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THE DEMOCRATIC PULSE.

A TOUR OF INSPECTION ALONG THE LINE OF THE DEFEATED PARTY.

Views and Opinions of a Few Leaders—Commissioner Abbott Says the Democracy Will Quietly Submit.

The most casual observer, yesterday, could not have failed to notice that something of unusual importance had transpired somewhere. The hotels, street corners and every newspaper office on the "row" was, to some extent, occupied by little gatherings of politicians, journalists, churchmen, and even boot-blacks, all anxiously discussing the probable effect which the recent decision of the Electoral Commission would have upon the political situation, and to what extent the action of Saturday night's caucus would control the Democrats of the House. So numerous and vague were the opinions advanced, that about 7 o'clock last evening a reporter of the REPUBLICAN started out on a regular bull-dozing tour of interviewing. But, alas! it was the evening of the Sabbath, and the dejected Democracy seem to have gone to church *en masse*, to pray once more ere the final edict of "Polled" is shouted from the throne of justice. Remembering that the Hon. L. Q. C. Lamar had presided at all previous caucuses of the Democracy and that the Hon. H. B. Banning had acted as secretary, it was thought a few points from these two gentlemen might at least throw some light on the general situation, especially as of late they have both been supported by others in the caucus meetings of the party. Mr. Lamar was very reticent, and was positively averse to expressing himself upon any subject relating to the Presidential question. Not in the least daunted in his purpose, the reporter at once set helm for the blustering satellite of the great "wah" statesman. The Honorable Banning was found just emerging from the dining saloon of the Riggs House, in a most amiable and, as will be seen, communicative mood, when the following ensued:

THE INTERVIEW.

Reporter. General, pardon the intrusion, but as we are a little interested in this question of the Presidency, it was thought that, as secretary of the various caucus meetings of the Democrats in Congress, you might impart something at least of a general nature respecting the momentous question. Will you be kind enough to state whether the decision of Saturday's caucus, as published is correct?

Gen. Banning. Well, without committing myself as to any statement of the actual proceedings of the caucus, I will say that no outsider yet knows what has or has not been decided upon that occasion.

Reporter. Then what do you gentlemen intend doing with regard to the conclusion of the Commission?

General B. We intend to seek every remedy inside the act, and if it provides a single manner of escape from an unjust judgment it is our duty to avail ourselves of that means. If a court should refuse to hear the testimony of witnesses and violently pronounce judgment of death, I suspect an attorney would be direlect of professional duty if he did not interpose every possible objection to prevent the execution of the murderer's sentence. If we can accomplish, by force and legal resistance, an appeal to the people from their partisan judgment of the Commission, our duty is a clear one.

Reporter. What will be the course of your party in this particular?

General B. I have no right to say. I hope however, that the Senate will rise above the partisanship displayed by the Court and refuse to sustain the decision.

Reporter. Well, how about the Oregon case?

General B. I don't see how the Commission can count three votes for Mr. Hayes in Oregon, nor do I think the one vote should be counted for Mr. Tilden.

Reporter. You are looked upon as a war man, are you not, General?

General B. I don't know what you mean by that. I do not want any war if I can help it. But if such a calamity should befall this country the men who must be held responsible for it are those who have committed the frauds in South Carolina, Louisiana and Florida. Mr. Tilden has been fairly and honestly elected, the people of the country believe it, and they will demand his inauguration.

Reporter. Well, but suppose that the final decision of the Commission is that Hayes is elected, what then?

General B. If that should be their final decision, then the majority will have proven themselves utterly unworthy of the high confidence reposed in them, and I hope that the Congress that created the Commission will show themselves capable of doing what the Commissioners failed to do, and declare Tilden President.

Reporter. Are you not actuated to some extent by partisan feelings?

General B. I think not. I do not believe that any honest-minded Republican is conscientiously of the opinion that Tilden is not elected.

Reporter. You came from Ohio and once ran against Mr. Hayes for Congress. Don't you think he is a good man and worthy of the position?

General B. Yes. I think Mr. Hayes is a very good man. He is a good citizen, was a good soldier and is a good governor, and if fairly elected I think would be a good President. I hope that if this Commission find for him against the law and the facts, he will decline to be President; he would then not only be the greatest man in the country, but throughout all civilization.

Reporter. You refer to Democratic civilization, do you not?

B. Ahem! well I see that it is quite late, and I have just remembered that it was Sunday night, and we all agreed to spend this evening in prayer, so please excuse me from further remarks. [Exit reporter.]

