The National Republican.

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THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

DOINGS OF THE EXECUTIVE AND LEGISLATIVE BRANCHES.

Information Gathered at the Capitol, in the Departments, and About Town by the Reporters of the National Republican.

A Land-Office Journal.

The Senate Committee on Public Lands, and the House Committee on Printing, have before them a bill providing for the periodical publication of such letters, circulars, orders, and decisions of the Land Division of the Interior Department, together with such collateral matter as may be necessary and sufficient to explain and illustrate the current ruling and practice of that Department in land cases. The publication is to be designated as "The Official Report of Land Decisions." Each issue of the work is to be furnished to the officers of the Land Department in quantities sufficient to enable them to keep constantly advised of current decisions, and to other branches of the Government on request. A thousand copies of the annual volume are to be bound each year, one-half for Congress and one-half for distribution by the Secretary. Private parties may also be supplied at subscription rates, to be fixed by the Secretary, to cover the reasonable cost of publication. Such a publication it is believed would tend to promote uniformity and facilitate the transaction of the business of the Land-Office.

Mexicans Responsible for the Texas Riot.

Representative Mills, of the Texas delegation, has received the following dispatch, dated Austin, December 20:

My lieutenant at El Paso informs me that 150 of the mob which fought him at San Elizario, and killed three of his men and three citizens, and to whom he was forced to surrender, were Mexican citizens, from Mexico. He is reliable. I give you this by direction of the Governor.

JOHN B. JONES,
Major Commanding State Forces of Texas.

In addition to the above, Representative Mills has information that previous to the fight Maj. Jones found at San Elizario a regular Mexican officer drilling those who fought the State troops.

The Red Cloud and Spotted Tail Sioux.

Commissioner Hayt, of the Indian Bureau, received advices yesterday that the Red Cloud Agency Indians are now at the forks of the White River, sixty-five miles from the new reservation selected for them. The reasons assigned for their stoppage short of their destination are that the water in the Yellow Medicine River is insufficient in quantity and unfit for use, and that the grass in the vicinity of the Missouri River reservation has been burned off. The water of the south fork of White River is good, and there are plenty of springs in that region, together with abundant grass and timber.

The Department seems to be of the opinion that the Indians will have to remain where they are.

The New York Post-Office.

The commission appointed to report as to whether any reduction in the clerical force can be made in the New York post-office have reported that none can be made without injury to the service. The report also compliments the efficiency and system displayed by Postmaster James and his assistants. A similar investigation will be conducted in regard to the Philadelphia post-office immediately after the holidays.

Departure of President Hayes.

The President, accompanied by Mrs. Hayes and the other members of his family, departed for Philadelphia last night, at nine o'clock, from the Baltimore and Potomac depot, on a special train, to attend the Union League Club reception.

Interest on the District Bonds.

The District Commissioners yesterday forwarded to New York, through the Treasury Department, $154,500 in coin, to pay interest due January 1 on bonds of this District.

Conscience Fund Contribution.

The Secretary of the Treasury received $100 to-day in a letter from Waterbury, Conn., as conscience money.

Edgar A. Poe.

The late Charles F. Briggs, an experienced journalist, was a companion to Edgar A. Poe. In a posthumous article from his pen, some hard things are told of Poe—like this: "He could write the tenderest and most touching letters, which he would bedabble with real tears as he folded the paper, to women upon whom he had no other designs than an intention of sending his wife or her mother to them to solicit a loan of $50. Some of these women fondly believed in his passionate infatuation for them; but some others were cruelly undeceived before he died." According to Mr. Briggs, there was ample proof in Mrs. Clemm's hands to substantiate the worst that has ever been said of Poe. When drunk he was insolent and aggressive, abusive to his wife and aunt, utterly disregardful of decency, treacherous to his friends, and physically repulsive. Of what drunkard is this not true? Whom will not constant inebriety debase to such a level? And are not those intellects which are brightest and most lofty by nature, those brains that are the most powerful in their normal state, capable of descending to the lowest planes and deepest depths of degradation when besotted by artificial stimulants? Our powers are great for either good or evil according to the use we make of them. Nature furnishes the power and surrounds us by both good and evil influences, with intelligence to decide between right and wrong and inclinations toward the former; but, if we abandon our individuality and, either from weakness or choice, pass under the sway of those evil influences that are attractively presented and decide to obey their behests, then our natural powers are exercised for evil in the ratio of our gifts. If we invoke and secure the opposite influences, and suffer ourselves to be guided into the benign paths of love for our fellows, then our talents will unfold brightly and beautifully in the interest of virtue and truth, and our influence will be as powerful for the good of our fellow creatures as it would for evil in the former instance. Intoxication is the favorite weapon of the evil influences. Through it they conquer the weak and the careless. The reckless and those strong in their own conceit also fall an easy prey to it. This must have been the way with Poe, for he was a magnificent specimen of manhood in his normal condition. The following is Mr. Briggs's description of the poet at his best: "His remarkably-shaped head, high and broad forehead, his pale complexion, large gray eyes, which always had a sad and tearful look, and his finely formed mouth, all indicated delicacy and refinement of thought and tenderness of feeling. He never laughed and rarely smiled, but when he did smile there was always a partially-suppressed expression of sadness. He spoke with great precision, as though he were dictating to an amanuensis, and never for a moment gave utterance to what might be thought a spontaneous or unconsidered idea. His dress was neat and free from anything eccentric. He never wore an ornament, and avoided colors. His manners were free from affectation, and, although they were graceful and unrestrained, yet he was respectful and deferential."

