LIFE IN WASHINGTON.

SKETCHES ABOUT THE CITY BY THE REPUBLICAN'S REPORTERS.

AN INCENDIARY ATTEMPT.—Between 12 and 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon some unknown party or parties attempted to fire the woodshed attached to the residence of Mr. Benjamin T. Riley, No. 300 Seventeenth street northwest. The flames were discovered by some of the neighbors and extinguished before any damage was done to the property.

DISTURBING A SINGING PARTY.—Joseph Conager was fined $10 and costs in the Police Court yesterday for assaulting an elderly German named Pipenfringer. It appeared that Conager and with a party of young men who, half tipsy, collected on a corner to sing drunken songs. Mr. Pipenfringer went to get a policeman to break up the disorderly crowd, when he was assaulted by Conager and struck with a brick.

A SOCIETY WAR.—William Underdue was charged in the Police Court yesterday morning, with threatening to shoot George Stewart. The arrest grew out of a trouble between two colored societies on E street, between Twentieth and Twenty-first streets, Friday night. They met together in the same hall and the consequence was one party was forced to vacate. During the scuffle Underdue made the alleged threats, but no one was hurt. Judge Snell put the defendant under $100 bonds to keep the peace.

TRESPASSING ON STREET PARKING.—The laws in reference to the street parking are being strictly enforced. A milkman named W. T. Hamilton, was yesterday fined $5 for walking across the parking at the corner of Nineteenth and K streets. John Berks was fined $5 for sitting on a park railing, and Clem Willis and Lewis Thompson the same amount each for trespassing on parking.

PAYING FOR THEIR FUN.—Clara Williams and Kate Armstrong, two colored girls living south of the Avenue, were arrested by Officer Dunnigan on Friday night for being disorderly on Pennsylvania avenue. The girls were having a good deal of "fun" when he hauled them in, and he testified that one of them went up to a man, pulled his coat, and said, "How do, baby?" Clara being an old offender was fined $10, and Kate was taxed only $5.

ON SIDE OF A CUTTING SCRAPE.—Last night about 7:30 o'clock a colored man named Wallace Biddleton came into the First precinct station (South Washington) and reported that he had been cut in the head and on the arm by a white man named John Reagan, at the corner of Third and M streets southwest. Dr. McWilliams was called in and rendered medical aid. Officers were sent in search of Reagan but had not secured him up to a late hour last night.

A NEW MARSHAL AT THE POLICE COURT.—Mr. E. C. Eckloff, having resigned the position of marshal of the Police Court, Mr. Isaac N. Gary has been appointed to that position by Marshal Douglass. Mr. Eckloff has been very efficient as marshal, and the business of his office has always been transacted promptly, no one having cause to complain of delay or carelessness. Mr. Gary is a well-known colored man, who was for several years a clerk under the Board of Public Works, and is at present a member of the school board.

TWO ALARMS FROM THE SAME BOX.—About 8:30 last evening an alarm of fire was turned in from box 27, corner of Ninth and P streets, caused by smoke issuing from a defective flue in house No. 941 O street northwest, owned and occupied by Thomas Williams. About 11:30 o'clock another alarm was turned in from the same box. Officer Janifer, caused by the explosion of a coal oil lamp in the house of Robert Thomas, on the southwest corner of Ninth and P streets. Damage $50. No insurance.

LEAVING HIS WIFE BEHIND.—James Bailey, colored, was charged in the Police Court yesterday with assaulting his wife. James was in the dock and his wife appeared in the court with a very young infant in her arms, and accompanied by several members of the family. It appeared that James was moving away from the house when he had the trouble with his wife. His lawyer stated this fact as showing that James was peaceably disposed. "He was moving his furniture away without moving his wife," remarked the Court, and he made the prisoner give his personal recognizance.

BEEN ON A SPREE.—A bushy head was thrust out of the Police Court dock yesterday when the name of Albert Brooks was called. A charge of vagrancy was preferred against him.

"Judge, I have been on a spree," said Mr. Brooks.

"Well, you can go down and straighten up."

"I've got a place to go to; I'm no vagrant."

"What are you doing about the streets without any clothes, then?" The officer says you were only half dressed."

"I can go and get them any time. I'm no vagrant."

The Court sentenced him to thirty days in the workhouse.

CITY BREVITIES.

A summer's day yesterday.

A full market yesterday and plenty of purchasers.

Early produce from the surrounding country commenced to arrive in the markets.

There was more beauty and fashion on the Avenue yesterday afternoon than there has been for months.

Ladies appeared in their spring suits yesterday. Many were the styles and many were the admirers of those who donned them.

Charles Stewart's wife charged him with assault upon her in the Police Court yesterday, and he was required to give $100 bonds or sixty days.

Washington Francisco, the colored man charged with assaulting his mother-in-law, gave his personal recognizance yesterday and was released.

Jerry Johnson, colored, was sent to jail, by Judge Snell, for six months, yesterday, for stealing a piece of ratan from Towson's store, on Seventh street, about a month ago.

