appropriation bill in the House to the speech of Representative Lamar, of Miss. "After that speech," says the *Tribune*, "the friends of the bill "somewhat imperiled it by allowing further debate." It overlooked—no doubt, intentionally—the really powerful speech of Mr. Frye, of Me., as well as others on the Republican side of the House, and in its anxiety to yield the place of honor to an unworthy man has succeeded in exposing its truckling, spaniel-like reverence for a representative of the sham-chivalry of the Southern Democracy. It is an act, however, entirely characteristic of the Young Man with the Velvet Coat.

THE New York *World* boasts that the Republicans in Congress have failed to make anything like political capital out of the vote on the Centennial appropriation bill. Of course they did, because it was not a question involving any political issue. The only question at stake was one of patriotism, non-sectionalism and public-spirited generosity. In other words, it was a national measure which should have been supported regardless of party or partisan motives. But we submit that the following statement of the vote on the passage of the bill, which we copy from the *World* of yesterday, tells a significant tale:

Yeas, 146—	
Republicans	88
Democrats	55
Independents	5
Total	146
Nays, 130—	
Democrats	106
Republicans	19
Independents	5
Total	130

IT APPEARS that Governor Chamberlain, in his zeal to turn South Carolina over to the tender mercies of the Democracy, finds reasons as plenty as pins to warrant him in making an effort to displace certain well-known Republicans, who are known opponents to his schemes. The Charleston correspondent of the New York *Herald*, of a recent date, unfolds the plan whereby the Governor expects to capture the Republican organization of South Carolina this spring, bring a delegation to the National Republican Convention and finally drive from place in that State all those who have failed to discover in him the germ of a true "reformer." To enable him the better to accomplish his designs he has issued a secret call to his followers, urging them to rally to his standard, and thus rebuke the Administration at Washington, who have refused to elevate his tools to Federal positions. Messrs. Worthington, Carpenter, Bozeman and others have incurred the enmity of his Excellency, and he is thus endeavoring to exhibit local strength, the better to enable him to have them deposed. From all we can learn, the Republican party in South Carolina was never better organized than at present, and Governor Chamberlain will in less than a twelvemonth be remanded to that insignificance from whence the "peasantry" of that State dragged him in November, 1874.

IN RESPONSE to a published call, about one hundred and fifty Republicans of the District assembled last night and decided to make an effort to reorganize the party in this District. As a primary measure they adopted resolutions looking to the simultaneous election of three delegates from each of the old Legislative districts, to compose a central committee. The immediate necessity for such an organization is to provide for the election of two delegates to the National Nominating Convention in Cincinnati, who it is only right and proper should fully represent the Republican sentiment of the capital. The day was fixed for the election of said delegates, and it should be the acceptable duty of every Republican voter to attend the ward meetings and aid in sending proper representatives to the central committee.

THE proposed reduction of the salaries of our diplomatic officers is simply a piece of infamous demagogism. The world over the diplomatic representatives of the United States are respected because of the importance of their Government, and are consequently expected to act the same as their cotemporaries from other Governments. The salaries paid to them now are not sufficient to support them in their efforts to do this, and they are consequently compelled to draw upon their private means. These facts are known to the Democratic demagogues in the House, as well as the further fact that the Senate will probably refuse to concur in the proposed reduction. They will claim, however, when the Senate thus refuses, that they attempted to cut down expenses and were prevented from so doing by the Republican majority in the upper House. This specious claim, presented in the coming campaign, will serve as political capital—about all of that scarce material that the Democrats will be able to discover.

THE peculiar Civil Service system inaugurated by the Democracy in the House will be robbed of one victim at least. We refer of course to the venerable journal clerk of that body, Mr. John M. Barclay, whose twenty-nine years' service in positions which have enabled him to win wide-spread respect, have been illustrated by the closest and most commendable attention to duty. Profiting by the experience of Dr. Mehaffey, the reading clerk, whose retention in office had been voluntarily promised by his superiors, and who has been summarily requested to "step down and out," Mr. Barclay tendered his resignation to take effect yesterday, and thereby escaped the almost certainty of becoming a victim to the ex-Confederate guillotine. With Barclay, Clayton and Mehaffey gone, the last vestige of adherence to the true principles of civil service reform will have disappeared before the greed for office which has disgraced the present House, and the almost invaluable services of three competent and deserving public servants will have been most injudiciously and unwarrantably dispensed with.