Thus it will be seen that there is still a faction in the Democratic party, that is as determined as ever to abide by the decision of the Commission if it favors Tilden, but to appeal to the people in case Governor Hayes is made President. After the published statement of the caucus of Saturday it was quite a surprise to hear such views as the above, and hence the reporter, learning that Messrs. Payne and Abbott, two Democratic members of the Commission, were stopping in the same hotel, he immediately laid siege for the distinguished pair. But ye gods! One look at the haggard, care-worn expression on the face of the despairing Payne compelled the reporter to hesitate ere he disturbed the quiet of the old gentleman's solemn thought. Just then a stranger in antiquated dress, seeing the reporter watching his victim with all the sly anxiety of the feline bull-dozer, noiselessly crept up and said: "Don't go near him! he is the awful est worried man you ever saw." So up to Judge Abbott went the persistent attache. The pictures of the two men were quite different. Mr. Abbott, surrounded by his family and several friends, seemed smilingly resigned to almost anything short of a lengthy interview.

Reporter. Pardon the intrusion, Judge, and if it is not considered impertinent, may I solicit some information from you as to the probable course of the Democrats respecting the Louisiana decision?

Judge Abbott. Well, sir, the House will quietly submit to whatever decision the Commission agree upon, and will keep good faith with all of their promises.

Reporter. Do you think there will be any further attempts at filibustering in the House in order to defeat the ultimate effect of the arbitration?

Judge A. No sir, I don't think so. The caucus has fixed that point, and hereafter we may expect the utmost peace and harmony in all matters pertaining to the subject.

Reporter. Well, is the published statement of the action of the caucus correct?

Judge A. It is correct.

Reporter. When do you think Oregon will be reached in the count?

Judge A. Not before Tuesday, and possibly Wednesday.

At this point, not wishing to longer detain the gentlemanly commissioner from his friends and family, the reporter took his departure.

The lachrymose Clymer was next called upon, but he too was, according to caucus agreement, at church. Then the Hon. Abe Hewitt was sought for, and he was out dining. Then the sometimes styled "Hon." Fernando Wood was called upon, and after three jerks at the bell, the reporter obtained admission to the sumptuous apartment of the mighty impeacher. Remembering the naughty deed of the REPUBLICAN in publicly exposing one or two of the lightest nefarious tricks of the wily statesman some months ago, it was not without a feeling of holy dread that the reporter entered the sanctum where even the boldest fallen angel dared not tread. He did enter, however, and was met by a conventional social hypocrisy "good evening, sir, sit down."

[Reporter. Thank you, Mr. Wood. I have called to solicit of you any information you may be kind enough to give me respecting the Democratic caucus of Saturday, and the effect of its action upon the party in general.

Mr. Wood. Well, sir, you have made a mistake, and have come to the wrong man for information.

Reporter. Have you no hints or suggestions to offer?

Mr. Wood. No, sir. I did not attend the caucus, and consequently have no hints or suggestions concerning it. You have made a mistake, I repeat.

Reporter. Yes, sir, presume I have; good evening. [Exit the reporter.]

The next subject for interview was the "wah" statesman of journalistic fame, Gen. Watterson. But he, too, was at church. Then back to Willard's, in search of Gen. Gordon and L. Q. C. Lamar; and still they were at church, though it was past 11 o'clock. While in the lobby of the hotel, the reporter noticed at least one Congressman who had not gone to church, and that was the Hon. Sam Randall, who stood near the door, with such a repulsive look of conscious degradation, that the reporter passed him by without a question.

Although not very successful in his endeavors to find the all-of-a-sudden pious church-going members of Congress, the reporter was afforded much information on his travels by those animated stumbling blocks always in people's way when they are hurried. The information was varied, and may be condensed into the following:

IN A NUTSHELL.

The theory of the Democracy having been to go before the Commission on the legality of the Florida case, and to stand upon the equities of the Louisiana case, now that those two States have been counted for Hayes, they have become utterly demoralized, and have been seriously considering two propositions: 1st. Shall the Commission be abandoned by the Democratic members withdrawing therefrom? 2d. Shall the decision of the Commission be quietly accepted in good faith? The two propositions were introduced both in and out of the recent Democratic caucus, and has had the effect of dividing the party into two factions—one extreme and revolutionary, the other conservative and submissive. And strange to say, the more respectable Southern Democrats are all on the side of peace, while the Northern, dough-faced copperhead, Bourbons are like Watterson, Banning, and Field, shouting Tilden or "Wah." Fortunately for the good of the country, the better element of the party will prevail, and the Joint Convention will be allowed to proceed with the count. The case of Oregon having two sets of returns must, according to the law, go before the Commission. The Democrats, however, will not make any extreme fight over it, for since the facts have become so unquestionably patent that Messrs. Kelly, Pelton and Patrick tried their level best to "Gobble" up the State by a ten thousand dollar bribery, there is not one respectable Democrat who would have the audacity to make a fight over the electoral vote. The theory of Watterson-Banning that but two Oregon votes can be counted for Hayes is based upon no law, but is simply an arbitrary assertion of the young turn-coat. After Oregon is settled the doubt will have been passed, as there is no probability of South Carolina being questioned at all. Some claim, however, that the Democracy intend raising all legitimate points of objection, so as to put the Republicans on record, and then go before the country, with a full record both ways.

PROGRAMME OF TO-DAY.

