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WASHINGTON, D. C., SEPTEMBER 20, 1881.

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

The Government.

The people will recall readily the language of General GARFIELD on the occasion of the assassination of President Lincoln. It was: *"God reigns, and the Government at Washington still lives."*

These words are as true to-day as they were then. The founders of our Government provided in the Constitution that when a President was elected there should be chosen at the same time a Vice-President, who should serve as President in case of a vacancy.

In November last every man who voted for JAMES A. GARFIELD for President also voted that if from any cause he should cease to be President CHESTER A. ARTHUR should take his place.

To-day, therefore, CHESTER A. ARTHUR is President of the United States, and vested with all the powers which yesterday were lodged with JAMES A. GARFIELD.

The country is one of law, and to the proper constituted authorities all patriotic men give ready and loyal support.

Newspaper Extravaganza.

The Tappertits are all at work now. Every ragpicker has shouldered his lath, stuffed out the breast of his coat, and is ready for duty. The wires are laden with trash and folly. Yesterday we were told that the Government had seized the telegraph wires, and that orders had been given to extend the picket lines about the Francklyn cottage in the event of the President's demise. No cannonading had been heard up to the latest moment. The idiocy inherent in the newspaper business comes to the surface in times of excitement, and just now there is probably more of it to the square inch than there has been since "the intelligent contraband" entered the Union lines in 1861 by subdued candlelight, to the *staccato* of a first violin, and informed the enterprising war-correspondent that "all was quiet on the Potomac."

The Government has not seized the telegraph lines, and could no more do so than it could seize the liquor and cigar stores or stop tailors from measuring people for clothes. The simple truth is that a Government official has given notice that the only wire at Elberon will be fully occupied with official dispatches if the President dies, and the Government, having granted the right of way for telegraph lines upon condition of having the preference as a customer, merely gives notice that it will use the privilege thus reserved to the extent of monopolizing the Elberon wire if occasion requires. This would leave ample facilities for the public at the West End Hotel, a mile or so away.

As to the "picket lines," we cannot very easily find terms in which properly to characterize the use of such language. A small space around the President's abode is guarded from intrusion. This space will be a little increased if the President dies. Should we therefore be subjected to the burlesque on language which announces that the "picket lines" will be extended and the enemy's approach be heralded so much the sooner? What enemy is there beyond the picket line? What new opera-bouffe is this which is being enacted where all should be solemn and quiet? What General Boum is disporting himself to the gaping crowd at Long Branch? and can no authority be invoked to postpone the farce until the curtain has dropped on the tragedy? How would it do to edit some of the more asinine of the dispatches before they go into print?

General Sherman's Letter.

Every friend of order will read with interest and strong approval the letter of General Sherman in another column. It is from one who has all his life revered the law. It is from one who, as a citizen and a soldier, has ever been found faithful to duty. It is the voice of the great Captain who is at the head of the Force Department of the Government, and who abhors all force which has not lawful authority for its basis. May it be long before our countrymen anywhere forget the splendid lesson it teaches.

General Sherman wrote from Atlanta during the rebellion to a friend in California that the war in which the Nation was engaged was only a struggle for law and order, and likened it to the smaller conflict of 1856 between the State of California and the Vigilance Committee. Well will it be for our country if its citizens and soldiers shall always have the high regard for its Constitution and laws which has been so prominent a characteristic in the whole career of General William T. Sherman.

THE campaign against the bull-dozing, ballot-box stuffing Democracy of Mississippi is being prosecuted with vigor. Colonel King, General Fitzgerald, Dr. Bynum, Mr. Wimberly, and others of the people's candidates on the State ticket are already engaged in a thorough canvass, and their addresses are being listened to by multitudes. Hon. J. S. Morris, late attorney-general, a distinguished lawyer, an editor of large experience, and the most vigorous writer in the State, has taken charge of the *Mississippi Republican*, published at Jackson, and under his guidance that paper will wage unceasing and effective warfare against wrong, injustice, and oppression. The friends of peace, law, and order are to be congratulated on the political prospects in Mississippi.

THE able Major and Superintendent of the Metropolitan Police force fails to show in his annual report how many burglaries were reported in the District of Columbia during the past fiscal year. Thirty-one arrests were made, he says. Now, what the people want to know is, how many burglarious attempts were made, and how many were successful. Will the Major rise and explain?

MR. THOMAS P. MAY, of New Orleans, the first sugar planter in the United States to emancipate his slaves voluntarily and begin raising sugar by free labor, is now in Philadelphia, superintending the publication of his new work, "A Prince of Breffny," which is now in the press of the Petersons.