A CENTENNIAL SERMON.

Among the speeches that were made just before the Centennial bill was passed, by a meagre majority, the one delivered by Mr. Robbins, of North Carolina, excited unusual attention and feeling on account of the patriotic glow of the sentiments uttered. Of six sons who entered the Confederate army, Mr. Robbins is one of the two who survived the shock of arms. The other four, as he states in the most thrilling eloquence, are sleeping in their bloody blankets at Antietam, Chancellorsville, on the Chickshominy and in Kentucky. And of the two survivors he stands in Congress to say that he has had enough of war and wants peace, a lasting and universal concord. We quote from this thrilling address, not for the purpose of finding any fault with the sentiments uttered, which do honor to his heart, but as this may be considered a representative of the peace speeches made by Southern members at this time, it is fair to analyze it in the light of reason as well as of peace.

Even while the burning sentiments were being uttered by the eloquent speaker it came to mind that in his own State and in the principal city, Wilmington, as late as last winter, we heard or saw attempt to deprive the great majority of that city of any voice in the government of it. By a most outrageous and tyrannical act of the State Legislature, an attempt was made to so divide the city as to practically throw out the colored vote. Mr. Robbins, if we mistake not, was one of those who supported the high-handed measure, and, though it is not our purpose to hold him responsible for it, at this time, yet in this connection it is a sad discord in the harmony of his song of peace. But the sentiments to which he gave such fine utterance have been echoed by many, very many from the South. Good will, fraternity, brotherly affection, universal amity and good feeling have been the theme of all who turned, as he has turned, towards the light. We will not quarrel with these sentiments. Happily, they are now and have long been the universal expression of the North. There is not even occasion to repeat them there, for as far as fraternal affection and good will toward the South is concerned, it is so universal, so unquestioned, and so sincere that he who repeats it subjects himself to be thought a "trimmer" for popularity or for a purpose. It may be a new discovery to the South, but in the North and West all revengeful feelings were buried with the dead, and have given place to the softened emotions of sorrow and of hope. But with those from the Southern section of a reunited country perhaps it is different. Undoubtedly many Southern men come here uninformed of these facts. There is still existing in a degree the old time misunderstanding, almost a willful misunderstanding, of the generous and noble spirit of the Northern people. We are pained that the South should misapprehend it, but they always have, and to a certain extent do so now.

Coming back to the National Capital after years of voluntary exile, many Southern men feel a degree of seriousness in the mere act of coming to which we are strangers, or which we have forgotten if we ever knew it. Years of peace and growth have intervened with us, but their repentance is new and fresh. The mere fact of coming to the grand Capital of the nation and looking upon the dear old flag, with its golden stars of hope, that floats serenely from its dome, thrills them with the pride and glory of patriotism. We honor the emotions that are awakened in them. They are not new to us. It would perhaps be ungenerous to say that we have never forgotten them, but such is the fact. But we are glad and happy to share them again, and we look joyfully forward to their perpetuity as our brightest hope. But just here we pause. We have heard words of peace and fraternal regard before, and remember too well that the South has been too prone to insist on a monopoly of patriotism. We love the patriotism of acts more than of words, and when these orators are expressing grandiloquent sentiments that may be and are made use of for sectional and party purposes, and in the guise of generosity an advantage in a political sense is sought to be won by them, we say that they are but as sounding brass and tinkling cymbal. There is no more of the true music of patriotism in them than in the beating of the Chinese tom-tom. Genuine sentiments of good-will we revere, but the studied plan to gain Northern votes by the display of a meteoric and strangely-coincident shower of patriotic fireworks does not deceive in the least. The North has held out its hand of amity for years. All that is to be done is to step up quietly and take it. There is no need of going into convulsions of patriotism about it. There is nothing of the war troubles to forgive. They are already forgotten. But the peace asked for by the North is the peace of to-day. It wants the South to come here with clean hands from the latest elections; not with forgiveness for war wrongs done or received, but with a genuine desire expressed in acts to live a new and a better life.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE.

