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AMUSEMENTS.

NATIONAL THEATRE—Corinne.
LINCOLN HALL—Easter entertainment.
THEATRE COMIQUE—"Branded" and Variety.
BARNUM'S SHOWS.
CORCORAN ART GALLERY—Masterpieces of Art—Admission free, except on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays.

WASHINGTON, D. C., APRIL 19, 1881.

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

THE busy hum of the hammer is heard in the land, announcing the advent of the building boom.

THE new Easter bonnets indicate that ladies have given up the hope of combining hat and umbrella in one piece.

WHAT was done at Editor Hutchins's Republican senatorial caucus yesterday, to which no Republican Senators were invited?

THOSE Bourbons who are so fierce for maintaining the dead-lock in the Senate should remember that this is once more a "majority" Government, and not a majority of shot-guns, either.

HAS the *Star* no apology to make to its readers for the silly hoax concerning a caucus of Republican Senators which its political reporter pretended to know was to have been held yesterday?

THE ex-President sets at rest the stories about his temperance principles by the emphatic statement that for two years before leaving the White House he was a tectotaler, and a warm tea totaler at that.

THE new Commissioner proposes to go to the root of the evil in the Indian troubles. He shuts off their supplies of fire-water. There is more wisdom in this than in any plan that has been suggested of late.

THE Democratic Senators are still fighting it out on the general proposition that, as they have nothing to lose, they must gain something in the end. They don't know what it is to be, but they are going to fight for it anyway.

THE Buffalo *Commercial Advertiser*, one of the oldest, most reliable, and stalwart of all the Republican newspapers in New York, rejoices in a new building. We congratulate its worthy proprietor on his manifest and deserved prosperity.

WE call upon Southern Senators to make note of a report from Kansas, found elsewhere in this paper, which states that one hundred thousand colored people have emigrated to the free United States since the exodus begun. This is almost as good an argument as any of theirs.

IN fact, there is by no means entire satisfaction with the Democratic party in the South. There are plenty of intelligent, progressive men who are ready to cut loose from it. They are only waiting for the time when it will be for their interest to make a change. They understand that the present political condition of the South is hostile to her best interests and retards her prosperity.—*New Orleans Times.*

That is just what the Republicans believe, and they intend to recognize and work with every man who does so "cut loose," no matter what his antecedents were. That is the reason, and the only reason, why they stand so firmly for Mahone and Riddleberger. Any other policy would Bourbonize the South for the next century, and the *Times* knows it.

WHEN the time comes for building the proposed Washington opera-house it will be expected that it shall stand peerless in the unapproachable city of the Nation. It is satisfactory to know that such improvements as are proposed by Mr. Steele Mackaye for his New York Theatre, and others which will probably be invented, may be made available for the use of ours. Among these features are the double stage and the elevated orchestra, and, a newer novelty than either, chairs of which Mr. Mackaye says: "When the spectators at the conclusion of the performance arise to go they can cause the chairs they have occupied to disappear by touching a spring. The work can be accomplished with extraordinary rapidity, and will, I believe, be one of the leading novelties of the day." One further improvement should engage Mr. Mackaye's attention—the discovery of a means of looking through tall hats and heads, and of being dumb to all noises off the stage.

Watching the Wheels Go Round.

Washington bids fair to enjoy the distinction at an early day of being an earthly paradise for children. We have made mention from time to time of some of the peculiar advantages of this city as presenting opportunities for the enjoyment of social existence in its best estate. Its climate, beauty, healthfulness, natural and artificial attractions, society, its fruitful markets, &c., have often been referred to. But lately, it seems within a few weeks, the children have developed a "boom" in the way of enjoyment from their standpoint which has grown into surprising proportions. They have made the discovery that Washington is a skating-rink, not roofed over, and with no one at the doors to ask an entrance-fee, but one where they may all go in and freely enjoy themselves. We congratulate the children on their success and their fun, and if it was not for the discriminating respect we have for the hardness of the asphalt and the tenderness of our anatomical structure we might be tempted to learn ourselves. And undoubtedly in a short time many grown people will put on skates to go to office and to move along faster on their errands. Why not? Perhaps it would look strange and undignified at first, but there is real sense and utility in "conserving our forces" in this way. To roll requires much less exertion than to walk. The machine helps move the man, and the movement is rather exhilarating than otherwise. It is a much quicker method, too, of getting over the ground. Young men can live on the outskirts of the city and skate down to their offices in no time—that is, if our young men dare to be discovered in the undignified act—if it does not distress their painful top-loftiness too much. And young ladies, too. In fact, we incline to believe that the children, in inaugurating the skating boom, have shown a wisdom which the older folk will presently copy. Just now a part of the public are amusing themselves on wheels; after awhile they will begin to utilize the new methods of getting along in the world.

Mrs. Harris.

