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AMUSEMENTS.

NATIONAL THEATRE—Sara Bernhardt.
FORD'S OPERA-HOUSE—Olivette.
LINCOLN HALL—The Midgets.
THEATRE COMIQUE—Variety.
CORCORAN ART GALLERY—Masterpieces of Art—Admission free, except on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

WASHINGTON, D. C., APRIL 8, 1881.

Population of the National Capital.....180,000.

THE rule for a truly consistent party—Once a Democrat always a Democrat.

THE frugal husband who has been hoarding his money all winter will soon have an opening to put it in. It is called, in fashionable language, a spring opening.

WOULD it not be a relief just now to yield the floor for a few moments to the spring poet? There is imagination enough in the Democratic speeches, but they have neither rhyme nor reason.

WHILE our streets are in a tolerable fair condition, the April winds, borrowed from March, yet reveal that a cloud of dust can be easily raised. It should be a matter of pride, as well as of utility and comfort, to have the winter debris cleared away at once.

THE vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Dr. Stephen H. Tyng, of Holy Trinity Church, New York, has been filled by a call to Dr. W. F. Watkins, formerly of Epiphany Church in this city, who is remembered as a man of fine presence and great eloquence.

THE city of Wilmington, Del., is the prey of legislative harpies, who propose to redistrict it and substitute Democratic election inspectors for Republicans. The city of Wilmington, N. C., was gerrymandered in the same way a few years ago. It seems to be a family complaint.

SENATOR HILL's recent assaults on General Mahone are interpreted in Georgia as demagogic attempts to make himself "solid" with the Bourbon Democracy.—*Exchange.*

Now, don't, if you please. We want to believe in our Ben so bad, and such remarks as the above do lacerate our feelings so much. If you please, don't any more again.

THE rapid transit roads of Brooklyn have made agreements to co-operate with a belt railway that shall traverse the outskirts of the city, starting from the great bridge and making connection with the railways to Coney Island and elsewhere. This will be a great convenience to the thousands of visitors to New York resorts.

THE interesting experiments in mesmerism which lately attracted attention in this city have occasioned many people to believe that there is something in the matter beyond ordinary knowledge. Dr. Hammond, of New York, has given a new turn to thought in this direction by a lecture, diversified by experiments, delivered in that city Wednesday night. A "sensitive," or subject, was put under the conditions of magnetism and by the will of the manipulator was made to rob a house as a burglar, forge a note, and commit a murder, all under assumed circumstances which were apparently real to the subject. The doctor drew the conclusion that the practice of mesmerism should at once be put under the control of law, for fear of dangerous consequences.

Republican Backbone.

The Republican party is not afflicted with any disease of the spine. Its Senators say the minority shall not overrule the majority in any matter, and the President stands by them. The Democrats have had runners very busy circulating stories that this and that Senator of the Republican side were "tired of this thing," and then they would declare that the President desired a change. Yesterday morning the *Post*, of this city, which is recognized as the organ of the Democratic wing of the Republican party, declared that the President was about to break the dead-lock in one of several ways, one of which ways was that he would enter the Senate Chamber as Cromwell did the Long Parliament, and just order it what to do. It is unnecessary to say that all this was unauthorized by the President. But it may be well to give the truth of the matter, which is that the President has stated to many Republican Senators during the past forty-eight hours that he not only would not attempt to interfere with the Senate majority, but that he highly approved the course of that majority in refusing to yield to the minority. The portion of the press which undertook the job of saying what the President would do, under the impression that he would feel bound to make good their statements, seems to be rapidly coming to grief. After a few more instances of misplaced confidence, the public will not believe that even Whitelaw Reid or E. V. Smalley is bossing the President.

Par Nobile Fratrum.

Mr. Whitelaw Reid, in yesterday's New York *Tribune*, quoted Senator Hoar's cutting statement that whenever the Democratic party is guilty of "assassination and fraud" at the South, and is in distress on account of its crimes, Senator Bayard "brings the weight of his own honorable and fair personal character to its rescue." Mr. Reid adds: "These are hard words to say to a man of Mr. Bayard's standing and lineage; yet are they not true?" We think they are mighty easy words to say of both Bayard and Reid, as they were both engaged in this same business from 1872 to 1876. Reid had better be watched, for he will go back to Bayard's side of the question any time he can make anything by it. The dog will return to his vomit and the sow to her wallowing in the mire.

A Correction.

William H. Pleasants, a leading colored man of Lynchburg, Va., sent us a communication recently, which we published, in which, among other things, he said:

Prior to 1876 we had no capitation tax as a prerequisite to voting, and with a much larger white Republican vote than we now have. With this advantage in a Presidential election we were unable to prevent the adoption of the law under which we are now required to pay $1 before we can vote. Thus we are deprived of thirty-five or forty thousand colored votes, beside the falling off of the white Republicans' vote.

This clear statement was made to appear very absurd by a typographical error, which substituted the word "procure" for the word "prevent." We have reproduced the above in justice to Mr. Pleasants.

