THE NATIONAL REPUBLICAN.

Published daily (Sundays excepted) by the NATIONAL REPUBLICAN PRINTING COMPANY, At 1308 and 1310 Pennsylvania avenue.

TERMS:

One copy one year.....$6 00
One copy one month.....50

Address NATIONAL REPUBLICAN, Washington, D. C.

[Entered at the post-office at Washington, D. C., as second-class matter.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., SEPTEMBER 13, 1881.

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

The President.

The sick man of the Nation defies augury. It may well be believed that he dies not by the hand of man. The cruel wound which seemed not to have left a day of life in him has made sad havoc with his system, but peril after peril has been met and overcome. The vicious fracture of the rib and its pus-creating splinters, the treacherous stomach, the bullet, the blood-poison, the malaria, all have failed to quench the spirit or destroy the life of the sufferer. The world has so many times thought his time had come, and seen him rise superior to the mandate of what seemed fate, that all are now prepared to see him equal to almost any crisis. The dangers from poison and prostration have seemed equal; but he shows mental vigor, physical power, and the ability to throw off the poison. The terrible experience with the parotid gland and the favorable progress from the dangers it brought are now succeeded by an abscess on one of the lungs. This would be most alarming with any other patient; but what the habit of victory is to a military people, so the habit of successful battling with all physical dangers is to the President.

For the above reasons, rather than because of any underestimate of the great peril from the lung abscess, we are disposed to look for a safe deliverance from this latest danger. Beyond it, we are admonished, there are lurking other foes. Pyæmia is a formidable and commonly a fatal thing. Parotid and lung both bear testimony to its presence, as did the rigors of July and August. It seeks its prey in vital places, and next to the lungs the liver may be attacked.

The bulletins do not deceive anybody for they are not clever enough. Indeed, we are inclined to think the President is not as low as the concealments, evasions, and incredible statements of Dr. Bliss would make him appear. So many ugly facts have been withheld for days, and finally mentioned incidentally as being of small consequence, that the public is in constant dread of hearing some startling fact which does not really exist. It would be much better to deal with people as though they had common sense. It alarms everybody to be told that "a slight febrile rise" of three degrees and a pulse of 115 to 130 are evidences that he is doing "nicely," and that he "slept well, awaking only at intervals of half an hour." The furtive mention of bedsores, before unheard of, and on an abscess reported only to speak of the incision made in it ten days before, the lengthening and shortening of the wound to the extent of several inches, vomiting without nausea, and various frightful symptoms, lazily referred to for the first time, as though they had been the subject of general conversation for weeks—these do not inspire the public with the confidence sought to be created, but are, on the contrary, fruitful of panics and distrust. The country does not believe that the President is enjoying himself, or that he is free from blood-poison, or that he has a ravishing appetite, or that he is on the high and certain road to recovery. The general belief of the people is that he is terribly prostrated; that the dreaded pyæmia has long been assailing him, and is running its course, having now attacked his lungs, and that his marvelous vitality and equally marvelous hope are helping him to stand the awful siege until it shall be raised by lapse of time. They believe, too, that he is being splendidly cared for, and by none more faithfully than by the man who so tries their patience with his drawing of a long bow—Dr. Bliss.

In short, the President seems determined to get well, and all the people look longingly and hopefully, though anxiously, for that result.

The Attempted Murder of Guiteau.

The assault upon Guiteau was a crime which should, and doubtless will be, punished by due process of law. The intended victim is, of course, and naturally, the object of intense and universal hatred. He is hated because he attempted the death of another. The crime he sought to commit was that of willful murder. But hatred is not a virtue. The killing of Guiteau by a private individual with premeditation would be willful murder, for which death is the punishment. The righteous indignation of the community toward Guiteau does not for a moment justify or even palliate the attempt made to murder him on Sunday evening. If each individual is to kill whom he pleases, who shall be punished? It is the law that must punish, or else each man may be a law unto himself. The courts are not endeavoring to shield Guiteau from punishment. Those who have him in custody are not his friends. The attempt at murdering him is a felony. It is not an offense against Guiteau. It is an assertion of the right of private vengeance. Society is formed to put down private war, which is murder, and to throw around each man the protecting power of all, by holding each man responsible to all for his crimes. It will not be well for society when each man may at his own pleasure suspend its laws and make himself judge, jury, and executioner. In this connection it may be remarked that the letters to Guiteau expressive of a wish to cut him in pieces and eat him, to torture him with hot pincers, and in various other modes to luxuriate in his lingering death are not creditable to the writers or publishers of them. Fiends like Guiteau may deserve fiendish treatment, but the volunteering of men to do fiendish things is not edifying. The hangman has ever been an object of great detestation, and he but executed the law. Volunteer Jack Ketches are repulsive to all, besides being criminals themselves.