Mrs. Harris will be remembered as the mythical lady in one of Dickens's stories, who was always being quoted by Sairey Gamp in support of her own great merits. The redder Sairey's nose became and the more watery her eye the more frequently she referred to what Mrs. Harris had said as proof of her own virtue, industry, and soundness of opinion. Who can forget the unhappy night when the worthy Mrs. Gamp had an excited talk with Betsey Prigg, in the midst of which her usual reference to Mrs. Harris was met with the stunning declaration by Betsey: "I don't believe there's any such a person?" We have our Sairey Gamps of the press, and they have their Mrs. Harrises. How clear this becomes in the light of last week's clatter about a caucus of Republican Senators! Mrs. Gamp, of the *Evening Star*, was big with her knowledge of the coming event. She did not ask you to believe it on her statement alone. Dear me, no! But it was, "Says Mrs. Harris, says she, 'Sairey,' says she." This was the spirit of her beginning, but in fact she said: "Some of the Republican Senators say," and "a prominent Republican Senator said," and "the Republican Senators generally are of the opinion," and so on, in varied form, until one wondered how Republican Senators ever got time to do anything else but hold conversations with the male Sairey Gamp of the *Star* who labors so assiduously for a Democratic Senate official. The news given in the *Star* went on the wings of the lightning to the uttermost parts of the country, and great was the pother. The things which the political Mrs. Harris had communicated as sure to occur when the caucus should be held were everywhere accepted as facts accomplished, and the country settled down to the same as best it could.

But Monday came and went, and no caucus was held. None had been contemplated or talked of. The Republican Senators who had informed the veracious *Star* reporter were political Mrs. Harrises, and the readers of that bright journal appear to have been simply imposed upon. Such is news!

The *Post* had a presidential Mrs. Harris to feed its readers on wonders. The caucus it called was at the bidding of some mythical president, who differed *in toto* from President Garfield, and who seems also to have been a Mrs. Harris.

Yet another case—the New York *World* correspondent had a blood-curdling telegram in Sunday's issue of his paper, which stated on authority of a Democratic Senator that the editor of this paper was to be made mincemeat of on the next day in the open Senate. This the *World's* Sairey Gamp declared was on account of the editor's "imperence," or words to that effect. We sauntered into the Senate Chamber at noon yesterday with an assumption of indifference, endeavoring to appear as though we rather enjoyed knouts and bastinadoes. As one after another of the Democratic—may we not venture to say Bourbon?—Senators arose and addressed the chair the goose-pimples asserted themselves on our flesh and a wave of cold air pulled at the roots of our hair. A friend handed us Monday's *World*, in which the terrible warning was reiterated. (It appears in another column of this issue.) Mrs. Gamp said no word of unkindness herself in her first or second telegram; but, oh dear! wasn't her Mrs. Harris (the Democratic Senator) mad at us? We listened for the voice of the irate Senator who was to destroy us. There never came a word; and when adjournment came and the *World's* statement was found to be a mere hoax we concluded that the Democratic Senator who was going to annihilate the mild and conservative writer of these lines was a political Mrs. Harris and that there was no such person.

In war times the "reliable contraband" was ever confiding to the public some pretended fact. In political contests "a distinguished politician" has just been giving a party secret for publication. But when Congress is in session, or the Senate, then the gifted romancers of the period turn you off for fifteen dollars a week the rarest knowledge, freshly gathered from Senators, Cabinet officers, and even higher functionaries.

Well, it all reads well, and as from day to day each silly tale is exploded another takes its place, suffering nothing in its publisher's estimation because of the false character of its predecessor. The things that never occur, and which it was known when announced would never occur, are tolerated—nay, are read with interest. THE REPUBLICAN has no Mrs. Harris.

Vest and Virginia.

A new era in politics is about to dawn if the honorable Senator from Missouri, who lately addressed his brother Bourbons, may be considered as the mouthpiece of his party.

Setting aside the venerable doctrine of State Rights, to which the extreme wing of the Democracy have up to the present time clung so tenaciously, he proposes to assist in continuing the senatorial deadlock almost indefinitely rather than permit the people of Virginia to decide for themselves, after their own fashion, a matter of purely State concern.

In other words, he proposes that the State of Virginia shall be governed, not by her own citizens, but by thirty-seven Bourbon Senators, all foreign to her soil save one.

He proposes that Georgia, Mississippi, Alabama, Florida, Kentucky, and other States, not forgetting his own, having Bourbon Senators, shall dictate to the people of Virginia how they shall vote! He says, in substance, that it is not a question of succession to the offices of the Senate, but a matter involving the perpetuity of Bourbon rule; and hence Virginia must, regardless of her own interests and wishes, submit, not to the will of her chosen representatives—not to the will of a majority of her own people—but to the dictum of aliens to her territory, of persons possessing no interest in her welfare beyond a possible advancement through her subjugation of their own selfish and sordid aspirations.

