LIFE IN WASHINGTON.

SKETCHES ABOUT THE CITY BY THE REPUBLICAN'S REPORTERS.

[illegible]

CHAS. GOODMAN ESCAPES.

HIS BOLD DEPARTURE FROM THE CRIMINAL COURT-ROOM.

Picking Up his Hat and Walking Quietly Out—Hot Pursuit, but No Capture—The Freedom that He was Allowed—Why Should Favoritism be Shown Prisoners?

Yesterday, while the Court in General Term occupied the Criminal Court room, there was a temporary suspension of the proceedings in the Criminal Court business. There was a large attendance in the chamber, and the dock was filled with prisoners, most of them awaiting a hearing. They were handcuffed in pairs, with the exception of Charles Goodman, convicted of an attempt to kill Lem Weeden, who was unconfined, and occupied a seat at the end of the dock nearest the exit of the room. Two bailiffs, Mason and Searle, seated at each end of the dock, were entrusted with their custody and watched over the prisoners. How well that duty was performed remains to be seen. At the time above stated the court was engaged in listening to suggestions from counsel in regard to perfecting the decree in the case of Alexander vs. Boulden. Most of the audience had their attention drawn to the proceedings, and little or

NO NOTICE WAS GIVEN TO THE CRIMINALS.

Goodman, who had been surveying the scene with outward carelessness and indifference, thought he had discovered a most excellent opportunity to regain his freedom, and determined to make the effort. Quietly clutching his slouch hat in his hand, he arose noiselessly from his seat, slipped into the aisle, which was only one step away, and then leisurely moved toward the door. When he gained the green baize that separated him from the hall his hopes for liberty were rising fast, and, giving the door a sudden push, it flew open, and he was in the corridor. It was this eagerness to escape that exposed his movements, and the alarm was immediately given. But he had a fair start, and, rushing down the hall toward the main entrance of the east wing, came near throwing down two or three persons in his anxiety to get away. He was soon outdoors, with Bailiff Hughes in hot pursuit, but was too nimble of foot for the officer. He chased him down Third street, and finally

LOST HIM IN JACKSON HALL ALLEY.

The escape created considerable excitement and confusion in the court room when it occurred, but on being suppressed there was carried into the street, where parties knotted together and talked over the circumstance. Many were of the opinion that he could not get out of the city and must eventually be recaptured, and that this jump for freedom would result in increasing his punishment when the court should pronounce sentence, which would have been to-day.

The liberty that Goodman has enjoyed in the court room doubtless emboldened him to make the effort, which has resulted successfully. During the entire time that he has been in the custody of the law and under the supervision of its officers

HE HAS BEEN ALLOWED PRIVILEGES

not accorded to any of his fellow-prisoners. For a fortnight or more he has daily been brought up from the jail, and at no time have the bracelets been put upon him. Once or twice, while going to the water-closet, he has cut capers with the officer, and only the vigilance and sternness of that official prevented him from making an attempt at it at that time. He was known to be a desperate man—one that would not hesitate to take any advantage where he thought escape possible. The officers about the court knew this fact, and needed no posting; therefore, they should have been constantly on guard to check any demonstration looking to his getting free. Their experience in this respect should show the necessity of being constantly on the alert to prevent just such things happening. If they are not able to do so, then Marshal Douglass should exercise his prerogative—promote the efficiency of his department by making a new deal and putting in men who will give individual attention to their duties.

It is a well-known fact that while Goodman was in attendance at the court, and a convicted prisoner,

HE HELD A DAILY LEVEE WITH HIS FRIENDS,

who gathered about him without molestation. If he desired to retire from the chamber, and such occasions were quite frequent, he would be followed by two or three of his intimate associates, with whom he was in company until brought back into the court room. These opportunities were selected as favorable ones in which to slip the criminal anything they desired him to possess. Tom Young gave repeated warnings to prevent this being done, but even then Goodman's pals proved too sharp, and on one occasion slipped him a flask of whisky which was not discovered until Young had to the last of it.

A conversation with Deputy Marshal Douglass and the bailiffs developed the fact that there was too much allowance made for the duties of each other, or rather too much taken for granted. Mr. Douglass, to use his own expression, says that Tom Young being an old hand at the bellows, was given full charge of the prisoner, not only in coming to and going from the court, but while in the dock. The new bailiff, Searle, occupied a position near the outlet of the prison pen, Bailiff Hughes standing a short distance away, near the Marshal's desk. Bailiff Mason was stationed at the lower end of the dock. Officer Young had temporarily stepped out, but before doing so cautioned Hughes to

KEEP A WATCH OVER THE CRIMINALS.