FINE WOOL.

Ancient Origin of the Spanish Merino Sheep.

The invaluable race of the Spanish merino sheep is probably an inheritance of Roman civilization. The race most prized by the Romans was called the Tarrentine, from Tarrentine, a town settled by a Greek colony. They were called also Greek sheep. Their wool was of exceeding fineness, and they were protected by coverings of skins, and were also carefully housed and often combed and bathed with oil and wine. Hence, they were very delicate. Columella, the eminent agricultural writer of the Romans, who lived in the country before the Christian era, relates (De Re Rustica, Lib. VII, chap. 2) that his paternal uncle, M. Columella, a man transported from Cadiz to his farm lands, which were in Boetica, comprehending a part of the present province of Estramadura, some wild rams of admirable whiteness brought from Africa, and crossed them with the coarse or Tarrentine ewes. Their offspring, which had the paternal whiteness, being put to paternal ewes produced rams with a fine fleece. The progeny of these again retained the softness of the dam and the whiteness of the sire and grandsire. Other agriculturalists undoubtedly imitated Columella, and a stronger constitution was thus imparted to the fine-fleeced but delicate sheep of ancient Italy. That this improvement commenced in ancient Spain is further established by the testimony of Varro, who says in his account of the geography of that country (Lib. III, chap. 2) that in his time, that of the Emperor Tiberius, wool of great fineness and beauty was exported from Hadilanta, a part of Boetica, and that the rams were sold in that province for improving the breed for a talent each, or about $1,000. When the Roman empire was overrun by the barbarians the Tarrentine stock of Italy, being very tender, became extinct; but the improved stock of Boetica, living near the mountains, survived and was perpetuated by the Moors, who, skilled in the textile arts, could appreciate its value. It still exists as the merino of Spain. If this view is correct, the merino race is the most important surviving relic of the material civilization of the Greeks and Romans.—*Fleece and Hoof.*

THE WANDERING POOR.

An Hour at the Night Lodging-House—How and Where the Homeless Sleep.

Down on the south side of Louisiana avenue, between Ninth and Tenth streets, stands a forlorn-looking building of red brick, with barred windows and small tower. Over the front entrance glimmers a light, faint through the dusty globe, which is the beacon for many a poor fellow, who, foot-sore and weary, wanders to its portals to seek a place of rest. Through the enterprise and benevolence of some of our well-known citizens this building, so long used as the Central Guard-House, has been reconstructed and supplied with fifty beds for the accommodation of those who have not the means to go elsewhere. A fresh coat of whitewash partially covers the old, defaced walls, within which hover the sad histories of many lives. Murderers, thieves, forgers, and vagrants have for years known its confines; and even now, as one enters, there is a dull feeling of weirdness presented to the imagination. In the old tower above the bats have for long years held undisputed sway, except when, now and then, the doves would seize possession for the while.

A man is just entering as the item-hunter does. He passes the dingy outer door, and, through the half-way to the right, he enters the superintendent's office. As he passes under the dim gas-light, his features attract attention.

They are those of an intelligent-looking man, whose hair has been whitened by the coming and going of sixty-odd winters. He is still erect and dignified in his bearing, and when he approaches Mr. Howard's desk it is with the air of a man who has seen better days. The genial superintendent looks up from his books and says, "Do you wish to remain here to-night, sir?" "If you please," replied the gentleman; "I have actually walked all the way from Baltimore to day, hoping to find my friend, Senator ——, but I find he is just left for his home this afternoon. I have come all the way from Louisville, Ky., to see him, for we were

COLLEGE CHUMS AT YALE

long years ago, when all was bright to each of us, but its to-day rides by in his coupe and sees me begging by the roadside for bread to feed my starving wife and children. Thank you, I will take a cup of coffee and some bread. I haven't had much to-day. I asked a man at Relay to give me a little something to eat, but he told me to move on along, and I had too much pride to ask again."

"Show this man to No. 41," said the superintendent to the janitor.

"This way, sir. Here is the bathroom. The rules require you to bathe, and you may hang your clothes on this hook for the night."

After the bath the gentleman was shown to bed No. 41, which was in a large, airy room, whose ceiling was roseate with the rays from the bright coal fire. At the head of the bed hung a clean night-gown, and the coverlets, which were turned down, showed linen clean and spotless. Around the edge of the room were about twenty cots, nearly every one of which had an occupant, some in the heaviest sleep, and some ready to make eager gaze at the new comer. What a book the biographies of those men would have made! Some slept there whose heads had rested upon the downy pillow of luxury, whose lives had been but one round of joy and happiness, and who now are homeless wanderers, made so by the cruel whims of Dame Fortune.