This proposition, as laid down by the honorable Senator, is not sound Democratic doctrine as viewed from a Bourbon standpoint, but is in strict keeping with his course in going against his own State in 1861. Had he been true to his State Rights professions he would have remained with the Union, as Missouri did, instead of joining his fortunes with the Southern confederacy.

When Bourbon was a little boy
He had but little wit;
And now, though he has older grown,
He's not improved a bit;
Nor will he learn to mend his ways,
Though long he goes to school;
But will, till time shall end his days,
Remain the same—a fool.

PERSONALITIES.

MRS. GARFIELD left last evening for New York, where she will spend a few days.

MISS BLANCHE ROOSEVELT appears to be growing steadily in favor as a concert singer.

LORD DUFFERIN has arrived at Berlin. He has had a conference with Prince Bismarck.

LADY HERMIONE DUNCOMBE has created with her beauty a decided sensation in London society.

MISS ARBUCKLE, a daughter of the well-known cornetist, has recently made her *debut* as a vocalist, and report speaks well of her abilities.

THIS evening, at nine o'clock, the President will give a reception to the members of the National Academy of Science at the White House.

PRINCESS STEPHANIE will make her bridal entry into Vienna May 9 in a splendid chariot drawn by eight horses. Her marriage to Rudolph will take place the next day.

IT is understood that Sir A. B. Paget, at present British ambassador at Rome, will succeed Lord Dufferin at St. Petersburg, and that Sir Austin H. Layard will succeed Sir A. B. Paget.

FANNY, a carp, died recently at Fontainebleau, aged four hundred. She is the only member of the gentler sex who was willing to acknowledge that she had passed twenty-five.

THE meeting of the Classical Society, appointed for Wednesday of this week, has been postponed until the evening of April 27, in consequence of Miss Ransom's absence from the city.

THE President and members of the Cabinet have been invited to attend the one hundred and thirteenth anniversary dinner of the Chamber of Commerce on the evening of May 10, at Delmonico's.

MME. PESCHKA LEUTNER, the prima donna who created a sensation in Boston at the peace jubilee several years ago, is engaged to return to this country in June. She will take a prominent part in the Chicago sængerfest.

EDMUND YATES, who is not a nervous man, says that he never sits in an English theatre without a certain misgiving that, in case of fire, he would not get out alive. The Paris theatres, in his opinion, are fifty times worse than the English theatres.

GENERAL JOUBERT, the Boer leader, said to an Englishman not long ago: "I do not fight, as your soldiers and officers do, for a cross or piece of ribbon on the breast; we fight, though unwillingly, for our homes and liberty, and for the country which our ancestors fought, worked, and died for before us."

THEODORE THOMAS is to be the recipient of a complimentary benefit upon the 30th of this month, tendered him by New York and Brooklyn philharmonic societies. This concert will prove an additional attraction to those who expect to hear the festival which opens in New York the following week.

LADY MARIAN ALFORD says that the Royal School of Art Needlework gives permanent employment to about 135 ladies, of whom ninety are needlewomen. An average worker earns about twenty-five shillings a week, a very good one about £2, and the lowest, slowest, or least able worker no more than fifteen shillings. This can hardly be called a living, but it is better than no occupation at all.

ROBERT BURDETTE, who of all American humorous writers has perhaps the widest range, has made the Burlington *Hawkeye* known throughout the country. Within a year the name of the Brooklyn *Eagle* has been carried beyond the bounds of local fame by a writer who works one small stray vein of humor with peculiar skill, and the Rabelaisian mirth of the Derrick Dodd papers has done the same office for the San Francisco *Post*, while the Atlanta *Constitution* has extended its Southern reputation North, East, and West by the publication of Mr. Joel Chandler Harris' "Uncle Remus Sketches."—*Scribner's Magazine.*

MAHONE, OF VIRGINIA.

The Readjuster Senator Described by a Western Paper.

The new Senator from Virginia has already become famous. His independence of character and his refusal to be bull-dozed and owned by a corrupt Democratic caucus have won for him the hatred and persecution of the Bourbons and the esteem of all honest men. Mr. Mahone's career, like that of President Garfield, illustrates the advantages which free institutions give to true manhood. He began life without any of the helps which wealth and high social connections are supposed to give, and by force of character and natural worth he has made his way to honor and influence. Believing that it was his duty to adhere to the South in the war against the Union, he enlisted in the confederate army, and by his bravery and skill as a soldier rose to the rank of general. When the war was over

AND ITS INEXORABLE LOGIC

convinced him that the confederate cause was irretrievably lost, he did not sit down to curse the "radicals" and the "nigger," and to nurse the passions and prejudices that were born of the evil conflict. With manly and aggressive wisdom and energy he engaged in railroad enterprises that would materially benefit the South; and later, when Bourbon sectionalists plotted to retard the progress of his State, he boldly entered the political field and defeated them. The result was his election to the United States Senate. As soon as he took his seat in that body, the allies of his Bourbon enemies in Virginia, under

THE LEADERSHIP OF BEN HILL,

of Georgia, attempted to subjugate him and turn him from the course which he believed to be necessary for the best interests of his State. His prompt and courageous resistance has made him famous in a day, and the Nation is proud to enroll his name with the names of statesmen who look beyond mere partisan lines and dare to defy partisan fury in order that the interests of the whole people may be protected and fostered.