The latter was preserving order in court, and noticing the other two bailiffs on duty near by thought the prisoners were securely watched, and gave more attention to keeping silence. He was there standing between the marshal's desk and the dock, with his side toward the latter. Bailiff Mason stepped up the aisle a few minutes later, and cautioned Bailiff Searle to be vigilant or some of the men would get away. Hardly had he returned to his station before Goodman got up and went out. Bailiff Searle saw him moving away, but seeing him so close to Bailiff Hughes thought that he was going out with that officer, as he had gone in and out in that manner, and gave no heed to his movements. It was not until his escape was made known that he recalled the circumstance.

WHAT HE THINKS OF THE ESCAPE.

Lemuel Weeden, who was his antagonist in these shooting matches, occupied a seat in the dock at the time Goodman got away, but was handcuffed. He thinks that Goodman did just right. He says that Tom Young and all the court treated him as a gentleman, too good to be manacled, and let him have his own way. Now he's jumped the first chance he got, and he hoped they would not catch him. He (Weeden) had been treated like a cur since his trial, although they knew if the handcuffs were taken off, and he let out on the street, that he would not go away. He was glad that Goodman had gone back on their fine treatment and showed himself in his true character.

Marshal Douglass has determined to prevent a repetition of any prisoners getting off in the future. There are a number of exits in the basement of the building, and henceforth the prisoners, when brought up from jail, will be confined there and taken into court as they are wanted to stand trial. He is not at all satisfied with the statements that have been made to him, but proposes to give the matter a thorough investigation, and if there any collusion found to exist between the officials, Goodman or his friends in arranging for this escape decapitation will promptly ensue on those who had a hand in it.

GOODMAN SEEN ON THE AVENUE.

Later in the evening, between 3 and 4 o'clock, a well-known attorney was walking along Pennsylvania avenue, in the vicinity of Sixth street, he met Goodman face to face. At that time the sidewalks were pretty well filled with people, but Goodman did not appear to be interested in the least. He walked leisurely along, evidently without fear, and did not appear to have any important object in view. The attorney had seen him repeatedly in the court room, and knowing that he had been convicted, wondered at seeing him at liberty. This circumstance attracted his attention particularly to the man, and he is positive of his identity. As Goodman is well known to the authorities it is thought that his arrest will soon be accomplished.

THE BABY IN A STOVEPIPE.

Coroner Patterson to Make an Investigation—A Statement from Dr. Augusta.

In the case of the mysterious dead infant found in a stovepipe at the house No. 1363 Fourth street northwest, Coroner Patterson stated yesterday that he knew nothing of the affair until he read it in the papers, and that if an abortion had been performed or it was a still birth, the case would not come under his jurisdiction, but if it was born in good health and had been killed it would be his duty to hold an inquest; otherwise it was the duty of the District attorney to look after the matter. However, he intended to visit the place this morning and make diligent inquiries in reference to the matter. He also said he could hardly believe that Dr. Augusta, the attending physician, would be guilty of malpractice, for of all the colored physicians in the District Dr. Augusta would be the last one he would ever suspect of anything of the kind, as he had always borne a good character for integrity.

WHAT DR. AUGUSTA SAYS.

The following communication needs no explanation:

WASHINGTON, March 28, 1877.

To the Editor of the National Republican:

SIR: An item appeared in THE REPUBLICAN of this morning connecting my name with what is supposed to be an abortion committed upon the person of one Henrietta Magruder, residing at No. 1351 Fourth street northwest, and although it is stated that a judicial investigation is to be instituted to ferret out the guilty parties, and although I know that such investigation will clear me of any complicity in the affair, still, fearing that before it is concluded my professional standing may suffer, I beg leave to make the following statement.

On last Wednesday evening, the 21st instant, a young man called at my office and stated that Mrs. Henrietta Magruder, living on Fourth street, whom I had attended on a former occasion, wanted me to call early the next morning to see her daughter, who was sick. I told him I was very busy, but would call as soon as I could. I called the next day about noon, and when I entered the house I found the girl in bed. Her mother informed me that she had been doing a very heavy washing at the Children's hospital, on E street, and that on the Monday previous, after getting through with it, she was taken with a severe pain in the back and stomach. On questioning the girl I found that that was about all she complained of, and upon a personal examination there appeared to be some tenderness over the abdomen. I prescribed an opiate to relieve pain, and was requested to call again the next day. I did so, and found her better, but complaining of not being able to sleep, and I prescribed something to accomplish that object. I called on Saturday, and she stated that she had slept well and felt decidedly better. I did not call again until Monday, when I found her up and appearently well, and I was discharged. Now, sir, these are all the facts as far as I am concerned, and if any violence has been committed upon the girl I was not a party to it, nor have I any knowledge who is, or if any has been committed.

I remain, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

A. T. AUGUSTA, M. D.

Dr. Augusta bears an excellent reputation as an honorable physician, and statements connecting him in the affair mentioned in any way not perfectly legitimate are discredited by every one who knows him.

A MARRIED LADY'S FLIRTATION.

The Ardent Letter that a Tea Merchant Wrote to a Captain's Wife—The Injured Husband Sues for Absolute Divorce.

