THE NATIONAL REPUBLICAN.

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AN UNBROKEN FRONT.

THE STALWARTS READY FOR ACTION.

Conkling and Platt to be Returned to the Senate—Their Friends as Solid as the Old Guard at Chicago—A Programme Mapped Out.

Special Dispatch to THE REPUBLICAN.

NEW YORK, May 22.—The arrival of Hon. Roscoe Conkling in this city has put an end to whatever doubt may have existed as to his being a candidate for re-election. The resignations, the confirmation of Robertson, and other events that so elated the administration men temporarily prevented the rallying of the Stalwarts, but by Thursday night they were presenting an unbroken front both at Albany and in this city, and Mr. Conkling's arrival made them as solid as the old guard at Chicago. Mr. Conkling tells his friends that the letter of resignation means just what it says, and that it rests with the Legislature to say whether or not it approves his course. He does not hesitate to say that it would be gratifying to him to have his course approved; but he does not wish it understood that he seeks re-election. In other words, he is in the hands of his friends, and all the surface indications are that those friends are unanimously in favor of his re-election. It is doubtful if a machine man could be found in the city last night at the gatherings of politicians around the hotels who was opposed to Mr. Conkling's candidacy.

Marshal Louis F. Payn, whose tenure of office will probably end with the accession of President Garfield's classmate, Mr. Knox, to-morrow, is the active leader of the Stalwart campaign. He visited Mr. Conkling at the Fifth Avenue Hotel yesterday, and saw Mr. Platt at the office of the United States Express Company, where the quarantine commissioner and ex-Senator spent the day.

"Who will be Senators?" Mr. Payn was asked.

"Conkling and Platt beyond a doubt," was the reply. The retiring marshal goes to Albany to-night to take command.

Mr. Conkling remained in his room in the Fifth Avenue Hotel nearly all of Saturday. Senator Jones, of Nevada, A. B. Johnson, of Utica, State Treasurer Wendell, Senators Strahan and Halbert, John D. Lawson, Jacob Hess, Police Commissioner Mason, Cornelius Van Cott, Dwight Lawrence, Police Justice Patterson, Police Commissioner French, John J. O'Brien, Edwin W. Stoughton, and Bernard Biglin were among those who called upon him.

Many rumors of formal conferences were put in circulation, and as speedily denied. Whatever conferring was done was in the form of conversation between Mr. Conkling and such of his friends as happened to be in the room at any one time. The visitors, without exception, urged that Mr. Conkling should stand for re-election, and Mr. Conkling's reply was uniformly guarded and non-committal.

"He intended to retire permanently," said a conspicuous city politician, who had an interview with Mr. Conkling, "but we shall press him in, and he won't go back on us. Why, what precious fools we would be to drop him and take up somebody else, when there isn't a man we could unite upon."

"How about Governor Cornell?" suggested a bystander.

"Cornell ain't to be thought of," was the reply. "He wants to be Governor again, and then a candidate for President in 1884. He is holding off just now, and isn't going to antagonize anybody. The half-breeds won't capture him. Don't you be afraid of that."

The Stalwarts are still reticent as to the course they will pursue in regard to a Senatorial caucus in Albany. They talk confidently of their ability to manage a caucus and elect their candidates without regard to the half-breeds. They stoutly aver that the claim of the half-breeds that forty or fifty members of the Legislature are pledged to vote against Mr. Conkling is without any sort of foundation.

The report of the accession of Everett, the Stalwart Assemblyman from Putnam County, to the administration ranks is confirmed. Mr. Everett has burned the bridges behind him, and is a staunch supporter of the new collector of the port. No other conspicuous change of heart is conceded by the Stalwarts.

Mr. Conkling received his friends at the hotel up to a late hour Saturday night, and to-day the visits and conferences were continued. Mr. Conkling's friends said that a plan of action with regard to the senatorial question and as to the charter and other legislation would be determined upon by to-night. It was said that Mr. Conkling would probably remain in the city for a few days and would not go to Albany.

Vice-President Arthur arrived in the city Saturday, and took part in the councils yesterday. There were rumors of a secret meeting at Mr. Arthur's house Saturday night, but they were denied by those who were said to have taken part in it.

The following significant articles in the *Tribune* of to-day shows that the "half-breeds'" organ fears Conkling and Platt's re-election: The friends of Mr. Conkling claimed to be confident of re-electing him. There was plainly a more hopeful feeling shown by the followers of Mr. Conkling than at any time since he resigned. His presence inspired them with more confidence, and relieved their minds by giving them some understanding of what was expected. Senator Strahan and some others professed to be still in ignorance of the ex-Senator's intentions. Ex-Senator Platt was asked by a *Tribune* reporter if he knew of any conference last night.

"No," was the reply. "I know of none. If there is one it will probably have more reference to city legislation than anything else."

"Have you yet determined whether you will be a candidate for re-election?" asked the reporter.

"I suppose that was understood," was the reply.

"Understood how—that you will be a candidate?"