WHILE SENATOR MAHONE

is not a Republican, and does not profess to be, it is well known that he was elected with the indispensable aid of Republican votes, and that he is in sympathy with the truly democratic principles of the Republican party. He accepts the results of the war in good faith; he defends the constitutional rights of all citizens without regard to race or color, and he believes that the time has come to drown the voice of sectional animosity in the hum of industry and the cheers of fraternity.

HIS BOURBON ENEMIES,

aided by selfish and narrow-minded Republicans in Virginia, have misrepresented his financial views, and tried to make the country believe that he is a Repudiator; but Mr. Mahone has answered with a clear, powerful, and irrefutable statement of his true position. And now, as a last resort, the Bourbons of Congress and of the press are denouncing him personally with all the vile epithets which their proficiency in billingsgate enables them to employ. We predict that he will come out of the storm of slander vindicated and honored, and that

THE HONEST PEOPLE OF VIRGINIA

will continue to give him their confidence and support. In him they have a leader who has the ability and courage which are needed in the conflict with sectionalism and Bourbon folly. In this conflict Mr. Mahone should have all the support which the national administration can give, and we are glad to believe that Republicans of broad and statesmanlike views will aid him in every honorable way in breaking the spell of that Bourbon nightmare which has so long paralyzed the South. If there is a little squad of so-called Republicans in Virginia whose only object is the enjoyment of Federal patronage in that State, let them be ignored until they learn to act under the inspiration of national and patriotic motives.—*Warren (Ohio) Tribune.*

How a Rebel Major Got His Pardon.

A few days after the war had been declared at an end Major Drewry went to Washington, and, without the usual ceremony of sending in his name, lest he should be refused an interview, made his way into the presence of Secretary Stanton. "Mr. Secretary," said he, "I want my pardon as soon as possible. I've fought against you as long as I could, and I've been whipped; and now I want to go home and go to work. I've got hundreds of acres of land that have been lying fallow for the last four years, and I want to get seed into every inch of it this spring, so I'll thank you to give me my pardon and let me go." He talked so fast that Mr. Stanton couldn't get in a word; but being amused and rather pleased by Major Drewry's bluff manner he asked at last, "On what ground do you expect to get a pardon, sir?" "On the ground, sir, that I showed you how to build a navy. You sent your fleet of old wooden ships up to Drewry's Bluff, and we knocked 'em all to pieces and showed you, sir, that wooden ships were not worth a d——. And then you went to work and got together a navy that was worth something, and it's on the ground that my men proved your needs to you that I want a pardon." The Secretary laughed, and told the honest rebel to call next day, as he would like to talk further with him. Next day Major Drewry got his pardon, and in return gave Mr. Stanton a great deal of valuable information concerning the South and its prospects. He went back to his pleasant home on the James, and has ever since been a wise, enterprising, prosperous citizen.—*Springfield Republican.*

BUTLER AND THE SPOONS.

The Alleged True Story of His Disposition of the Silver.

What purports to be a trustworthy explanation of the manner in which Benjamin F. Butler acquired the unhappy fame of a purloiner of silver spoons is given by the Washington correspondent of a Western newspaper. A lady went to General Garfield, some months ago, and introduced herself as the daughter of General David E. Twiggs, who left our army, where he had gained the rank of major-general, to join the secessionists at the opening of the rebellion. She stated her object to be the recovery of her father's two swords, captured by Butler when he entered New Orleans in the spring of 1862. One sword had been voted to Twiggs by Congress in recognition of his services during the Mexican war; the other was the weapon he had drawn in

BEHALF OF THE CONFEDERACY.

She was particularly anxious to secure the latter, because her father had prized it far above its fellow. Garfield referred her to Butler, whom she feared to meet on account of the terrible reputation he had gained in the South. Having been assured that he was not nearly so black as he had been painted, she sought him out, and, to her surprise, was very politely received. He informed her that he had sent the swords to Washington, with the request that one be given to the Annapolis Academy and the other to West Point, as trophies of the civil war. His request was not complied with. They were, instead, locked up in the vaults of the Treasury for safe keeping, and one of the duplicate keys was delivered to him. He then added: "You have not, my dear madam, asked me about your family plate, which I have so often been accused of stealing to decorate my own table with. You, no doubt, in common with many Southerners,

THINK THE CHARGE TRUE.