At eleven o'clock to-day, according to agreement, the two Houses will meet in joint convention, and the decision of the Electoral Commission will then be announced by Vice-President Ferry. The two Houses, upon objection being raised to the ratification of the decision, will again separate and debate their two hours away over approval or disapproval. According to the law, the two hours allowed for debate do not include any preliminary discussions, which may consume two or three hours additional. Pending the ratification either or both Houses have the privilege of taking at least one recess. Whether this will be done or not by the House, it is not safe to say, though from the manifestations last night it hardly seemed probable. Should the two Houses again meet this afternoon, it will be about three or four o'clock, and then the Oregon case may be reached late in the evening. Should they take the recess, however, it will not be reached before Tuesday evening. It is understood that the Speaker has agreed to recognize the Louisiana delegation first on the question of approving the decision to-day. The Democrats will lead and the Republicans follow.

A rumor was very prevalent yesterday that Ben Hill, of Georgia, intended to make a speech to-day, declaring his faith in Hayes, and his intentions to support the decisions of the Electoral Tribunal. This, however, is regarded as premature. While Mr. Hill may feel a conviction in favor of Mr. Hayes' claims to the Presidency, there are many influences at work that would restrain him from abandoning his former friends just at this time. He will, however, do doubt be foremost among the comers-forward of the new party that will rise out of the defunct Democracy.

THE PRESIDENCY AND THE RESTAURANT KEEPERS.

Drinks—Irregular and Infrequent" During the Political Muddle.

The proprietor of one of our first-class restaurant, was interviewed by a reporter yesterday, for the purpose of learning what effect the electoral muddle had had upon his business. "Well," said he, "I'll tell you. From the 6th of November until the bill organizing the High Commission was passed, business was very poor, my receipts fell short of the usual average about one hundred dollars per day. Men who before the election used to sit down and eat a hearty meal would stand up to the counter and call for a sandwich and cup of coffee, maybe a piece of pie occasionally. It seemed as though the suspense had taken away their appetites. They could not eat while the question was in doubt. After the Commission was organized their appetites appeared to revive, and many of my customers ate as hearty as before, but drinks were very dull. You know I make more on drink than anything else. Well, I thought business was picking up, but since Louisiana was declared for Hayes you never saw the like. You know times were so dull, that I had let the thing run down a little. On last Friday night, my customers came in swarms. I was all cleaned out in about thirty minutes, and still they kept coming. The next day, I hired three more bar-tenders, and six more waiters, and they are kept as busy as they can be from morning until after midnight. Why, sir, since last Friday night I have passed out over that bar more "smashes," "cocktails," and "punches" than I did in any two months before, and my receipts are one hundred dollars a day more now than they ever were, and the beauty of it is, they all drink. The Republicans drink because they feel good, and the Democrats drink because they want to feel good."

A Pool Seller's Last Call.

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., Feb. 18.—James Edwin Peel, a prominent Orange county horseman, and widely known as a pool seller at races, died suddenly here this morning, of heart-disease, aged forty-eight years. He sold pools in nearly every State in the Union. He leaves a wife and five children.

Arrest of Bank Robbers.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., Feb. 18.—Scott and Dunlar, the two bank robbers arrested at Philadelphia the day before, were lodged in the Northampton jail last night.

GALLOWS SOUVENIRS.

FUNERAL OF THE TWO NEWARK MURDERERS

A Large Crowd Present—Pitiful Sobs of the Relatives—Letters Found in the Cell of the Prisoners.

[By Telegraph to the National Republican.]

NEWARK, N. J., Feb. 18.—Since the proverbial Jersey justice has been executed in the death of Thomas Ryan and Charles Oschwald—the one presumedly by his own hand and the other by that of the hangman—residents of Newark begin to consider whether the extreme penalty of the law may not have been meted out to innocent men, and their death is the talk of the city.

Long before the hour announced for the funeral of Ryan and Oschwald yesterday, crowds began to congregate in front of their houses, and it became necessary to post around each residence a strong force of police. Ryan's family live at 69 Howard street. His funeral was announced for three o'clock. The house, a neat two-story frame dwelling, was filled with friends. A kinly sympathetic look was on the faces of all. The heart-broken sobs of the poor mother and sister were pitiful. The body was encased in a handsome rosewood coffin. On a silver plate was engraved simply "Thomas Ryan." The lid of the coffin was covered with flowers. A bed of immortelles, like an immense cushion, laid in the centre, in which was worked in forget-me-nots, "Tommy." After services in the house by the Rev. Mr. Allen, the body, followed by ten carriages, was taken to Fairmount Cemetery.

Around the residence of Charles Oehswald a similar scene was presented. In a huge bed of immortelles was worked in forget-me-nots, "Faith, Hope, Charity." The Rev. William Keever officiated at the services in the house. The body was taken to Woodlawn Cemetery, followed by sixty carriages.

THE LETTERS.