Call, of Florida.

The Senate Chamber rang yesterday with most vehement declarations by Senator Call, of Florida, that in his State, as in all the other States of the South, elections were perfectly fair and honest; that not a straw was laid in the way of any voter, and that a most rigid and fastidious honesty and precision marked the conduct of the Bourbon officers of election in all the States in general, and of the State of Florida in particular. A newly-arrived subject of the empire of Japan, who might have been listening, would have been charmed that such a political Arcadia as Florida existed. He would have been indignant that such low fellows as General Hawley, Senator Hoar, John Sherman, and others of their kidney could be allowed in the Senate of the United States to speak so disrespectfully of the simple and guileless people of the Bourbon South.

But let our innocent bystander hear the other side:

Before us as we write is a private letter, addressed to the writer of this, November 26, 1880, by an honorable gentleman of Florida, who has himself represented that State in the Senate of the United States. The letter was for information, and not for publication. It is but an index of the book that can and will be written to recount the exploits of Senator Call's Democratic friends in the late presidential campaign. We have been promised the data, and intend from time to time to publish it, to show that a Florida election is a burlesque when it is not a tragedy. It is but a few weeks since the Attorney-General of the United States was obliged to request a United States judge to take testimony in regard to Democratic election crimes, in order that he might furnish the protection to witnesses which the United States Commissioner was unable to do. Deadly assaults upon witnesses who are about to testify against Democratic frauds will not convince impartial minds that the assailants are the meek and peaceable creatures their champions represent them to be.

There was no valid election in Florida in 1880. A fortnight before election day all had been serene, and it was known by everybody that the State was for Garfield and Arthur by a fair count. The Democrats knew this too well to allow a fair election to be held. They began to bluster on the stump and in conversation that they had the election machinery in their own hands and would have the State anyhow. Negro voters had the registration books arbitrarily closed against them, after having encountered the same spirit of obstruction to lawful registration as is shown in the Senate of the United States by the same political party to the legitimate proceedings of that body. The Bourbon State committee then issued instructions to the inspectors of election not to permit any one to swear in their votes, *as provided by law*, where they were not registered.

On the day of election the modern Bourbon device of tissue ballots was brought into play and the boxes loaded up with an excess of ballots. The stuffing in of ballots was accompanied by the stuffing out of others, hundreds being kept from voting until the polls were closed. To facilitate these crimes, which wrested the State from the Republican majority, there was a good deal of violence. One deputy marshal was shot and others kidnapped and run off into Georgia. Our informant says that he thinks about twenty-five United States supervisors of election were kept from the polls. Republicans believe that a fair election would have given Florida to Garfield by four thousand majority, sent a Republican to the United States Senate, and two to the House of Representatives.

All these things will appear, if the witnesses can be protected from the criminals and their sympathizers, upon the hearing of the contested cases in the House. The world will know about the "fair elections" in Florida.

The crimes against the ballot-box in the South are committed by the organized efforts of the Democratic party to defeat and trample under foot the right of suffrage of the blacks. The perpetrators of these crimes have had apologists and defenders in the North outside of the Democratic party who knew they were shielding crime, but who hated the Republican party so intensely that they were willing to see it fall even though human lives had to be sacrificed to accomplish it. That day has passed away. Northern snivelers and hypocrites cannot longer sustain themselves in denying the existence of the infamous methods in the South, whereby the Bourbons have succeeded in suppressing the negro vote to an extent sufficient to render it of no effect politically. The South is dividing on this great question, and the crimes of the Bourbons are too gross and palpable longer to be hidden. The truths, which for years have struggled for a hearing, are now coming to the front. Let the Senate debate go on.

The Financial Question.

In our news columns yesterday was a statement of what purported to be the views of Treasury officials, and it was added that the action of the Secretary would probably be in accordance with those views. The course indicated was the acceptance of what appears to have been a proposition made by the New York financiers with whom Secretary Windom recently consulted to extend the five and six per cent. bonds at a rate of interest not exceeding three-twenty-five.

The plain state of the case is this: There are $463,590,850 of five per cents. that are redeemable May 1. There are also $195,690,400 of the six per cents. redeemable June 30. To meet these amounts the Secretary has the following resources: First, the unsold bonds authorized by the refunding acts, amounting to $104,000,000, which he may issue either as four or four and one-half per cents.; second, the cash assets in the Treasury, which, according to the last debt statement, are about $230,000,000, and, lastly, the surplus revenues, which accumulate at the rate of say $12,000,000 monthly.

The act of 1864, which is relied upon by those who advocate the borrowing of money by the Secretary at the lowest rate of interest and the issuance of loan-certificates therefor, was plainly repealed, or else was considered obsolete, because it is not included in the last edition of the Revised Statutes; so, in the absence of legislation, the simple duty of the Secretary would appear to be to pay so far as he is able.