THE plain words of the Constitution provide the way which offers the least chance of political profit by the President's taking off—namely, that when the President dies a new election shall be held. On the other hand, the perversion of the Constitution by which it is made out that when the President dies, or—as the New York *World* now insinuates—or when he is sick, the Vice-President becomes President for the full term, is that which holds out greatest inducement to this crime.—*Cincinnati Gazette.*

Are we to understand that the *Gazette* takes the ground that when a President dies the Vice-President only acts till a new election is held, and then has to abdicate in favor of the person chosen President at said special election? And, if the *Gazette* is to be so understood, will it please tell us why John Tyler served out the balance of William Henry Harrison's term? Why Fillmore served out the balance of Zachary Taylor's term? and why Andrew Johnson filled out the remainder of Abraham Lincoln's second term? Were all these cases gross misinterpretations of the Constitution? And has the *Gazette* alone had the acumen to discover the true interpretation of our organic law in regard to this very important question? Will our Cincinnati contemporary please give us its authority for its extraordinary reading of the Constitution? If all our courts, jurists, and statesmen have been in error on this important question, it is one of the most remarkable facts in our history and worthy of the attention of all who take an interest in the future welfare of the American people.

THROUGHOUT the country the press is aroused to the necessity of the speedy abolition of the Potomac Flats. The representatives of the people of all the States must do this work, and it must not be a trifling dredging-out of a shifting channel. What is wanted is a wide channel, with heavy walls of masonry, and land, not swamp, on each side of it—good land, high, dry land. Then the waters of the Potomac will carry away all that now festers and poisons the air near the city.

THE long lane has turned, and Washington is blessed with an abatement of the high temperature which prevailed for so many days. The sewers have been washed out, the streets are cleaner, and the city is ready for the return of absentees. Our people are coming home and business revives.

THE grand jury will now be busy inquiring as to the Howgate embezzlement, the murder of the two children on the Bladensburg road, and the attempted subornation of perjury by scullions and court vermin to sustain the conspiracy against General Thomas J. Brady.

IN all the projects for ridding the National Capital of the Potomac Flats nuisance one undisputed and indisputable requirement asserts itself, and that is that the Long Bridge *dam*, or causeway, must be removed. The Potomac must be *bridged*, not *dammed*.

PERSONALITIES.

M. DE GEOFROY, French Minister at Washington, was registered in Paris Saturday.

GENERAL WILLIAM T. SHERMAN and Colonel Richard J. Dodge, of the General's staff, are in New York.

GEORGE L. BEETLE, of the Western Electric Manufacturing Company of Chicago and New York, is in the city.

M. GAMBETTA is mentioned as one of the few punctual men in France. He is always at hand for a promised speech.

JOHN C. WEST, of the firm of John C. West & Co., Chicago, is in the city. He is accompanied by his son, Roy J. West.

WIDE-MOUTHED TALMAGE, in his sermon on Sunday, in Brooklyn, spoke satirically of culture, and declared his firm belief in miracles.

EX-PRESIDENT ENOCH POND, of the Bangor Theological Seminary, is ninety-five years old, and says he has not had a headache in sixty-six years.

MAYOR GRUBBS, of Indianapolis, has decided that selling peanuts on Sunday is not a work of charity or of necessity, and has fined a peanut man for the offense.

LOUIS H. BARNARD, the only son of Mrs. Helen M. Barnard, formerly of this city, has just been elected to a full professorship in the Pennsylvania State College. He is but twenty-five years of age.

THE present Princess of Egypt, the Khedive's only wife, is a cultivated and liberal-minded woman. She received a European education, and her children are brought up by English governesses and in English ways.

JOHN BROWN, the lucky servant of Queen Victoria, has had a house built for him by his mistress within the grounds of Balmoral. It is a large square mansion, in the centre of a lawn-like expanse, with a drive leading to it from one of the avenues.

IRA D. SANKEY, the evangelist, left New York for England yesterday by the Inman steamship City of Berlin. Mr. Sankey will be joined in England by his co-worker, Mr. Moody, who is now in Quebec, when an extended tour of Great Britain is contemplated.