Death of the President.

The tragedy is ended. The President is dead. His brave struggle with the destroyer—and never was a braver one—was all for naught. The skill of the surgeons and the tender care of friends were alike unavailing. The patient sufferer has been, as it were, in all our homes during the weary time since the 2d of July. His pains have been ours, as have also been his hopes. Morning, noon, and night the whole people have sought tidings of his condition, and with him they have descended into the dark valley, and then have seen him come up again as from the grave. His sufferings have moved all hearts and brought him near to all. Deep and profound will be the sorrow throughout the Nation to-day as the story of his death is read. And not in our country alone, but throughout all lands, will be felt the strong sympathy which makes the whole world kin.

The story of JAMES A. GARFIELD's life is known to all men. In another column its leading chapters are briefly given. His countrymen read it in mansion, farm-house, factory, and workshop last summer, and upon his record and that of his party he was by the constitutional majorities chosen to the highest honor this earth affords. A little more than half a year ago he entered upon the duties of his great trust. Beyond the appointment of a few men to office and the few weeks of submission to the merciless mob which roars around a new President for place he had not been called upon to discharge any of the duties of his office. The assembling of Congress would have been the occasion for the presentation of a policy embracing such measures as he would have been willing to have his administration judged by. His inaugural, which is the only communication he has had an opportunity to make to the country since his election, announced the views which are entertained by the great mass of Republicans, and are broad enough to embrace all who are not the slaves of party.

Judged by that document, there was reason for great hope for the administration of our new President. But, alas! Vain are the calculations of men. At the wicked will of the most worthless and insignificant of mortals, without provocation and without notice, the President was stricken down in a public place in open day with what has proven a mortal wound. The tale of his sufferings cannot be told. His splendid constitution, his great vitality, his unusual courage and fortitude were not vanquished until a struggle of more than eleven weeks. Who shall picture the mental and physical suffering which has been crowded into that time. A prisoner to disease, which he felt was preying upon his life, and against which he battled with courageous hope rather than with confidence, the President has seen but few faces and had but one change of location. Suffering hours there were when he asked whether it was worth while to struggle longer, and weary hours when he asked how many more stations there were before the end of the journey.

That journey is done. The President can suffer no more. Rest and peace are his. His country mourns for him as friend and as Chief Magistrate. His public services are recorded in the War Department and in the annals of Congress, and these, with his life as a man, a son, a husband, a father, and a ripe scholar, will be among the most instructive and remarkable of all the biographies of our period.

This is not the time for an analysis of his character. The end, though anticipated, was after all most sudden, and only this hurried mention can now be made.

EX-SECOND ASSISTANT POSTMASTER-GENERAL BRADY is resting in Canada. The British soil ought to be a pleasant retreat for General Brady and his associates.—*Philadelphia Press of yesterday.*

General Brady is at his residence in this city, with his family. The above is one of the many lies originated and published about General Brady by the *Press*. Is this Philadelphia journalism?

PERSONALITIES.

CAPTAIN GEORGE ANDERSON, who died recently in Laurens County, South Carolina, had eleven sons in the confederate army.

A PORTRAIT of Columbus, taken from life and finely preserved, has been found in the colonial office at Madrid. Chris had dark hair and eyes and a beaked nose.

IN the cafes of Tunis there is a nightly exhibition of "Chinese pictures" for the benefit of the best families as they smoke and sip their coffee. The pictures are of the most outrageous description, illuminated on the stereopticon plan, and are the delight of all ages, sexes, and conditions.

CLARA LOUISE KELLOGG said, when asked by a Boston reporter about American girls going abroad to study music: "It is next door to utter ruin, morally especially. I say to all American girls, 'Stay at home; there are enough good teachers here.' It is a good plan to go abroad and finish' a little, but I should advise them to be careful when they do so."

THE Indiana secretary of state has received the following judicial reproof from a justice of the peace at Fort Wayne: "You are a lire when you told the paper there that I said the laws were made for me. I am a justis and I know what my rights are. You are a fole. I am the worst Democrat in this town, and all I want is my rights. I hope you won't tell no more lies about me."

GOVERNOR ROBERTS, the rather erratic executive of the Lone Star State, has several good qualities, one being his personal supervision of the prisoners in the State penitentiary. Most of them, he says, are young men from the Northwest, East, and North, who, having strayed from home restraints, have fallen into bad company and gotten into trouble. He tells them that good conduct will shorten their terms, and if they behave themselves pardons them out.