"That man," said Mr. Howard, "is evidently not used to this sort of thing. His face shows refinement and culture, and I'll venture that he never asked alms or a resting-place before. We often have such cases as that."

THE OTHER EXTREME.

"I want a bed," said a burly fellow, as he entered the door, with a bullying sort of an air. "I want a bed, and a better one than I had last time, do you hear?" "You can't stay here, sir," said Mr. Howard, "our beds are not for such applicants as you. You've been here too many times before, and are under the influence of liquor. If you'll read that sign, you'll see we do not admit persons in that condition. There are enough persons who are glad to get beds, and do not complain about them. No words, sir; you can't stay." And out the door the bully walked, when slam-bang came a big brick into the door. A chase followed, but the rough escaped, to find lodgings elsewhere. A soft rap at the door, a while afterward, and in a shy, hesitating manner,

A YOUNG WOMAN

entered. Her story was short. She was a stranger in this city brought hither by a happy home by a wretch of a husband, deluded by false promises, deserted, no friends, no money, and was now seeking a place to lay her head and a morsel to eat. After she had been given all the coffee and bread she cared for, she was shown to a small comfortable room assigned to women. In this room the broad bed is often occupied by a mother and children. And thus it goes, night after night. All the beds are occupied and the doors closed by ten o'clock. No talking is allowed in the bed rooms after eight o'clock, and all have to be out of the building by seven a. m. They are given all the bread and coffee they want, and the savory odors from the great eight-gallon coffee-pot bespoke a good quality of that article.

Lodging and breakfast have been provided for over 400 persons within the two weeks since it was opened. The lodging-house is carried on entirely by private enterprise and contributions. Matthew G. Emery is the president of the association, and A. S. Solomons chairman of the executive committee.

The work is a most philanthropic one, and is relieving a vast deal of misery, and if any of our citizens who are enjoying the luxuries and comforts of a happy home wish to see the dark side of life let them spend an hour during any evening at the Night Lodging-House.

THE DISTRICT MEDICAL SOCIETY.

Address Last Evening by Dr. A. Y. P. Garnett.

In answer to the invitation issued by the Medical Society of the District of Columbia, Marini's Hall, on E street, was moderately well filled last evening by gentlemen of the profession and their friends, to attend the sixtieth anniversary of the society. A few minutes after eight o'clock Dr. Busey called the assembly to order.

Dr. Toner stated that the society was organized in 1817 and chartered in 1819. Twenty-one names were mentioned in the original charter. There were but thirty thousand inhabitants in the ten square miles of the District. All but seven of the charter members were alive—Drs. Coudict, Borrows, Blake, Hall, Hill, and Young. Drs. Hall and Blake have each practiced over fifty years, and Drs. Young, Borrows and Lindsley will have completed their half century of practice next spring. These gentlemen have experienced a longer profession of life than most men, thirty-two years being the average. Dr. Toner then introduced the speaker of the evening, Dr. A. Y. P. Garnett, who delivered a very interesting and learned discourse, giving a history of the progress of the healing art from the earliest period down to this day.

Improvements in Ireland.

The Duke of Marlborough, Viceroy of Ireland, pays visits to the remotest parts of that country. Lately he was at Westport, the chief seaport of Mayo, where Lord Sligo has a fine place and immense but not very valuable property, considering its extent. When De Quincy's friend, Lord Sligo's father, married, it took him nine days to go from London to Westport. His son can leave London at eight one evening and be there early in the afternoon of the next day. Irish proprietors now live much more at their seats, because they are easily reached, and, moreover, they can easily get their friends to come to them. The disgust in England with foreign defaulters will probably cause money to be forthcoming for Irish railroad extension.

Barbers' Protective Union.

The Barbers' Union met at the residence of Mr. T. Glascoe, last evening, for the purpose of adopting a constitution and by-laws. During the reading of the same, a couple of reporters applied for admission, which was refused at first, as the members feared ridicule. They were, however, prevailed upon to admit the scribes, who first had to take an ironclad oath not to be funny. Owing to the late hour at which the reading of the constitution and by-laws was finished, it was decided not to take action, but wait until the next regular meeting. A motion to adjourn then prevailed.

The War on the Gamblers.

About one o'clock this morning Lieut. Austin and Sergt. Arnold, with several officers made a raid on an alleged gambling place on E street, between Seventh and Eighth, opposite the Post-Office building. The proprietor of the place is James Thorpe. Thorpe and eleven men found playing cards in the room were arrested and taken to the Fifth Precinct Station. The game was poker, and a number of chips used in the game were captured.