The following are copies of the letters found in the cell:

Col. A. J. Johnson, Dear and Respected Sir, We leave you these few lines asking you to pardon us for what we have done in this cell we tried to get through the wall and make our escape without doing any body any injury but we found out that we could not succeed also we took the last remedy to destroy ourselves So them that longs so much for our lives will not have the satisfaction of creating a sensation in the city of Newark by a double execution or seeing us swinging off the crime of of which we are doomed to die All I hope is that the guilty party or parties may be brought to light We ask you to forgive us for we know we have done wrong toward you and you have always been a good and kind and efficient officer and warden ever since we have been under your charge We will now conclude by asking you to state to the public we die as we lived innocent young men of the crime of which we were doomed Give our best wishes and parting regards to our kind friends Mr. Carson and Mr. Bayley Hard all inquiring friends. We die trusting in the Lord to save us

P S—Kind Col. do not accuse any one for our doings for the stuff has been in here quite some time as we had our minds made up that if the worst came they would never have the chance to have a sensation over us as we know that there are several in the city would like it to happen

Good bye Col. and may God bless & protect you we die believing on the Lord Jesus Christ

THOMAS RYAN
CHARLES OSCHWALD

N B—we beg of you to forgive us and also ask our kind lady friend from Orange to do the same.

The second letter was also in Ryan's handwriting, as follows:

Mr own Dear father & mother please forgive me for this rash act I have done to-night I done so to not let them have a Sensation over a double Execution will my body as you wish as I think my Soul is saved for I die an innocent man All though I die by my own hand bear up under it Dear parents for I hope to meet you in another world where the innocent will not Suffer this is a wicked world tell my brothers to beware of bad company and shun night walking for it is that brought me to this End. I die an innocent young man Mamma remember me to Little nosie and tell her she was amongst the last in my mind and I would like to meet her in the better world give my parting regards to my Sisters and Brothers and Katie & her Sister and Jane Sam and Billy and all inquiring friends I die as I lived your

Dear Son
TOMMY RYAN.

P S Mamma Little Josie has my picture if you wish any copies from it she will let you have it if you have any take a Sensation over a double Execution Nugent My kind and parting wishes to the Rev Mr Allen and all inquiring friends and not forgetting my two lady friends Mrs Ross and Mrs Wake Good by Dear Mamma & pops & all the family until we meet in the other world I die believing on the Lord Jesus christ good night and may God bless you all that is my dying wish

N. B. Tell my brothers for God Sake, and for my sake to lead different lives, or they will rue it in the future, Shun night walking & bad company, that is the wish of their dying Brother.

Good night forever
in this world of Sorrow
God Bless & protect
you all

Mamma I die an innocent man although I die by my own hand. God forgive me for the rash act.

THE CAGED PUGILIST.

Futile Effort to Procure Coburn's Release From the Tombs—His Trial to Begin To-day.

[By Telegraph to the National Republican.]

NEW YORK, Feb. 13.—Mr. Edward M. Chipman, counsel for Joseph Coburn, went before Judge Sutherland, yesterday, in the Court of General Sessions, and renewed his motion for the release of the prisoner on bail. He stated that the accused was suffering severely from his wounds, and ought to be released in order that his injuries might be attended to. District Attorney Phelps in opposing the motion said that the release of the prisoner on bail was entirely unnecessary. The prosecution was ready to try the case at once, and had put it on the calendar for Monday. Judge Sutherland coincided with the District Attorney, and denied the motion to admit to bail. Mr. Chipman subsequently applied to the District Attorney for an order on the Tombs physician to examine Coburn, with the view of having him removed from the Tombs to Bellevue Hospital. The District Attorney issued the required order, but up to a late hour last night, owing to the forms necessary to be complied with in such cases, nothing had been done in the matter, and Coburn, therefore, still remains in the Tombs. He will be taken to the Court of General Sessions to-morrow morning and placed on trial, unless it can be shown that his injuries are serious.

At 10 o'clock on Friday night, Capt. Williams, of the Twenty-ninth Precinct, sent Detective Schmittberger, of his command, to Coburn's drinking saloon to ascertain if the place was licensed by the Board of Excise. The officer found the place in charge of George Pettinger, the bar-tender, and filled with a motley assemblage of "sporting" characters, drinking freely and discussing Coburn's arrest. Pettinger, when interrogated by the officer, said the place was licensed; but on being asked to exhibit the license he admitted that his statement was false. Capt Williams thereupon ordered the arrest of the bar-tender and the closing of the establishment. Pettinger was taken into custody and conveyed to the West Thirtieth Street Police Station, where he was locked up for the night. Pettinger was arraigned before Justice Flammer, at the Washington Place Police Court yesterday, charged with violating the Excise law, and was sent to the Tombs in default of bail. On inquiry at the office of the Board of Excise it was learned that Coburn had never applied for a license. The Excise Commissioners say that the last license issued for the drinking place at No. 1,285 Broadway, was granted to J. Enscoe, and expired on June 23 last. About a month ago an application for a license was received from F. J. Hang, and this was favorably indorsed by Capt. Williams. The license was not granted, however, as Hang in the meantime had ceased to be the proprietor of the place. Yesterday a communication was received by the Excise Board from Inspector Dilks and Capt. Williams protesting against the issuance of a license to Coburn.