"Yes."

It was stated by Marshal Payn, Senator Strahan, Commissioner Van Cott, and others that a more formal conference had been arranged for to-day, when a plan of action would be fully decided upon. For the present, however, it was the intention of Mr. Conkling and Mr. Platt, they said, to "place themselves in the hands of their friends." That is, their names will be used at Albany as candidates for re-election. The leaders of the "machine" will go to Albany Monday, and begin an active canvass for the re-election of the Senators. All the power of the organization will be used for this purpose.

Messrs. Biglin, O'Brien, and others of the district leaders who called upon Mr. Conkling said that he was really adverse to becoming a candidate for re-election, but that he would not positively decline to allow his name to be used; consequently they should go to Albany with the expectation of re-electing him. Mr. Conkling, they declared, would not go to Albany to work in his own behalf, but might remain there for a short time on his way to Utica Tuesday next, and might, in response to a serenade, make a speech further explaining his course of resigning.

A "TRIBUNE" EDITORIAL.

NEW YORK, May 22.—The *Tribune* of to-morrow will publish the following brief editorial: "The followers of Mr. Conkling met on Sunday afternoon at Vice-President Arthur's house in this city. The two ex-Senators were present and received assurances from a number of office-holders of support in case they should become candidates for re-election. Letters and telegrams in answer to a communication sent out by Mr. Conkling were received from various parts of the State. Mr. Conkling decided to become a candidate and Mr. Platt decided just as Mr. Conkling did. They will probably go to Albany and solicit votes, and their friends will attend in large numbers to assist them. Administration Republicans still state that Mr. Conkling and Mr. Platt cannot be re-elected. Fifty-two Republicans are said to be already pledged against him."

The Stalwarts Confident.

Private advices from New York inform us that the hearts of the Stalwarts beat high with confidence that the Lilliputians will not impede the re-election of Conkling and Platt. A friend writes as follows:

"Never were the true Republicans more determined; never were they more united. The base attempts of the representatives of the administration to corrupt members by offers of places is creating intense indignation, and it is said that already facts in this direction have come to light which may result in a legislative investigation. Many of the members are unwilling to believe that these attempts have the sanction of the President, but they declare that he is morally responsible for what is done by the men he has chosen as his friends. One member laughingly asked me what the administration supposed its promises would be valued at, in view of the history of the past three months. Many of Senator Conkling's friends insist that he shall respond to a serenade at Albany on his way home in Utica. It is not yet known whether he can be prevailed upon to do so."

COLONEL T. A. SCOTT.

Death of This Remarkable Man—Sketch of His Life.

PHILADELPHIA, May 21.—Colonel Thomas A. Scott died at nine o'clock this evening at his country home, Woodburn, near Darby, in Delaware County. After sinking rapidly during the afternoon he fell into a state of total unconsciousness at seven o'clock, and remained so until the moment of final dissolution. He was surrounded at the last moment by members of his family and several of the officers of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company.

Colonel Scott was born at Loudon, Franklin County, Pa., in 1824. His father died when he was quite young, and Thomas was obliged to start out for himself. In 1841 he was appointed a clerk in the toll collector's office at Columbia, Lancaster County, Pa., James Patton, his brother-in law, being the collector. While in this position he displayed a rare aptitude for figures, and six years afterward he was transferred to Philadelphia to act as collector to the chief clerk. Shortly after this he married. In 1850 Colonel Scott was appointed a station-agent at Duncansville, and afterward superintendent of the Western Pittsburg division. While serving in that position his abilities for the first time made themselves strikingly evident, and he acquired a perfect knowledge of railway transportation. On the death of William B. Foster, vice-president, in 1860, Colonel Scott was elected as his successor.

While he served as vice-president he played a very distinguished part in assisting the Government in the transporting of troops and supplies during the war. His first movement was to open a line via Annapolis to Philadelphia and the East and North. Shortly after this he was appointed colonel of the District volunteers, and on May 23, 1861, he was selected to take charge of all Government railways and telegraphs. In August of that year he was appointed Assistant Secretary of War. On June 1, 1862, he resigned and resumed his duties as vice-president of the road. On the death of Mr. Thomson, president, Colonel Scott succeeded to that office. During the railroad riots of 1877, millions of dollars' worth of property belonging to the company was destroyed. Colonel Scott worked unceasingly night and day, and contracted a disease which finally impaired his health. About three years ago his health became so poor that he was obliged to go abroad, remaining away nearly a year. He returned much better. Shortly after he arrived home he suffered a stroke of paralysis, and on May 1, 1880, after nearly thirty years service with the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, he resigned.