SIR JOHN MOWBRAY, M. P., Lady Mowbray, and Miss Mowbray, of England, who are on a pleasure trip and who will make a tour of this country, are stopping at the Arlington. Sir John says that the best hotels in the world are to be found in America and Switzerland, as far as he has seen.

GENERAL JOSEPH E. JOHNSTON has written a letter expressing regret that pressing business engagements will prevent him from attending the reunion of the North Carolina ex-confederate soldiers at Raleigh during the approaching State fair. He says "he could find few gratifications in the world equal to that of meeting again the North Carolinians with whom he served in the most trying times that this century has ever known."

Blackburn's Nonsense.

Governor Blackburn, of Kentucky, expresses the opinion that if the President dies Arthur will be "worse than the devil for the South." Governor Blackburn has the whole country with him in the hope that the President will get well; but as to the opinion about Arthur, it may be gently hinted that this Blackburn is the same Luke P. Blackburn who during the war engineered the scheme for spreading yellow fever through Northern cities by means of infected clothing. Such reminiscences as these are the things that are "worse than the devil for the South."—*Denver Republican.*

Allowed by Law to Kill.

An Indian is the only male adult in the United States (except a Mississippi Democrat) who is allowed by law to kill as many people as he chooses. Special privileges in this respect are granted the Apaches.—*Denver Tribune.*

Another.

There was a young girl of Fall River,
Who complained all the time of her liver,
She felt so asthetic,
She took an emetic
Which a foolish young doctor did give her.
—*For The Republican.*

A Bad Spell.

Why wasn't the President taken to a healthy cottage at Long Branch? The one in which he now lies appears to be suffering from a bad spell. Anyhow, "Franklyn" is a funny way to spell Franklin.—*New York Sun.*

Deserving of Notice.

If there is to be a war of extermination waged against the Indians the Indian agent should not be overlooked. It is quite deserving of notice.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

FASHION NOTES.

—Mahogany color is revived.
—Kilt skirts are in vogue again.
—Every variety of basque is worn.
—There are few novelties in basques.
—Ombre goods remain in high favor.
—Belts are becoming to stout women.
—Belts and sashes will be much worn.
—Moire basques are the first choice of fashion.
—Waists pointed back and front will be much worn.
—Some of the handsomest cheviots are diagonal woven.
—Much wrinkled aprons of various lengths will be worn.
—Ladies' cloth is revived for traveling and business suits.
—Basques and skirts need not be of the same material.
—Bordered cheviots are among the novelties of the season.
—Armure effects in wool and silk form a feature in new goods.
—None but slender women of good stature can wear wide belts.
—Etching with indelible ink on linen is the latest fancy work.
—Rhadames is the new fabric destined to supersede camel's hair stuffs.

"LYING ABOUT LOOSE."

Judge Deady, of Oregon, on a "Dramatic Composition."

Some fifteen years ago the "Black Crook" was performed at Maguire's Opera-House, and the Martinettis were getting ready a similar spectacle at the Metropolitan Theatre, under the name of the "Black Rook." Each party charged the other with infringement of copyright, and suits were brought in the Circuit Court in this city. Judge Deady, of Oregon, was then holding the court, and rendered the decision, throwing both parties out of court. He says, among other things: "The principal part and attraction of the spectacle seems to be the exhibition of women in novel dress or no dress, and in attractive attitudes or action. The closing scene is called 'Paradise,' and, as witness Hamilton expresses it, consists mainly 'of women lying about loose'—a sort of Mohammedan paradise, I suppose—with imitation grottoes and unmaidenly houris. To call such a spectacle a 'dramatic composition' is an abuse of language and an insult to the genius of the English drama. A menagerie of wild beasts or an exhibition of *nudi artistes* might as justly be called a dramatic composition. In my judgment an exhibition of women, 'lying about loose' or otherwise, is not a dramatic composition, and therefore not entitled to the protection of the copyright act."—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

Washingtonians at Nantucket.

Mr. Henry A. Willard has bought for $1,700 a roomy and delightfully old-fashioned house on the heights of Nantucket town. Professor Fay, of the Columbia Deaf Mute Institution, has a cottage on the bluffs just north of the town, and near the cottage of Charles O'Connor and Eastman Johnson. Mr. Lester Bartlett is negotiating for some choice cottage sites at the new "Surf Side" resort, on the south side of the island. Mr. William Ballantyne and Mr. J. O. Wilson, superintendent of schools, lease two of the coziest of the quaint Peggotty-planned cottages in the fishing village of Siconset, seven miles from Nantucket. Mr. J. W. Thompson has it in mind to build a cottage on the bluffs north of Siconset, near Sankary light-house.