THE TERRIBLE SPITZ.

A Young Lady's Horrible Death.

[By Telegraph to the National Republican.]

HYDE PARK, MASS., Feb. 17.—A most terrible case of hydrophobia, resulting from the bite of a pet Spitz dog, terminated fatally in this town to-day. The unfortunate victim was Miss Annie Bregdon, who was first attacked on Tuesday and died in a terrible spasm about ten o'clock this forenoon. Dr. Edwards, who attended the patient, says he has never, in the extent of his practice, seen so much suffering condensed into so short a space of time as in this case. Last night she foamed at the mouth, barked like a dog, and endeavored to bite everything that came in her way. She called for a glass of water last evening, and it was handed to her, but she could not even get it to her lips. A gentleman in Boston, who has cured several severe cases with pills of his own compounding, sent some to Miss Bregdon, but she was so violent that it was impossible to administer them.

Pork Factory Burned.

DAYTON, O., Feb. 18.—The pork factory of Messrs. A. Kumpf & Milligan, was destroyed by fire yesterday. Loss, $35,000; insurance, $27,000.

THE REFRACTORY RANDALL.

His Violation of Parliamentary Rules as Well as Those of Decency—Dissatisfaction of His Own Party With His Boorishness.

The refusal of Mr. Randall on Saturday to recognize the message of the Senate was unfavorably commented on in all political circles yesterday; and the more it is considered the worse it smells. And it may be said that the Democrats are more dissatisfied with the act than the Republicans. The latter look upon it as a boorish, stubborn, partisan act, while the former feel that they are in a measure responsible for the insult. The following quotations from the rules show that we were strictly correct in holding that Mr. Randall violated all rules as well as decency, in refusing to recognize Mr. Gorham.

Rule 144 provides that "the rules of parliamentary practice comprised in Jefferson's manual shall govern this House in all cases to which they are applicable, and in which they are not inconsistent with the standing rules and orders of the House and joint rules of the Senate and House of Representatives."

The first section of the manual on "the importance of adhering to rules," closes with these words: "It is very material that order, decency, and regularity be preserved in a dignified public body."

Section 49 of the manual says: "Messages between the Houses are to be sent only while both Houses are sitting. They are received during debate without adjourning the debate." * * * In the House of Representatives, as in Parliament, if the House be in committee when a messenger attends, the Speaker takes the chair to receive the message, and then quits it to return into committee without any question or interruption.

Barclay, in his digest, says, in reference to messages from the Senate: "It is the practice of the House to receive messages promptly upon the appearance of the messenger, and without regard to the business in hand. In case a member is occupying the floor in debate, he suspends his remarks until the announcement is made and the message received, and a call of yeas and nays is not unfrequently suspended for the same purpose."

Joint rule No. 2 says: "When a message shall be sent from the Senate to the House of Representatives, it SHALL be announced at the door of the House by the doorkeeper, and shall be respectfully communicated to the Chair by the person by whom it may be sent."

We may add in this connection, that as soon as Mr. Gorham appeared at the bar, one of the clerks called Mr. Randall's attention to the fact, and the latter replied that he "wanted the thing to come in—in chronological order," all of which goes to prove that he deliberately, and with malice aforethought, intended to insult the Senate.

GENERAL BABCOCK'S ACCOUNTS.

Origin of the Story Concerning the Alleged Deficiency.

The gross and libelous publication in the New York *Sun*, charging General Babcock with defalcation, was not sent to the paper by Mr. A. M. Gibson, the authorized correspondent of the *Sun* in this city. It came about in this wise: Some time ago the House Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds, called for certain vouchers covering specific expenditures by General Babcock. The clerk of the committee was directed by Chairman Holman to examine them to ascertain if they were really vouchers. Instead of this the clerk aggregated the amount that the vouchers showed had been expended. Not as committee clerk, appropriation bill under which General Babcock's expenditures were made, and deducted the amount of the vouchers from the amount appropriated. The result showed $300,000 or thereabouts of a deficiency. This he assumed to be a defalcation, and in hot haste sent to the *Sun* his assumption in the premises as a fact. The truth is that the reports of the proper officers of the Treasury show that all remaining balances in General Babcock's hands have been covered into the Treasury. Judge Holman is quite incensed at the action of his indiscreet clerk, and a vacancy is about to be made for a less enterprising man.

HEWITT'S BITTERNESS.

He is Forced to Apologize for Insulting Language to an Indiana Congressman.