THE ex-Empress Eugenie passed through Paris on September 7, with a small suite, on her way from Geneva to England. Information had been received by the authorities that she had started from Geneva in a saloon carriage, and several detectives were present on the arrival of the train at Lyons Railway Station, with orders to do everything they could to secure privacy to the Empress. She was met on the platform by Count Turenne and other gentlemen, and as soon as the train stopped she stepped into a carriage, the blinds of which were pulled down, and it was hastily driven to the Northern Railway Station, where another railway carriage on the mail train was reserved for her. All was managed without any one suspecting the identity of the closely-veiled lady.

An Incident.

Jumping over a fence in the middle of the night and meeting a bulldog that is a total stranger to you is one of those exciting little incidents of life which go far to break the monotony and rob existence of a tiresome sameness.—*Laramie Boomerang.*

GENERAL SHERMAN'S LETTER.

He Counsels Law and Order—Remarks Characteristic of the Man.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 19, 1881—3 p. m.

HON. GEO. C. GORHAM, NATIONAL REPUBLICAN:

MY DEAR SIR: You and I have been comrades in civil broils and strife in California, when vigilance committees assumed rule, and we know, or think we know, how good, honest people have done some acts of violence under an honest conviction that they were doing the right thing, and we believe that Time, the great physician, will cure all things to the patient.

I have occasionally and recently heard the same arguments on the streets, the same scraps of wisdom enunciated, and now, at this dread hour, when our noble, brave President is lying in the very agonies of death at Long Branch, and the cowardly, miserable wretch Guiteau is cowering in his cell at the public jail, it occurs to me that you and I should in our respective spheres make profitable use of our past experience.

No man on earth holds in higher esteem the noble qualities of James A. Garfield than myself. I was on the point of starting for Chattanooga tonight to do honor to the heroes of Chickamauga, of whom he was one most prominent, but was stayed by the unfavorable report from his bedside at noon, and I shall remain here at my post of duty till the last moment of hope. At Chickamauga, eighteen years ago, Garfield was chief of staff to General Rosecrans, whose right wing was broken back by the vehement charges of Bragg's forces, and was carried along with the broken masses almost into Chattanooga, when he begged for the privilege of returning to join General George H. Thomas, whose guns told him that that heroic man still stood fast with his left wing. General Rosecrans gave him leave and he did return, running the gauntlet, joining General Thomas and serving close to his person till night enabled them to fall back in good order to Chattanooga. That was General Garfield's last fight, in which he felt especial pride; and I know that he intended to be at Chattanooga next Wednesday to celebrate the event. But it is ordered otherwise, for he now lies by the seashore on his death-bed from a wound inflicted by the miserable wretch Guiteau.

For this man Guiteau I ask no soldier, no citizen to feel one particle of sympathy. On the contrary, could I make my will the law, shooting or hanging would be too good for him. But I do ask every soldier and every citizen to remember that we profess to be the most loyal nation on earth to the sacred promises of the law. There is no merit in obeying an agreeable law, but there is glory and heroism in submitting gracefully to an oppressive one. Our Constitution reads: "No person shall be held to answer for a capital or otherwise infamous crime unless on a presentment or indictment of a grand jury," and "in all criminal prosecutions the accused shall enjoy the right to a speedy and public trial by an impartial jury of the State and district wherein the crime shall have been committed." This is the solemn contract of Government, binding on the consciences of all. Should our President die, the murderer is entitled to a speedy trial by a jury, and I hope he will have justice done him.

But it is not my office or yours or anybody's except the regular courts of this District, which are in undisputed power. Violence in any form will bring reproach on us all—upon the country at large, and especially on us of the District of Columbia.

All the circumstances of the shooting, of the long heroic struggle for life, impress me so strongly that I would be ashamed of my countrymen if they mingled with their feelings of grief any thought of vengeance. "Vengeance is mine, saith the Lord."

I trust the public press will use its powerful influence to maintain the good order and decorum which have prevailed since the saddest of all days in Washington, July 2, 1881. Sincerely your friend,

W. T. SHERMAN.

A Dark Day in Central Ohio.