Sophronia Volks, an old woman, has been wandering from door to door begging for several days in Georgetown. She arrived at the Police Court docket yesterday. The officer said he found her begging for five cents or something to eat, and the Court sent her down for thirty days.

Warren Johnson, a colored man was arrested yesterday morning for assaulting his wife, and placed in the dock at the Police Court. He acknowledged striking her, but offered in excuse that she was all the time accusing him of going with other women. In view of the circumstances the Court fined him only $5.

Jenny Reed lost a petticoat a few days ago, and Fannie Smith, alias Fannie Norris, was arraigned in the Police Court yesterday to answer the charge of stealing it. It was clearly shown that Fannie had been going about the streets with a petticoat that was too short for her trying to trade it off for a longer one. So Fannie was fined $5 or ten days.

About 8 o'clock last night an alarm of fire was turned in from box 34, caused by the burning of a chimney on house No. 712 L street east, occupied by John Sherwood. Damage trifling.

In a few short days Washington boys will be yelling, "white-stakey-up," and if any luckless youth happens not to see the "white-stakey" he will be marked for life.

NOLLE PROSEQUIED.

The Indictment Against Doun Piatt Dismissed by the Attorney-General.

Yesterday morning, in the Criminal Court, Justice MacArthur, immediately after the termination of the proceedings relative to the postponement of the trial of Wm. H. Ottman, District Attorney Wells arose and said that, with the approval of the Attorney-General, he had entered a *nolle pros.* in the case of Doun Piatt, who was indicted, on February 23, 1877, for inciting rebellion, insurrection and riot.

The accused appeared the same day and gave bond for his appearance when wanted.

The Court. I suppose the President, being safely inaugurated, all danger in that respect is passed!

District Attorney. And Doun having lost his knife.

The Court. Well, let the order be made.

The indictment found against Doun Piatt was based on an article published in the *Capital*, in which very seditious language was used, and he invited the assassination of President Hayes while riding along Pennsylvania avenue to the Capitol to take the oath of office.

THE TRIAL OF WM. H. OTTMAN.

An Unexpected Delay—The Jury to be Kept Together Hereafter.

When the Criminal Court met yesterday morning the chamber was filled with an audience made up of attorneys and spectators, who had come to see, as they supposed, the close of the trial of Wm. H. Ottman and hear ex-Senator Carpenter deliver the closing argument for the defense. Strange to say, counsel, client, prosecutors and judge were all in their places before the opening hour. Seated near Mr. Ottman was his wife, daughter and a lady friend, while encircling them was a coterie of sympathizers of the male sex. Immediately after the crier had finished his "hear ye" and the special panel was polled one of the counsel for the defense craved the attention of the court.

He said that he regretted to ask that the case be allowed to go over until Monday on account of the sickness of Mr. Carpenter. His health was such that he could not appear in court that day. Dr. D. W. Bliss is his attending physician, and was present in court, and if his Honor deemed it necessary would testify to Mr. Carpenter's physical condition and inability to attend on the session of the court. The argument for the defense had been divided into three classes, two of which Mr. Merrick and himself had already dwelt upon, and the third, by far the most important branch of the case, had been assigned to Mr. Carpenter, who had prepared himself for it, but was prevented by his sudden illness from addressing the court and jury. His Honor stated that he had a conversation with Dr. Bliss before the convening of the court, and was satisfied from the statements of the physician that Mr. Carpenter could not be present without great danger to his health, and if the argument was made, such as is expected of him, serious consequences might ensue. He regretted this, especially as a Sunday would intervene before the close of the trial. Upon consideration, he had decided to keep the jury together from this time to the close of the trial. They would be taken to a hotel, provided with comfortable quarters, and the restraint would be neither harsh nor protracted. If they desired to communicate with their families by message they would be afforded facilities for doing so. Should they desire to attend church to-day that privilege will be granted them, and for once they will all worship together. The Court directed the marshal to provide suitable accommodations for the jurymen, and he sent them to the Washington House. Bailiffs Parker, Taylor and Searle were sworn, and the jury was placed in their charge.

It is expected that the trial will be concluded about Tuesday evening.

Law Summary.

Warnick Martin, esq., of Mississippi, has been admitted to the bar of the District courts.

Colonel E. F. M. Faehtz has been appointed by the Supreme Court of the District a United States commissioner.

W. W. Burdette obtained judgment by default against Frank N. Carver for the balance of an account amounting to $102.50.

The court in general term met yesterday, and without transacting any business of importance adjourned until Saturday next.

The suit of the Cape Ann Granite Company against Blunt & Himber for stone furnished has been certified to the general term.

In the matter of Dennis O'Neale et al. against the District of Columbia, for balance of account of $4,879.16½, Mr. William Billingsley, same for $7,710.66; Dickson A. King vs. same for $1,529.66, motions to set aside judgments were overruled.