A scene occurred during the brief session of the House on Saturday which serves to illustrate the bitterness of feeling existing among the Democratic leaders. When Mr. Lamar offered his resolution for reassembling in joint convention, on Monday, Mr. Biliss, of New York, who was sitting directly behind Mr. Baker, of Indiana, inquired of him, "What does this mean?" Baker replied, "It means filibustering." Mr. Abram S. Hewitt sits next to Baker, and overhearing the question and Baker's answer, turned to Baker, and, with much warmth and emphasis, said: "That's a d——d lie." Hewitt's insulting remark was exploded with so much force that it was heard several seats distant, causing those members in the immediate vicinity of the parties to rise in anticipation of a personal collision. Baker afterward informed Hewitt that he had wantonly insulted him, and that he would hold him responsible for it, when Hewitt apologized for his choleric conduct. This incident occasioned a great deal of comment, and Hewitt is universally condemned for his ebullition of passion and violation of decency. His apology was entirely satisfactory to Mr. Baker.

Champagne.

From the Bulletin des Sciences de la Societed' Agriculture.

According to the oldest historians the fame of this wine extends back to the end of the 11th century under the reign of Pope Urban II., who was elected in 1088, and who died in 1099. The Ay wine, which that Pontiff prized above all others, was then a red sort, not unlike Bourgueil wine, which also has had its day of great renown. St. Remy left by will ten casks of this sort to his nephew and to some priests of the church of Rheims. At the coronation of Philip of Valois, in 1328, this wine cost six livres per cask; at that of Charles IX., more than two centuries later, it sold at the rate of 34 livres a cask. For many years the wines of the Marquis de Puisieux, Lord of Sillery and Verzenay, were the most esteemed at the Court of France, and were reserved for the royal table. The vineyards that produce them are exposed to the rising sun; those of Hautvilliers, Ivy and Ay lie on hills having southern exposure, and produce better wine than those of Cramont, that are exposed to the north. The "Maison Rustique," printed in 1658, mentions the wine of Ay as a delicate claret reserved for kings and princes, but it is only about 1670 that Ay was turned into a perfectly white wine, as we learn from a later edition of the same work, printed in 1736. On the 9th of January, 1730, Berlin de Rocheret, lieutenant of the Bailiage of Epernay and possessor of Ay, sent two casks of rose-colored wine to Mr. de Subecourt for from one hundred and fifty two hundred livres. This sort was a great novelty at the time. In 1747 it was sold at Ay 300 livres a cask. But half a century before people had begun to talk of "vin de Champagne mousseux." It became first known in 1698; its fame rose to its height in 1710-1715, but abated a little subsequently, a suspicion having arisen that the wine was frothy because it was drugged. The discoverer of this champagne was Dom Perignon, a Benedictine of the Abbey of Hautvilliers, who found that wine bottled immediately after being made, and kept till May, would froth. The sort went a long while under his name; it used to be sold 1,000 livres per queue of the capacity of 400 litres. Dom Perignon carried the secret of making white wine with red grapes away with him when he departed this life in 1765 at the age of seventy-seven.

A Murderer Attempts to Commit Suicide.

[By Telegraph to the National Republican.]

CINCINNATI, Feb. 17.—A young man named Abe Rotschild attempted to commit suicide early this morning, by shooting. It has transpired that he murdered his mistress, named Bessie Moore, in Jefferson, Texas, some time ago, where they had been stopping at a hotel. Rotschild was a commercial traveller for a house in this city. His wound is not fatal, and he will be taken to Texas for trial.

Death of an Unknown Man.

WILMINGTON, DEL., Feb. 18.—A middle-aged man, of respectable appearance, and apparently a French Canadian, who stopped at the City Hotel last night, was found dead in bed this morning. He did not register, and there is no clue to his identity.

A Total Wreck.

KEY WEST, FLA., Feb. 18.—Ship Protector, which struck at Hillsboro yesterday, is a total loss. The crew saved.

THE GRAND DUKE ALEXIS.

HIS ARRIVAL IN NEW YORK WITH THE GRAND DUKE CONSTANTINE.

The Party go to the Opera Bouffe Saturday Night, and See "LaPerichole"—The Shoddy Aristocracy of the Waning Metropolis in a Flutter.

NEW YORK, Feb. 18.—The Grand Duke Alexis, of Russia, his cousin, the Grand Duke Constantine, Baron Schilling, admiral of the Russian fleet, and Dr. Condeine, arrived in this city yesterday afternoon, on the 4:05 train of the Pennsylvania railroad. The party took the Bay Line from Norfolk, and upon their arrival at Baltimore were met by Mr. Frank Thomson, general manager of the Pennsylvania railroad, who placed his special car at their disposition. Great care had been taken to keep the fact of his arrival secret, and there was consequently no crowd at the depot in Jersey City to see the Grand Duke. There was no incident on the journey between Baltimore and this city, and the train arrived punctually on time. The only thing of special interest that occurred during the trip was the serving of a sumptuous dinner, which was prepared in the kitchen attached to the car on the route. Carriages were in waiting at the depot in Jersey City, and the Grand Duke and the gentlemen who were with him, were at once carried to the Clarendon Hotel, where rooms had been previously engaged for them. Mr. William H. Vanderbilt, Vice-President of the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad, came in on the same train with the Grand Duke from Washington, also in a special car, with several members of his family. The Grand Duke is heavier than he was on the occasion of his first visit to this country, and his face has lost the youthful appearance which distinguished it. The lines of his face are now broader and deeper, but the genial, kindly expression of his countenance is still preserved. At the hotel he particularly requested that no cards should be sent him excepting those of personal friends. He said he had come to New York as a private citizen only, and did not desire to see any gentlemen of the press.