The meeting of the Woman Suffrage Association to-day will be of more than ordinary importance. The movement has gathered strength during the last few years, and is commanding, as it should, the serious consideration of the coming, if not of the present statesman. The day has passed when the question may be laughed and sneered into oblivion. It presents itself at every turn, and must be met squarely upon its merits. Thinking men are arriving at the conclusion that it must be treated seriously. It is an element that is bound sooner or later to exercise an important influence upon our political future. Perhaps it will be the absorbing question in the opening year of our new century. And very many men are asking themselves why it should not become so? It is suggested that the labor of the women of this country is important to the creation of wealth, perhaps quite as much so as that of men. A hard working man saves and thrives according as his wife and daughters are industrious and economical. Much of the economy which produces individual wealth is due to the management and discretion and wisdom of the women as to those of the men. If, then, the women are co-workers and expert economists, why have they not an equal right to a voice in making those laws which protect persons and property? Again, it is suggested that laborers are taxpayers. In this country the consumer pays the taxes. Those who produce nothing are drones; they live upon the labor of others. If women labor more hours than men, if they earn the bread they consume, are they not taxpayers? And if they are taxpayers, even in this sense, have they not the same moral right to vote which the men claim, and which the genius of our republican institutions accord to the laborer, however humble? These suggestions certainly appear to be logical and worthy of serious consideration.

Another very important feature of the woman-suffrage question is the hope (not to say fact) which many indulge, that through this element, if in no other way, a sounder and more elevated and pure state of political morals may be achieved. It is averred by many that to clothe woman with the ballot will degrade her to the present level of pot-house politicians. But is there any real danger of this? Did the entrance of the influence and presence of woman into any earthly sphere ever result in a baneful effect upon men? Does not experience teach us rather that the appearance of such influences exert a refining tendency everywhere? Who believes that if woman attended at the hustings they would be held at groggeries, or that they would result in drunken orgies and disgraceful fights? Who knows but that we are to be indebted to the ballot in female hands for greater purity of elections and a sounder code of political morals than now prevail throughout our country?

EDITORIAL GOSSIP.

According to our exchanges the number of Democratic candidates for the Presidency will be more than the number of delegates at the nominating convention.

The result of the dynamite explosion is fifty-six widows, one hundred and thirty-five orphans and twenty maimed men, all of whom must be permanent objects of charity in Bremen.

Tucker still sympathizes with Beck, and insists that it is not a nation, but a sort of "loosy-loosy" compact of States. One of these fine days old Dan Tucker will be very late for his political supper.

The report printed by a Baltimore paper and copied with some unjust comments in the *Star*, concerning ex-Commissioner Smith, is pronounced by all who know the gentleman and the circumstances surrounding the case to be without a scintilla of truth.

"Bob," said William, "come, let us go up to Congress and hear the debates." "How long are you going to be gone?" inquired Bob. "What difference does time make to you?" said William. "Oh, none," returned Bob, "only grandmother is dying, and I want to get back in time to see her off."

The three single wonders of the day. Not a single member of the Minnesota Legislature was born in the State; not a single member of the New York Legislature is married, and not a single Republican is to be allowed to remain in office within the jurisdiction of the Confederate House.

An English medical journal says that women are getting a monopoly of neuralgia because so much of their heads is exposed to the air. Ever since she advised young ladies to pick out plump, blue-veined young men for husbands, we have been thinking that something was the matter with Gall Hamilton. There is no doubt but that gale is the cause of it.

We do wish that, in the name of all that is good and pure and true in life, those 'scapegoats of the ministry would fold their shrouds of villainy about them and lie down in eternal sleep. First it is a murderer, next an abortionist, then a seducer, and now we hear of an absconder, whose former reputation as a clergyman was high, stealing clandestinely away from justice with the sin of forgery, perjury and theft harrowing his soul and bringing disgrace and misery and woe to his family.

The reduction of the diplomatic salaries proposed by the Democratic House is being generally condemned by the better class of journals throughout the country. It is a well-known fact that most of our foreign officers have never been sustained with those comforts and facilities which it is the duty of a great nation to accord to its representatives abroad, and some of them have been in an impoverished condition because of the false idea of economy in some things that has seized upon Congress for the past few years.

The police say that, notwithstanding it is leap year, if the young ladies persist in loitering about the theatre door and making remarks about the handsome young men who trip timidly out, they will have to make an example of them for the benefit of future generations. There is also a secret movement on foot to prevent young ladies from rushing pell-mell out of the theatres between the acts and coming back after the curtain has raised breathing hard and stumbling around over the chairs, which always has a strong tendency to disturb nervous gentlemen who may be in the audience.

Anything that tends towards civilization so much as a movement of this kind will meet with the hearty approval of all.