The most natural thing to do first would be to redeem the bonds bearing the highest rate of interest, viz., the sixes. With the present premium upon both the four and four and a half per cents. the complete redemption of all the outstanding sixes could be effected by the sale of the residue of the bonds authorized by the refunding act—no matter which denomination is selected—the employment of the surplus revenues, and the use of a small portion of the cash reserves. The entrenching upon the reserve is a subject which must be approached with a great deal of caution. It is like a business man drawing upon his invested capital, and any reduction in that of course weakens his financial stability. During Mr. Sherman's management, that able financier never weakened the reserve fund, even temporarily, without seeing his way clear to immediately return the amount taken, and his aim was to maintain it up to the limit fixed at all times. With this view, the theory of those who advocate that the entire indebtedness should be paid at all hazards by the employment of every resource at the disposal of the Secretary would seem untenable and unwise.

The entire amount of the sixes having been redeemed, there is one of two courses to be pursued as to the redeemable five per cents.; either to reissue them or to continue them until some special congressional action is taken in regard to them.

If the rate of interest could be changed at the pleasure of the Secretary, or if these bonds could be converted into any other class of securities bearing a different rate, there would seem to be no necessity for the passage of a refunding bill, but the whole matter would rest wholly in the discretion of the Secretary; which is hardly a fact. Had an extra session of Congress been convened the whole amount might have been refunded at three or three and one-half per cent.—and if it had been made a popular loan it would all be taken before the first of July—instead of the Government being compelled, after redeeming the sixes, to pay five per cent. until some refunding act shall be passed at the regular session next winter.

Dugald Dalgetty Reid.

Mr. Whitelaw Reid did his best for four years to make the Northern people believe the Southern outrages were inventions of Republican politicians. In 1872 Secretary Boutwell was canvassing in North Carolina, and a Bourbon-sympathizing special correspondent of the *Tribune* (we believe it was E. V. Smalley) wrote to that paper in opposition to the positions taken by Mr. Boutwell. Mr. Reid indorsed his correspondent in an editorial of July 23, 1872, concluding as follows:

As the *Tribune* has frequently noted, the Secretary's (meaning Boutwell's) maladroit statement that the South is hostile to immigration and free schools has already created much discussion and hostility toward the speaker.

The Republican party would do well to drop Whitelaw Reid, if, indeed, it ever has since those days recognized him as a member of the party.

The Pig Under the Gate.

Did you ever see and hear a pig under a gate? That is the fix in which General Mahone's course in the Senate has put the Bourbon-Funder faction of Virginia.—*Richmond Whig.*

And the Republican party is calmly sitting on top of the gate, waiting till the pig either breaks its neck or squeals itself to death. Let the funeral proceed!

PERSONALITIES.

MR. A. B. MATTESON, of Utica, N. Y., is a guest at the Imperial.

MR. GREER, the original Garfield man, arrived in the city yesterday.

JONES asked his landlady how old an egg had to be before it became a chicken.

MR. BEECHER says that the next world will be geographically divided into heaven, hell, purgatory, and Brooklyn.

COLONEL THOMAS H. NELSON, ex-Minister to Mexico, is at his old quarters, Mrs. McGowan's, No. 601 Thirteenth street, corner of F.

THE Hon. John Randolph Tucker is to deliver a lecture in Richmond on the 2d of May upon "Virginia as She Was, Is, and Is To Be."

MISS FRANCES KERR, aged seventeen, dropped dead suddenly in the cloak-room of the Model School, at Bradford, Ontario, yesterday morning.

JAMES A. HEARNE has made enough money out of the "Hearts of Oak" to buy a residence, or at least he is negotiating for one in the suburbs of Boston.

"OLIVIA," a Washington correspondent, calls Vice-President Arthur "peaches and cream." "Olivia" may like "peaches and cream," but is the Vice-President fond of "taffy?"—*Norristown Herald.*

PRESIDENT PORTER, of Yale College, when asked how many of the senior class could thoroughly sift his psychological arguments, replied: "Oh, quite a number—about eight, I imagine."

GENERAL J. B. STEEDMAN had a very narrow escape from suffocation by coal gas at his home in Toledo, Ohio, on Saturday night last. His wife, two children, and grandson were also much affected, the last seriously so.

FRANCIS MURPHY and Joe Emmet are going to visit Europe this summer. Murphy is going over for the purpose of delivering temperance lectures, and we suppose that Emmet will accompany him as a "frightful example" of the evil effects of alcohol.

MR. JOSEPH S. CURTIS, eldest son of Mr. George Ticknor Curtis, has received the appointment of mining geologist on the United States geological survey for the Eureka district in Nevada, which is said to be the largest silver and lead producing district in the United States.

THE Oil City *Derrick* says that a man of that town, a Russian by birth, named Braunkchweifergipdamfino, petitioned the Legislature to have his name changed. His reason for wishing to have it changed to Brown was this: He couldn't spell it when he wanted to sign a check.