[By Telegraph to the National Republican.]

NEW YORK, March 28.—T. Jefferson Stevens, a bank clerk living at 311 Madison Street, Brooklyn, has began a suit for divorce from his wife, on a charge involving Frank J. Falkner, of the firm of Faulkner & Frost, tea merchants in Front street, New York. Mr. Stevens was formerly captain in the 23d regiment. Faulkner was a member of his company, and a frequent visitor to his house on Monroe street.

On Sunday evening, October 10, 1875, the suspicion of the husband was first aroused by the discovery of a scrap of paper lying on the bath-room floor, on which was written, in what he supposed his wife's handwriting, the following:

SUNDAY, October 10, 1875.

DEAR FRANK: I will meet you to-morrow, rain or shine, at 9:30 o'clock a. m., on your corner, and I am still your darling. MARIE.

The following morning Captain Stevens, who is a clerk in the Market Bank of New York, left the house at the usual hour, and made his way to the corner of St. Felix and Fulton streets, where, secreting himself from observation, he waited until the appointed time of the meeting, and had the chagrin of seeing his wife come there. The Captain then made his appearance, and she hastily departed for home.

When he subsequently confronted her with the evidence of her intended meeting with "Frank" his wife declared that it was only a little silly flirtation, and nothing more. The injured husband soon after had an interview with Mr. Faulkner, who expressed great regret that he should have been the cause of so much domestic unpleasantness, and promised to do anything to make matters right that the Captain would suggest. But he did not keep his promise, and his visits created so much scandal in the neighborhood, that Mrs. Stevens persuaded her husband to move to Madison street. In last October, on the day of a review of the National Guard, Stevens hurried home, and found the following letter from Faulkner addressed to his wife:

MY DEAR LITTLE DARLING GIRL: I have been quite sick all day. To-night I am to have medicine administered to me, and am to be soaked in the most approved fashion. I had almost made up my mind that I would not write to my dear girl. I thought that under the circumstances she would excuse me, but I cannot bear to disappoint her in anything, she is such a dear good little wife, and if these few lines will give her any happiness, I am sure she is welcome to them.

Dear little darling around the corner, thinking all day, I am sure, of "Fortner," waiting patiently or very impatiently for another day to dawn that she may see the "boy" she loves so much, and the one who loves her so much; oh, it would be useless for him to try and tell her how much, so much that to clear the little space that divides her from him and clasp his little darling in his arms would be to him happiness indeed.

You are not tired of hearing the old, old story, darling, are you? I mean the story of how much I love you, of how dear you have grown to me, until you have become part of myself. If you were not so much nicer than me, I should say half Marie and half "Fortner," but you seem to me to be such a nice, sweet little treasure of a "girl" that I fear I could never bring myself to connect you so closely in my mind with myself, for fear of spoiling the image, i. e., that I worship and have set up so securely in my heart.

What are you doing to-night, darling? Only to think, that around the corner in the little house I know so well, my sweetheart is—well! I give it up; for I do not know what she is doing; but if she is loving me as much, and thinking of me as much as I am loving and thinking of her, she is with me as I am with her, in my thoughts, I with my arms around her whispering into her ear these words I know she loves to hear, and she will, perhaps, say nothing, but I can see by the loving look in her eyes that the words are sinking away down deep in that loving little heart of hers, to be treasured up for all time, and to be brought out and kissed, fondled and caressed when I am not with her.

Never mind, little girl, if I do make fun of your saying nothing when I talk to you sometimes; (but, by the way, I never mean in the connection I have just written of) there has been many a woman before you, that have never known and will never know how to tell their love for man; but perhaps they love no less or much and so believe that they have poor opinions of the power of words to express it, and think that language would only dwarf it; but they act it. Oh, darling, we have great need to trust one another; for it, while I am here writing these lines to you, and trying to make you feel how much I love you, and how dear you are to me, you were doing that which you knew would hurt the heart that loves you so much, what a poor, poor return it would be for all that love, my darling, that I am so happy to give you. Better give it back to me, just as I know you will. But never fear. I don't think any such thing, little treasure, I love you and trust you, and now I am going to be doctored and soaked in the most approved fashion, and then to bed. I hope to dream of my darling little wife so near and dear to

FRANK.

The Captain again appealed to his comrade-at-arms, and demanded an explanation, but was coolly asked "what he was going to do about it?" Thenceforth a close watch was maintained over the fair defendant and Frank. On November 18, 1876, while the plaintiff was absent in Albany, detectives reported that Faulkner entered the house at night. On March 7, it is alleged that Frank again visited the plaintiff's wife and remained there until half past one. On Friday last Captain Stevens went to New Jersey, expecting to be absent till the following day, but returned unexpectedly about midnight. He found the detectives watching the house, and saw his wife go out and return about half-past one with Faulkner. They entered the house together. An hour later the injured husband and two detectives made their way into the house, and there, it is alleged, discovered the guilty pair. An exciting scene ensued, during which Faulkner made his escape from the house. The case will be tried in the city court. Mr. and Mrs. Stevens have been married several years, and have two children.