The Grand Duke has evidently read the advertisements of the amusements published in the city papers, and while on his way telegraphed to Mr. Maurice Grau, manager of the Eagle Theatre, to secure two boxes for last night, at the representation of "La Perichole" by Aimee. After partaking a slight repast in the Clarendon, he took a carriage and went at once to the Eagle Theatre, where he arrived some time before the performance commenced. In anticipation of his coming Mr. Grau had decorated the two proscenium boxes, which the Grand Duke and his suite were to occupy, with a large Russian battle flag of blue and white, tastefully contrasted with a number of small American flags draped around it. As might have been expected the house was crowded, and the actors and actresses, knowing who was present, did their best.

The drinking song by Mlle Aimee, "*Ah! que diner je mein de faire,*" in the first act was exceedingly well rendered, and was loudly applauded, by the Grand Duke and his friends, and an encore was given. Russian words were substituted for the French in the song in honor of his Imperial Highness, and he told Mr. Grau at the end of the act that he had been much pleased at the change and had understood every word as Mlle. Aimee had sung it. Before the raising of the curtain on the second act, the Russian national anthem was played by the orchestra. This was loudly applauded by the audience and was repeated, but the Grand Duke did not rise to acknowledge the compliment. At the close of the first part of the third act the imperial party left the theatre and proceeded on foot to Delmonico's, corner of Twenty-sixth street and Broadway, where they took supper, and afterward went to their hotel.

Their present visit to the city is not intended to occupy more than a week, and will be materially shortened, unless they are persuaded like Don Pedro, to enjoy it in their own way, without undue hurrying. No programme of their movements can be announced for to-day or to-morrow, simply because no programme has been arranged, and they propose to avoid crowds and notoriety, if such a thing is possible in a city having such halcyon memories of the Grand Duke's last visit and its perpetual round of festivities.

$70,000 MISSING.

Stocks and Bonds Stolen From a New York Broker's Office.

[Special Despatch to the National Republican.]

NEW YORK, Feb. 18.—Wall street was startled late yesterday afternoon by a report that a large robbery had been committed. James D. King's Sons, No. 55 William street, were ascertained to be the victims. Mr. King said that on going to lock up the safe on Friday afternoon, he discovered that two tin boxes containing securities which had been placed there on deposit, were missing. None of the employes had seen them removed; and no persons to whom suspicion attached had been seen about the office during the day. There was, in fact, no clue whatever to the thieves; but all the bonds and stocks are numbered and registered, and cannot be made available by any person but the owners. Their total value will not exceed $70,000.

NO NEED FOR TROOPS.

United States Marshals Killed While in the Discharge of Their Duty—United States Laws Defied in North Carolina.

[Special Despatch to the National Republican.]

RALEIGH, N. C., Feb. 18.—On Wednesday last, in Watauga county, John Wilson, a revenue officer, attempted to arrest Mathias Harmon, a notorious illicit distiller. Several shots were fired on both sides, resulting in the death of Wilson and the escape of Harmon. Several illicit distillers were arrested a few days ago in Polk county and carried to Hendersonville for trial. The friends of the distillers rallied and followed the officers for the purpose of rescuing the men under arrest. A street fight took place in Hendersonville between the officers and the rescuers, resulting in the shooting of two of the attacking party. Another account says two officers were killed while the trial was going on.

A letter from the Collector of Internal Revenue of the Mountain District, says that two Deputy Marshals, one by the name of Merrill, attempted to arrest a squad of illicit distillers in Buncombe county one day this week, and that the two marshals were killed.

THE PISTOL IN MISSOURI.

A Revenue Officer Shot for Discharging His Duty.

[By Telegraph to the National Republican.]

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 18.—Private dispatches from Warrenton, Mo., state that Colonel Fred. Meyer, Revenue Agent for this District, was shot and seriously wounded at that place to-day, by Nat. C. Dryden, a lawyer of that place. The cause of the shooting is unknown, but Col. Meyer seized some stills at Warrenton yesterday, and the supposition is that Dryden was attorney for the owners of the stills, and that some dispute growing out of the seizure led to the unfortunate result stated above. The ball from Dryden's pistol entered Colonel Meyer's mouth, and inflicted a severe wound, but at last accounts he was doing well. Colonel Meyer is an old citizen of St. Louis, and has been an active, efficient officer, and Dryden is the son of Judge Dryden, a prominent lawyer of this city.

Receivers Appointed for the Lehigh and Wilkesbarre Coal Company.