James E. Clatterbuck has entered suit against Joseph B. Hill for defamation of character and malicious prosecution, in that he was selling liquor without paying the special tax for which he was arrested and imprisoned; that the grand jury declared him not guilty, and for this unjustifiable action he has suffered damages to the extent of $10,000, which he prays may be granted him.

Court Calendar for Monday.

EQUITY COURT, before Judge Wylie.—Nos. 19, Gernsdorf vs. Harrday; 56, Elliott vs. Walker; 71, Hagerty vs. Tyler; 82, Crusty vs. Crusty; 83, Howard vs. Windsor; 94, Jones vs. Jones; 97, Hedmuth vs. Cinney; 98, Myers vs. Myers; 87, Beckett vs. Tyler; 28, Schlorb vs. Clark.

CIRCUIT COURT, before Chief Justice Carter.—Nos. 298, Milburn, executor of Cibbs, vs. Cowie; 273, Scott vs. Gleason; 274, McCoy vs. Gately; 245, Ellison & Sons vs. Ives & Co.; 226, Hetzel vs. Keeter & O'Neal; 273, Day vs. Sheep; 672, Lincoln vs. Chronicle Publishing Company; 673, Lincoln vs. Corkhill; 176, Gordon vs. Emery; 804, Hall vs. Prentiss et al.

AMUSEMENTS.

Miss Ware's Benefit Next Tuesday.

The benefit of Miss Annie D. Ware takes place on Tuesday evening, April 10, and the occasion bids fair to be a very brilliant one. The play selected is "Kathleen Mavourneen," and is one in which Miss Ware can show off her rich brogue to great advantage. She is to be well supported by the leading amateur talent in the city, among whom we recognize many old friends, such as Misses Swallow, Withington and Lathim, and Messrs. Nyman, Randolph, Joyce, Philip, Tyler, Shinn, Mallard, Wymer, Dr. Brackett and Master Harry Jefferson.

Mr. T. K. Sadler manages the affair. Coupons for reserved seats for sale at Metzerott's music store.

The Telephone Concert.

Mr. Strakosch telegraphed here yesterday that himself and the artists who are to take part at Lincoln Hall to-morrow evening, in connection with the telephone concert, will arrive in this city on Monday morning. The telephonic instrument will be attached to the wires and thoroughly tested during the day, so that no disappointment may take place in the evening. The concerts in New York during the week have been immensely successful, and our citizens may anticipate a rare treat. Tickets and seats can be secured at Metzerott's music store.

The National Theatre.

The Oates English Opera Troupe closed a very successful engagement at the National theatre last evening, which result always attends meritorious companies. Mr. K. L. Davenport, the eminent tragedian, begins an engagement to-morrow evening in the play of "Dan'l Bruce—Blacksmith." He will be supported by Geraldine Maye and Jarrett & Palmer's dramatic company. Mr. Davenport is, in his line, the very best actor on the American stage, and his appearance here will be a treat such as is seldom afforded to the Washington public.

Forepaugh Coming.

Forepaugh's famous menagerie, museum, hippodrome, &c., which passed through the city yesterday for the South, will return on the 23d instant and exhibit for three days at the circus grounds, at the corner of Ninth and E streets. This combination, being the greatest traveling exhibition in America, is the largest, most complete and expensive one in the world. There are ten thousand wonders to be seen, and the circus, or hippodrome exhibition, is one of the best ever presented on sawdust.

Ye Greate Concerte.

The Old Folks' concert held at Waugh M. E. church, under the auspices of the Orpheus Club, for the benefit of the Ladies' Aid Society of the church was one of the most successful and pleasing performances of the kind ever given in this city, and reflects great credit upon the young gentlemen composing the Orpheus Club, both for the musical ability they displayed and the skill manifested in the arrangements, of which they had the entire control. The programme consisted of sacred hymns and tunes, and also worldly songs, a part of which were sung and played in ye yere of our Lord 1777," and were rendered in such a manner as to receive continued applause.

How to Kill a Cat and Not Hurt Her Feelings.

Place the cat in a box large enough to turn round in and not feel stifled. Then, for a grown cat, put two tablespoonfuls of best chloroform on a handful of cotton batting. Put in the cat first, shutting the lid of the trunk; then open the lid wide enough to slip in the chloroformed cotton, and immediately close it. Now could anything be more considerate and humane? Be sure and have the box large and well ventilated, so that the doomed cat "will not feel stifled." Nothing is more annoying to a chloroformed cat than a close, stifling atmosphere. Cats have been known to die from the effects of chloroform administered to them in a tight, stifling box. The best box for the purpose should have a bay window in each end, and should be ventilated by the Buffan system; and there should be a large hole cut in the side of the box, so that the cat could come out and get something to eat and drink when necessary. Then you should have the chloroform carefully deodorized, so as to remove any unpleasant or noxious flavor, and it should be dropped on a bit of perfumed cotton and laid away in one corner of the box, within easy reach, where the cat could go and smell it when she felt like it. In the course of some ten or twelve years, the cat will pass gently away.