It is said that at the time of his death his fortune amounted to $13,000,000. His liberality throughout his life was shown in many ways. Among his latest gifts were $50,000 to the Jefferson Medical College, $50,000 to the University of Pennsylvania, $50,000 to the Washington and Lee University, of Virginia, $30,000 to the Orthopedic Hospital, and $20,000 to the children's department of the Episcopal Hospital. Colonel Scott was married twice. His first wife, whom, it is said, he married when he was receiving a salary of only $50 a month, was a daughter of General Stewart, of Philadelphia. She died more than twenty years ago, leaving two children, James P. Scott and Mrs. Howard W. Bickley, of Philadelphia. Shortly before the war broke out Colonel Scott married his second wife, Miss Anna Riddle of Pittsburg. Two children were born to them—Edgar Thomason, now about eight years of age, and Mary, who is a few years younger than her brother.

A Baptist Anniversary.

INDIANAPOLIS, May 22.—The Baptist anniversary services were well attended to-day, all the churches being thronged. At every service distinguished Baptist ministers preached, and very elaborate musical programmes were rendered. The First Baptist Church was packed during four long sessions. Dr. R. S. McArthur, of New York, preached the annual sermon before the Publication Society this morning. "A crucified Christ the Hope of the World" was his theme. The discourse was very able, and at its close money was raised to send another colporteur to Mexico. President A. H. Strong, of the Rochester Theological Seminary, delivered the anniversary sermon before the Missionary Union this afternoon. It was a masterly argument for the "increase of foreign mission effort."

The Old, Old Story.

BOSTON, May 22.—Miss Mary Chandler, aged nineteen, died yesterday from the effects of an abortion alleged to have been performed by Dr. B. F. Green, a homeopathic physician of Lynn. Green has been arrested and has also Herbert Davis, who confesses to have taken the girl to Green's office for the purpose of having the abortion performed. All the parties are respectably connected, Dr. Green having heretofore had a good practice in Lynn, and having been some years ago regularly ordained minister of the Maine Methodist Conference.

Decoration Day at Gettysburg.

GETTYSBURG, PENN., May 22.—President Garfield and Secretaries Blaine, Windom, and Kirkwood will participate in the ceremonies in the National Cemetery at this place on Decoration Day. Governor Hoyt and staff, with the heads of departments and both houses of the Legislature have accepted invitations to be present. Hon. Julius C. Burrows, of Michigan, will deliver the address. The presidential party will arrive on Monday morning and remain until Tuesday evening.

Another Kingdom Heard From.

BUCHAREST, May 22.—The fetes in honor of the elevation of Roumania to a kingdom were commenced to-day with the coronation of King Charles with a crown of steel manufactured from the cannon captured at Plevna, which was placed on his majesty's head by the presidents of the Senate and Chamber of Deputies. There was an immense concourse present, and the city to-night is brilliantly illuminated.

A Soldier Turns Preacher.

RALEIGH, N. C., May 22.—At Christ Church here to-day, Edwin A. Osborne, a distinguished confederate officer, was ordained a priest of the Protestant Episcopal Church, Bishop Lyman officiating in the presence of a large assemblage. Colonel Osborne received many severe wounds during the war and is greatly esteemed.

ARMY ARTICLES.

First Lieutenant Henry Romeyn, Fifth Infantry, has been granted a leave of absence for four months, to take effect June 21.

First Lieutenant James Brennan, Seventeenth Infantry, has been granted an extension of his leave of absence for three months.

Leave of absence for six months, on surgeon's certificate of disability, has been granted to Captain D. Mortimer Lee, Sixth Infantry, to take effect June 1, 1881.

The leave of absence granted to Second Lieutenant R. H. R. Loughborough, Twenty-fifth Infantry, Department of Dakota, April 28, 1881 has been extended two months.

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The leave of absence granted to Second Lieutenant R. H. R. Loughborough, Twenty-fifth Infantry, Department of Dakota, April 28, 1881 has been extended two months.

Leave of absence for six months, on surgeon's certificate of disability, with permission to leave the Department of the Missouri, has been granted Lieutenant-Colonel Daniel Huston, jr., Sixth Infantry.

Captain Ezra Woodruff, assistant surgeon, now awaiting orders in New York city, has been directed to report to the commanding officer at West Point, to relieve Major B. A. Clements as post surgeon at that post.

The orders of May 18, directing Captain John Simpson, acting quartermaster, to report to the commanding-general, Department of Texas, for assignment at Fort Brown are amended to direct him to report for assignment to a station.

Saturday afternoon General George W. Getty and staff called on the Secretary of the Navy and spent an hour on board his vessel. In the evening the Secretary came ashore with his friends, and a reception was held in the pavillion of the Hygeia Hotel, and afterward a brilliant hop was given.

Private Van Reisen, who was attached to one of the artillery companies at Fort Hamilton, N. Y., committed suicide Saturday afternoon by cutting his throat with a razor. He had been suffering nearly two months from intermittent fever, and it is supposed became discouraged and took his life.

Lieutenant-Colonel Henry M. Black, Eighteenth Infantry, has been ordered to report in person to the superintendent of the General Recruiting Service, New York city, for assignment to the command of the depot at David's Island, New York Harbor, relieving Lieutenant-Colonel C. C. Gilbert, Seventh Infantry.