WHEN the Rev. Mr. Silver, pastor of the Church of the New Jerusalem, in Boston Highlands, was drowned recently, he had in his pocket a sermon prepared for the next Sunday. Last Sunday this sermon was read to his congregation from the author's water-stained manuscript.

MME. THALBERG, the widow of the pianist, whose beautiful and refined performances are still pleasantly remembered in this country, after the calamity at Casamicciola gave shelter in her house to a whole family, husband, wife, child, and a poor old woman whose reason, already infirm, the terrible disaster which had deprived her of a home completely destroyed.

MAJOR JAMES W. PEGRAM, who died in Atlanta, Ga., last week, belonged to the famous "fighting Pegram family." He had two brothers, both of whom were in the confederate army, and "the ten sons of the elder Pegrams" also entered the confederate service. Of the ten young Pegrams five were killed in battle, and one was so severely wounded that the amputation of his leg was necessary.

THE Louisville *Courier-Journal* published three columns of trashy reading recently with the following display head: Robert E. Lee—A Genealogical Chain Connecting the Confederate Chief to Duncan, King of Scotland—The Southern Leader Seventeenth in Direct Descent from King Robert the Bruce—An Interesting Historical Discovery Recently Made and Never Before Published—Not a Doubtful Link in the Chain.

DR. M. M. DE MEZA, of this city, the private secretary of Santa Anna, is the author of a number of works, among which are the following: "An Historical Romance on General Santa Anna's visit to the United States in 1866-'7;" "The Kingdom of Etheria," a romantic drama in five acts; "A Banker's Heart," drama comique in five acts and a prologue; "A Woman's Corpse on the Throne," tragic drama in five acts; "The Law of Retaliation," tragic drama in four acts; "Three Victims," tragic drama in four acts; "Reflections on Good Friday," a book on theology well indorsed; "Stories for Children," a small book full of fun.

POLITICAL POINTS.

—I wish the Independent party of Virginia to remember that I am the terror of the Wabash Valley, I am.—*Don V.*

—I am now satisfied that there is another Senator from Louisiana beside myself, and that his name is Kellogg.—*Jonas.*

—At this distance it looks as if the Democrats were endeavoring to elect Riddleberger to succeed Senator Johnston from Virginia by the provocative abuse they are heaping upon him.—*Hawkeye.*

—The entire collapse of Greenbackism in Pennsylvania, where it once cast nearly 100,000 votes, is the subject of an editorial in the Erie *Dispatch*: "Of the late leaders, Hendrick B. Wright is home again; so is Frank W. Hughes; the same of F. P. Dewees. The greater and lesser lights that were all trimmed and burning anew back in the old parties—and the doctrine that was intended to give every man a millionaire's rights and privileges without in the least working to attain them has gone where the woodbine twineth, only more so—for woodbine will twine again, but National doctrine never."

Spring Prose.

Now that the spring-time has come again, with its bursting buds and sweet-scented grasses, and last fall's hoopskirts begin to show up from under the snow in the back yard, let us think of the poor children in the great cities who have never had a chance to breathe the fresh country air and wander among the yellow daffodils and nodding daisies, their little feet pressing down the modest violets and forget-me-nots as they rush gleefully from field to meadow, from shady dell to sunny bank, their merry laughter making even sweeter music than that of the tuneful birds that flit from branch to branch, pouring forth thrilling melodies that seem to well up from the depths of a joyful heart. Yes, the spring, the rosy-tinted spring, is here again. The sorrows and cares of the long winter are past.

Let us firmly resolve
In the evening's hush
No'er again to be caught
With a bobtail flush.

Remember the poor children. Remember, as you dash gaily by in your three-quarter-seat road-wagon, going perchance better than a 2:30 gate, and see the pinched faces of the children peering wistfully up at you, that you, too, were once children. But I digress—Hayes is a fraud, and don't you forget it.—*Unpublished Editorial by Charles A. Dana.*

Bernhardt's Power.

Only one man in America was equal to the task of adequately writing up Sara Bernhardt according to the latest standards of personal description and criticism, and he lives in Troy, N. Y. The manner in which he wields the French language and yet harmonizes it with and dovetails it into English is truly wonderful. We give a specimen below:

Bernhardt's *forte* lies in storming her audience the first charge. She astounds you with her *aplomb*, and then, gathering all the force of her *eclat*, she produces an *eclaircissement*. That being accomplished, the audience are captured, and she sways them at her will. Her voice is *nonchalant* and *recherche*, possessing all the *manuvals* of the most refined *empiegleric*. A scarcely perceptible *bon vivant* in the left eye gives a *hauteur* to her glance that materially adds to the *parlez vous* of her *deshabille*. But it is the final *bete noir*, when all her efforts culminate, and scintillate, and effervesce in one grand *cheval de frise*, and with the immense *sang froid* of her nature, uttering a shrill *qui vive* that makes the *soi disant* welkin ring, she seems to burst off the entire tout ensemble, until you see her whole *honi soit qui mal y pense*. You shut your eyes, open your mouth, and sit shivering like a dog swallowing bones. When you again open your eyes the scene is closed and Bernhardt is gone.