I will enlighten you on the subject. As soon as I had occupied your father's deserted house, one of your colored servants came to me with a load of silver, saying that your father had buried it in the garden to keep it from the hated Yankees; but that, as now he had gone, the servant, having seen the act, dug it up, and was desirous to hand it over to the proper authorities. I used the silver while I had my headquarters at your father's place; but afterward I turned every piece—spoons, forks, salvers, and dishes—over to the quartermaster's department. Here, madam, are the vouchers for every article brought me by your colored servant." And Butler opened his desk and took out a neatly-arranged packet of papers, each of which was regularly and formally signed and credited, relieving Butler from all responsibility in the much-vexed matter. This will not, of course, prevent most of the Southerners and many of the Northerners from swearing that Butler did steal Twiggs's silver and never returned it and never accounted for it. There are falsehoods which no amount of truth or disapproval will and can extinguish, and Butler and the spoons is a conspicuous example thereof.

THE EGG-ROLLERS.

An Army of Happy Children in the White-House Grounds.

The annual Easter-Day frolic of the children in their observance of the custom of egg-rolling was held yesterday in the grounds back of the White House. As soon as the excitement of the circus procession died away the children flocked to the grounds in large numbers, accompanied by their nurses, lunch-baskets, and eggs, and had a high old time until the rain drove them home. While the fun lasted it was fast and furious, and the little ones were in constant motion. Rolling over the grass in pursuit of the gayly-colored eggs, and scrambling up the grassy banks with shouts of laughter, old and young together, made a scene of varied and picturesque confusion. While the children were rolling around their guardians sat on the grass and discussed the contents of their lunch baskets, and no doubt to-day they will feel the effects of their imprudence. It was more like a great picnic than anything else, and the sight of so much infantile grace and happiness was enough to warm the hearts of the most crusty and inveterate bachelors.

At It Again.

"There is another matter," continued the Senator, "that might properly be published. I see it is mentioned in the *World* to-day. I refer to Gorham's course of personal abuse in THE NATIONAL REPUBLICAN. It is bad enough for him to attend the sessions of the Senate, sit at the desks of the Senators, and act otherwise as though he was already an officer of the body. But when, besides that, he uses his paper to answer arguments and make personal and insulting remarks upon Senators, he not only oversteps the bounds of propriety, but he commits an offense against decency, and one which should debar him from favor at the hands of the Senate. I had expected that before this he would have been reminded by Republicans that he was doing wrong. If we had a candidate who should follow a similar course I should not hesitate a moment to go to him and say: 'This is inconsiderate; you seek an office from this body—an office of trust and responsibility; it is not right then that you should criticise, in a personal and offensive manner, any member of this body. If you persist in it I cannot support you.' Well, no Republican seems to have done this, and when Mr. Morgan the other day called the attention of the Senate to it Gorham replied in an editorial insult. Perhaps he does not know better. He is a fellow of low instincts, crafty, no doubt, and unscrupulous. But that does not justify his course, nor does it excuse the neglect of the Republicans to check him. Yet, as it appears to us, if, when he should be most circumspect, he is abusive and scurrilous, what guarantee would we have that as an officer of the Senate he would scruple to betray confidence, and follow the same line of abuse wherever his party or himself were not satisfied. In my judgment he should never be allowed to take the office, and I believe he never will be."—*New York World's Washington telegram.*

The First Salute to the Stars and Stripes.

Mr. W. S. Clarke, of this city, says in a communication: "In your interesting articles on the Stars and Stripes which appeared in your issues of the 13th and 15th you appear to have overlooked one important circumstance—the first salute to our national flag. The "Continental Union Flag," displayed January 2, 1776, continued to be used until June 14, 1777, when the Congress '*Resolved*, That the flag of the Thirteen United States be thirteen stripes, alternate red and white; that the union be thirteen stars, white in a blue field, representing a new constellation.' Paul Jones, in command of the Ranger, demanded and received from the French admiral in Quiberon Bay, coast of Brittany, the first salute to the Stars and Stripes, as adopted June 14, 1777, gun for gun. It had been before that event the usage of Europe to salute the flag of a republic with four guns less than were fired to salute the flag of a crowned potentate. In the "Annals of Congress," second session, 1816-'17, and "Annals of Congress," first volume, 1817-'18, may be found the discussion at large of this interesting subject."

A Slippery Subject.

The Treasury Department has received recently many complaints from the dairymen of the United States, alleging that unscrupulous parties in this country are exporting large quantities of oleomargarine in packages marked as butter to European markets, where it is retailed as butter by their accomplices, to the great detriment of the dairy interests of America. It is urged that some action be taken by the Department to remedy this growing evil. Secretary Windom has referred the matter to the Attorney-General to ascertain if it will be competent for the Department to empower the collector at New York to make such examination of packages exported as butter and marked as such as will definitely determine the nature of the contents thereof, or whether any legislation will be necessary to meet the necessities of the case. The existing laws on the subject of exporting or importing adulterated articles or imitations applies solely to drugs.

MOTHER GOOSE MELODIES

For Bourbon Babies.

PART IV.