Lieutenant-Colonel William P. Carlin, Seventh Infantry, has been ordered to proceed to Columbus Barracks, Ohio, and report by letter to the superintendent of the General Recruiting Service, New York city, for assignment to the command of that depot, relieving Lieutenant-Colonel Louis C. Hunt, Fourth Infantry.

Leave of absence for three months, to take effect upon being relieved from duty as Chief Quartermaster, Department of Arizona, by Lieutenant-Colonel H. C. Hodges, Deputy Quartermaster General, has been granted Captain E. B. Grimes, Assistant Quartermaster, United States army. Captain J. B. Quinn and First Lieutenant W. L. Marshall, Corps of Engineers, have been designated as disbursing officers of the works of construction placed in their charge, under the supervision of the Mississippi River Commission, by special orders, April 12, 1881.

THAT GRAND MARCH.

A NEVER-TO-BE-FORGOTTEN SCENE.

Pennsylvania Avenue Sixteen Years Ago To-Day—The Great Review of the Grand Army—Some of the Incidents of That Occasion—The March of the Victors.

Sixteen years ago to-day Washington was made the theatre of the finest military display ever witnessed in this country, and, considered in connection with the lessons to be drawn from it, the grandest pageant of modern times. The rebellion had been crushed. The vanquished foe had laid down their arms, and the victors, before departing for their homes, were to be reviewed in the Capital of the Nation whose integrity they had so valiantly and successfully defended. Having forced the enemy to surrender the weapons of treason, they, the conquerors, had come to lay down their own arms at the feet of Columbia, whose sworn defenders they had been through the years when sorrow rested most heavily upon her heart.

THE DAY OPENED AUSPICIOUSLY,

and long before dawn the troops commenced assembling east of the Capitol, and when daylight began to creep over the city the reveille sounded from bivouac to bivouac, and the bugle-calls from Meridian Heights and the Capitoline Hill came back in faint echoes from the Virginia shore in the vicinity of Arlington, where the remainder of the Potomac army yet lay. It would be too great a task and require too much space to enter into anything like a detailed narrative of events, and it is deemed unnecessary to specify the organizations which formed a part of the pageant. It may be of interest, however, especially to those who were not present on the occasion, to know that

ON THE FIRST DAY,

between the hours of nine a. m. and seven p. m., one hundred and eighty regiments of infantry, thirty regiments of cavalry, and thirty-two batteries, aggregating nearly two hundred guns, all belonging to the Army of the Potomac, yet constituting less than half of that organization, but all that could be spared from other duties, passed in review. On the 24th came Sherman's command, composed of the Armies of Georgia and the Tennessee, aggregating more than 75,000 men of all arms. With each army were a vast number of ambulances, hospital wagons, and the like, adding quite materially to the general interest as well as the length of the procession. The city was filled to overflowing with visitors. An hundred thousand strangers would not be too high an estimate of the number of those who had come to witness the closing scenes of the war.

IT WAS A HAPPY OCCASION,

and yet a careful observer might perceive a saddened expression upon the face, detect a vein of sadness in the voice of even the most joyous. The evidences of mourning still adorned the buildings, public and private; officers and men yet wore the badge of sorrow for the lamented Lincoln, and, in consequence of these insignia of bereavements and the memories they resurrected from the recent past, the general spirit of gladness, though frequently breaking forth in cheers and shouts of welcome, was nevertheless considerably subdued. As already intimated, the troops were set in motion at daylight, and began their triumphal march through the city at about eight o'clock. Long before that hour every foot of standing-room upon the pavements along the route, every window, balcony, and roof was a living mass of eager spectators. The intersecting streets and public reservations were also utilized, and there was

SCARCELY SUFFICIENT SPACE

left unoccupied for another human being to stand, much less sit in. When the advance reached Fifteenth street the prospect, to one stationed near the south front of the Treasury and looking eastward, was magnificent beyond comparison. Winding down the hill to the northward of the Capitol, and extending along the avenue to the point of observation, marched the "Boys in Blue," company front, and at close distance, preceded by the cavalry. The alignment was perfect. Above their heads was built a pathway of bristling steel, pierced here and there by flags and banners christened in the smoke and flame, and blood, some of them, of scores of battles, and along this pathway or bridge of sabres and sloped bayonets the God of Day drove his chariot, evoking, above the marching men below, gleams and flashes of golden and silvery light as the wheels of his triumphal car bore him onward toward the waiting west.

STRAINS OF STIRRING MUSIC

rose upon the balmy air and hung trembling above the heroes who inspired it with a soul. Upon either side of the way, far as the eye could reach, was built up from curb-stone to roof-tree a wall of faces. Flags and banners waved on every hand. Cheer after cheer and shout upon shout of joy made silence quake and flee without the city. Wreaths and garlands of flowers were scattered everywhere. They hung from housetop to basement, were cast upon the moving panorama, upon the uplifted sabres, the shining bayonets, and thrown in the way to be trampled under the feet which, having plodded through years of suffering and sorrow over toilsome roads, were now marching homeward, treading upon a soft, velvety carpet, woven by loving hands from nature's sweetest treasures.