Irishmen and the Church.

Dr. McCabe had better understand that the time is past and gone when the people of Ireland will quell their natural instincts to the glorious heritage of freedom at the dictation of any bishop, or even of the Pope himself, for in this age no Catholic of intelligence for a moment believes that his eternal salvation depends upon a servile submission to foreign usurpation. Rome claims our fidelity and obedience as Catholics, but any interference with our political views or aspirations for freedom is simply a claim upon our manhood, an abuse of our fidelity and devotion that even the Irish, faithful and docile as they are to the Church, will no longer tolerate. It is time that the Irish bishops would speak out and tell His Holiness that Dr. McCabe does not represent the views of the Church in Ireland, and that base submission to the grinding despotism of England is not an article of faith.—*Tablet.*

London Swarms With Conspirators.

"This metropolis," writes the London correspondent of the Buffalo *Commercial Bulletin*, "is their harbor of refuge, and the neighborhood of Leicester Square their favorite anchorage. So long as they comport themselves with decency 'and in order'—so long as they abstain from committing 'overt acts' offensive to British law—they may go on conspiring. Nihilists, Communards, and what not—London is open to them all. Louis Phillippe found a home in England when his country would have found him one in Heaven, and since then exiles of every description—scores of them—have lived here in safety. Therefore to talk just now about London being the hot-bed of Nihilism is equivalent to informing the world that Queen Anne is dead. Of course it is. London will for years to come be the base of the conspirators' operations, especially of the Russian conspirators, and to make a 'haze-gaze' about it is absurd."

Southern Fossils.

We are not familiar with the debt question of Virginia, and cannot express an opinion as to Mr. Mahone's position on it, but we are familiar with the ideas and efforts of the extreme men in the South—the old fossils—and we are sure Mahone occupies the correct position in opposing them, whether he is wise in joining the Republicans are not. There are men in the South who do not believe in free ballot and free speech, and they try to suppress free speech and to neutralize the ballot; there are others who believe that manhood suffrage is right and just, and that the best way to get the negroes to respect the rights of the whites is for the whites to set them the example. Mr. Mahone belongs to the latter class, and though he occupies an advanced position now, before his term expires a majority of the Southern people will agree with him.—*Vicksburg Herald.*

The Red, White, and Blue.

The Louisville *Courier-Journal* relates the following, on the alleged authority of a lady eye-witness, of the recent burning of the capitol of Minnesota: "The fire occurred at night. From a window she watched the flames, and presently observed that the Stars and Stripes were flying above the great dome. Would the flag be reached and consumed? The dome was blazing, and the flames shot up toward the national emblem, creating a tremendous draft, which drew the flag straight upward; but it held to its fastenings, and the fire got nearer and nearer every instant. Just as the flames had attained a height sufficient to take in the struggling bunting it broke away, sailed toward the heavens, and disappeared. The fire had not touched it. The banner was saved."

A Remarkable Crime.

The remarkable crime of George A. Wheeler, of San Francisco, who strangled his sister-in-law to death as she sat in his lap, was coolly and graphically described by its perpetrator. He exhibited no trace of lunacy, and voluntarily explained his reason for the deed, which was that he could neither marry the girl himself nor bear to see her the wife of another. Having been convicted of murder in the first degree he now talks in this strain: "Do you suppose that I would have taken that poor girl's life if I had been in my right senses? Can you imagine a sane man taking the life of that poor, innocent, beautiful girl? I tell you that I was no more conscious of what I was doing than the chair we were sitting on."

Make No Mistake.

The reason for the nomination of William E. Chandler for Solicitor-General is said to be the administration's desire to have a Stalwart to enforce the election laws, it being feared that MacVeagh would not push that business with vigor enough. There is no doubt that Chandler would enforce the laws for all they are worth. He is not merely a Radical Stalwart, but also an able lawyer and a remarkably energetic man. Even the Boston *Herald*, which dislikes Chandler, says the man who bets on his ability will make no mistake.—*Buffalo Express.*

Who Was This?

General Boynton says that a Cabinet officer told the publisher of a Western newspaper, who asked a place for a friend, that he must first discharge his lady correspondent at Washington, who, said the Secretary, "has freely criticised me, and is disliked by my wife." It will be losing business for this or any other administration to try to discipline the average Washington correspondent. He or she is abundantly able to take care of himself or herself. But what business had the newspaper publisher to be trying to pick up a little casual patronage?—*Springfield Republican.*

A Happy Family.

The family of Colonel Bob Ingersoll are happy, jolly, light-hearted, and cultured people. The daughters have never been at school, but have been educated at home. One of them, who is a handsome girl of the English type, has a rich contralto voice. In Ingersoll's library Shakspeare is regarded as his Bible and Burns as his hymn-book. Some pious people are very angry to know that the Ingersoll people dare to be happy. But the Colonel continues to "bob up serenely."—*New York Herald.*

Written for The Republican.