Sitting Bull has arisen, unearthed the tomahawk, strung on his medicine charm and struck out on the war-path at a double-quick pace. A fresh scalp is already dangling from his belt, and the Black Hill miners are supposed to be in jeopardy. All he had to do to inflame his warriors with the wrath of war was to say: "Braves, the pale face's pick-axe is being stuck in the sleeping places of our fathers. Arise with Sitting Bull, and we will go hence and sit in judgment on their avaricious enterprise;" and with one accord they arose and went.

He had partaken heartily of breakfast, and an overloaded stomach produces sleep, and he slept. It was in church, and as the sweet anthem died away in the welling tones of the great organ, two deacont took their plates and passed them around. He was yet in deep sleep when the plate was thoughtlessly pushed against his hand, and, starting from dreamland, dashed his hand into his overcoat pocket and brought forth a euchre deck and a scream from his wife that filled the house with the volume of its sound. The world will never know what a mill that man passed through when he closed the door in the face of the world and sat down by his own hearth on that beautiful midday.

We received by mail last evening the following: "Editor of the Washington REPUBLICAN—Sir: I want a place on your paper. I can lie like h—ll.—Jimmie Blanchard!" Notwithstanding the well-known fact that when this young man reached his home the first thing his mother did was to spread him with neatness and dispatch before her, for the purpose of removing the false impression he had received by coming in contact with the rough and wicked world and place a blister there, he still continues his inordinate yearnings to be a liar. This is bad enough, but when he adds to that the quality of profanity—a quality which has, so far as the world knows, been created since the blister was raised—it is really sad to contemplate. There is something about this case that pleads directly to the sentimental and finer feelings of humanity—something that tells of energy, a desire to toil, a yearning to be actively engaged in business. As long as he can't be Charlie Ross, he wants to be a newspaper man. He sees in journalism a broad and limitless field for the range of his marvelous talents—a sphere from whence he can soar out of the realms of truth into the atmosphere of fiction. There his vivid imagination can sweep the horizon and measure the vasty deep of falsehood and of fancy. There he can realize the fond hope of his life, to become the champion falsifier of the age—the one thing altogether false—the mainspring of prevarication. But as we do not care to rival the great dailies of New York in this particular feature of our modern civilization, we hand the young man over to the tender mercies of the piratical crew of the metropolis, and may Heaven have mercy on his soul.

One of the most remarkable and tragic burglaries that ever occurred in this or any other country happened in Binghamton, N. Y., on Sunday last. A wealthy merchant of the city by the name of Kent was aroused from his slumbers by a creaking door, and, rising, commenced to search the house, during which he was confronted by a masked burglar, who, with what was at the time supposed to be a pistol, commanded him to go back to bed and remain quiet or violence would ensue. Back to bed went Mr. Kent, and the burglar, bringing up the rear, went through the wealthy merchant's pockets and left the room, closing the door behind him. Kent immediatey sprang from his bed, but the door suddenly opened and Mr. Burglar, for the second time, requested him to seek his couch and be calm, which he did, and the door closed again. Mr. Kent then hit upon the happy thought of pinching the baby, whose cries would drown what little noise he might make in getting up, and he did so with the desired effect. Arising again, he stepped to the closet, secured his revolver, turned up the gas and, quickly opening the door, saw the masked burglar in an adjoining room. The pistolading then commenced, and at the sixth shot he hit the burglar in the right arm, who upon finding himself cornered sprang upon Mr. Kent, and a terrific struggle ensused for the possession of the pistol, which still contained one load. The desperate men fought about the room, then across the hall into the bed-room where Mrs. Kent and her babe were, then back into the room where the struggle commenced, one having the advantage now and then the other, each knowing that their lives were at stake and each fighting like demons for the supremacy. After ten minutes of terrible combat the wife, with undaunted heroism, comes to the rescue, seizes the burglar by the hair and mingles in the fight. After a moment more of desperation the burglar was tripped, and, in order to save himself, loosened his grasp on the weapon; whereupon Kent, taking advantage of the opportunity, fired the last ball, which pierced the man's breast near the right nipple. But he did not yield. He recommenced the contest with redoubled fury, seized Mr. Kent, hurled him to the floor and, breaking away from the woman, disappeared in the gloom. In ten minutes after he left the house he appeared at the door of a dwelling three squares away and asked for admittance, stating that he had just been stabbed by a desperado on the street. He was admitted, and, placing the stolen property—consisting of a gold watch and purse—on the table, sank into a chair and gasped, in tones that were just audible, for "a doctor; that he was dying." In half an hour more the true state of affairs were known, and the masked man was placed in charge of officers, who, under the direction of the physician, removed him to quarters in the jail, where it is expected he will die from the effects of the wound.