WOMEN GREW HYSTERICAL

and stalwart men felt a choking sensation in the throat that would not let them speak without tears followed the utterances of the heart as the steady tramp, tramp, tramp of the legions of liberty passed before them in review, each step cadenced to the music of the Union. Hark! Yonder come the guns. Hear how they rumble, and grumble, and groan as if they, too, realized that the war was ended, their occupation gone, and were angry at the fact. How different from their masters! and yet, what a sympathy between them! The black-throated cannon and the bronzed and bearded cannoneers are kin. Look at them as they pass! Are they not fitted for each other? And the horses, even! See how proudly and gallantly they step, keeping time to the war-like music resounding from every side! And here come the cavalry! Thousands upon thousands, pennons flying, carbines clinking, and sabers clanging. Here they come with a galaxy of glorious chieftains in the van.

THAT YOUTHFUL-LOOKING,

slender, fair-haired, dashing cavalier, with blonde complexion and long silken moustache, is Custer himself, whose brilliant spirit shed its last flickering light on the banks of the Rosebud, in the midst of savages. He wears a broad-brimmed, gray slouch hat and a jaunty, flowing scarlet scarf at his throat. That is his division following. You may know them by their long crimson neckties, floating in the wind. They are not idolatrous, and yet they worship him. Can any loyal heart blame them for so doing? Now step through the Treasury building and take a seat directly opposite the reviewing stand, upon which are to be distinguished those among living men whom the Nation most loves to honor.

THE PRESIDENT AND HIS CABINET,

Generals Grant, Sherman, Howard, Slocum, Logan, and others whose names have become household words throughout the land. Then turn your eyes eastward. The column is wheeling to the left and coming into view from behind the old State Department, torn down years ago to make room for the north wing of the Treasury. See how the ranks close up as they approach the grand pavilion. Watch the swing of their shoulders; see how careless, and yet with what precision every movement is made. They are no holiday soldiers; they are veterans—the "Old Guard" of the Republic. Their eyes have looked again and again into the powder-blackened muzzles of the enemy's cannon; have seen the thin tubes of death levelled at their breasts by the foe: have beheld all the sights and heard all the sounds of fiercest battle. There is a firmness in the set of their jaws, a resoluteness in their demeanor, which distinguishes them from all those who only wear the military garbs in peaceful times. And their uniforms! no imposing bearskins, no waving plumes, no gaudy dress. The plain frock or simple blouse and army blue pantaloons, ragged,

STAINED, AND BEGRIMED

by the elements of Heaven, earth, and war, and the fatigue cap or regulation felt hat—these are their garments—garments which become them as completely as do the robes of royalty the kingly form. Beside us sits a man in a faded blue blouse. He has but one leg. The other lies buried somewhere in the Wilderness. His head is craned forward and he eagerly watches for the coming of— "There she is! There she comes; look at her; nothing but a rag; hurrah!" he shouts, and half slides, half tumbles from the bench and is at the curb-stone by the time that which had once been a flag, but is now a mere fragment of tattered and smoke-begrimed silk, comes opposite. "Hallo, Bill! How are you, Dan? Where's Charlie?" The regiment, a mere handful, has passed; but the men though they turned not a head or eye, had many of them recognized a comrade, and he knew it.

AS HE HOBBLED BACK

to his place he put up a hand, from which two fingers were missing, and wiped away the tears that, upon one side of his face, followed in the track of a deep sabre cut running diagonally across it. "Them's bully boys," said he as he climbed into his seat. "I used to carry that flag. I had it when a Johnny give me this lick on the mug at Gettysburg." "Fingers? Yas, they sort o' got away from me somehow down on the Peninsula. Lost 'em at Gaines' Mill in '62. Glad 'twant the right hand." Here comes Custer once more. See that gigantic wreath thrown at him from near the corner of Fifteenth-and-a-half street! He catches it and slips it over his head, making a baldric of it. In doing so his hat falls off, leaving his long yellow hair to float unrestrainedly upon the gentle breeze. His horse, a powerful stallion, unused to such gentle arts of peace, takes fright and dashes by with the speed of a whirlwind. Women shriek and the men—some of them—cheer, while yet others look on in breathless excitement. The rider sits his steed like a centaur. There is no dismounting Custer, and so in a few moments he rides back to his command, flushed and smiling, amid the vociferous cheering of the vast concourse of spectators, resumes his head covering, and presently disappears, followed by the bold horsemen he had so often led to the charge