The New England papers have had much to say about a "dark day" in that section recently. Mention has also been made of a notably dark day which occurred in this country in 1819; but we have seen no reference made to a terribly dark episode which occurred in Central Ohio in 1859, the same fall in which John Brown was hung. About twelve o'clock on the day referred to dark clouds began rolling down from the heavens, having also a motion from the north to the south. As far up as the eye could see vast rolls of cloud or smoke came falling down to the earth, until "gross darkness" filled the whole land. Lamps had to be lit to enable people to go about their houses, while people in the fields and on the roads had to grope about as if it were midnight instead of near midday. People's minds were filled with awe, as if they felt that some terrible disaster was impending over them, and the cattle in the fields rushed headlong hither and thither, roaring and bellowing as if mad with fright. The ignorant and superstitious began to talk of the day of judgment, and a feeling of great solemnity pervaded all classes. The darkness prevailed for about three hours, when the clouds rolled away as rapidly as they came, leaving the sun shining with its wonted splendor; but all who witnessed it will never forget the dark day of 1859.

South Carolina Congressmen.

One of the first election cases acted upon by the next Congress will be that of Mackey vs. O'Connor. Mackey has a strong case and will certainly be seated. Poor Dibble will not even have a status in court, but will be regarded as a sort of interloper. It must require the cheek of a "brass monkey" to cause a man like Dibble to occupy a seat and draw the salary of a position which O'Connor obtained by the most unblushing series of frauds that ever were perpetrated upon a long-suffering people. Colonel Mackey will exert a vast deal of influence, as the representative of the Charleston district, and will be able to do more for the State than the entire South Carolina nincompoop delegation combined. It is highly probable that when Congress meets a committee will be appointed to inquire into the methods resorted to by D. Wyatt Aiken to have his son appointed by Le Duc as a "purchaser of seed," and to the misappropriation of $20,000 to establish that "tea farm." The "scent" upon Aiken's tracks in these transactions is fresh, and some racy developments may be anticipated.—*Washington Correspondence of the Charleston (S. C.) Mercury.*

Our Largest Man-of-War.

The Tennessee is the largest man-of-war afloat now flying the American flag, and, although a wooden vessel and lacking in many of the latest and most approved modern naval appliances of offense and defense, it is yet of a type that does not discredit the Government. She is nearly 5,000 tons in displacement, 375 feet in length over all, 45 feet breadth of beam, 31 feet depth of hold, and 23 feet extreme draught aft. In addition to a salating battery she has an armament of sixteen 9-inch Dahlgrens on the gun deck, and four 80-pound breech-loading Parrott rifles and two 8-inch muzzle-loading rifles on the spar deck, together with the supplementary battery of field artillery and Hotchkiss revolving cannon. There are four torpedo appliances and the usual stand of magazine and Gatling rifle guns. The engines are of the compound type. The screw is four-bladed. Navy Department plan; diameter, 19 feet; pitch, 31 feet 4 inches, and the engines have developed 2,900 horse-power at a maximum speed of 14 knots.

General Meade's Monument.

The Philadelphia *Record* of September 10 says: "The Fairmount Park Art Association has received nine sketch models from competing artists for the equestrian statue of Major-General George G. Meade. One more model from an artist in Rome is now on its way. The cost of the statue placed in position, is not to exceed $25,000, and the following premiums will be paid by the association for sketch models: For the best sketch model, $1,000; for the second best, $600, and for the third best, $400. Owing to the efforts of the ladies more than $25,000 of the $30,000 now in hand were collected. In recognition of their efforts the ladies will be given a voice in the selection of the statue. The committee will be called together at an early date, and as soon as it is practicable a final decision will be arrived at. As yet none of the models have been seen by the members of the committee."

A New City.

Pullman, the new manufacturing city, fourteen miles south of Chicago, where the ground was broken for the enterprise fifteen months ago, will by the 1st of January have ten thousand inhabitants, with elegant stores, opera-house, church, hotel, schools, parks and all the accessories of metropolitan life.

Profundity.

The profound observer of the New Orleans *Times* announces this discovery: "A man sometimes forgets before he has paid whether he has paid or not, but after he has paid he never forgets that he has paid. Man is naturally a liar."

Denver's Electric Lights.

Denver is lighted by electric lights placed on wooden towers nearly two hundred feet high. Some of the streets are laid with pipes, through which steam is conducted to buildings, whose owners pay for the privilege.

The Reason.

"I wonder why my head comes up out of the water first, instead of my feet?" *asked* Jones to Thomas while both were bathing. "Well, the lightest part always comes up first," said Thomas.—*Exchange.*

Did You Ever?

Did you ever see a country doctor's eyes while he watched a load of watermelons, followed by a load of big blue clams, going up the road?

THE STATE DEPARTMENT.

An Unreconstructed Rebel Democratic Wet-Nurse in Charge.