TEXAS ROAD AGENTS.

Capture of Two of the Robbers—Four Mail Coaches Robbed in West Texas in One Week.

[By Telegraph to the National Republican.]

AUSTIN, TEX., March 28.—Thomas F. Purnell, marshal for Western Texas, to-day sent his son with a posse of State police in pursuit of the robbers who, on Monday last, robbed two coaches on the road leading southwest from Austin. Two of the robbers were captured, but the rest of the gang made their escape. The passengers were relieved of a large amount of money and many valuables, and a considerable quantity of mail was carried away by the thieves. There has been four mail coaches robbed in West Texas within the last week.

Statement of the Captain of the Vessel that was Detained by Mexicans.

[By Telegraph to the National Republican.]

SAN FRANCISCO, March 28.—A letter received by the Panama steamer from the captain of the schooner Montana, detained by Mexican authorities at Mazatlan, states that a judge of the District Court had issued the order by which the goods on the vessel were seized and taken ashore against the captain's protest, and the vessel then allowed to clear.

A $50,000 Fire in Clinton, N.C.—The Entire Business Portion of the Town Destroyed.

[By Telegraph to the National Republican.]

WILMINGTON, N. C., March 28.—A destructive fire at Clinton, Sampson county, last night, destroyed nearly the entire business portion of the town and many private residences. The fire was supposed to be accidental. The loss is estimated at $50,000; partially insured.

THE WICKED SHOW.

A FLAT PERFORMANCE AT THE AVENUE THEATRE LAST NIGHT.

Brought About by the Depressing Presence of the Police Officials—The Indecent Jokes Are Not Cracked, and the Female Dancers are Forced to Keep their Skirts Down—Which Greatly Disappoints a Large Audience.

In yesterday's REPUBLICAN attention was called to the gross indecencies of an exhibition at the "Avenue theatre." The attractions were immodest and lascivious dances and ribald and vulgar jests, which served to inflame the passions of the audiences, composed to a large extent of boys. At the close of the performance was a dance which, in its lasciviousness and suggestiveness, surpassed by far the famous "Can-Can" or any voluptuous mazes that ever a Frenchman in his native Paris dared to invent.

It was said about town yesterday that the notice of the character of the show in THE REPUBLICAN would only be an advertisement for the theatre, and so it proved. A morbid curiosity was excited, and the Avenue theatre was jammed so full that the orange boy and waiters were forced to give up their business, as they could not get through the crowd.

ENOCHS EXPLAINS TO THE POLICE.

Yesterday Major Richards received a letter from Mr. Harry Enochs, proprietor of the Avenue variety theatre, covering a full page of foolscap, denying the statement made in yesterday's NATIONAL REPUBLICAN about "Si Salem," and stating that it was not immoral or in any way indecent, but was suitable for any lady to witness. He invited the Major and the Board of Police Commissioners, and the lieutenant of the precinct (the Fifth) in which his theatre is located, to visit his place and witness the performance, so as to see for themselves that there was nothing indecent in the performance.

Mr. Enochs was particular to request them to notify him at what time they would make their visit, in order that he might receive for them a private box to enable them to see the performance to better advantage.

LAST NIGHT.

The theatre was packed last night. The usual insipid variety performance, lasting over two hours, was first presented to the audience. There was great curiosity to see whether the proprietor of the place would dare to present "Si Salem" in all its revolting features, so the crowd was impatient during the early part of the evening. It happened that the police authorities resolved to accept the invitation sent them by Enochs, the proprietor of the place, last night.

THE POLICE OFFICIALS.

About nine o'clock Major Richards and Mr. Gatchel, of the Police Board, entered the building and were shown to the box at the right of the stage. The two men were pretty well known, and as soon as they entered the box they attracted as much attention as any of the performers on the stage. Dr. Ford and one or two other gentlemen came with the police party in the box. It became pretty evident then that "Si Salem" would be a rather tame performance that night.

"SI SALEM."

"Si Salem" is a sort of farce or sketch, gotten up in a wretched way, answering merely the purpose of introducing indecent scenes and dances. Si Salem is a countryman who comes to the city to "see the elephant," and he is shown the sights. The sights seen by him are represented on the stage. Si has a very loose tongue, and utters many obscene jests.

There are several scenes, and the indecency keeps growing more apparent up to the close, when *Le Minuet* is danced. In the midst of the vulgarity is a scene which would be quite effective in any other place. That is where Si gets down on his knees and prays, while the mother of a little street girl, in whom he has taken an interest, dies.

The audience is generally pretty well brutalized by the time this is represented, so much of the effect is lost. The gallery boys jeer at it, and, considering the surroundings, it is really sacrilegious to introduce any such representation.