WHEN DEATH BARRED THE WAY

to many a steed and rider. In front of us, upon the lowest seat, sit an elderly couple, who since early morning have been watching for a particular regiment. Their boy is in it, and they have traveled from the far North to see the grand review and *him*. Innocent souls, they little realized the changes wrought in the appearance of a man by a single campaign, and they had not seen their son since he volunteered in 1861. Over and over again they described him to those of us who sat near by—"a laughing, blue-eyed, fair-haired, rosy-cheeked boy, seventeen when he enlisted." The regiment came. The aged people and many another one beside looked for the fair-haired boy, but looked in vain. Tears came into the eyes of more than one looker-on upon witnessing the grievous disappointment of the chief watchers. Their boy was not there, they said; and yet he had passed

WITHIN THE LENGTH OF A MUSKET

of them, and they saw him not. Next day it was our great good fortune to meet the same old couple again. Their son was with them, but he was no smooth-faced, laughing boy, as they had pictured him. He was a man; in stature taller than his father, broad shouldered, bronzed, and bearded like a pard. The laughter had long since died out from his blue eyes, and given place to the stern, determined look of one who had faced death often, and was ready, if need be, to do so again and again. They were proud of that son—one could see it from the almost reverential manner in which they looked up to and addressed him. He was only a common soldier; but, judged from his appearance, he was well worthy of their love—a man of whom even the Nation might well be proud. Meantime, while we have digressed to relate this incident,

THE COLUMN HAS MOVED ON,

and so it keeps moving on from morning until night. And the next day it is the same, only that the Western army of broad-shouldered, stalwart men who fought under Sherman are substituted in place of those who did so nobly under Grant. They march over the same route, greeted by the same enthusiastic demonstrations of joy, and salute their chiefs as did their brothers who preceded them; and then they, too, melt away in the distance, and soon the army of the Union is disbanded. The victors lay down the crown of might, but retain the laurel wreath, bearing it with them to their quiet homes to wear forever more.

GRAND OLD ARMY OF THE POTOMAC!

Glorious army of the West! Tried soldiers and brave men all! Men who in the East saw the first as well as the last battle of the war; who were christened at Manassas in 1861; lay in the trenches under the dropping fire of the enemy's guns at Yorktown; passed through the fearful ordeal of the "Seven Days;" who climbed the deadly, fire-swept slope on that chill December day at Fredericksburg; who stood at Gettysburg and hurled Lee's legions back a broken and disheartened mass; who plowed a furrow through the Wilderness from the Rappahannock to the James with the bayonet; who dwelt under the canopy of shot and shell at Petersburg, and who were at Five Forks and Appomattox. Men who in the West stood at Shiloh, Vicksburg, and Stone River; who fought below the clouds, in the clouds, and above the clouds, wherever the enemy were to be found; who

CARVED A PATH TO GLORY

and the hearts of their countrymen when they cut their way from Atlanta to the sea, stopping only long enough on the route to win the glorious victories of Lookout, Mission Ridge, Chattanooga, and numerous other hot-contested fields; and men who, after the firing of the last hostile gun, journeyed over half a continent to clasp hands with their comrades of the Potomac army and assist in paying homage to the genius of American liberty in the Nation's Capital. They were separated once by the necessities of war. Now they no longer belong to either the East or the West, but to the whole country—to the Union; and, as soldiers of the Union, we would thus call the memory of their deeds to life, so that a grateful people may not cease to do them equal honor. They are entitled to it, for they preserved the unity of the States. Long live the grand old army of the Republic in the hearts of loyal men everywhere!

The Persecution of the Jews.

Simon Wolf, esq., called on Secretary Blaine Saturday to ask the good offices of our Government in behalf of the persecuted Jews in Russia and the Danubian provinces, or to have our representatives instructed to join with other governments in causing the protection of the persecuted race. The Secretary informed Mr. Wolf that he had already taken cognizance of the matter, and was preparing a letter to be sent to General Foster, at St. Petersburg.

Blowed Up With a Bomb.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 22.—A dispatch from Lompoc, Santa Barbara County, says that last night the only liquor saloon in the town was blown to atoms by a large bomb. There was no one in the building at the time. Lompoc is a temperance colony, and this is the second saloon destroyed there by gunpowder.

A Robbery in Baltimore.

BALTIMORE, May 21.—The office of D. Fahnestock & Co., brokers, on South street, this city, was robbed this morning of $10,500 in bonds. The bonds had been placed behind a screen, whence they were taken without attracting notice. No clew to the thief has yet been obtained.

Strikes of Workingmen.

The amalgamated machinists, engineers, &c., the journeymen bakers and the fresco painters of New York will strike for higher wages June 1. The machinists and engineers want a half holiday on Saturdays in lieu of higher wages, and some of the bosses have granted the concession.

The Bey of Tunis Deposed.

TUNIS, May 22.—The Sultan of Turkey has pronounced the deposition of the Bey. The French declare their intention to uphold him.

CAPITAL JOTTINGS.

—The receipts of the Government for Saturday were: From internal revenue, $820,422.59; customs, $875,653.44.

—The only internal revenue appointment Saturday was Charles Gatchell, gauger for the sixth district of Kentucky.

—The charges against Colonel J. O. P. Burnside, disbursing officer of the Post-Office Department, of official misconduct have been disproved and that official exonerated.