The New British Minister.

It is understood that the new British minister to Washington, the Hon. Lionel Sackville, Bart., is delaying his departure until news can be received that the President will be able to receive him. As he is a bachelor, it is of interest to know that it is believed that the fair wife of his kinsman, Mr. Cornwallis West, lord lieutenant of Denbighshire, will come out to preside over the legation for a time. Mrs. Cornwallis West, who is a brilliant and dashing Irishwoman—she was a Miss Fitzmarrick, and is a niece of the Marquis of Headfort—is not only a great "professional beauty," but one of the liveliest leaders of English society, waking up her husband's home, Ruthin Castle, with all sorts of dramatic entertainments and merry-makings.

Stalwart.

It was not a "Stalwart" editor who gave double-leaded prominence to Hammond's predictions that the President would never recover. It was not a "Stalwart" paper that made haste to give him the benefit of its columns and supplemented his communication with an assurance that "private information" received by the editor made matters look even worse for the President. It was not a "Stalwart" newspaper that assured a despondent people that more "private information," expressly communicated to that same superior, infallible editorial genius, made it a hopeless case when the inflammation of the parotid gland appeared. Hammond's ghouls have not been found in the ranks of the Stalwarts.—*Buffalo Commercial Advertiser.*

Lieutenant Partello as a Marksman.

Lieutenant J. M. T. Partello, Fifth Infantry, stationed at Fort Keogh, M. T., has lost none of his reputation as a crack shot since he was commissioned an officer in the regular army. General A. H. Terry, commanding the Department of Dakota, has just announced the record of target practice for competition for the quota of that Department to the military team of the Military Division of the Missouri which was intended to compete at Creedmoor this fall. Out of 159 officers and enlisted men from all the different posts in the Department Lieutenant Partello stands at the head of the list.

Garfield and Security.

At Long Branch, before he was shot, the President happened to say: "Now, is it not strange, and is it not a striking commentary on the protection and security afforded by free institutions, that the President of the United States can go about in this way, practically unattended and without a body-guard, and without the paraphernalia that encompasses other rulers? I am as secure traveling this way as any other citizen of the country."

The French Chamber.

There are more than one hundred lawyers in the new French Chamber, without counting eight notaries and seven solicitors; thirty-nine doctors, all of them but one Republicans, and three druggists; twenty-seven journalists, nineteen of whom sit for Paris; eight professors, fourteen manufacturers, and six ship-owners. There are but two priests and one Catholic lay preacher, one Protestant ex-minister, and, strange to say, three Jews.

Out of the Frying-Pan.

A white man, who was recently a Philadelphia policeman, is employed as a driver in a Wilmington livery stable. His story is that he resigned from the force because of the appointment by Mayor King of colored policemen. The amusing sequel is his coming to this city and accepting a position where the majority of his co-laborers in the same stable are colored men.—*Wilmington Every Evening.*

That Poor Suicide.

It is now believed that the man who went over Niagara Falls last week did not commit suicide, but fell into the river accidentally. His mother-in-law, to whom he was greatly attached, had just died, and he visited the Falls because the roar of the waters reminded him of the departed one.

Bliss and Whisky.

Dr. Bliss says it was whisky and not prayer that brought the President through the crisis. Possibly; but if the President had been a whisky-drinker Dr. Bliss and all the whisky in the country would not have kept him alive two weeks after he was wounded.—*Norristown Herald.*

Out of Bed.

A man rolled out of bed the other night and was killed; G. A. Rogers fell 150 feet in a collapsed balloon, with "inconceivable velocity," last Wednesday afternoon, struck upon his nose on the beach at Lynn, Mass., and is still alive to describe his sensations during the descent.

A Terrible Heat.

Morocco has been suffering from a heat that is described as all but insupportable. It was so great that the fast of the Ramadan could not be kept, and in the last removal of the Sultan's camp over two hundred camels perished of excessive heat.

A Plucky Girl.

There is a tremendous girl in Keene, Mich. Her father offered her $10 if she would climb to the top of the steeple of the Keene church and stand on the top of the same and rah for Bob Ingersoll. She accomplished the feat and received the $10.

The Delayed School Furniture.