THE CONCLUDING DANCE.

The tenor of the dialogue of the performance is of so obscene a nature that it would be an outrage upon decency to attempt to publish any of it. The performance concluded with the lascivious dance of *Le Minuet*. The motions of the dance are so suggestive that it never fails to excite and brutalize an audience. The charms of the women engaged in it are displayed in such an artful manner that it really has a more debasing effect upon the spectators than if the women were entirely devoid of clothing. As it is, a number of the women appear in loose robes or gowns.

A curiosity of a very improper and demoralizing character is excited among the spectators by the actions of the women, and when the dance reaches the height of its fury the women manage to display their entire person, and so satisfy this degrading curiosity. No man can witness the performance and leave without feeling that he has lost a part of his self-respect. That was what the performance was before last night.

HOW IT WAS LAST NIGHT.

The appearance of the police officials in the box resulted in making the exhibition very tame, and several hundred people who had gone to the theatre especially to be shocked were disappointed. Si cut out all the obscenity from his jokes. As his part of the dialogue was mainly composed of double *entendres*, the performance was very flat all through. The dance was almost a moral "Can-Can." The women lifted their dresses, but they left their underskirts down, so that the display of limbs was very frugal. In one or two instances the dance edged considerably upon the immoral, but it was "toned down" a great deal.

The audience was disappointed. A little boy in the top row of benches screamed, "Higher!" when he saw that the women were not disposed to lift their robes above their knees. But it was all in vain. The chief of police and the president of the Police Board were in a box almost on the stage, and the women did not comply with the request of the little boy. All of the motions and gestures were modified, and, in fact, the exhibition was but little more immodest than what is frequently presented on the legitimate stage. The audience went away disappointed and the police authorities went to their homes. The manager congratulated himself that he had demonstrated that "Si Salem" was a very moral performance.

A MARYLAND MURDER.

Thomas Hogan, Who was Indicted for the Murder of Patrick Mulligan, Found Not Guilty Through Lack of Direct Evidence.

[By Telegraph to the National Republican.]

BALTIMORE, March 28.—The trial of Thomas Hogan, for the murder of City Councilman Patrick Mulligan by shooting on the 14th of December last, was concluded to-day in the Circuit Court of Howard county, where it had been transferred. The jury rendered a verdict of not guilty. Mulligan was shot at a ball about 2 o'clock on the morning of the 14th and died about the same hour on the morning of the 16th. His statement under oath, before a justice, made a few hours before his death, charging Hogan directly with the shooting, was ruled out by the court, it being in evidence that at the time of making his statement Mulligan, in reply to a question by the justice, said he did believe the wound would prove fatal. Judge Miller said a statement made under these circumstances could not be admitted as a dying declaration. The rejection of this statement cleared Hogan, there being no other direct evidence.

HIGH WATER IN MAINE.

A Dam on the Big Togus Swept Away—The Saco River Full of Ice and Rising Rapidly.

[By Telegraph to the National Republican.]

BOSTON, March 28.—Reports from Maine indicate that the rivers are very high. Some damage has been done, and more is anticipated. Seventy feet of Moulton's stone dam on the Big Togus, near Gardiner, were swept away this afternoon; loss above $2,000. The Saco river is rising rapidly. Saw-mills all shut down. The river above Saco is a solid mass of ice, which, if it should start now, would cause much damage. Reports have been received from Conway, N. H., of an immense volume of water there.

NEW ENGLAND RIVERS STILL RISING RAPIDLY.

BOSTON, March 28.—Rain continues, and the rivers are reported as rising rapidly. In Ashuelot Valley, N. H., the mills are stopped, highways overflowed and dams started. At Lowell the prospect is that the water in the Merrimac will be higher to-morrow than ever before, and much inconvenience to the mills is expected.

Arrest of a Smuggler.

[By Telegraph to the National Republican.]

NEW YORK, March 28.—The special agents of the Treasury Department on Monday night arrested, at Rouse's Point, Henry Weldon, baggage-master on the Grand Trunk railroad, on the charge of smuggling goods across the Canadian border. Weldon is said to have been one of the leading workers in smuggling goods from Canada, using his position as baggage-master to cover his unlawful operations. He was committed to jail in default of bail.

REAL ESTATE SALE.

Duncanson Bros., auctioneers, sold yesterday afternoon for Richard J. Earnshaw, trustee, part of square 930, fronting twelve feet, six inches on Eighth street east, between L and M streets south, improved by a small frame house, to Geo. M. Miller, for $610.

REMOVED

our $5 pants to order are made and finished on the premises. ESKMAN BROS., Corner Seventh and E.

SUNDRIES. CHEAP WORK. Cash Prices.