THE inhabitants of the French colony of New Caledonia are suffering from a terrible disease, called carbuncular typhus. This complaint, which almost always terminates fatally, is caused by the sting of a fly. The person bitten experiences at first an intense itching, although the part of the body attacked shows no sign of irritation. In a short time a little blister, filled with a blackish liquid, appears. Still later a hard tubercle is developed; the skin becomes a fiery red, and the victim suffers intense pain. These symptoms are followed by a general and rapid prostration, and the patient dies of gangrenous decomposition.

ALL SORTS.

CIVIL service—good waiters.

THE Franklin County (Ky.) jail is tenantless.

WHEN is a mother a father? When she's a sigher.

CHICAGO has packed, thus far this season, 833,871 hogs.

THE champagne vintage this year is only 2,200,000 gallons.

THE unclaimed dividends now lying at the Bank of England amount to £3,500,956.

THE wife, presented a new cloak by her husband, exclaims, "Water-proof of affection."

THE Seventh avenue Methodist Episcopal Church of Brooklyn, N. Y., is to be sold for debt.

WHEN does a shilling lose all its value? When compared with the crown it is worth less.

THE Milwaukee Wisconsin estimates that by 1880 the population of Milwaukee will be 130,000.

A DEALER in weathercocks has amassed a fortune. Who says nothing has been made in vane?

A GEORGIA journal wants the Legislature to enact a law making it an offense to give tobacco to minors.

THE Kansas State grange is out of debt—has money in the treasury, and owns about $3,000 worth of property.

Sunday bull-fights are all the rage in San Francisco. The hours are arranged conveniently for church-goers.

A WOMAN in Lawrence, Mass., has been sentenced to two years' imprisonment as a common drunkard.

A COUNTRY mayor has determined to kill half the dogs of the city, and tan their hides with the bark of the other half.

THE Kansas Pacific Railway Company at the present time is doing an immense business in the transportation of grain.

MARYLAND farmers are to meet in Baltimore this week, to consider the tramp nuisance, and how to prevent its increase.

IF a time comes when we shall have no Democrats, no Republicans, and no Old Line Whigs, then we shall have Know-Nothings.

The farmers of Northern Alabama find great difficulty in procuring hands for field work, and half the cotton crop remains in the field.

A RAILWAY porter in Turin lately stabbed and killed his own forty-day-old baby in its mother's arms, because its cries made him nervous.

HUSBAND and wife—The experience of many a husband: "What a fool I've been!" The experience of many a wife: "What a fool I've got!"

JOHN DILLON, for the manslaughter of his father-in law, at Watertown, N. Y., has been sentenced to eight years and four months in the State prison.

ONE hundred and fifty Marylanders, who last Spring emigrated to Kansas, have lately returned to their old homes as, after all, the best place for them.

A MENASHA girl has such large feet that when one of them happens to slide over the edge of the bed at night, it yanks her out on the floor like a shot.

A REPORTER on a Chicago paper was dismissed last week for speaking of a Chicago business house as "the largest in the West," instead of the "largest in the world."

THE list of unpaid taxes in Paterson, N. J., for 1874-'5-'6 contains over 4,000 names, and the advertisement of the sale of lands in default for the same will cost over $7,500.

A PARTY of lynchers down South postponed the hanging five minutes to allow the victim time to finish smoking a cigar. This proves that the use of tobacco prolongs life.

FRANKLIN HAYES, of Brooklyn, N. Y., tried tried to get rid of his mother-in-law by shooting her in the breast; but, falling in the effort, gave himself up to the authorities in disgust.

FAT GENT: "I say, sissy, what is the little boy crying for?" Sis: "He put his money in the bank, and the bank's got broke, and his money's all gone." Fat gent: "Ah, ha! then it's a financial cry-sis."

A PUPIL in Bridgeport, Conn., who corrected the sentence "And Peter's wife's mother lay sick of a fever" to "And Peter's mother-in-law lay," &c., had ten credit marks struck from her list by the teacher.

A MAN hid in a public doorway and jumped out and kissed his wife. She didn't whoop and yell as expected, but remarked, in a whisper, "Don't be quite so fast, please; people about here know me."

AN Oregon youth who applied for a marriage license presented a written permission from his young lady's father, as follows: "myster Clark my Dorter Sympathy wants To Git Married and i haint no OllJexshuns."

"THE Widow's Mite Box" is displayed in a Chicago church vestibule, and some sacrilegious youth dropped in a hair-pin and a false tooth the other day. It's well he isn't known, or the widows might box his ears for it.

THEY were at a dinner-party, and he remarked that he supposed she was fond of ethnic. She said she was sorry she was not very well, and the doctor had told her not to eat anything for desert except oranges.

THE total assessed value of taxable property, real and personal, in North Carolina this year is $148,504,557—a falling off of $3,981,466 from last year's valuation. The real estate is now assessed at $1,068,401 less than last year.

A YOUNG man in Delaware, who has been convicted of forging his father's name to a note, has been sentenced to pay a fine of $1,000 and costs of prosecution, to stand in the pillory one hour, and to serve three months in jail.