Little King Bourbon he built a fine hall,
Chin, cheek, and windy talk, that was the wall:
The windows were made of the white Solid South,
And the rafters were tongues well-shingled with mouth.

Blow away, blow away, Bourbon man,
Blow up your bellows as fast as you can;
Fill it and stuff it, as full as a clam,
Then you will bu'st it and please Uncle Sam.

Dance a Bourbon diddit,
What can the devil do with it,
But take him in lap
And feed him on pap—
Dance a Bourbon diddit.

F for fig, J for jig,
G for Bourbon groan;
B for Ben the Bourbon man,
And M for brave Mahone.

When old King Bourbon ruled the land
He was a godless king;
With tissue ballots in his hand
He captured everything.

He made the Solid South his own,
As oft he loved to tell;
But when he tried to take Mahone
He wished himself in—well.

When once he tried to capture him
He wished he'd not begun it,
And petered out so quick and slim
He hardly knew he'd done it.

MEMBERS-ELECT.

Contested Seats in the Next House of Representatives.

Testimony in the following contested elections for Representatives have been filed pursuant to law with the Clerk of the House of Representatives: Horatio Bisbee, Republican, vs. Jesse J. Finley, Democrat, Second District of Florida; William M. Howe, Greenback Democrat, vs. Joseph Wheeler, Eighth District of Alabama; Robert Smalls, Republican, vs. George D. Tillman, Democrat, Fifth District of South Carolina; John T. Stovall, Democrat, vs. George C. Cabell, Democrat, Fifth District of Virginia; Samuel Lee, Republican, vs. John S. Richardson, Democrat, First District of South Carolina; George M. Buchanan, Republican, vs. Van H. Manning, Democrat, Second District of Mississippi; John R. Lynch, Republican, vs. James R. Chalmers, Democrat, Sixth District of Mississippi; J. C. Cook vs. Madison E. Cutts, Sixth District of Iowa; Alexander Smith, Republican, vs. E. W. Robertson, Sixth District of Louisiana; James G. Smith, Republican, vs. James M. Shelley, Fourth District of Alabama; and Samuel J. Anderson, Democrat, vs. Thomas B. Reed, Republican, First District of Maine. In addition to the above it is understood that the seats of the following Democratic Representatives in the Forty-seventh Congress will be contested: M. P. O'Connor, Second District; D. Wyatt Aiken, Third District, and John H. Evins, Fourth District of South Carolina; Thomas H. Herndon, First District; Hileary A. Herbert, Second District, and William C. Oates, Third District of Alabama; Henry L. Muldrow, First District; Otho R. Singleton, Fourth District, and Charles E. Hooker, Fifth District of Mississippi. The seat of General Hooker is claimed by Mr. Deason, and that of Mr. Muldrow by Mr. J. L. Morphis, who, because of his duties as United States marshal, will claim additional time for taking testimony in this case; J. Floyd King, Fifth District of Louisiana, and R. G. Frost, Third District of Missouri.

STAGE NOTES.

It is stated that Mme. Gabbi, a prima donna who has made a success in Havana, has been engaged by Mr. Mapleson, and will appear with his company in London, after which she will come to this city next season.

Fanny Davenport is glaying in Boston This week she will appear as *Lionette* in Hart Jackson's version of Dumas' "La Princesse de Bagdad." This is the part that was played by Mlle. Croizette at the Theatre Francais.

The German singing societies in Luzerne County, Pennsylvania, are already arranging for a grand musical festival, to take place in July next. Societies from Philadelphia and New York have signified their intention of being present.

"A. D. 1900; or, What Are We Coming To?" is the title of a new play lately produced in Chicago by Robson & Crane. The piece is meant to be a satire upon the women's suffrage movement, and aims to represent Boston life after the millennial period, brought about by the full victory of the advocates of female supremacy, shall have begun.

A novel spectacle was witnessed at the Fifth Avenue Theatre, New York, last Monday evening, when two actors played the part of *Solomon Stockmann* in "That Man from Cattaraugus," in which Mr. John E. Owens is playing the star role. The difficulty arose as to which of the two actors was entitled to the part, as it was claimed that one, Mr. Joseph Arthur, had been discharged.

Signor Salvini became so absorbed recently, in Philadelphia, in his performance of "Othello," that in striking up the swords of *Cassio* and *Rodcrigo* he inflicted a bad wound upon Mr. Crisp, who was acting *Cassio*. The actors, in view of the audience, maintained their self-possession and finished the scene, though a pool of blood ran down the stage and behind the scenes, and Miss Prescott, who was playing *Emilia*, fainted away at sight of it.

The spirit in which Mr. McCullough has departed to try his fortune on the London stage may be inferred from the brief speech that he made last Monday night at the farewell dinner that was given in his honor at Delmonico's: "If I succeed I shall be grateful, but not unduly elated. If I fail I shall not be soured by disappointment. My hope is that I may prove myself not altogether unworthy of the great kindness that has been shown toward me in America, and of the good will and good opinion that are so touchingly expressed on this occasion."