To the Editor of THE REPUBLICAN:

In answer to the complaints and inquiries in regard to the furniture for the two new school-houses, I would state that the factory of the company at Cincinnati with which the contract was made was burned, and hence the delay. That certainly was not the fault of the Commissioners or of the School Board. It has, however, been shipped, and the agent is here awaiting its arrival, it now being delayed somewhere on the line of railway. Every effort is being made to hasten its arrival, and no doubt a short time will see it in place and the schools under way. In view of the extreme hot weather its delay cannot be considered a great evil, so far as the schools are concerned. I am decidedly of the opinion that the opening of all our schools ought to be two weeks later than at present, for the forepart of September is generally the most oppressive part of the season here. OBSERVER.

Chinchbugs Again.

To the Editor of THE REPUBLICAN:

I have cleared a house in a row of ten, with basements, of chinches, waterbugs, and mice by stopping up the cracks and crevices, especially under washboards, in closets, and in bedsteads, with putty. By keeping a lookout for newcomers and periodically moving furniture and clothing the pests may now be kept at the lowest point. Your suffering readers will approve this simple plan if they will but TRY IT.

INVOCATION.

God save our king!
Not crowned with gold, as other monarchs are,
But diadem of faith and trust, with love
Entwined there.

As Rachel, sit we,
Sad and comfortless, unless Thou deign'st to smile
upon our lot;
Oh! save our Chieftain! let the wicked hand
Destroy him not.

Let him come forth
Bearing before the lard "the budded rod,"
Token that we, an erring people, find
Favor with God.
—*For The Republican.*

JAMES' INTERVIEW.

The Great Brainy Man of the Cabinet and the "Evening Star."

It will be remembered that the doctors decided a few days ago to allow the President to receive the Cabinet officers separately, and that it was arranged that there should be no conversation, except that each should assure him that there was no business requiring his attention. Accordingly Attorney-General MacVeagh called first, and gave the President an assurance that in the Department of Justice there was nothing requiring his attention, advice, or direction. He then withdrew. The Secretary of the Treasury called the next day and told the President that he was not needed for anything connected with the Treasury Department. The Postmaster-General was not admitted on the occasion of his first call, as the President was asleep. Yesterday he called, and it is to be presumed that, in view of the prostrated condition of the patient, and of the serious complication of the lung abscess, there was no conversation other than such as had been marked out for the occasion by the physicians. The *Star* of yesterday nevertheless had two separate and differing reports of lengthy dialogues, which the imagination of Bill Cook and Ananias M. Gibson had doubtless invented for the occasion. It was the sort of rot concerning the star-route sensation which they have been pumping into the papers during the past three or four months. Since this confidence game has been attempted it will not be amiss for THE REPUBLICAN to give its version from another source. The following has been furnished us. We do not, of course, vouch for its accuracy:

On entering the room, awkwardly, and rubbing his hat with his forearm like a Yorkshire rustic in an English farce, the Postmaster-General looked up sheepishly at the President, and said, "Good morning." A look was the response.

The President—"I am glad to see you."

The Postmaster-General—"I am mighty glad to see you looking so hearty-like."

The President (impatiently)—"I am not looking hearty. How are matters in your Department?"

The Postmaster-General—"Oh, I am doing splendidly. All the papers are praising me. I have the New York *Times* man to give out notices in my favor. I have put Mr. Gibson's old clerk, and I have lots of newspaper men on my side. I give places to their relatives and lady friends. I and MacVeagh"——

The President—"Good morning."

The Postmaster-General—"Good morning, sir." [And exit.]

The foregoing is probably as nearly correct as any version of the interview that will be published. It is not likely that either the President or the Postmaster-General has furnished a report. However, neither Gibson or Cook require any facts as the basis of a statement for the *Star.*

A Card from Captain Hughes.

To the Editor of THE REPUBLICAN:

Under the forms of law, but in plain and open violation of every principle of justice, truth, and right, I have been for nearly a whole year deprived of my liberty and subjected to public calumny and wrong upon testimony which the very walls, windows, and doors of the Capitol building refute and proclaim to be an elaborate lie. The true story of that rape of justice known as the Capitol assault case will be made known to the public at my earliest opportunity. A full account as detailed

BY AN EYE-WITNESS

of the severe course of training which "little Alice" had to undergo before making her *debut* in the courts in the character of a "witness" has long been in my possession. I have also chanced to get possession of some of Mrs. Burlingame's letters, addressed to her friend, Percy Brown, blackmailer, abortionist, and graveyard robber, which I shall make use of at the proper time. Little Alice again comes on the stage—this time in the character of "mail-carrier"—and her face is a familiar one to the officers of the jail.