J. Proctor Knott.

(From the Raleigh (N. C.) Sentinel.)

The papers are gabbling over all the *pros* and *cons* of this individual's appointment as chairman of the Congressional Judiciary Committee. We are not disposed to arise any knotty points of order or policy against this Knott on the Democratic legislative log. We simply propose to state one fact. J. Proctor Knott's whole claim to national notoriety rests upon two speeches made in Congress. One was on the finances, the other on Duluth. With his Duluth fanfaronade we have nothing to do. But his widely-published and laughed-at financial spread-eagle was stolen *literatim et verbatim et punctuatim* et every other *atim*, from a long and laboriously-prepared article in the Lexington (Mo.) *Caucasian*, of a few months before. It was written by the present editor of the *Sentinel*, and contained many curious calculations in regard to the national debt—how many thousand miles beyond the moon it would reach in one-dollar bills pasted end to end—how many times it would girdle the earth in twenty dollar gold pieces laid edge to edge—how many miles above the clouds it would tower in silver dollars piled flat upon each other—how many two-horse wagons it would load in gold—and a hundred other fantastic computations, based on weights and measurements with which we had bothered every jeweler of our acquaintance for days. The article appeared in the *Caucasian* of March 19, 1870, and was sent marked to many prominent politicians, North and South, J. Proctor Knott, of Kentucky, among the number. During the session of Congress in the winter of 1870-'71 he made himself famous as a quaint and comical financier by rising in his place and declaiming that two-column editorial without changing a figure or a comma, every word, idea and syllable ours. And we suppose it stands recorded in the *Congressional Globe* of that day as his speech, while we have before us, at this moment, the *Caucasian* of eight months previous containing it. We denounced Mr. Knott at the time as a *brain pirate*, a thieving bummer, fattening on other men's wits. It was, and is always, a crime that admits of no apology. It is base, shameful, inexcusable—the most heinous form of robbery. Steal an editor's pocketbook, and, if it is like most of them, you get worse than trash—a batch of old hashery and washery bills, tailors' duns and sich, and nothing more. Steal his good name, and, in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, you take what he never had and never cared or deserved to have. Steal his wife, and, in multitudinous instances, you do him an incalculable service—one for which he would gladly write you a first-class obituary, with all the poetic embellishments, free of charge. But steal his brains, and you leave him poor and wretched indeed—a defenceless dove in a world of keen-witted, swift-winged and sharp-beaked vultures; a sickly, fleeceless lamb in a wilderness of wolves and jackals. Orthodoxy teaches us that perdition is bottomless; but we thought, and, after five years' calm reflection, still think, that, in the performance we have detailed, Mr. J. Proctor Knott, of Kentucky, demonstrated the falsity of the doctrine—and struck bottom. And "that's what makes us 'spise a mule;" that's why we desire, even at this late day, to put ourself on the "com" side of the discussion as to his fitness for the chairmanship of the Judiciary Committee.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

☞ PRINCETON ALUMNI.—FIFTH Annual Banquet will be held at Russell & Lozier's, corner of Ninth and Pennsylvania avenue, THURSDAY, 8 p. m., January 27, 1876. Graduates who have not received notice can obtain tickets of the secretary.
CHAS. F. STANSBURY.
ja26-2t* No. 423 Seventh street northwest.

☞ THE FIFTH ANNUAL MEETING of the Washington Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals will be held in Tallmadge Hall, F street, between Ninth and Tenth streets, on MONDAY EVENING, January 31, at 7:30 o'clock. Friends of the society, ladies and gentlemen, are invited.
THEO. F. GATCHEL, President.
W. C. DUVALL, Secretary. ja26-3t

☞ ALL REPUBLICANS ARE REquested to meet at Lyceum Hall, E street, between Eleventh and Twelfth streets, WEDNESDAY EVENING, January 26, for the purpose of reorganizing the Republican party of the District.
J. L. H. BOWEN.
Jan25-2t* Temporary Chairman Mass Meeting.