—The Secretary of the Treasury has directed that the interest on the Pacific Railroad bonds be hereafter paid by checks from the Department instead of on schedules at the subtreasury offices, as heretofore. All registered interest paid by the Treasury will therefore hereafter be paid by check.

—The Chief of the Bureau of Statistics reports that the total value of the exports of domestic breadstuffs from the United States during the month of April, 1881, were $20,425,014, and during April, 1880, $22,708,074; for the four months ended April 30, 1881, $71,575,827, and for the four months ended April 30, 1880, $74,068,454; for the ten months ended April 30, 1881, $225,155,891, and for the same period in 1880, $233,844,387.

—The committee engaged in looking for a building for the Money Order Division of the Sixth Auditor's Office are at work, but have great difficulty in finding any place that will suit. This office is very large growing rapidly, and its records are very bulky. Neither the May Building nor any other available near the Post-Office Department is spacious enough, and there is some talk now of the Imperial Hotel being taken.

—The usual number of visitors called at the White House on Saturday, but few, however, were granted audience. An early caller was Mr. Grier, of Pennsylvania, with a party of friends. Senator Cameron and Representative Bingham, of Pennsylvania, were granted a short interview. The two Maryland Senators gave their views to the President in relation to Federal offices in that State. General Goff, ex-Secretary of the Navy, paid his respects. The Postmaster-General was the only Cabinet caller. Senators Burnside and Anthony called in company with the Knights Templar of Rhode Island.

PERSONAL MENTION.

GOSSIP ABOUT NOTABLE PEOPLE.

The President Not an Excursionist Saturday—A Bust of Professor Henry—Vice-Admiral Rowan—Two Notable Bands—Mrs. Sprague.

The President did not go on the river excursion in the revenue cutter Ewing Saturday afternoon, as reported, nor was the excursion's objective point Mount Vernon. The party who went were Secretaries Windom, Lincoln, Kirkwood, and Attorney-General MacVeagh, with the ladies and children of their families, also the President's children (except Harry, who has gone to Hampton Roads with the party of Secretary Hunt), accompanied by their tutor, Dr. Hawkes, and by Madam Garfield the President's mother. They passed Mount Vernon, going several miles beyond. On their way home they casually met the Masonic party on the Corcoran. The President not only did not feel disposed to leave Mrs. Garfield, but he was engaged with Senators who were staying over purposely to see him.

A letter from Florence says that W. W. Story, the favorite sculptor, has completed a model in clay of a statue of the late Professor Henry, of the Smithsonian Institution.

Mrs. Kate Chase Sprague is at Edgewood, her home, writing the memoirs of her father. Miss Moulton, of the Agricultural Department, a cousin of the late Chief-Justice Chase, will spend the summer months at No. 12 Lafayette Square.

The mounted Knights Templar who served on the escort of the visiting Knights from Boston and Providence, Friday, did not impress the bystanders with their fine horsemanship. The American Band, from Providence, of twenty-eight pieces, is considered the finest band in the United States, and took the premium as such at the Centennial at Philadelphia. They are the band wearing white uniforms. Hall's Band, of Boston, also in attendance, is notably fine.

Miss Annie Almy, daughter of the Admiral, is visiting in Philadelphia. Miss Lois Mygatt, the favorite soprano, is in Pittsburg for a visit of some length.

Madame Gerster, who sings here Tuesday evening, will start on her return to Europe June 4 in the Germanic with her husband, Signor Gardini. The signor is a count, and has a coronet on his visiting card. His wife also is "well born." She mentioned to a friend here during her first visit to Washington that most of the singers who come over are born of the peasantry. In her gentle way she is somewhat exclusive, and does not cultivate a large professional acquaintance.

Jesse Grant has joined the Union League Club of New York.

The new Spanish Minister, Senor Barca, is from the Province of Andalusia.

Vice-Admiral Rowan, who so long has boarded at the Ebbitt, has taken the residence of Commodore Shufeldt, on De Sales street, and his son, Lieutenant Rowan, of the artillery, and wife, keep house for him.

Our new consul to Ghent, Mr. Thomas Wilson, of Washington, accompanied by his wife, will sail for Europe this week.

Mrs. W. F. Morse, the accomplished wife of Colonel Morse, the manager of the New York Standard Theatre, who has been spending some weeks at General Butler's house in this city, leaves for New York to-day. Mrs. Morse is a brilliant conversationalist, and has hosts of friends here who will regret her departure. She yesterday entertained a select party of friends, among whom was Miss Eva Mills, who sang several songs charmingly.

Major M. J. Bunnell, late of Livingston County, New York, left the city last evening. Official business and a short visit with his daughter, who is a student at the National Academy of Fine Arts, fully occupied his time. The academy will be open to visitors this evening, and Mrs. Morrell, assisted by the young ladies of the class, will cordially welcome all who are interested in art. There will be fine music.

Mr. Quimby, member of the Ohio Legislature, is in the city. He called on the President yesterday.