Sack Business Suits from $15.00
Frock Business Suits from $18.00
Diagonal Dress Suits from $20.00
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French Tricots and other styles of Dress Suits from $30.00
Cassimere Pants from $4.00
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Without exception and beyond comparison, these goods are the "best value" in the United States. Perfect fit or no sale. A. SAKS & CO., 310 Seventh street.

DRESS pants to order, $5. ESKMAN BROS.

To order, $30, English Worsted Dress Suits, former price $50. ESKMAN BROS., Corner Seventh and E.

A RARE CHANCE

for investment is offered by the sale at auction of fifty-three acres of ground on the Seventh-street road this afternoon. The property will be put up in lots, giving an opportunity for choice investment or for the purchase of suburban lots seldom offered. The sale will take place on the premises at 5 o'clock this evening.

METROPOLITAN HOTEL, Summer board at greatly reduced rates. R. B. OGLESBY & CO.

BURNETT'S COCOAINE allays irritation, removes dandruff and invigorates the action of the capillaries in the highest degree.

BEAR IN MIND, the $15.50 suits to order are not sent out of town to be made. ESKMAN BROS., Corner Seventh and E.

The Protection Life Insurance Company.

[By Telegraph to the National Republican.]

CHICAGO, March 28.—One Shadbolt, on the 7th instant, made application for the appointment of a receiver for the winding up of the Protection Life Insurance Company. To-day Judge Moore peremptorily denied the motion, throwing the costs of the action upon the plaintiff. Much satisfaction is experienced by the policy-holders at this decision, as they have unbounded confidence in the safety of the company.

Shipment of American Cattle to England.

[By Telegraph to the National Republican.]

BOSTON, March 28.—The steamer Istrian, which will leave here for Liverpool on Saturday next, will take two hundred and seventy-eight head of live cattle. This is the commencement of extensive shipments to be made in future.

Furniture Factory Burned.

[By Telegraph to the National Republican.]

EVANSVILLE, IND., March 28.—Combs, Hartman & Co.'s furniture factory and warerooms at Tell City, Indiana, was burned to-day. Loss $20,000. Insurance not reported.

LOCAL MISCELLANY.

Church printing done at THE REPUBLICAN Job Office.

Dr. Hartley cures catarrh—794 Tenth street northwest.

Ask for the Bebe de la Reine cigarettes; they are the best of all.

Interest paid on deposits by J. H. Soper & Co., bankers, 1410 Pennsylvania avenue.

Briefs printed speedily, neatly and cheaply at THE REPUBLICAN Job Office.

At Lee, 615 Seventh street, opposite the Patent Office, is selling coal at $4.75 and up.

Left-off clothing, watches, pistols, etc., bought at Murray's, 615 D street. Letters promptly.

All kinds of trunks made to order, repaired and covered at Murray's, 615 Pennsylvania avenue. Market Space.

Law printing done at THE REPUBLICAN Job Office.

CATARRH, OFFENSIVE DISCHARGES FROM THE HEAD, DEAFNESS, CONSUMPTION AND ALL CHRONIC DISEASES SUCCESSFULLY TREATED.

That the timid and disappointed may feel the utmost assurance and confidence in the good faith of Dr. Hartley, he generously promises to attend all persons, rich and poor, free of charge until the best evidence and most convincing proofs of success have been realized from his treatment. Office and residence, 794 Tenth street northwest.

[Certificate from Mr. Herbert Hillier.]

The published card of the Rev. Dr. Domer, pastor of the English Lutheran church, Eleventh and H streets, this city, induced me to consult the highest respectability, led me to an early conference with Dr. Hartley regarding a severe case of catarrh, from which I had suffered many years. So obstinate and aggravated had its form assumed that my hearing and lungs had become seriously involved, and threatened with every symptom of consumption. I am happy to state that the result of my experience has proved most gratifying, and the cure complete, which prompts me to make this unsolicited acknowledgment. HERBERT HILLIER, 420 L street northwest.

Office and residence of Dr. Hartley, 794 Tenth street northwest, Washington. Hours, all day.

DIED.

BURKE.—Of liver complaint, superintendent for congestion of the lungs, at his late residence, near Falls Church, Fairfax county, Va., March 26, 1877, at 6 o'clock a. m., EDWARD B. BURKE, in the forty-ninth year of his age.

GISBURNE.—On Wednesday evening, the 28th instant, CHARLES PRICE, eldest son of John R. and Annie H. Gisburne, in the tenth year of his age.

Notice of the funeral hereafter.

DUFIEF.—On Monday, the 26th instant, at 1:30 p. m., after a long and painful affliction, at his residence, in Montgomery county, Md., JOHN L. DU PIEF, in the 67th year of his age.

The funeral will take place from the late residence this afternoon at 2 o'clock. Services at Sligo Mill cemetery on Thursday, 29th, at 2 o'clock p. m. Friends and relatives are respectfully invited to attend.

ELL.—On March 27, 1877, Mr. JOHN W. ELL, in the fifty-seventh year of his age.