☞ "CONGRESSMEN AND STRANGERS" and lovers of first-class "CIGARS" are hereby ordered to call at once on the
B-C CIGAR MAN,
and purchase a box of this celebrated B-C "CIGARS" for $1. A 10 cent Cigar for 4 cents.
930 F Street and 430 Seventh Street.
☞ SIGN OF BIG CLOCK. ☜ jan15-tf

☞ SEND IN YOUR CARDS AT ONCE for the ALPHABETICAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY in the DAILY NATIONAL REPUBLICAN. Address Box 8, REPUBLICAN office. jan8

☞ RAILROAD TICKETS—TO CHICAGO, $13.50; Louisville, $15.50; Cincinnati, $14; Baltimore and return, $1.75. Can be had of BRAD. ADAMS, 832 F street, opposite Patent Office. ja12-tf

☞ GIVEN AWAY TO EVERY SUBscriber to the "Catholic Mirror," "Pilot," "Irish-American," "Irish World," "Irish Citizen," "Irish Democrat" and others, by paying a year's subscription in advance, the $1 engraving, "The Irish Parliament."
JAMES BELLEW,
ja6-tf 703 Seventh street northwest.

☞ THE VISITING COMMITTEE OF THE YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION will visit any sick young men in the city who will express the desire to be visited by sending their address to the rooms, corner of Ninth and D streets. dec20

☞ YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION, corner Ninth and D streets. FREE READING ROOM. PARLORS AND CONVERSATION ROOM. Evening Classes in German, French, Grammar and Arithmetic. LITERARY SOCIETY. Daily Prayer meeting at 12:15 and 6 p. m. SABBATH SERVICES in LINCOLN HALL at 3:30 p. m., conducted by the Young Men of the Association. Music led by Organ and Cornet. YOUNG MEN'S MEETING (exclusively) at 6 p. m. YOUNG MEN ARE CORDIALLY INVITED. dec18-tf

☞ SAMARITAN NERVINE, THE great nerve conqueror, cures epileptic fits, convulsions, spasms, St. Vitus dance and all nervous diseases; the only known positive remedy for epileptic fits. It has been tested by thousands, and has never failed to effect a cure in a single case. Trial package free. Enclose stamp for circular, giving evidence of cures. Address, Dr. S. A. RICHMOND, Box 741, St. Joseph, Mo. ap26-3t

☞ VEGETINE, PERUVIAN SYRUP and all other tonics and blood purifiers, Humphrey's Specifics and Witch Hazel, at the Temple Drug Store. no6-tf

☞ REMEMBER JUSTH'S OLD STAND. He pays for second-hand Clothing, Boots, Shoes, &c., as "Fair (cash) Prices." He always has, at 619 D street, between Sixth and Seventh streets northwest. Note by mail promptly attended to. sep11-tf

☞ LUNG AND CHEST PROTECTORS. Hale's Honey and Tar, Bull's Syrup, Balsams, Expectorants and all cough remedies, at Temple Drug Store. no6-tf

☞ DALLET'S, TRASK'S AND other ointments, Cerate, Cerate, Carbolic, Russia and all other salves, at Coughlin's Temple Drug Store. no6-tf

☞ WILBOW'S, DE JOHN'S, MOLler's, Fougeras, Marvin's, Burnett's, Caswell's and other Cod Liver Oils, at Coughlin's Temple Drug Store. no6-tf

☞ BOILING-HOT OR ICE-COLD TEA, COFFEE AND CHOCOLATE, PURE AND FRAGRANT, WITH Hilburn's Unrivalled Soda, 1429 PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE, oct30-tf Near Willard's Hotel.

☞ TEETH $7 PER SET, EITHER jaw, by Dr. A. PRATT, graduate of Ohio College of Dental Surgery, and of the Rush Medical College, Chicago, 461 Seventh street, east side, corner of D. Gas and chloroform used in extracting teeth. j21-tf

☞ DR. J. B. JOHNSON, OF ALEXandria, Va., offers his professional services as Surgeon, Physician and Oculist to the citizens of the District of Columbia.
Office No. 1411 Pennsylvania avenue, between Willard's hotel and the Owen house.
Office hours from 10 a. m. to 4 p. m. my28-tf

☞ LEGAL AND OTHER BRIEFS PRINTED AT THE SHORTEST NOTICE at the REPUBLICAN JOB OFFICE. no13-tf

☞ WRAPPING PAPER FOR SALE at this office.