Mr. Charles Reade is the greatest living novelist, says Mr. Dion Boucicault. The actor adds that he made the plot of "Foul Play" and Mr. Reade wrote the book. Reade is very fond of society, says Boucicault, "though he isn't at lively as he used to be, poor fellow. The last time I saw him I said, 'Reade I have a capital plot in my head for a story,' and I gave him the outline. 'Oh,' he said, shaking his head, 'there is too much love and sentiment in it. I am getting too old for that now.'" The actor says further that Reade's failing health was the only reason that he did not accompany him to this country; "he was afraid to risk it, though he is so fond of this country and people, it was a great temptation to him."

MARRIED IN HASTE.

INSTANCES WHERE THE COURSE OF TRUE LOVE DID NOT RUN SMOOTH.

Heavy Business in the Divorce Market—Alienated Couples Seeking Solace for Their Grief—Those Who Have Found It and Those Who Have Not.

The buoyancy of the divorce market during the week has been so great as to astonish all persons having transactions therein. It would appear as if there was an array of alienated couples in this city who are anxious to find a prompt and permanent relief from their matrimonial infelicities. How long they have endured these sufferings probably none knew better than themselves, but it is strange to see them seeking impromptu to the courts, simultaneously as it were, searching out a remedy for their ills. If they obtain any comfort at all, and most of them do, then it is likely to be permanent. Some have been known to remarry quickly on the granting of their petitions for legal separation from the partner to whom they have once been married.

An instance is recalled where a decree was passed in the afternoon, and that same evening the party in whose favor the divorce was granted procured a license and married again that night, a brunette widow being his second choice. However, if difficulties ensue, that is the contracting parties' lookout, and when they come into equity for a solution of their troubles THE REPUBLICAN will be there to see and deal out justice in accordance with their deserts. At present it is proposed to give a resume of the work in the market for the week.

Mrs. Ford vs. Mr. Ford.

It would seem that all the domestic troubles cannot be experienced exclusively by white families. Civil rights has its sway, and comes in for a share of unhappy domiciles. The colored folks have as much wrangling among their race, in all probability, as can be found among the whites, and here is at least one positive proof of it:

Sophia Abere lived Benjamin J. Ford, and believing the ardent passion returned accepted his hand, and on April 17, 1873, they were married by Rev. W. W. Jackson, pastor of Asbury M. E. church. Benjamin's affection was of a very fickle kind, and it did not remain long centered on one object. He tired a change; in fact, monotony was unbearable.

Four months after he was married he showed evidences of tiring of him wife and formed attachment for another female named Louisa Hawley. They grew to be exceedingly intimate, and out of these close relations came practices that plainly showed both of them to be violating the seventh commandment. The fondness for the woman Hawley increased, and proportionately the affection for the wife diminished, and these adulterous practices finally culminated in Benjamin abandoning wife and home and going to New York, where he has since remained. Not long after Louisa joined him, and they are now living openly as man and wife.

The deserted and faithful wife went before the court and prayed a divorce, which was granted, together with the custody of the child.

Mr. Mitchell vs. Mrs. Mitchell.

The unhappiness in the Mitchell family, fermenting for some time, has finally risen to the surface, and there appears to be nothing but a divorce that will prove a panacea for the domestic ills. Thomas E. Mitchell was married to Sarah V. Mitchell on the 22d of July, 1872, by Rev. J. F. Johnston, presbyter of the Protestant Episcopal Church, and located at Alexandria, Va. Everything went smooth between the couple during the honeymoon, and then matrimony grew to be an old song. There was evidently little compatibility of temper or taste co-existing with the pair, more especially on the wife's part, if the story she has since told be refined upon her truth. She says that she married in haste, and repented early in the wedded life, and kept it up with remarkable persistency, excepting a few intermissions, when the storms lulled, up to their separation.

By this unwifely conduct she estranged her affections, and he felt convinced that they were not for each other. He cautioned her to desist in her cruel conduct, otherwise she would drive him from home, and in such a case she must go along without any assistance from him. The threatening to obey the supplicant, which would doubtless express her of a spring dress or summer bonnet, had the desired effect. For a short time she would be stillness itself, meekness personified, and Ruth's rivalry of monsieur caused Thomas to retrospect to the months ago so full of halcyon love and sentiment. These gentle deeds charmed absolutely for an hour, and the petitioner husband was allured and blessed then over.

He became desperate, and in this position determined to sever all earthly ties between himself and the woman he regarded as his bedfellow sin. So he went to Rockville, Md., and filed the desertion subpœna, but whether she does meet Thomas Mitchell she does not give him a chance to forget her existence. He thought her conduct cruel before, he believes her inhuman underneath now. So he petitions the court to grant him a divorce, permitting him to contract her may and he will select one that will never stare it.

Mrs. Chew vs. Mr. Chew.