PERCY BROWN IS THE GENTLEMAN (?)

who a little over a year ago fixed up that nice job on a respectable lady in this city, hanging her with having poisoned her husband, who had died a natural death, and asking for the modest sum of $200 to say nothing about it. These letters—probably written in a dream—establish a very close and intimate connection between the notorious Maud and Percy Brown and the Burlingames, and furnish a darker chapter than any that has yet been told in the lives of this fragrant family. These people have settled their own difficulty, but nevertheless they are

VERY CLOSE TO THE PENITENTIARY.

However, I have no wish to send them there. Their punishment would afford me neither pleasure nor gratification. They are simply nothing to me. If they will go before a notary, make a clean breast of it, acknowledge the absolute falsehood of their charge, and give the names of their accomplices of the Capitol police force—names well known to me—I will never bring a criminal prosecution against them. If they do not do this, it will be my plain duty—one that shall be performed at whatever cost—to vindicate my character and reputation in open court, and they can guess what that will cost them. This is my first and last note of warning. WILLIAM HUGHES.

A Stalwart's Prediction.

To the Editor of THE REPUBLICAN:

That telegram to the New York *Sun* from Albany, some time since, chronicling to an anxious world the opinion of a "distinguished" anti-Conkling man as to "what Mr. Conkling will do now" seems again to be agitating the mind of the "distinguished" heroes of the late Albany bribery success. The telegram referred to is certainly the most distinctive prediction of what is to be the illustrious New York ex-Senator's future course of all the windy prophecies yet ventured by any of these peculiarly "distinguished" anti-Conklingites—*i. e.*, political Jesuits. It declares, among other wise things, that "he will have to go into retirement and remain there," and "What can he do but practice law?" Well, for the information of these "distinguished" fellows, as

A STALWART REPUBLICAN,

I will here take the liberty to say that Mr. Conkling has now no time left him for the practice of the law, his duty to his country in its present great emergency being paramount with him to every consideration of self and imperatively demanding every moment of his precisely valuable faculties. The fact that Mr. Conkling's political heroism, unequaled ability, and incorruptible patriotism, his unswerving fidelity to Stalwart Republicanism, his adamantine nerve, and unsullied honesty being in all respects identical with those traits of character which have won for the patriot, hero, and statesman, General Grant, the undying gratitude of his fellow-countrymen and the honor and love of

THE WHOLE CIVILIZED WORLD

does not justify the supposition that the ex-Senator will, without further opposition, quietly submit to the result of the base manipulations of the "distinguished" persons indicated. Grant and Conkling and all of their devoted followers—those hundreds of thousands of citizens, North and South, who are in favor of honest, honorable, and competent men occupying the public offices—though overwhelmed in dismay at the perfidious means adopted and successfully used in the Albany contest against them by those "distinguished" hypocritical professors of Republicanism, are none the less determined to prevent the night until the last one of the herd is relegated to the purlieus of infamy from whence corruption, bribery, malice, and treachery called him into existence. The year 1884 will prove to these "distinguished" individuals that their infamy has been to the Nation a blessing in disguise, for then will be seen permanently established the Stalwart Republican party in the full possession and control of the Federal Government and its affairs.

HOWARD.

From the Danville District.

Special to THE REPUBLICAN.

DANVILLE, VA., Sept. 11.—Political excitement is beginning to run high in this section of the State between the Bourbons and Readjusters. This has been a Bourbon stronghold ever since the surrender of the Republican party to Gilbert C. Walker and the Democrats. It now looks as though there was a ray of hope peeping from behind the dark clouds of Bourbonism for the Readjusters. Freemen are no longer afraid to express their political preferences. Last year some of the most respectable young men in the city wanted to vote the Readjuster ticket, but were told that their places would be filled by Bourbons. It is pleasant to note that such a feeling is rapidly passing away, and men entertain and speak their political views as they wish. Many of the most violent Bourbons here express themselves privately that if the Republicans stand firm by the Readjuster ticket their cause is gone. In conversation with leading Funders from the counties of Henry, Halifax, and Pittsylvania I find they express grave doubts as to the success of their ticket. The old moss-back Bourbons curse Mahone and the Readjuster movement, and wish them in Hades, while the young men rejoice and say the day has at last come when they can have a showing in the political field. From present indications the Readjusters are gaining in this district, and will carry it in November by a good majority.

LIGHTNING STROKES.

Miss Nellie Grant, of Lincoln, Neb., was killed by lightning recently.

Lightning completely stripped a hog of its skin in Richmond, Mich.