"AWFULLY MISTAKEN."

To the Editor of The Republican:

The above is the caption of a paragraph in THE REPUBLICAN of Tuesday last, credited to "F. A. B.," of the Philadelphia *Times*, relating to Early's raid, upon which you make the following comments:

The rebels did not as much as break a pane of glass in Mr. Blair's house. Breckinridge made the old homestead his headquarters, and it was left in the condition it was found. In fact, the "Johnnies" in front of the Capital on the occasion referred to acted pretty decently, so far as private property was concerned. Somebody has been spinning a yarn to "F. A. B."

As the greatest sufferer in this District by that raid, I remember very clearly what occurred. Though not on the spot (being in front of Petersburg until the day after the retreat), yet I had a wife and four daughters who "assisted" in what transpired just outside of Fort Stevens, and who were prisoners for three days. One daughter is suffering to-day from injuries caused by the explosion of a shell, and will suffer to the end of her days. Another, Inez, now employed in the United States Treasurer's office, for attempting to escape into our lines with important information was threatened with Richmond fare if she repeated the attempt. The advanced headquarters of General Breckinridge were in my yard on the Seventh-street pike, just within the District line, and not at Blair's (F. P.), which was used as a hospital.

The house of Montgomery Blair was burned in retaliation for the burning of the house of the Governor of Maryland; but the contents were all removed before the torch was applied. While they did not burn my house for the want of time—thanks to the energetic action of the second brigade of the second division, Sixth Corps—they did destroy everything else on the premises, even to a two-cent match-box; and, as the then Solicitor of the Treasurer said, who visited the house soon after the enemy retired, "the floors were covered three feet deep with clothing torn into strips." My loss was not less than $8,000. Other residents in that section escaped any unusual act of vandalism, losing only horses, forage, provisions, &c. Breckinridge had a "black list"—*i. e.*, names of all Union men on his line of march. He told my wife there were only three in our vicinity who were "Union enough to hurt," the three being myself, Mr. Johnson, and the name of the third I cannot recall.

In this connection I will state what may not be generally known. Early said he was opposed to marching into Washington; he believed he could go in easily enough, but the problem was how to get out? His orders were to use his own discretion. At 10 o'clock at night he came out from Washington, and gave full information as to the situation here. Beckinridge was permitted to assume the responsibility of an advance, but it was made just a little too late—one brigade of the Sixth Corps obstructed his path. One of the young men who came out to join Breckinridge, it is known, was killed. Others lived through the war, and now, as I am informed, hold important official positions under the Government. E. A. PAUL.

For the Navy Department.

To the Editor of The Republican:

On the 21st of February last the following communication appeared in THE REPUBLICAN:

SHOCKING CONUNDRUM ABOUT SHOCK.

Is it true that Chief Engineer Schock, of the navy, has been nominated and confirmed as Chief of the Bureau of Steam Engineering, when his commission as chief of said bureau expires next Saturday?

Is it true that this nomination and confirmation has been kept away from the newspaper men at the request of the White House authorities?

Is it true that the present Secretary of the Navy protested against this appointment as an act of injustice to the other chief engineers of the navy?

Is it true that the chairman of the Naval Committee of the Senate carried Shock's appointment around in his pocket ten days before he let the committee know anything about it?

Is it true that if Shock were to retire next Saturday he would rank only as lieutenant commander?

Is it true that Shock will be sixty-two years of age in about a couple of years, and can then retire with the relative rank of commodore?

Is it true that Shock is No. 3 on the list of chief engineers, while one chief engineer above him has never been chief of the bureau? MARINE.

Not a single word has been heard in response to these conundrums, all of which have been verified. I now call the attention of the present Secretary of the Navy to the facts, and ask the following conundrum in closing: How is it that the agents of the Associated Press and National Associated Press in this city did not get the fact of Shock's appointment and confirmation by the Senate so that it would become known to the country? GREEN.

How is This for High?

To the Editor of The Republican:

The storm centres, technically called "low," have been running very regular for the past six weeks, passing the meridian of Washington about every fourth day since the 1st of April; particularly regular on the fourth day, viz., 4th, 8th, 12th, and 16th. Now comes a change, instead of waiting for the 20th. "Low" presents himself here on the 18th. We had thought that he would keep up his regular interval, but Barnum is here, and "low" must come to meet the "Jack" and spoil or injure Barnum's "game." "High" is in the extreme North and South. IKE.

A Straw.

To the Editor of The Republican:

The Republicans of Dranesville district held a district convention at Herndon on Saturday, the 17th instant, at which they nominated a ticket for district officers, composed of Republicans and Readjuster Democrats, about equally divided. They also ratified the Readjuster county nominations. PROGRESS.

HERNDON, FAIRFAX COUNTY, VA., April 18, 1881.

Wanted--Help.