A CHINAMAN of Elko, Nev., went home drunk and his wife clubbed him lustily. A passerby remarked: "John, your wife heap fight." "Yes," he replied, "she too muchee sabee. She live long side Melican woman tree month."

MISS HAMBLIN, who was cut off from any share in her father's $200,000, in Somerset, Md., has broken his will. He died at the age of ninety-six, after turning his daughter out of doors at the bidding of a woman who had gained control of him.

EUGENE SHANNON, a boy of fourteen, stabbed a Chinese laundryman in San Francisco on Tuesday. The Shannon family were trying to whip the Chinaman for not wanting to give up their washing without his pay, and young Eugene was helping the adjustment.

SIX hundred and one cats are recorded in the entry book of the cat show at New York city. Charlie Ross was one of the latest arrivals. Black Prince is the last on the book. Five months after his birth he killed his mother. May be there will be some catawauling in Gotham.

FROM observations made by M. Poey, at the observatory at Havana, in order to determine the relations between atmospheric pressure and the sun's declination, it was shown that low pressures follow exactly the course of the sun, while high pressures follow an opposite course.

"WHAT is your chief consolation in life?" asked a pastor of a young lady in his Bible class. The young lady blushed and hesitated, but, on the question being repeated, the ingenuous maiden said: "I don't like to tell you his name, but I have no objection to tell you where he lives."

RUSSIA has contracted for fifty American locomotives of the first class. Steadily American productions are pressing forward, but now that we are getting such wholesale orders for locomotives, we may expect in the future to see it move forward at the rate of the lightning express train.

THE University of Upsala, Sweden, is at present attended by 1,895 students, of whom one-half are included in the philosophical faculty. The corps of teachers embraces sixty-three ordinary and extraordinary professors and fifty-four private teachers. Of these eighty-two are in the philosophical faculty.

HENRY GORHAM, a Utah Mormon, undertook to chastise his six wives with a horsewhip for disobedience. He had previously punished them singly many times, and had grown arrogant; but this time he had overrated his power. The six wives joined hands, or fists, and before Gorham escaped from them he was so badly scratched, bruised and beaten that his recovery was for a time doubtful.

A BALTIMORE dealer calculates that there are at present 200,000,000,000 oysters living along the Atlantic coast of the United States, not counting Chesapeake Bay, which he regards merely as a Baltimore hot-house for the production and massacre of the bivalvular innocents. If his figures are correct, other cities besides the metropolis of Maryland should be doing a good business in the oyster line.

A WRITER in *Chambers' Journal*, who has been looking over the manuscript copies of seven or eight of Charles Dickens' novels in the South Kensington Museum, says that one is struck by the number of alterations and interlineations with which the pages abound. The first emotion is one of surprise that the books that appear so fluent and natural should have been the result of so much anxious thought, care, and elaboration.

WHEN they experience a change of heart at Lincoln, Neb., this is the way the public is informed: "Notice—Miss Dickie Wetter takes this method of informing the public that she has reformed, and in order to hereafter earn for herself a proper support has purchased two sewing machines, and is prepared to do in a neat and satisfactory manner, any kind of plain and fancy sewing. Your patronage will be thankfully appreciated. Rooms on Seventh street, between P and Q."

A DREADFUL DISASTER.

YOUNG GIRLS AND BOYS ENVELOPED IN A BURNING BUILDING.

Terrific Boiler Explosion—Falling Walls on all Sides, Followed by Quickly-Spreading Flames—Scenes of Confusion, Terror, and Dismay—The Killed and Wounded.

NEW YORK, Dec. 20.—An explosion occurred at 5:10 o'clock this afternoon in the immense candy manufactory of Greenfield & Sons, at No. 63 Barclay street, which extends in the shape of an L to College place. The boiler, which was under the sidewalk on the Barclay street side, burst, tearing away the entire front and scattering the wreck in all directions.

OVER ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY GIRLS, OF ALL AGES,

were employed at the time in the building. The walls fell within a few minutes after the explosion. The policeman who was on duty near the building says he saw the front of the building, five stories high, fall into the street. The street was filled with screaming people. There were about 200 at work. I rushed to the police station. I gave the fire-alarm at the box at the corner of Church and Barclay streets. Several girls jumped from the top of the building into the fire. Several boys were blown through the roof.

FIFTY-SIX WOUNDED AND ONE DEAD

were reported at Chambers Street Hospital at 6:45 o'clock. A number were also sent to Bellevue and other hospitals. The estimated wounded will reach 125. Of the 275 employed in the factory but few escaped uninjured. The number of dead is uncertain until the wreck is cleared away. The fire was under control at 6:30, and by 6:45 only a dense smoke surrounded the ruins.

SECOND DISPATCH.