Thomas Wilson, of Rostraver Township, Pa., lost twenty-six sheep by a single flash of lightning.

Lightning killed Thomas M. Douglas near Agate, Col., recently, tearing his clothing into narrow strips, destroying his boots, and melting his watch and chain.

Miss Susan Stephens, of Pine Knot, Ky., was putting on her wedding dress, expecting to be married in a few minutes, when she was struck by lightning and killed.

Lightning struck a calf at Newport, Me., that was covered with white and black spots. Every white spot was singed, even to the taking off of the skin, while not a hair of the black spots was injured.

Lightning struck the buggy of George Latsering, of St. Mary's, Texas, as he was crossing a stream, knocked a big hole in it, and stunned Mr. Latsering. When he recovered the horses were standing still.

S. O. Smith, of Bush, N. Y., was sitting by a closed window as a storm came up and noticed a ball of fire run slowly across the floor of the room near the sewing-machine. He followed it across the room into the parlor, where it ripped a seam in the carpet about three feet long, set fire to the straw underneath, and then disappeared. A post in the cellar was slightly splintered.

Wanted--Help.

WANTED—AT ONCE, A FIRST-RATE FARM Hand, with good reference, not over 35 years old, two miles out. Apply at 463 First street northwest. se13-3t*

WANTED—BY A LADY, THE SERVICES OF a mulatto girl, from 12 to 14 years old; references required. Address N. B. L., Republican office.

WANTED—COMPETENT NURSE TO TAKE care of 2 children; must bring good references and stay at night. Apply at 1214 K street northwest. se13-3t*

WANTED—AN ACTIVE MAN; MUST COME well recommended. Apply at 905 F street northwest. se13-3t*

WANTED—A GOOD COOK, WASHER, AND Ironer (white preferred) for a family of two; references required. Apply, after 4 p. m., at 1242 New Jersey avenue northwest. se13-3t*

WANTED—MAN AND WIFE, WITHOUT children; the man as waiter and general house servant. Apply at 422 Fifth street northwest. 13-3t

WANTED IMMEDIATELY—A GIRL TO DO general housework; reference required. Apply at 13 Grant Place. se10-3t*

WANTED—AT 461 G STREET NORTHWEST, a girl to do general housework. Apply at once. se10-3t*

Wanted--Situations.

WANTED—COPYING TO DO OR WRITING from dictation; charges moderate. Address O. A. B., Republican office. se13-3t*

A BUSINESS MAN WANTS OUTDOOR WORK of collecting; security if necessary; would work for small pay. Address A., Republican office. se13-3t*

WANTED—BY A RESPECTABLE WHITE girl, a situation as cook or chambermaid; good reference. Address ALICE DAVIS, City Post-office. se13-3t*

A YOUNG LADY WHO CAN TEACH THE English branches and the rudiments of Music desires the position of visiting governess; would not object to travel; can give the best of references. Address MISS A., Republican office. se12-3t*

WANTED—COPYING TO DO, BY AN EXPERIENCED person; compensation moderate. Address COPYIST, Republican office. se12

A GENTLEMAN WHO HAS HAD 15 YEARS business experience, and who can give undoubted testimonials and strong political indorsements, will give $10 per month to any person who will procure for him a $1,200 Government position. Address REPUBLICAN READJUSTER, Falls Church Post-office, Fairfax County, Virginia. se9-3t*

A REFINED LADY SOLICITS EMPLOYMENT as housekeeper, seamstress, or to make herself generally useful. Address EDNA, Republican office. se8-6t

WANTED—BY A COLORED MAN, A SITUATION as waiter or driver, or will do anything. Apply to JOHN A. SLYE, 1730 Twenty-first street northwest. se8-3t*

WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN, A SITUATION to attend to horses; willing to make himself useful; wages not an object, as much as good home; reference. Apply at 502 Fourteenth street northwest. se7-6t*

Wanted--Rooms.