MOTHER GOOSE MELODIES.

For Bourbon Babies.

PART II.

Teching-a-ring-a-ring-teching. Hear the Bourbons!
What a lot of wind-bags, tongues, and jaws!
Thirty-seven chin-chin crinkum-crank-ums,
Senators by courtesy, to make our laws.

Bourbon, where have you been to-day?
Up in the Senate chinning for pay.
Bourbon, you could have earned it best
Just by giving your chin a rest.

Georgie Porgie, bourbon and rye,
Tried to talk the Senate dry.
But Mahone, without a doubt,
Sent poor Georgie up the spout.

Old Daddy Hubbard,
The Bourbon, he blubbered
To get a vote out of Mahone;
But didn't succeed,
And the Bourbons agreed
'Twere best to have left him alone.

Who killed King Bourbon? "I," said Mahone,
"With my little speech, I did, alone."

Who saw him die? "I did," said Hampton.
"I saw him die. I saw him tramped on."

Who caught his blood? "I," said Ben Hill.
"I caught his blood. I've had my fill."

Who'll make his shroud? "I," said the Butler,
"I've a red shirt, bought from the sutler."

Who'll bear the torch? "I," said the Vest,
"I'll bear the torch, though I'm distrest."

Who'll be the clerk? "I," said the Sycamore;
"Loud can I sing, louder yet I can roar."

Who'll dig his grave? "I will," said Jonas;
"I'll dig his grave—who pays the bonus?"

Who'll be the parson? "I," said the clown;
"I'll play the parson, I'll do it Brown."

Who'll be chief mourner? "I will," said Vance;
"I'm good at bawling—give me a chance."

Who'll sing his dirge? "I will," said Ransom,
"I'll sing his dirge; I'll do it handsome."

Who'll carry his coffin? "I," said McPherson,
"I'll bear his coffin. Let George drive the hearse on."

Who'll toll the bell? "I will," said Beck;
"I'll toll the bell. I've a stiff neck."

Bayard moaned, and he groaned, and kept Pendleton sighing
Above and around where the King's friends were lying;
And when the bell tolled for the dead Bourbon king,
Johnston Call'd on Lamar to get Morgan to sing.

Dan, Dan, the Bourbons' man,
Made a speech and away he ran;
The speech was printed, and was read,
And Dan's own Bourbons wished him dead.

There was an old Bourbon of fame—
A statesman he was but in name;
He blustered and groaned
'Till his faults were "Mahoned"—
This pious old Bourbon of fame.

Hickory, dickory, dock;
The Bourbons struck a rock—
They struck Mahone,
Who made them groan;
Hickory, dickory, dock.

Le Duc and the Farmers.

Now with a new President there comes a cry for change of Commissioner. There are politicians to reward, and the places are coveted. Let it be noted that farmers are not asking that General Le Duc be removed. On the contrary, they have spoken by thousands and tens of thousands in behalf of the present incumbent. They want him retained. The National Grange, a representative body, comprising members from every agricultural State of the Union, has made a formal request in writing, to which is appended the signature of every member of that body, for the retention of the present worthy and efficient chief of the Department of Agriculture. Other societies, clubs, and associations founded in agriculture have repeated the request. Will their prayer be heeded?—*The Husbandman, of Elmira, N. Y.*

Nearly Ripe.

It may as well be stated here, for the benefit of office-seekers and statesmen from Cincinnati, that bock-beer is nearly ripe. The cold weather has not interfered with it.

Doctors and Druggists.

To the Editor of The Republican:

Every year, when a horde of newly-fledged doctors are thrown upon an already overstocked community, the universal inquiry is, "How do they get a living?" The recent action of the Medical Association of this District has thrown some light upon the subject of how they do not get a living. Some are aware of the fact that it has been the custom of some of our older physicians to send their surplus practice to these young graduates. But, like the school-boy who missed the medal, there isn't enough "surplus" to go around—hence these lamentations. They have bitten off more than they can chaw, as evidenced by the remark one made this morning: "I am sorry this subject was ever started." A course on commonsense should evidently be added to the curriculum of our medical colleges, for their graduates display a lamentable lack of that commodity in their foolish prattle about "withholding patronage" from druggists who refuse to join them in this wholesale extortion of the people's hard-earned money. They would find some interesting reading could I publish some comments of our customers (who are also their patients) on this subject. They have no objection to druggists treating some poor devil unable to pay for advice. But their virtuous indignation rises to its highest pitch when the aforesaid druggist gives for nothing what the patient would have to pay from two to five dollars for. In other words, there is only danger in a druggist prescribing (?) when he diverts dollars from a physician's pocket. Their invariable argument when seeking signatures is: "You won't lose any money by it." Perhaps not; but we value public opinion more than dollars and cents. Confident that our refusal to sign will meet with public approbation, we leave them to their harmless amusement of "resoluting" until they get weary, when the nearest druggist will give them, free gratis, something to settle their nerves.