Professor Hall, who has been to Charlottsville, Va., has returned to the city.

General Walker, Superintendent of the Census, is expected back on Tuesday.

A COMPLETE LIST.

The Nominations Which Were Not Acted on by the Senate.

The following is a complete list of the nominations received by the Senate during the last session which were left without action, and therefore expired at the final adjournment: Collectors of customs—Horace N. Trumbull, at Stonington, Conn.; Thomas M. Broodwaters, Vicksburg, Miss.; Edward J. Castello, Natchez, Miss.; Joseph Hirst, St. Marks, Fla.; surveyor of customs, Lucius P. Thompson, Philadelphia, Pa.; United States attorney, George M Duskin, for the Northern District of Alabama; surveyor-general, Orlando H. Brewster, for Louisiana; Indian agent, Lewis C. Main, Lembi Agency, Idaho; register of land office, William N. Kelly, Prescott, Arizona; receivers of public moneys—John M. Tarland, Detroit, Mich.; James M. Wilkenson, Marquette, Mich. Supervising Inspectors of steam-vessels—George H. Starbuck, second district; Thomas N. Van Valkenburg, ninth district. United States consuls—George W. Roosevelt, at Bordeaux; Jesse Moore, at Callao; Volney V. Smith, at St. Thomas; Selah Merrill, at Jerusalem. Postmasters—F. C. Mattes, at Bethlehem, Pa.; Judson Spofford, Huntington, W. Va.; Elizar B. Harrison, Fayetteville, Ark.; William Rule, Knoxville, Tenn.; T. R. Morgan, Pulaski, Tenn.; Thomas H. Prince, Gallatin, Tenn.; Mrs. Julia P. Woolfolk, Jackson, Tenn.; George D. Copeland, San Diego, Cal.; George A. Steel, Portland, Oregon; Frances M. Hobbs, Ennis, Tex., W. A. Ellett, Clarksville, Tex.; J. B. Williamson, Marshal, Tex.

PITNEY'S PICKINGS.

What is Alleged Against the Custodian of the Treasury.

An investigation of the affairs of the office of Mr. O. L. Pitney, custodian of the Treasury, has been commenced by a committee appointed by Secretary Windom. So far the facts elicited by the committee are of a general character, indicating a rather reckless extravagance in the expenditures for the office. Among the facts alleged against Mr. Pitney are extensive transactions in street-car tickets and city directories, he having, it is stated, purchased 520 of the latter and 30,000 of the former. The investigation is not based upon any specific charge, but is general in its nature. So far the main fact alleged that would give coloring to any charge of malfeasance is a shortage in the carpets, the Government having been charged, it is stated, with more carpet than it received. It is also charged, it is said, that he purchased a large number of Lamphere's "United States Government," showing collusion between himself and Lamphere, who is the appointment clerk of the Treasury. There are about a dozen applicants for Pitney's place, among whom is General E. W. Whittaker, the well-known broker and real estate dealer. It is the general impression, however, that Pitney will not go without a struggle.

TELEGRAPHIC TWISTINGS.

A NUMBER of Brooklyn clergymen yesterday used the revised Testament in reading passages of the Scripture.

PHILIP EMDEN has been arrested in New York as an accomplice of Martin Kankowsky in the murder of Mina Miller.

EX-POSTMASTER BOYD, of Houlton, Me., was arrested last night for robbing the post-office of letters containing money. They were found on his person and he acknowledged his guilt.

THE trouble in the Choctaw Nation between the white settlers and the natives continues. Intense excitement exists throughout the nation. There is a rumor that the sheriff, who was attempting to collect taxes, had been killed. The whites are organizing for protection and a conflict is imminent at any time.

THE students of the Phillip's Academy, Exeter, N. H., to the number of fifty-two, desiring to express their indignation at the action of the faculty in expelling several of their schoolmates, serenaded the faculty Wednesday night last with fish horns, "devil fiddles," tin pans, rattles, &c. It is believed that forty of the serenaders will be expelled. The school is in a state of riot and serious trouble is apprehended.

ORDERS to show cause why dismissals of bonanza cases should not be vacated were dismissed yesterday by Judge Sullivan in the Superior Court, San Francisco, and the petition of Peter Chrystal to be allowed to intervene in the suits was denied. Counsel for Chrystal took exception to the order. The effect of the order is that the suits are dismissed and finally settled, unless an appeal be taken to the Supreme Court.

Thomas Brashears, an old and highly respected resident of Laurel, died on Wednesday night, 18th instant, after a brief illness.

MUDD, OF MARYLAND.

An Incident of the Assassination—Booth's Road to Virginia.

While I was ordering dinner in the little bar of the White Tavern at Bryantown, Md., some time ago, a gentleman drove up in a buggy who had a strong body and countenance. He was clad in grayish clothes, with a bread-brimmed soft black hat, and his jaws were long, the lines of his face expressive of will and character, and his eyes were generally half closed, though in them you could see that he had a searching observation. He was