Funeral will take place from his late residence, corner 23rd and Fayette streets, Georgetown, on Thursday, 29th, at 3 p. m. Friends and relatives of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

UNDERTAKERS

R. W. BAKKER, CABINET MAKER AND UNDERTAKER, NO. 612 ELEVENTH STREET N. W., BETWEEN F AND G STREETS. Bodies Embalmed and prepared for transportation at the shortest notice.

R. F. HARVEY, 934 F STREET NORTHWEST. I have secured the services of the BEST EMBALMER in the country.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

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N. DU BOIS, Civil Engineer and Land Surveyor, office, 81, Cloud building, corner Ninth and F streets. Residence and P. O. address, College Hill, near Fourteenth street northwest. Surveys made in any part of the District and in the adjoining counties of Maryland and Virginia. Will lay out ornamental grounds and cemeteries, make preliminary surveys for railroad routes, and give grades for land drainage.

POPOPOLIO. POPOPOLIO. POPOPOLIO.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL. COLUMBIAN WIRE WORKS. I beg leave to inform my friends and the public that I have removed to the spacious building No. 411 Eleventh street northwest. With increased facilities in new machinery I am prepared to execute plain and fancy WIRE WORK of every description of any design. Thanking for past favors I ask a continuance of the same. DANIEL W. SEVERDUK.

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BRICK! BRICK! BRICK!! Best Quality, lowest price, prompt delivery. As we propose to make 25,000,000 this season, we are ready to fill orders for any quantity desired. Best quality hand-made pressed brick always on hand. WASHINGTON BRICK MAKING CO., Office 1305 Pennsylvania avenue.

A THING OF BEAUTY IS A JOY FOR EVER. A beautiful vase adds the finish its need to the parlor of a home and lot. TERRA COTTA VASES. A large assortment of Terra Cotta Vases for sale low to the trade. POTOMAC TERRA COTTA CO., 480 New Jersey avenue.

AWNINGS, TENTS AND FLAGS. J. C. HOGAN, Manufacturer, No. 711 Market Space, between Seventh and Eighth streets northwest.

PILES AND FISTULA. Dr. H. D. SHRADER, office 1210 F street, between Twelfth and Thirteenth sts., cures Piles and Fistula in their worst forms, without knife, ligature or caustic, and without pain or inconvenience to the patient, or society. Those call at my office and see certificates from prominent persons who have been cured by this new method of treatment. Consultation limited to diseases of the rectum and anus. Office hours, 9 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 10 a. m. to 1 p. m. Consultation free.

AMUSEMENTS.

GRAND GRAND BRIDE AND BASQUE-BALL, given by the French Benevolent Society, SUNDAY EVENING, the 31st day of April, at Masonic Hall. Music—Marine band, Professor Schneider. Tickets to be issued at J. Pennyweig's, 308 Pennsylvania avenue; Ellis' music store, Pennsylvania avenue, and L. Shaffer's restaurant, 332 Seventh street.

LINCOLN HALL. TELEPHONE CONCERT. TRANSMISSION OF MUSIC BY TELEGRAPH. TRIUMPH OF AMERICAN SCIENCE. Mr. MAURICE STRAKOSCH has the honor of announcing that the first public performance on Professor ELISHA GRAY'S improved TELEPHONE in Washington will take place on THURSDAY EVENING, APRIL 5, 1877. Musical selections will be performed in Philadelphia, and distinctly heard by the audience in Washington. The following distinguished artists will appear: Miss FANNY KELLOGG, The charming young Soprano. Signor TAGLIAPIETRA, The most original Baritone in America. And the renowned Pianist, MR. FREDERICK DONOVAN, who will perform on the TELEPHONE IN PHILADELPHIA. A limited number of reserved seats, 50 cents extra. Reserved seats can be secured at Wm. Ballantyne's music store, commencing Monday morning, April 2, at 10 o'clock. [illegible]

NATIONAL THEATER—MONTAGUE. TO-NIGHT—MONTAGUE—OUR IDOL. TO-NIGHT—MONTAGUE—OUR IDOL. TO-NIGHT—MONTAGUE—OUR IDOL. TO-NIGHT—MONTAGUE—OUR IDOL. TO-NIGHT—MONTAGUE—OUR IDOL. TO-NIGHT—MONTAGUE—OUR IDOL. TO-NIGHT—MONTAGUE—OUR IDOL. TO-NIGHT—MONTAGUE—OUR IDOL. OUR IDOL NATINEE SATURDAY. Easter Week—GATES COMIC OPERA. By special request, ROMANCE OF A POOR YOUNG MAN, which will be produced with new scenery, brilliant effects and a superb company. [illegible]