☞ ELECTRICITY WORKS WONDERS IN THE CURE OF DISEASE Dr. Sturgis and wife warrants a cure in less time and for less money, than any other known treatment. No. 736 Tenth street, between G and H northwest. my30-1y

☞ PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY compounded at COUGHLIN'S TEMPLE DRUG STORE, Masonic Temple. jan12

PERSONAL.

DISSOLUTION.—CHIPMAN, HOSMER & CO., Solicitors of Patents and Counsellors-at-Law. The partnership heretofore existing between N. P. Chipman, A. A. Hosmer, J. C. Smith, C. D. Gilmore and E. W. Anderson has been dissolved. E. W. ANDERSON will continue the business at his offices, 637 F street, Washington, D. C., and 426 Walnut street, Philadelphia, Pa.
WASHINGTON, Jan. 18, 1876. ja25-6t*

$1,000 TO $50,000 TO LOAN.—I HAVE the above amounts to loan sums of the above amounts on 3.65 District Bonds, United States Bonds, or any other class of approved securities. Address at once to H. A. C., Lock Box 171, City Post Office. nov30-tf

PAINTING.

C. T. BOWEN,
HOUSE, SIGN AND ORNAMENTAL
PAINTER
AND GLAZIER.
484 Louisiana avenue, bet. Sixth and Seventh sts. Jobbing promptly attended ap28-tf

JAMES HUDSON,
HOUSE, SIGN, and ORNAMENTAL PAINTER,
1310 Pennsylvania avenue, Washington, D. C.
oc28-3m

BOOTS AND SHOES.

T. S. Gartrell,
900 SEVENTH STREET, COR. OF I,
offers for a short time a large discount on
LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S FINE BOOTS AND SHOES.
This is a rare opportunity to procure FIRST-CLASS GOODS AT VERY LOW PRICES.
jan21 tf

☞ ANOTHER GREAT JOB LOT OF SHOES at SELBY'S will be run off cheap for cash.
Women's Tip Grain, $1.25; value, $1.50.
Ladies' Button Cloth Tops, $2; worth $2.50.
Ladies' Glove Kid Button, $2.50; cheap at $3.
Ladies' Foxed Kid, Button, $1.50; worth $2.
Men's, Women's, Boys' and Misses' Shoes, varying from $1a pair upwards. Children's from 25 cents upwards. Nos. 1314 and 1316 Pennsylvania avenue, between Nineteenth and Twentieth streets jan17-tf

LIVERY STABLES.

Allison Nailor, jr.,
STABLES 1330, 1332, 1334, 1336 and 1340 E street northwest.
South side of Pennsylvania avenue, and opposite Imperial Hotel and National Theatre. Fine Carriages for levees, receptions, operas, weddings, &c. jas-tf

JAMES KELEHER'S
(Established 1836.)
Post Office Livery and Hiring Stables,
423, 425 and 427 EIGHTH STREET,
East Side, Between D and E Streets.
Clarence Carriages and Phaetons for hire and furnished to Hotels, Private Parties, &c., by the day, week or month.
Boarding of Horses made a specialty. jas-3m

Wash Nailor.
1326 E. STABLES 1328 E.
Coupes and Carriages for Weddings, Balls and Receptions promptly furnished day and night. I have just finished the new stable in rear of my old one. I can take a few more horses to board by the month, and would like strangers looking for a good boarding stable to call and see mine.
dec4-tf FRANK WAGNER, Foreman.

A. LEADINGHAM & T. W. WEDDLE, CORBY.
LEADINGHAM & CO.,
Boarding, Livery and Hiring Stables.
Coaches, Brett's Phaetons, Light Wagons, Double and Single Buggies, and all other vehicles promptly furnished. Close Carriages for weddings, calls and receptions. Orders left at Willard's Hotel or at the Stables, day or night, will receive prompt attention. STABLES No. 1227 H street, between Thirteenth and Fourteenth streets N. W. no13-1

PIANO MUSIC.
Miss BELLE LLOYD, Teacher,
631 D STREET N. W.
TERMS VERY REASONABLE. jan24-tf

ALL KINDS OF GENTLEMEN'S CAST of wearing apparel can be sold to the very best advantage by addressing or calling on JUSTH, 619 D street, between Sixth and Seventh northwest. Notes by mail promptly attended to. Cash paid. 11-tf

DRY GOODS.