PHAR. D.

Doctors vs. Druggists.

To the Editor of The Republican:

There is another element in this quarrel, viz.: the people who hold the purse. We will settle that matter. If the druggist in my neighborhood refuses to sell me any proper drugs, or combination thereof, I will at once traverse all his territory and ask the residents thereof to pledge themselves not to buy of him until he will sell us what we want without requiring us to get the consent of a physician to such sale. I can do this easily between an early dinner and dark. And the doctor who insults us by saying what we shall do with our money will also find that we are far more independent of him than he is of us. What I will do any earnest man can do in his neighborhood. There are now more druggists in Washington than can make a fair living, and we who hold the purse are masters of the situation. So let the doctors and druggists have their harmless fight; the people will rule, and money will get what it wants.

H.

Isn't It Time?

To the Editor of The Republican:

Isn't it about time for the East Washington Garfield and Arthur Club to explain its action in the case of Talbert, foreman shipwright and life-long Democrat? Or are we to infer by its silence that if any office-holding Democrat contributes $5 to the funds of the club he insures that it will advocate his retention? If this be so, as is evidenced in Talbert's case, in naming the "backers" of Democrats in office—"even if it takes in the President of the United States"—we must begin with the club aforesaid.

MAINE.

BOSTON HOUSE,
921 PENNA. AVENUE,
OFFERS SPECIAL BARGAINS IN
Black Satin Brocades!
—AT—
$1.50, $1.75, $2.00, $2.50, $2.75.
Black Satin De Lyons!
—AT—
$1.50, $1.75, $2.00, $2.50.
EXTRA GOOD VALUE!
Hosiery Department!
50 DOZEN
LADIES' BALBRIGGAN HOSE!
Silk Clocked, Full Fashioned,
Only 25 Cts. Per Pair.
Woodward & Lothrop,
SUCCESSORS TO
Woodward, Lothrop & Cochrane

Wanted--Help.

APPLICANTS FOR EMPLOYMENT OR CONtracts under the Government, or otherwise, may facilitate their purpose by addressing, with correct name and residence, MORTIMER, care National Hotel. ap8-3t*

WANTED—EXPERIENCED WHITE COOK, references required. Apply at 1816 H street northwest. ap8-3t*

WANTED—IMMEDIATELY—FIFTY WOODchoppers. Apply at Licensed Agency, 926 F street northwest. C. E. PRICE & CO. ap8-3t*

WANTED—IMMEDIATELY, FORTY WHITE and colored Cooks, Chambermaids, and Nurses; bring references; families furnished servants. C. E. PRICE & CO., Licensed Agency, 926 F street northwest. ap7-3t*

WANTED—A COMPETENT NURSE, WHO can sew neatly, for two children, aged four and five years. Call before 12 m. or between 6 and 7 p. m. at 1691 O street northwest. ap6-3t*

WANTED—GOOD CATERER OR CATERESS to take charge of Dining-Rooms. Apply from 9 to 3 at 415 Sixth street northwest. ap6-3t*

WANTED—A STEADY AND WILLING white girl for general Housework. Apply at 1214 B street southwest. ap5-3t*

WANTED—A WOMAN TO COOK, WASH, AND Iron; also a Nurse; reference required. Call between 5 and 7 o'clock at 411½ G street northwest. ap5-3t*

Wanted--Situations.

WANTED—SITUATION—BY A YOUNG MAN of some ability, fair penman, and of temperate habits, not afraid of work, in an office or store, or anywhere to make a living; congressional reference given. Address J. M., Republican office. ap8-3t*

WANTED—BY A YOUNG COLORED MAN, A situation as House Servant or Driver; best references from present employer. Apply at 1510 H street northwest. ap8-3t*

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS COLORED WOman wants a place to Cook, Wash, and Iron, or as Laundress; first-class references. Call at 5 Sumner Row, between Sixteenth and Seventeenth and L and M streets northwest. ap7-3t*

WANTED—BY A COLORED WOMAN, A SITUation as Cook; good references. Apply at 1013 Twelfth street northwest. ap7-3t*

WANTED—BY A RESPECTABLE WHITE girl, a place to do light Chamberwork or to take charge of a child; can give best of city references. Inquire at or address 1771, Eighteenth and N. ap7-3t*

WANTED—BY A YOUNG LADY, A SITUAtion in one of the Departments; will pay one-half of salary for the first year. Address Miss BUSH, Georgetown Post-Office, D. C. ap6-3t*

WANTED—BY A RESPECTABLE WHITE girl, a situation as Nurse, Chambermaid, Waiting, or to do Plain Sewing; good reference. Address MARIA, Republican office. ap6