OLD No. 480 TEN ST. ON EXHIBITION AND SALE AT BARKRITER'S. NEW No. 480 TEN ST. Fine Art Gallery and store, No. 480 Tenth street northwest. Choice Oil Paintings, Engravings, Chromos, &c. Also, largest stock of Parlor mouldings, Window Shades, Fixtures, Frames, Picture Cords and Tassels, Easels, &c., in the District. EASY TERMS CASH. Please remember name and number. [illegible]

GRAND CONCERT AT NEW YORK AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH. Under the direction of Mr. W. H. TOURJEE, FRIDAY EVENING, APRIL 6, 1877. Miss ANNA DRASDIL, The celebrated living Contralto, Miss SARAH WOOD, The popular Soprano of New York. A GRAND CHORUS. And Organ Recitals by celebrated Organists. [illegible]

FORD'S OPERA HOUSE. TO-DAY AT 2. TO-NIGHT AT 8. CROWDED AND JAMMED. LILLIPUTIAN COMIC OPERA. EATONS ROOK, THE GIANT KILLER. EATONS ROOK, THE GIANT KILLER. EATONS ROOK, THE GIANT KILLER. EATONS ROOK, THE GIANT KILLER. EATONS ROOK, THE GIANT KILLER. EATONS ROOK, THE GIANT KILLER. EATONS ROOK, THE GIANT KILLER. Every child should see Jack and the Beanstalk. Every child should see Jenny Quigley. Every child should see Ella Kirkland. Every child should see Sarah Bates. Every child should see Ella Bingham. Every child should see Ruth Sanford. Easter Monday there will appear at the Grand Opera House, Baltimore. [illegible]

GRAND ANNUAL BALL OF THE WEST END REPUBLICAN BENEVOLENT SOCIETY, AT ODD FELLOWS' HALL, EASTER MONDAY, APRIL 2, 1877. Tickets, admission a Gentleman and Ladies, one dollar. Music by Prof. Pentelow's Band. [illegible]

ODD FELLOWS' HALL. Seventh street, Washington, D. C. The finest Hall in the city for Balls, Socials, Concerts, Lectures and Dramatic entertainments, having first-class conveniences and a well-lighted stage, supplied with new scenery, will be rented on favorable terms. Apply at the Janitor's office, in the Hall. [illegible]

BILLIARDS.—SEATON HALL. Corner Ninth and D streets northwest, up Pennsylvania First Class. SCANLAN & CO., Proprietors.

JUST ARRIVED AND ON EXHIBITION AT BARLOW'S ART GALLERY, 332 PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE. One of the best copies of Raphael's "Madonna di San Sisto." This beautiful picture, with many others from same collection, will well repay a visit. Full stock arrived for the Holidays. Engravings, Etchings, Photographs, Chromos, Easels, Frames, Mouldings, Fancy Goods, Brackets, Pictures adapted for Cabinet and Carte de Visite Photographs. For Christmas or Wedding Presents that can be most beautifully done up for Christmas, Water-Color Drawings, Engravings or Fine Photographs. Call and examine our stock, which is one of the largest in America. Cord, Wire, Nails, &c., for Picture hanging. Pictures packed and shipped. Pictures made to order. Pictures taken down, cleaned and varnished. [illegible]

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INSURANCE.

FIREMEN'S INSURANCE COMPANY OF WASHINGTON AND GEORGETOWN, Office No. 1, over Bank of Washington, Chartered by Congress, 1857. Capital, $200,000. Surplus fund, $200,000. JARED ADAMS, President; C. W. SUWARD, Secretary. Risks, Equity and personal property insured, and Building Risks taken on the lowest terms. DIRECTORS: JARED ADAMS, W. J. WILSON, E. G. DAVIS, T. EDW. CLARKE, THOS. PARKER, T. E. CLARK, ABEL BOTHWELL, JAS. BOTHER, W. E. HOWARD, A. A. WILSON. OFFICERS—GEORGETOWN: Saml. E. Waring, Ed. Sanderson, G. W. Cropley. [illegible]

THIRTY-FOURTH YEAR. NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, BOSTON, MASS. ASSETS, $3,000,000. LOOK OUT FOR THIRTY-THIRD ANNUAL REPORT, 1877. Dividend to members in cash on their premiums full this, about $1,000,000 have been returned to members during the last thirty-three years. Begin the new year to insure. ALL POLICIES protected from forfeiture by Mass. law. Solicitors wanted. Liberal terms made to parties having a good business. A. P. CLARKE, General Agent, No. 407 Seventh street, Also, Agent for the Phoenix Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Boston. [illegible]

PROPOSALS.

PROPOSALS FOR IRON ROOF, FRAME AND GALVANIZED IRON CORNICES.

BUREAU YARDS AND DOCKS, NAVY DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, D. C., March 1, 1877.

Sealed proposals, addressed "To the Chief of the Bureau of Yards and Docks, Navy Department, Washington, D. C.," will be received at the Bureau until 12 o'clock m. on the 30th day of MARCH, 1877, for furnishing all the Materials and Labor and the use of all tools and appliances needed in connection therewith