WANTED—LIVE MEN AS SALESMEN FOR the Domestic Sewing Machine; best of references required. Apply at the office, 935 F street northwest, Masonic Temple. ap19-3t*

WANTED—APPRENTICES TO LEARN MILLINERY, at 616 Ninth street northwest. ap19-3t

WANTED—IMMEDIATELY, A GOOD GIRL, about 15 years old, for light Housework, at 3145 West P street; one well recommended preferred. ap19-3t

Wanted--Situations.

WANTED—BY A RESPECTABLE WHITE girl, a place as Nurse or Chambermaid. Address J. M., Republican office. ap19-3t*

WANTED—BY A RESPECTABLE, FIRST-class colored girl, a situation as Nurse or Chambermaid; no objection to leaving the city; best reference. Call at 1515 M street northwest. ap19-3t*

WANTED—SITUATION, BY A RESPECTable colored man, to Cook meats, vegetables, or pastry; best city reference. Address J. W. D., Republican office. ap19-3t*

WANTED—A YOUNG MAN, OBLIGING, INtelligent, and willing to work, would like some kind of employment. Address R. W. R., Republican office. ap19-3t*

WANTED—A COMPETENT YOUNG MAN DEsires employment. Address FIDUS, Republican office. ap19-3t*

WANTED—BY A YOUNG WHITE WOMAN, A situation to do general Housework and to assist in the Washing and Ironing. Apply at 1117 Seventh street northwest. ap16-3t*

WANTED—BY A GENTLEMAN, A POSITION under the Government; any one who will aid in obtaining the same will receive ample satisfaction; half a loaf is better than no bread. Address AJAX, Republican office. ap16-3t*

WANTED—SITUATION BY A COLORED GIRL as Cook or Chambermaid; good city reference. Address 1532 L street northwest. ap15-3t*

WANTED—A SITUATION IN A PRIVATE family by a white woman to do general Housework; active and willing to work. Address M. E. W., Republican office. ap11-10t

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. ap8-10t

Wanted--Rooms.

WANTED—TO RENT, BY MAY 1, THREE OR four unfurnished Rooms for light housekeeping; central location, water, gas, &c. Address, with location, terms, &c., F. W. P., Republican office. ap19-3t*

WANTED—BY A SOUTHERN LADY, FIRST-class Board and Room in northwestern part of city; references given and required. Address Mrs. A. E. B., Republican office. ap18-3t*

WANTED—BY A GENTLEMAN AND WIFE, nicely furnished front Room; house with modern conveniences; first-class Table Board; few or no other boarders. Address PERMANENT, Republican office. ap16-3t*

WANTED—MAY 1, TWO COMMUNICATING, well-furnished Rooms on second floor, south or east front, between Tenth and Fifteenth and G and M streets northwest, or on Capitol Hill, with Board, for gentleman and wife, or near boarding place. Address G. and M., Republican office. ap16-3t*

WANTED—BY A LADY, A PLEASANT FRONT Room on first floor, with Board, in a respectable family; references given. Address Miss BECK, Republican office. ap16-3t*

WANTED—BY A GENTLEMAN AND WIFE, two communicating furnished or partly furnished Rooms, with Board, in private family. Address FELIX, Republican office. ap15-3t*

WANTED—ROOM AND BOARD FOR A SINgle gentleman; also for gentleman and wife, north of F and west of Ninth street. Address D. P., Post-Office Box 306. ap16-3t*

Wanted--Miscellaneous.

WANTED—TO RENT A NEAT COTTAGE OF five to seven rooms, well located; price an object. Address E. B., Post-Office Box 21. ap19

WANTED—BY MAY 1, A HOUSE OF SIX OR seven Rooms, with modern improvements, in the northwestern section of the city. Address, stating rent, A. B. R., 820 F street northwest. ap19-3t*

WANTED—TWENTY-FIVE OR THIRTY feet of dry goods Counters. GEORGE L. RUFF, 714 Seventh street northwest. ap19-3t*

LOAN WANTED—A LADY OR GENTLEMAN to loan money for 2 or 3 years at a fair interest; security, Pennsylvania unincumbered real estate. Address SCOTCHMAN, Republican office. ap19-3t*

WANTED—JUNE 1, OR EARLIER, BY A GENtleman in one of the Departments, a place in the country to Board, with stable room for horse and buggy. Address, stating terms and location, A. W. G., Republican office. ap18-3t*

WANTED—$300, FOR WHICH GOOD SECURity will be given, where no excessive interest is asked. Address SECURITY LOAN, Republican office. ap18-3t*

PATENT OFFICE GAZETTES WANTED—A set of Patent Office Gazettes, bound or unbound, wanted, at a bargain; give lowest cash price. Address I. A. B., Box 39, City Post-Office. ap15-3t*

WANTED—PERSONS CHARGED FOR SPEcial assessments on unfinished streets to call at 215 Four-and-a-half street, Friday, 15th instant. S. J. FAGUE, Agent. 1t

WANT