In the month of September, 1868, Philip Chew and Emeline Chew were married. It was evident to both parties before the honeymoon slipped by that they were not suited to each other. In fact, the delight of love's young dream was partially destroyed by the passionate display of the husband. Having a quick and ungovernable temper, he terrified the bride by the angry exhibitions thereof ere her wedding dress were old. Even then she almost regretted the union, and none time later was satisfied of the mistake she had made in entering into matrimony with him. As he got accustomed to his wife he would practice pugilistic exercise with her, and at times beat her unmercifully. In one instance (October 1, 1872,) his brutality exceeded every previous show that he had given. He came home charged with fighting whisky. The wife intended the children to a place of safety, determined to face the storm alone. A rough one it was. After quarreling awhile and cheek to cheek, as she was nearly strangled, he struck her in the face, felling her to the floor. She bore the assault without murmur, and this attack passed over only to be succeeded by others more serious.

In July, 1873, while in a drunken fury, he went to work and smashed the furniture, and some enough broke up housekeeping. The poor, frightened wife fled for her life, carrying the children with her. She petitioned the court to relieve her from a wretch, and his Honor granted a decree of divorce, also allowing her $30 a month for the maintenance of the children.

Mrs. Eskridge vs. Mr. Eskridge.

On June 30, 1863, Rev. Alfred Holmead, of the Episcopal church, married W. B. Eskridge and Matilda Eskridge. At that time, if any person had remarked in the hearing of the couple that it was not a suitable match, probably the wrath awakened would have been second only to the angry one that followed the moment's test. They knew then that they loved each other, and the world was not a world to one without the companionship of the other.

It is a pity that honeymoons cannot last forever, but so it is, that like other things, they come and go to return no more. After William got to know Emeline pretty well his attachment began to decline, and five years of married life seemed to have satisfied him of the conjugal state. Suddenly he left home and for seven months gave no token of his whereabouts, when he as abruptly and mysteriously reappeared. This time he remained four months, when, one day, after pummeling his wife, vowing to kill her, and drawing a revolver to show that he was prepared to execute the threat, he again decamped.

From the spring of 1870 to the autumn of 1873 he put in periodical visits, both unannounced and unexpected. He would tarry long enough to create trouble and then depart. He spoke his final good-bye in October, 1873, and since then has left the wife to solitude and peace. In order to bar against any future return that he might contemplate, she has entered suit, stating her grievances and praying the court to grant her divorce.

Mr. Bohemoth vs. Mrs. Bohemoth.

The complainant in this case, Joseph Bohemoth, makes short work of it in his declaration of charges. It seems they were married by the good Parson Anderson, at the church corner of Nineteenth and I streets, when is not definitely known. Joseph lived happy with Amanda, for that was the wife's name, until June 15, 1871.

He dates his sorrows from that time. He then discovered that there was an undue and improper intimacy existing between his wife and a man named James Shelton. This villain had professed to be a friend of Joseph's, who, trusting to his avowals, never suspected the cause of his visits at the dwelling until irreparable damage had been done, and the chastity of his wife violated. When first suspecting Amanda's infidelity he dismissed the suspicion, because he had too much confidence in her to doubt her honor. But the feeling rankled in his bosom, and circumstances added to and kindled the flame until he determined to satisfy himself of the truth or falsity of the charge. One day, after giving out that he would be absent the entire day from home, he returned unexpectedly and found his wife and James Shelton locked up in her bed chamber. On July 15, 1876, they were together in a room at a house on the corner of Fifteenth and O streets northwest. Four weeks later she left the house of her husband and went to live in open adultery with Shelton.

The husband thinks he has good grounds for his plea, and asks the court to dissolve the marital ties existing between him and the unfaithful Amanda.

Mr. Bean vs. Mrs. Bean.

Here are two more of the colored race struggling in the vortex of domestic difficulties and looking to the court for relief. Robert Bean and Levian Bean were married in August, 1871, by Rev. Sandy Alexander. They have passed nine years in the society of each other before they discovered there was no congeniality existing between them. When Levian became mad she was as in earnest, and Robert felt the force of her anger. She flew at him much like an excited sitting hen, only with more weapons of offense. Seizing whatever came handy, she would administer a sound drubbing, and if she has perceived husband deserved he stood a chance of receiving a worse fate. Tiring of these lively tongue scrimmages, Robert informed her that there must be a change in her disposition, or there would be an end to married bliss. This notified her to make a change, and she substituted affection for blows, only to change as suddenly as her husband.

In 1873 she put on the finishing touches, and with it some wear putting out Robert's light. Blinded by passion, she seized a piece of iron and struck him over the head. A deep cut was made across the forehead and serious injuries inflicted. Next she threw him from a chair by which he was injured and he endured much suffering from it. Her tongue he could not stand, although the church members interceded and tried to persuade him to bear with the unchristian sister and as the last, provoking by words and conduct. She was not relenting, for a satisfactory war ensued. Suits in Robert Hill, and with whom he charges her with living in adultery, on Eleventh, between V and W streets northwest. It would seem that she has a weakness for the name of Robert, as she on another rude beneficiary of her attentions by with a second man bearing that name. Robert, the first, has gone before the Court and asks for a divorce from this dangerous woman.