NEW YORK, Nov. 20.—Mr. Greenfield, the owner of the factory, could give no idea of how many were in the building at the time of the explosion, but thought about 110. Of these about fifty escaped by the College place entrance, and a small number got out through skylights and walked over roofs and got down skylights of other buildings. The bookkeeper, who was on the Barclay-street side of the building,

WAS BLOWN OUT THROUGH A WINDOW

to the street and badly cut on the head. Several jumped from the second story and escaped with slight injuries, the fall being broken by policemen and citizens on the sidewalk below. No fair estimate of the loss of life can be given to-night. The parties employed in the factory were principally young girls and boys from eight to twenty years of age. Owing to the approach of the holidays, double force was employed, one working during the day and the other at night. The force was changed at five o'clock, and the fact of an explosion occurring at ten minutes past that hour renders it still more difficult to know how many or who are the victims. The Barclay street angle of the building has fallen to the ground, as has also Nos. 65 and 67 Barclay street, on the lower side, and No. 61 on the upper side.

NO SEARCH CAN BE MADE

for those buried in the ruins until to-morrow.

The factory building was in the form of the letter L. In the angle where stood the Grocers' Bank building and D. D. Tompkins' brown paper warehouse—both five stories. The latter has also fallen to the ground, leaving the bank building on the corner looming up alone over the ruins. The bank building is only injured on the fourth and fifth floors, used as a boarding-house for several families, who lost all their furniture and effects. The third floor, occupied as law and other offices, is slightly injured by water, but the offices of the bank on the ground floor suffered no injury.

Mr. Tompkins' loss could not be ascertained to-night. The loss of Greenfield & Sons is estimated at $100,000. The insurance is said to be about $10,000.

No. 65 Barclay street was a frame building, with a cigar-store on the first floor, the upper floors being occupied by Col. French for the last thirty years. Mr. French and family got out safe, when the former remembered having

LEFT TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS IN UNITED STATES BONDS

in a book-case on the second floor. Foreman Joe McGill, of engine No. 32, and Roundsman Coffee, of the 4th precinct police, volunteered to go for the bonds. Flames and smoke were bursting out of the building. They climbed upon an awning and entered the windows, secured packages of papers, and came out. The package was found not to be bonds. A second time they entered, through flames and smoke, and brought out the bonds in safety.

A number of persons, who escaped from the building with slight injuries, had their wounds dressed in drug stores and went home. Some of the girls had the hair burned totally off of their heads.

FIRST REPORTS WERE EXAGGERATED.

In regard to numbers of wounded, thirteen were brought to the Chambers-Street Hospital, and none to any other hospital. The names of the wounded in the hospital are George Meifi, aged eighteen; Peter Germann, fourteen; Otto Meifi, seventeen; George Hanze, seventeen; John Brown, seventeen; Frank Schwitzler, fifteen; Charles Ballman, thirteen; Edward Collins, eighteen; George Sneider, twenty-seven; Martin Conners, twenty-four; George Roedscher, fifteen; Frank Bohl, fifteen, and Gustav Meister, fourteen.

THE GREATEST SACRIFICE OF LIFE

will be among young girls, many of whom, from eight to fifteen years old, were employed in selling and assorting and packing candies on the first floor, over the boiler, which was situated in the basement of the rear end of the Barclay street wing of the building, and not under the sidewalk, as at first reported. None of those are known to have escaped. The building occupied by Major & Knapp, engravers, on the opposite side of College place, caught fire from sparks, but the flames were extinguished with trifling damage. Among other buildings injured are those of E. W. Little, dealer in fancy goods, 241 and 243 Greenwich street, and Charles Westervelt, dealer in hats and furs, 327 Greenwich street; loss about $2,000 each. Total loss probably $250,000. The news of the explosion spread over the city very rapidly, and the

WILDEST RUMORS AND GREAT EXCITEMENT

prevailed. Some of the evening papers got out extras with very exaggerated reports of the extent of the calamity, which increased the excitement, and large crowds hurried from all quarters to the scene. The police kept the crowd blocks away from the place. Many persons having children or relatives working in the factory sought the scene of the disaster and the hospitals and police-stations in search of missing ones. Their anxiety and grief were very touching. At the very lowest calculation there must be

FORTY OR FIFTY BODIES IN THE RUINS,

which are still a reeking mass. Firemen will keep streams of water on the ruins all night, and will have the street cleared and be ready to commence digging out the debris to-morrow. It is feared the wall of the bank building is damaged, and this will be examined before work on the ruins is begun, as the building might fall on the workmen.

MIDNIGHT.

Up to this hour there has been no means of ascertaining the number of the lost, which is variously estimated at from 20 to 70. The explosion was a most terrific one, and the greater portion of the whole front walls of the building fell with a crash. Several persons were passing along the street at the time, and it is feared some of them are buried in the ruins. The building caught fire immediately, and

THE FLAMES LITERALLY FLEW TO THE ROOF.