[By Telegraph to the National Republican.]

NEW YORK, Feb. 17.—Judge Johnson, in the United States Circuit Court in this city, this afternoon, on application of the Central Railroad of New Jersey, appointed Edward W. Clark, Benjamin Williamson and Wm. H. Tillinghast receivers of the property located in this judicial district of the Lehigh and Wilkesbarre Coal Company. The railroad company claims that the coal company owes them $1,300,000 for freights and tolls. The property of the Lehigh and Wilkesbarre Company in this city is specified as follows: Building No. 80 Broadway, books, bills receivable, etc., $200,000; coal yard, Twentieth street and East River, $35,000; movable property, $15,000; coal, $25,000, and barges and coal boats, $[illegible].

Mexican Exiles Coming East.

By Telegraph to the National Republican.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., February 18.—To-day Alfonso Mejea Joaquin, M. Alcalde, Frances y Prieto, Jose M. Ygleatas and Sebastian Garcia, members of Ygleatas's Cabinet, will leave for New York via St. Louis. The object of the visit is unknown.

The New Grand Vizier.

The *Standard's* dispatch says: The disinterment of Edhem Pasha seems to be a fact, and Mahmoud Damad, the brother-in-law of the Sultan, becomes Grand Vizier with a pollay alongside of the aforementioned constitution. Edhem Pasha will continue to act as Sultan, as the new Vizier is ignorant of his foreign languages.

THE SUNDAY REPUBLICAN.

The Sale on the Street—A Revival of Business for Newsboys.

The SUNDAY NATIONAL REPUBLICAN was cried by the newsboys for the first time, yesterday morning, and none of them had to wait long for purchasers. Everybody wanted to see the REPUBLICAN, and the demand far exceeded the supply. A large edition was printed, and the press was kept at work almost up to the time the church bells began to ring. All of the papers were quickly disposed of, and the newsboys came back for more. The scenes about the press-room and publication office of the NATIONAL REPUBLICAN early yesterday morning were very interesting. An army of boys, eager to be the first served, besieged the office. A newsboy is one of the most independent individuals in the world. He works for nobody; he is in business for himself—a capitalist.

He is precocious and irreverent, and fully recognizes his own importance. For two or three hours about a hundred of these boys were clamoring at once for papers. So great was the rush, that it was necessary to call upon the police to preserve order in the crowd of boys. After they were all served the press was stopped. By nine o'clock the papers were all sold, and it was impossible to buy a SUNDAY NATIONAL REPUBLICAN anywhere. Even then not half of those who wanted the paper were supplied, and an edition twice as large could have been disposed of easily.

The REPUBLICAN was the first paper the boys were asked for on the street, and they got no sales for their other wares until they had disposed of all their REPUBLICANS.

The SUNDAY REPUBLICAN is not delivered by the carriers of the daily. Every subscriber to the daily should have the Sunday edition. The subscription lists of the two editions are separate and distinct, but persons desiring to have the SUNDAY REPUBLICAN delivered at their houses, should leave their names at the business office of the NATIONAL REPUBLICAN.

THE STRUGGLE IN COLUMBIA.

Affairs on the Isthmus—Loss of a Boston Brig—Immense Guano Discoveries in Peru.

[By Telegraph to the National Republican.]

PANAMA, Feb. 18.—No later information has been received from the interior of Columbia, in regard to the pending struggle between the Liberals, or Government party, and the Conservatives. The meagre advices that have reached us, seem to indicate the growing strength of the latter, and the possibility of their final triumph.

The Isthmus continues quiet. Unless some new complication arises there will probably be no fighting here. The continued presence of the men of War Pensacola and Omaha, helps to prevent a breach of the peace.

The British sloop-of-war Daring has left Panama for Realejo, Nicaragua, at the request of the German Government, to investigate the alleged outrage perpetrated in the case of Mr. Eissenstuck.

The Boston brig Richmond, Captain Bryant, Pensacola for Arpinwall, went ashore on Sevasille bank January 24th, and became a total loss.

Central America is quiet; from the Darien expedition there has been little of public interest yet made known. The work is progressing and will be completed about the end of February.

Advices from Peru say fresh guano discoveries have been made in the south, which are said to be of immense proportions, but no definite idea can be formed of their size or value until regular surveys have been made.

The revolution in Santa Cruz, Bolivia, is assuming proportions which threaten to shorten the tenure of office of General Dasa.

THE ATTEMPTED MURDER IN BROOKLYN.

Arrest of the Fiendish Father for the Felonious Attack on His Own Daughter.

[By Telegraph to the National Republican.]

BROOKLYN, Feb. 18.—Dr. Mead, of the Long Island City Hospital, said Saturday morning that the young woman Rose Massimino, whose murder was attempted by her father, Antonio Leon, at No. 48 President street, Brooklyn, was much improved, though not entirely out of danger. He had become convinced from a careful examination of the wounds on the head that there was no pistol shot wound, and that the other injuries were not of a fatal character. The victim says she prot