Mrs. Neilson vs. Mr. Neilson.

This is the case around which so much secrecy has sought to be thrown, and whether the attorney has promised so to do or not, yet he is making the effort to obtain a divorce without publicity. Business of this sort is carried on quite extensively in some of the Northern and cases frequently come to light where legal practitioners are employed on the defendants, or those engaged to be defendants, in the suit are aware of every proceeding the divorce lawyer has instituted. In this case, the man being under the impression that parties to a divorce suit are witnesses of the propriety of their conduct and ability to substantiate the charges preferred, deemed it unnecessary to give genuine conditions to a cause, and orders that all the listings connected therewith shall be public and open. The papers in this case were kept out of the files in the clerk's office contrary to the rules, and slyly slipped forth when some action was accomplished upon them. They were taken before Justice Wylie, and that officer had appointed Ebenezer Randolph Cherrie to take the testimony. When this is completed the case will again come before his Honor for final action.

Mrs. Ferguson vs. Mr. Ferguson.

Mrs. Mary E. Ferguson does not appear to cool quietly under the imputations made against her by her husband, but comes back with an amended bill containing by far more serious charges than were embodied in the original bill. Outside of the declaration that has been filed she says that the statements made by Robert S. Ferguson in answer to her application for divorce are wholly untrue, and cannot be supported by any evidence whatever. In the subsequent petition filed she says that she has been informed and believes that her husband, about October 20, 1876, in his father's stable, situated on Capitol Hill, committed adultery with Louisa Markey, who was then married, and on the following day cautioned in the Police Court of entering prostitution. About one week later, notwithstanding this damaging exposure, he is again charged with committing a similar act with a married woman named Mary Brown, better known as Mary Jones. It is said that he met this woman at a well-known restaurant on Pennsylvania avenue, procured a carriage, and took her to his father's stable, where adulterous practices were indulged in. This time the police did not interrupt him, and there was no cause in the Police Court the next day. But these facts came to the wife's knowledge, and now she incorporates them in her plea to obtain her petition for divorce.

VATICAN ART TREASURES.

A Work Costing Fifteen Years of Labor Presented to Pope Pius IX—The Grand Ornament of the Room of the Conception.

The Vatican, says a letter from Rome, has received an addition to its art treasures in the shape of an image of the Virgin Mary surmounting an elaborately designed and complete cabinet, destined to contain the Bull Ineffabilis promulgating the doctrine of her Immaculate Conception and the translation of the said Bull into some 300 languages. It was presented to the Pope and accepted by him with the greatest pleasure on the evening of the 10th inst., and now stands as the most conspicuous ornament of the room of the Conception in the Vatican. Its projection was dreamt are the Abbe Sire, director of the Seminary of S. Sulpice, in Paris, and Mgr. Langenieux, Archbishop of Rheims. It is an embodiment of the faith of Catholic France, and a testimony of her devotion to the "mother and the Soldier" of the dogma of the Immaculate Conception of the Virgin.

It has been nearly fifteen years in preparation—from 1862, when the Abbe Sire dedicated to the Pope a complete compilation of all the decrees relating to the dogma as promulgated in 1854, and began the collection of the translations of the Bull, now over 300, into all languages spoken by the Catholic world. Then Sacred Scripture and translations, beautifully engraved and superbly bound, are contained in a cabinet worthy of their reception—a spectacle of Catholic liberalism of which I have compiled the following description from the Vatican journals:

The form is that of a table six inches long by two inches high, with a partition between the two principal sides to break the monotony of a too long line. This table, supported by three massively proportioned feet, is surmounted by a glass case, with the two faces destined to receive the Bull ultramus, some opened, some closed, so as to admit of their beautiful design and bindings being well seen. Between this glass case and the feet runs the lower frieze, whose ornamentation, finely executed together, deserves special notice. First to strike the eye is a series of medallions indicating the personages, or families, the parishes, pilgrimages, colleges, communities which have contributed as much as 1,000 francs to the work.

They are so arranged as to form a connected history of the Blessed Virgin and a history of France, the kingdom of her predilection. Inclosed in a very fine frame, they are linked together with a garland of wild roses, recalling those of Lourdes, and mingled with other flowers—rose petal and green leaf alternating with white lily—in a splendid blue bell, enameled with amaranth wood, they produce the most charming effect. At regular intervals this row of medallions is broken by medallions, the magnificent gift of Pius IX., who had them executed in the famous Vatican Mosaic Manufactory. These represent on one side the chief places of Palestine where Providence made the Blessed Virgin's lot—Nazareth, Bethlehem, Bethlehem, Jerusalem; on the other, her most venerated sanctuaries—Loreto, interior and exterior; Santa Maria, in Trastevere, the oldest church in Rome consecrated to the Mother of God; and Santa Maria Maggiore, the grandest, richest, most triumphant temple erected to her honor in the Eternal City.