The scene was a terrible one, and dozens of girls who worked upon the several floors were seen rushing wildly and helplessly to and fro, and were soon enveloped in the fierce flames. One of the Delaware and Lackawanna express wagons was passing at the time. The wagon was demolished, the horse killed, and the driver had a leg broken. Mr. R. Klemm, of 53 Leonard street, states that he was in the building about ten minutes before the explosion, and to the best of his belief there were a great many persons there at the time. He passed in front of the building two minutes after the explosion, and saw most of the floors exposed, as the front wall had fallen. He is positive that he saw a great many boys and girls rushing about on the floors in an excited and confused manner, but they became obscured to view by the smoke and the flames in a very few seconds. There seems to have been

NO POSSIBILITY OF THEIR GETTING OUT ALIVE.

The fire was one of the quickest ever seen, and in less than three minutes the flames had ascended completely to the roof. Peter Studtmiller gives

A VIVID DESCRIPTION OF THE AFFAIR.

He is employed with Rogers & Co., and was within forty feet of the doorway when the explosion occurred. It seemed to throw up the whole sidewalk and the front of the building fell. Studtmiller said he believed there were nearly 200 persons employed in the building at the time. There were not more than a dozen girls employed on the ground floor, most of the boys and girls being engaged on the second and third stories.

He says he is positive that not more than six girls came out alive through the Barclay street entrance. The elder Mr. Greenfield was about the first who rushed out, and he was much scalded. He saw about a dozen

MAKING THEIR ESCAPE BY THE ROOF

to adjoining roofs. As near as could be ascertained there must have been about 120 persons employed in the factory at the time of the disaster. The following is

AN ADDITIONAL LIST OF WOUNDED:

G. F. Adams, aged 35, foreman; William Thompson, aged 14; Henry Hink, aged 15; Dewitt C. Deforrest; James Doyle, aged 16. The following were taken to the New York Hospital direct: Joseph Ware, Joseph Glucker, Peter Stark, and Joseph Sherrald. Others have been sent to Belleview Hospital, Stanton-house and Chambers street Hospital, especially the latter, were besieged with men, women and children, all anxiously inquiring for some missing relative. Among those inquired for by their relatives, and known to have been working in the candy factory, were the following:

Peter, William and Anderson Starr, brothers, all young; Lizzie O'Brien, age 14; William Burnett, age 12; Ernest Greenfield, younger son of proprietor; Peter German, age 15; Albert Krummoy, age 16, and his brother George, age 13; August Droxler; Robert Hanna, age 13; Charles Lininger and Frank Woldt. All of these mentioned worked in the factory and have not been heard of since the fire, and it is feared they are buried in the ruins.

There seems to be no doubt whatever that the list of dead will foot up twenty, if not a great many more. It is impossible to form a correct idea of the total losses, and the insurances could not be ascertained.

Streams of water are now playing on the burning ruins, the whole centre of the block being

A MASS OF SMOULDERING, SMOKING RUINS.

The paper contained in the burned paper factory emits a dense and suffocating smoke, keeping the crowd at a respectable distance. A strong guard is being kept on the Grocers' Bank, the walls of which are standing. Firemen E. Hall, D. J. Murray, and E. Williams were injured by falling walls, and some narrow escapes took place. Six of the persons sent to the Chambers-Street Hospital are seriously injured.

They are all young boys. D. B. Hasbrouck, Chief of Bureau of Elections, was passing the building at the time of the explosion, and was badly hurt by some of the wall falling upon him. He was carried to the Astor House. Fifty Italians have been put to work on the ruins which are cool enough to handle, but no dead bodies have yet been recovered. It is thought that some must be buried beneath, as

THE STREET WAS FILLED WITH PASSENGERS

when the explosion occurred. The firemen worked bravely and most determinedly fought the flames, and the police arrangements were excellent. If the ruins are cool enough to-morrow a large body of workmen will be set to work digging for bodies.

Castelar's Views.

Castelar does not despair of the Spanish republic, although he is forced to confess that his country is by tradition the most monarchial in Europe. In a significant conversation with a correspondent of the *Herald* in Madrid, he maintains that King Alfonso cannot be regarded as a definite solution of the political difficulties, that Don Carlos can never establish himself on the throne, and that a republic is the only form of government which can secure to Spain peace, order and liberty. By the co-operation of the Republicans and Conservatives a republic may yet be established, but Republicans, he says, will never consent to enter the service of Alfonso. "I will never ally myself with the Monarchists!" he exclaims. "If I cannot serve my country as a Republican, I prefer to abandon politics, and devote myself wholly to literary pursuits. I was born a Republican, have lived a Republican, and will die a Republican. Should my countrymen again call me to the head of the State, I will inaugurate a firm policy. My policy will be Republican, certainly, with all the liberties which the spirit of the age demands—religious liberty, freedom of the press, the right of public meeting and discussion." These rights he would regulate by a strong government.

Heat for House Plants.