ALL FALL & WINTER DRY GOODS
AT AND BELOW COST
BEFORE TAKING STOCK.
Having too many goods in nearly all the departments, extra inducements will be held out to sell.
Wamsutta Cotton, 12½ cents, cash.
Fruit of Loom, Androscoggin and all leading makes of Bleached and Brown Cottons at less prices than before the war.
Dress Goods sacrificed to close out, as money is much better to carry than Dry Goods.
Cassimeres, Flannels and Cloaking Beavers very cheap.
15,000 yards remnants best Mourning Prints, 6¼c.
Made Cloth Skirts cheap, to close out.
Shawls of all kinds sacrificed.
Blankets from 75 cents each to fine goods.
Red Comforts, (white Cotton wadded,) cheap.
Good Brown Cottons 5c. per yard, very cheap.
CARPET STOCK MUST BE SOLD.
Call and see before buying, as money can be saved.
A fair dealer to all, and good Goods always given for the money.
jan13-tf T. N. NAUDAIN.

CARPETS.
We take pleasure in calling the attention of purchasers to our very large and complete assortment of FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CARPETS, which we have just received, viz:
FRENCH MOQUETTS.
ENGLISH ROYAL WILTONS,
ENGLISH AXMINSTER.
ENGLISH BODY BRUSSELS,
AMERICAN BODY BRUSSELS,
BODY BRUSSELS—Hall and Stair, in Setts,
CROSSLEY'S ENGLISH VELVET, 3-4 and 6-4 PRIVATE.
CROSSLEY'S ENGLISH TAPESTRY-3-4 and 6-4 PRIVATE.
BORDERED CARPETS for Stained Floors.
CROSSLEY'S TAPESTRY—Hall and Stair, in Setts.
ENGLISH VENETIAN—Hall and Stair, in Setts.
A Full Line of INGRAIN CARPETS, ALL GRADES.
FLOOR DRUGGETS, all sizes.
MOQUETT, WILTON AND VELVET RUGS in Great Variety.
Also, a full line of Burnsley Damask, Floor Linens, 10-4, 12-4 and 16-4 wide, for Dancing Cloths.
HOOE BRO. & CO.
sep2-tf 1328 F Street northwest.

GROCERIES.

Christmas Luxuries.
N. T. METZGER & BRO.,
417 SEVENTH STREET N. W.,
DEALERS IN
FINE FAMILY GROCERIES,
are now offering finest
New York Butter,
New York Buckwheat,
Golden, Silver and Maple Drips
ORANGES, LEMONS, BANANAS, FIGS, PURPLE CABOL GRAPES, MALAGA GRAPES,
RAISINS, CURRANTS CITRON, ALMONDS GRENOBLE WALNUTS, ALL FRESH, AND OF THE FINEST QUALITY.
Our stock of
WINES, LIQUORS AND BRANDIES
is very full. A large stock of
TABLE LUXURIES.
CANNED GOODS.
CALIFORNIA BARTLETT PEARS, PINE APPLES, PEACHES, MARROWFAT PEAS, LIMA BEANS, &c.
☞ Strangers stopping in the city in want of first-class goods would do well to give us a call, as our Stock is fuller than ever before, and we guarantee entire satisfaction.
N. T. METZGER & BRO.,
417 Seventh street,
FINE FAMILY GROCERIES.
de16-3m

Fruits,
CALIFORNIA PEARS, ORANGES, BANANAS, GRAPES, PRUNES, FIGS, RAISINS, NUTS.

Spiced Oysters,
SUGAR WAFERS, Vanilla flavor;
SUGAR WAFERS, Lemon flavor;
SUGAR WAFERS, Raspberry flavor;
SUGAR WAFERS, Chocolate flavor;
40c. per lb.
CARLISBAD WAFERS,
VANILLA WAFER CIGARETTES,
ALBERT BISCUIT,
GANDY.
G. G. Cornwell & Sons,
FINE GROCERS,
No. 1418 Pennsylvania Avenue, opposite Willard's hotel.
de29

LEGAL.

IN THE SUPREME COURT OF THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.
The Mica Roofing Company } 3974, Eq. Docket 14.
vs.
Wm. McK. Tucker et al.
William B. Webb, the trustee in this cause, having reported to the court that he has sold the interest of Francis A. Tucker in lot 3 in Pollard's sub-division of lots 1 and 2 in square 456, in the city of