Besides these medallions, all ground gracefully above the foot, appear in the four interspaces of the same lower frieze Seven pomelles, recalling in exquisite taste—a sort of white cameo on a green ground—the four quarters of the globe—Europe, Asia, Africa, America—in their relation to Jesus Christ, Mary's divine son. These are the gift of the Duchess of Magenta, wife of Marshal MacMahon. Above it runs another frieze, much larger than the preceding, which may appropriately enough be termed the upper frieze. It is a foot high, and more than a metre broad, and expanded between the two principal facades into two pictures, one representing the famous Council of Ephesus, where Mary was solemnly proclaimed Mother of God, the other representing the offering of the immolation of the Bull of Pio Nono. The first is, as it were, the point of departure, and the second the point of arrival of the triumphant march of the nations carrying their each volumes to the infallible head of the Church.

All this painting, so striking in its grandeur and in its originality, is the work of M. Ch. Lemetre, a young and brilliant laureate of the Paris Exposition of 1867. The centre of the structure forms the cupola, and on this central cupola—the image of our globe—is placed as on a pedestal the most exquisite statue in silver of the Virgin—of her who designed to come and tell to Bernin, and from her to the whole world: "I am the Immaculate Conception."

Entwined carefully with the hammer by the first artificers of the house of Christofle, after a new model composed by Lefebure, who obtained some years ago the first prize in works of the kind in Rome, it is the munificent gift of Mgr. Langenieux, Bishop of Rheims. It was when still bishop of the diocese, "blessed among all others by the Immaculate Virgin," that this prelate assembled the single-frame of the Abbe Sire to crown in the most worthy manner possible the monument destined for the venerated head of the Church and for the most Holy Mother of God.

This noble statue, whose expression, says the Ecole Catholique, "is quite divine," has on its forehead a vermeil diadem of lilies and stars in gold and diamonds, the work and donation of Roliaris, similar to that which, in the name of Pius IX., was placed until great pomp and in presence of thousands of pilgrims on the head of Our Lady of Lourdes on the 3d of July, 1876. She has under her foot a shield in gold and silver, which represents the cipher of Mary, composed by the able jeweler Fallot, whose splendid glass case was some weeks ago admired so much at the Italian Exhibition of the Industrial Arts.

MUSICAL NOTES.

Gluck liked to write out of doors in a bright sunshine.

Michael composed minuets when only four years old.

Beethoven sought inspiration in walking in the country.

Speaking of Wagner, some one says: "It's music—in a horn."

A $30,000 deficit is the result of Wagner's belief in his musical destiny and the Bayreuth performances.

A critic in the Elmira (N. Y.) *Advertiser*, who doubtless means something, calls the Soldene troupe "the Eve of comic opera."

People say Emma Abbott has but two reasons, and not very well formed ones at that, why she will not appear on the stage in certain operas.

In New York at their Sunday concerts, the law allowed Wilhelmine to sing "Hildebrand Montrose" and "Pretty as a Picture" in song cantatas.

Place—New York. Scene—the pavement in front of the Academy of Music. Small boy to philanthropist, who has just left the "Tannhauser": "Please, sir, gimme a quarter to think?" Philanthropist (with emotion:) "My child, you should be very thankful that I neglected to take one."

At the opera: "Is not the music," gently suggested Miss Dactia, who herself sings a mild mezzo-soprano in private life, "is not the music rather high?" "Well, yes," rejoined Smoothchin, toward whom the lad arched an inquiring eye-brow: "perhaps so, but then you know the 'Flying Dutchman' was always at C."

"And this," said a gifted Italian artist, as he slammed the top of the organ down on the monkey's tail, after fruitlessly grinding "Beautiful Spring," before an imposing block of empty benches, "is the boastful musical culture of Boston!" and muttering a disyllabic mitscher one-hundred-and-twenty, in the liquid language of Italy, he turned his face sadly toward Milwaukee.

It is in related of Kalkbrenner, the pianist, that he was very proud of the affix "Von" to his name, and seized with eagerness every opportunity of directing attention to it. "Are you aware," he said one day to a friend, "that the nobility of my family goes back as far as the Crusades?" "Good! my ancestors accompanied the Emperor Barbarossa—" "On the piano?" interrupted his friend.

Sequels of the Stafford Flood.

The safe of the Stafford National Bank, which was washed away by the late flood, was found yesterday with its contents uninjured.

As an incident of the flood, it is stated that a large two story and a half house was carried down stream quite a distance, thence around a neck of land, placed on a vacant lot between two houses, appearing as if placed there by design, and not so much as a pane of glass was broken.

A ten-dollar bill was found in the top of a tree some three miles below the scene of the disaster.

About $1,500 have been received in aid of the sufferers. From the Congregational Sunday school in Haydenville, Mass., the scene of the Mill River disaster, $110 were sent, of which $1 was given by a poor woman who escaped from the Mill River flood with nothing but the washing dress she wore.

Treasure-hunters in the path of the flood are plenty. They dig with sticks, hands, or shovels. Quite a quantity of silver money has been found, and one man found a watch, another a suit of clothes and several pairs of boots.