Most of our plants are injured by too much heat. For a general collection of house plants it is not best to allow the thermometer to be above seventy, and if they could be kept in a room where the thermometer would usually not range much above sixty-five it would be the better. In the night time fifty is high enough. Give a little fresh air every fine day and all the sunlight attainable. An effort should be made to give moisture to the atmosphere, for our own good as well as the health of the plants. This can be done in various ways by evaporating water; but when the plants are in a separate apartment like a little greenhouse, it can be done more conveniently and effectually, although this apartment be only a bay window, with glass doors, separating it from the living room. In this place water can be used freely, by syringing, &c., and a moist atmosphere preserved. The temperature, with this arrangement, can be kept lower than would be comfortable in the living room, and the plants are saved from dust and many evils which we manage to endure and live, but which generally proves too much for the plants.—*Golden Rule.*

An Immense Hotel.

The Count de Paris lately took possession of the former residence of his grand aunt, Madame Adelaide, sister of King Louis Philippe, in the Rue de Varennes, near the corner of the Rue Vaneau. It is considered the most magnificent private establishment in Paris. Sixty carriages can stand together in the court yard, 1,000 guests can circulate in the reception rooms, and the garden is a miniature park, extending to the Rue de Babylone. The house is now known as the the Hotel Galliera, having been long inhabited by the late Duke de Galliera and his Duchess, who saw much company there. It was previously inhabited, thirty years ago, by Gen. Cavaignac, the brief dictator of the second republic, and subsequently, later, in the days of Louis Philippe, by the late Col. Thorn, of this city, who gave frequent balls to the French nobility, but received no one who arrived later than 1 a. m. At that hour a guest was refused admission.

Vandalism of Progress.

A question of the greatest archæological interest is being discussed in Cologne at the present time, involving the fate of the old fortified wall which surrounds the town. This wall, which dates from the twelfth century, forms, with its numerous towers and gateways, about the most important historical monument of its kind existing on the continent. But archæological interests go for nothing against modern civilization, and the Prussian minister of war, finding its deep fosses and ancient system of fortifications of little use in modern warfare, has offered to sell this wall to the town and the town is willing to buy it in order that it may be leveled and space thus gained may be made available for building purposes. Meanwhile such a storm of indignation has raised by archæologists that it is hoped that at all events some portions of the wall and certain of its gateways will be spared.

Returned to Life.

Edward J. Ford is about to be released from the Moyamensing Prison, in Philadelphia, after enduring twenty-seven years of the solitary confinement. He is a convicted murderer, but no governor has ever signed his death warrant, and now he has been pardoned. He is a negro. The horrors of his punishment have been augmented by the constant dread of being ordered to the gallows. His mind has become diseased, and he imagines that he is a thermometer that the weather affects as though he was mercury. Yet he retains a remarkably vivid memory of things previous to his incarceration. The subsequent period is nearly a blank to him, as far as anything outside of the prison is concerned. He has an idea that there was a war, because he heard so much music and marching in the streets, and once he caught a glimpse of soldiers that he knew were not Philadelphians.

A Bad Habit Checked.

It is stated that when a Roman Catholic prelate some time ago made an application to the Duke of Norfolk for funds for an important work, His Grace sent him a blank check, which the bishop filled in for $40,000. The Duke was very young then. Lady Burdett Coutts is said to have once done the same thing, and a bishop filled it up with £20,000. The money was paid, but the donor did not cultivate the right reverend prelate's further acquaintance, and has since then preferred filling in her own checks. The few rich Roman Catholic laymen in England have very heavy drafts made upon them, and probably the Duke of Norfolk's donations have hitherto amounted to half his income. He is fortunate in having but one large country seat to maintain.

A Fiendish Outrage.

A special dispatch from Mount Pleasant, Ia., gives the following account of a fiendish outrage: "Last Tuesday two ruffians entered the residence of Mrs. C. A. Scott, a middle-aged and highly respectable widow lady, residing about three miles from this city, and asked for something to eat. Their wish was about to be gratified, and while Mrs. Scott was preparing to set some food before the tramps, she was seized and gagged by the fiends and her person violated. She was terribly beaten, and left in an unconscious state until late in the afternoon, when she recovered and went to some of the neighbors and told her story. The ruffians made good their escape, but a diligent search is being made to secure their arrest."

A Tree Groaning Like a Human Being.

Quite a sensation has been created in the Amity Church neighborhood, Clark County, Ala., by a tree which groans like a human being in distress or dying. A number of persons of both colors visited the place Sunday to hear the doleful sound. With the colored people the interest in the mysterious sound is enhanced by the fact that the tree stands hard by a large graveyard, and is also near the place where a man of their color was killed by lightning a year or two ago.

CANDIDATES FOR THE PAPAL THRONE.

The Cardinals who Live Away from Rome and the Resident Cardinals.

[From the London Times.]

ROME, Nov. 3.—Among the Italian Cardinals away from Rome one may see the same divergence of views, the same contrast of characters, the same inconsistency between private conviction and public profession noted among the resident or home Cardinals. Cardinal Guidi, a native of Bologna, a man of obscure birth, seventy two years of age, Bishop of Albano, a good scholar of divinity, is one of the very few Italians who dared openly to impugn the dogma of infallibility at the Œcumenical Council, and has been tabooed at the Vatican ever since that time