WANTED—BY OCTOBER 1 OR 15, 2 OR 3 large and cheerful Rooms, unfurnished, with Board, in West End, with a married couple who have no children. Address, with full name and locality, WIDOW, Republican office. se13-3t*

WANTED IMMEDIATELY,—A GENTLEMAN desires 1 or 2 nicely furnished Rooms, with bath convenient, between Thirteenth and Twentieth streets. Address Y. X., Republican office. se13-3t*

WANTED—3 PARTLY FURNISHED COMmunicating Rooms, in a central location. Address, stating terms, TROIS, Republican office. 13-3t

WANTED—3 OR 4 UNFURNISHED ROOMS for light housekeeping, by a family of three; terms must be moderate. Address, stating terms and location, CERRILLOS, Republican office. se10-3t*

WANTED—SEPTEMBER 15, 3 ROOMS, FURnished for housekeeping, on Capitol Hill. Address, stating terms and location, MARK, Republican office. se10-3t*

WANTED—A SMALL, COMFORTABLY FURnished Room, convenient to Columbian Law School, on Sixth street northwest; price must be reasonable. Address PERMANENT, Republican office. se10-3t*

WANTED—BY GENTLEMAN AND WIFE, 2 nicely furnished Rooms, with Board, in northwestern part of the city; west of Thirteenth and north of H preferred; if suitable will be permanent. Address, stating terms, L. C. P., Republican office. se9-3t*

WANTED—A NICELY FURNISHED SECOND floor front Room (or rear with bay-window), by single gentleman; rate not exceeding $10 per month; near Judiciary Square preferred. Address BACHELOR, Republican office. se8-3t*

WANTED—BY 3 ADULTS, BY OCTOBER 1, 3 or 4 Rooms, unfurnished of partially furnished, on second floor; central location; Fourteenth street or vicinity preferred. Address M. B., Republican office. se8

A SINGLE GENTLEMAN DESIRES A PLEASantly furnished Room for the winter, within 5 minutes' walk of the Treasury. Address A. M. L., Republican office. se7-3t*

WANTED—UNFURNISHED ROOM, BY A lady without any family, in a quiet Christian family; terms must be moderate; best of references. Address HOME, City Post-office. se7-3t*

WANTED—BY OCTOBER 1, LARGE FURnished Room for two gentlemen, with or without Board; must be centrally located; references exchanged. Address, stating terms, C. C. R., Republican office. se7-3t*

Wanted--Houses.

WANTED TO PURCHASE—A HOUSE, NOT to exceed $2,500; must be a bargain. Address BUSINESS, City Post-office. se10-3t*

WANTED—HOUSES.—I HAVE A LARGE DEmand for rentable property. Parties having houses for rent, large and small, can get good tenants by calling on JOHN A. PRESCOTT, Real Estate Exchange, 1418 F street northwest. se10-6t

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Owners please call at once.

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WANTED—BY A RESPECTABLE COLORED family, without children, 8 or 10 room House, with modern conveniences, between Fifth and Fifteenth and Eand N streets northwest. E. C. W., Republican office. sep7-3t

Wanted--Miscellaneous.

WANTED TO RENT—A PIANO; MUST BE A good one; good care will be taken of it. Address CAREFUL, Republican office. se13-3t*

WANTED TO PURCHASE—2 SLATE OR WALnut Mantels, in good order. Address, stating where they may be seen, A. W., Republican office. se12-3t*

A YOUNG LADY, GRADUATE OF A NORTHern seminary, desires to teach English branches and the Classics, also Drawing and Painting, in compensation for board in a private family, reserving some portion of each day for her own art studies. Address ART STUDENT, Republican office. se12-3t*

WANTED—ALL PERSONS TO JOIN THE Mutual Aid Society to Marriage; $1,000 certificates issued at once to persons wishing to marry; can make $200 first year; increase to $1,000 in 5 years. See terms at Room 7, St. Cloud Building. se10-6t* CLARKE & CO.

A FRENCH GENTLEMAN, HIGHLY QUALIfied, offers to give lessons to schools and institutes in modern languages, drawing, and painting. Address A. B. C., Republican office. se10-3t*

WANTED—ONE BOOKCASE AND WRITing Desk; must be in good order. Address FURNITURE, Republican office. se9-6t*

A LADY DESIRES PUPILS FOR PRIVATE tuition; also copying at home or elsewhere; terms very moderate. Address R. M. N., Republican office. se9-3t*

WANTED—TO ANNOUNCE THAT JOHN E. Beall, Room 4, 1420 New York avenue, is a Commissioner of Deeds for every State and Territory, United States Commissioner, Examiner, and Notary Public; always in office from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. ap30-1y

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FOUND—A ROLL OF BANK BILLS, WHICH the owner can have on application to the Disbursing Clerk, Navy Department. se13-3t*

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FOR SALE—A NEW NINE-ROOM HOUSE two-story and basement; every convenience; beautiful pressed brick, with bay window all the way; centrally located; will be finished early. Address OWNER, Republican office. se12-3t*

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