WANTED—A YOUNG MAN WANTS A POSItion in some business house as Assistant Bookkeeper, or any place where he can make himself useful; is not afraid of work, and is a graduate of the Bryant, Stratton & Sadler Business College. Address U. S. McCAULEY, Elk Ridge Landing, Md. ap6-3t*

WANTED—SITUATION AS CHAMBERMAID or Nurse or to do general Housework. Apply at 1429 Ohio avenue northwest. ap6-3t*

WANTED—A SITUATION BY A YOUNG MAN in lawyer's, real estate agent's, or patent attorney's office; has a good knowledge of short-hand; reference. Address PHONOGRAPHER, Republican office. ap5-3t*

WANTED—A SITUATION TO DO GENERAL Housework in a small family; one that will try and give satisfaction to employer; can give good references. Call at 448 I street northwest. ap5-3t*

WANTED—BY A WHITE GIRL, A SITUATION as Lady's Maid or Nurse to one child; good seamstress; willing to travel. Address SEAMSTRESS, 218 Maryland avenue northeast. ap5-3t*

WANTED—BY A COMPETENT MIDDLEaged woman, with best references, to take charge of a gentleman's house, with or without children, care for the sick, or do plain cooking or machine sewing. Inquire for Mrs. S., of Sisters of the Holy Cross, Massachusetts avenue, between Thirteenth and Fourteenth streets northwest. ap1-6t

Wanted--Rooms.

WANTED—ONE OR TWO UNFURNISHED Rooms (southern exposure) between Ninth and Eighteenth and H and K streets, for housekeeping. Address MRS. MONTGOMERY, 618 H street northwest. ap8-3t*

WANTED—TWO UNFURNISHED ROOMS not over $10 per month. Address, at once, W., Republican office. ap8-3t*

WANTED—FOUR UNFURNISHED ROOMS, or part of a House, near Patent Office and Treasury; also, to purchase a second-hand Side-saddle; one with third horn preferred; must be a bargain. Call on or address A. W. SUMNER, Architect's Office, Treasury. ap6-3t*

WANTED—BY A RESPECTABLE GENTLEman, a neatly furnished Room, with a private family, within convenient distance of City Post-Office; price not to exceed $5 per month. Address S., Republican office. ap7-3t*

WANTED—BY A GENTLEMAN AND WIFE, May 1, or sooner, three or four unfurnished Rooms on first or second floor for housekeeping, between F and Mass. Ninth and Fifteenth streets northwest; permanent if suited; references exchanged. Address HAWKEYE, Republican office. ap7-3t*

WANTED—PERMANENTLY, FURNISHED Rooms and Board for three in private family in northwest portion of city. Address A., Republican office. ap6-6t*

Wanted--Houses.

WANTED—A SMALL HOUSE, PLEASANTLY located, with modern conveniences, in Georgetown. Address, with terms, LYNN, Republican office. ap7-3t*

WANTED—BEFORE MAY 1, A HOUSE OF from seven to ten rooms, modern improvements, between Ninth and Eleventh and F and K streets northwest; not to exceed $50 per month. Address M., Republican office. ap7-3t*

WANTED—A NINE OR TEN ROOM HOUSE IN the northwestern part of the city, between Seventh and Fifteenth streets; will be a permanent and prompt-paying tenant. Address M. D. H., Republican office. ma19-tf

Wanted--Miscellaneous.

WANTED—TO PURCHASE CHEAP, SECOND-hand Furniture, in good condition, for light housekeeping; strictly confidential. Address U., Republican office. ap6-3t*

WANTED—A STEAM ENGINE OF FROM FIVE to eight horse power. Address, stating price, dimensions, and condition, LEWIS NORTHRUP, Leesburg, Va. ap6-3t*

WANTED—$1,000 ON GOOD CITY PROPERTY. MERCHANT, Republican office. ap5-3t*

For Sale--Houses.

IF YOU WANT TO PURCHASE A NEW FOUR-room Frame House, with piazza, stable, well, and a few acres of finely fertilized land, delightfully situated, suitable for dairy, hennery, small fruits, &c., near Mill Station, R. & G. R. R., please call at once on WM. D. CROSSMAN, city post-office. ap8-3t*

FOR SALE—NEAR THE CAPITOL, A NEW two-story and basement House; price, $3,800. APPLETON P. CLARK, 229 Four-and-a-half street northwest. ap8-3t*

FOR SALE—FIRST-CLASS RESIDENCE; ALL modern improvements; pleasantly located in the northwestern part of the city; price, $25,000. APPLETON P. CLARK, 229 Four-and-a-half street northwest. ap8-3t*

FOR SALE—ATTENTION IS CALLED TO PUBlic sale of the desirable six-room Brick House, 1530 Eighth street northwest, on Saturday, April 9, at 5 o'clock p. m., by B. H. WARNER, Real Estate Auctioneer. See advertisement in Evening Star. ap8-2t*

FOR SALE—AT A BARGAIN, NEW SEVENroom, two-story Brick, just finished, fronting Lincoln Park; has hall,