A Williamantic man fished a barrel of pork out of the river a few days ago, and another man, a little lower down, rescued from a watery grave a tub containing forty pounds of butter.

It seems that the dam at Stafford Hollow, which went with the rest in the bursting of the great reservoir dam above, had withstood all the floods for one hundred and fifty years.

The Converseville Woolen Company are just able to finish up their partly manufactured stock with steam power and a little water from a side stream running into their race, and are rebuilding their dam; the Hope Company, at Staffordville, are using steam, and Rowlinson's six-set satinet mill is going. The Granite mill have paid off their 130 hands.

Visitors still crowd in, tramps bristle among every heap of *debris*, and women wade into the water waist deep after shreds of cloth and cotton. The 148-foot covered bridge lies two miles further down, folded up like a dead man's clothes.—*New Haven (Conn.) Palladium, April 7.*

A Lion and Leopard Fight.

[London Globe.]

The Zoological Gardens at Pesth have just been the scene of a combat worthy of Nero or Elagabalus. The cage tenanted by a lion and lioness happened to be next to that in which dwelt a female leopard, for whom the captive queen of the desert entertained a special hatred. Probably she was jealous of the bright eyes and beautiful skin of her neighbor, and may possibly have suspected her lord and master of casting a tender regard or two across the barrier which separated the two dens. The suspicion, brooded over in silence, became a devouring passion, and it ripened into certainty at the precise moment when vengeance happened to become possible. The keeper of the gardens had inadvertently one day left hanging within the lion's cage the chain which served to draw up the partition, and the lion was not long in seizing it and beginning to pull. Whether he was animated by a spirit of dickeisness, or by curiosity alone, must remain forever a secret. But the result was that the partition flew up, and the road remained open from one cage to the other. Through it instantly rushed the lioness, breathing hatred and malice, but the lion had no sooner dropped the chain and prepared to follow in chase than the portcullis fell, and the passage was barred again. In the meantime, however, a struggle commenced between the two lady warriors such as has not been seen in Europe since the palmy days of the amphitheatre. The leopard, worsted at the first onset, attempted jumping and hanging to the top rails of the cage. It was all in vain, however. She was brought to bay again, and compelled to fight face to face with the terrible invader. For twenty long minutes the battle raged in royal style. The neck and shoulders of the lioness were deeply furrowed with red gashes. But her victim was overmatched, and at length thrown on her back, when the *coup de grace* was given by the savage fangs of the victor. The lion, who had been looking on—probably with mingled feelings—at the scene, will now, no doubt, be restored to the affectionate confidence of his spouse. Nothing remained at the end of the encounter of the pretty spotted skin which had so captivated him but a few torn and mangled shreds, and the romance of the cages, if romance there was, came to a tragic end.

"Cupid's Market."

A Paris knick-knack termed "Cupid's Market," and in favor for the German, deserves mention. It comprises a pair of cardboard scales, covered with gilt paper, which are hung over two baskets, one containing small hearts for ladies, and the other somewhat larger ones for gentlemen. The couple who conduct the German distribute these to the dancers. Each couple, after having waltzed once around the room, places his and her particular heart in the scales; if they do not weigh exactly the same amount the pair are separated, and the lady has to stand up in the centre until a gentleman appears whose heart has the same intrinsic value in point of ounces. The "Foire aux Legumes," or vegetable fair, is a similar figure; in this are heaps of cardboard carrots, turnips, radishes, &c., in place of the hearts, which, scattered among the company, must discover their corresponding vegetables in the dance.

BURNETT' COCOAINE

is the best and cheapest hairdressing in the world.

REMEMBER,

$18.50 Cassimere Suits to order are the same as elsewhere at $25. EISEMAN BROS., Corner Seventh and E.

Hosiery, mits and ruches, 1212 F street.

SPECIAL

$35 Black Diagonal Suits to order. EISEMAN BROS., corner Seventh and E.

LADIES' side-lace Button Kid Boots, $2, at H. L. SPRANKLING'S, 302 and 304 Seventh street.

Look to your houses, and get Hart's Roach Powder, at 1212 F street.

CITY ITEMS

SPRING OVERCOATS From $7.50 to $25 English Worsted D. B. Frock Coats, with Vest to match. Cassimere Business Suits, New Designs. Spring Styles Cassimere Pantaloons. Boys', Youths' and Children's Clothing at our usual Low Prices. NOAH WALKER & Co., 625 Pennsylvania avenue.

GOOD ADVICE.

Now is the time of year for pneumonia, lung fever, &c. Every family should have a bottle of Boschee's German Syrup. Don't allow for one moment that cough to take hold of your child, your family or yourself. Consumption, asthma, pneumonia, croup, hemorrhages and other fatal diseases may set in. Although it is true German Syrup is curing thousands of these dreadful diseases, yet it is much better to have it at hand when three doses will cure you. One bottle will last your whole family a winter and keep you safe from danger. If you are consumptive do not rest until you have tried this remedy. Sample