Now, let us return to the State Department for a contrast. This Department is so very high-toned that many of its clerks part their hair in the middle, wear mutton-chop whiskers, and altogether remind one of Piccadilly swells. The business of the Department, however, is simply routine and commonplace, such as the clerk of an ordinary dry goods shop could discharge without strain on his mental resources. Notwithstanding, this Department has three Assistant Secretaries of State, including Walker Blaine, a chief clerk, and W. H. Trescott, who acts as a sort of wet-nurse to the diplomacy part of the Department, all drawing fat salaries and wearing purple and fine linen. In fine, this concern is a sort of white-necktie and claw-hammer-coat Department. The First Assistant Secretary of State, who has less to do and more leisure on his hands than any of them, gets $4,500 a year. The Second Assistant Secretary of State gets $3,500 a year, while the Third gets $2,500 a year, and has his peanuts thrown in. It is said to the credit of this young man, the Third Assistant Secretary of State, that he does considerable work and puts on a very large amount of style. What salary Chief Clerk Brown gets we have no means of knowing. It should be large, in accordance with the amount of deportment he invests the Department with. Nor have we any means of knowing how much Trescott draws from the Department for his valuable services. Legal or diplomatic. The mantle, not the old shoes, of Caleb Cushing seems to have fallen upon his shoulders, and, having turned his back upon Jeff. Davis, we hope he will wear it worthily. Mr. Secretary Blaine says Trescott is thoroughly reconstructed.

To the Editor of THE REPUBLICAN:

The above is copied from the last issue of a Democratic Sunday paper. Mr. Trescott and his friends would be grossly insulted at the suggestion that he is a Republican. Mr. Blaine would hardly vouch for his reconstruction. But by what authority does Mr. Secretary Blaine create offices and appoint and pay officers? Mr. James G. Blaine was an aspirant for the Presidency before a Republican convention which lately sat in Chicago. He may still have an eye in that direction. He holds office as a Republican. He could not be Secretary of State except through the agency of Republican votes. Does he defy the party to whom he is indebted by making appointments outside of his party, and of persons for whose "reconstruction" he has to vouch? Does this Secretary need more Democratic "wet-nursing?" It is even a more marked feature of this administration than of its predecessor that Southern Republicans have been ignored throughout in all of its appointments. The Southern Republicans who hold office, outside of a few subordinate clerkships, may be counted on one's fingers, without including the thumbs. No doubt, however, Mr. Trescott makes an excellent "wet-nurse" for the Hon. James G. Blaine, the Republican Secretary of State.

R. A. D.

An Excellent Nomination.

Mr. Samuel J. Davis, for many years a clerk in the United States Pension Bureau, has just received from the Republicans of the Licking district, of Ohio, the unanimous nomination for State senator. The choice of the convention was an exceedingly wise one. The district is now, we believe, represented by a Democrat, and Mr. Davis is just the man to redeem it. An able, upright, and conscientious gentleman, an earnest and consistent Republican, he will do honor to his district and to his State in the Legislature. Mr. Davis was born in Wales in the year 1834, and emigrated to this country at an early age. For a time he worked in the mines, and then followed the trade of stone-mason in Southern Ohio, where he unfortunately met with an accident by which he lost a limb. Feeling the need of a more thorough education than he had received in his youth, he again went through a severe course of study in his maturer years, and later on was appointed deputy recorder of Licking County, Ohio, which position he creditably filled for a term of four years. He has been connected with the Pension Office for many years past, occupying different positions of trust and responsibility, and he has invariably enjoyed the confidence of his superiors and the respect and esteem of his associates. The new Commissioner of Pensions, Colonel Dudley, has recently selected him as one of the expert examiners of the board of review. Mr. Davis is exceedingly popular in this city, and, in common with his legion of friends, we trust to see him elected by a handsome majority. He will undoubtedly bring out the largest Republican vote ever cast in the district, and will doubtless draw largely from the Democratic ranks.

Don't Care Which.

In the corridor of the United States Hotel is a Swedish gentleman who earns a precarious livelihood by writing visiting cards for guests. A healthy elderly lady, stout and elegantly attired, stopped at his desk yesterday and said:

"Will you write me some cards? Maria Jones is my name."

"Will you have it Mrs. or Miss?" inquired the card-writer.

"Well, I don't care," responded the lady, "which ever is most fashionable."—*Atlantic City Letter to Philadelphia Times.*

Alarmed at Last.

The Democratic Baltimore *Gazette* is evidently alarmed at the prospects of the Virginia campaign:

The news from Virginia is by no means cheering. The sneak-white-negro combination led by Mahone shows great power. The national administration is giving all its aid to Mahone and the negroes, although it knows that negro supremacy means not only repudiation, but all the other evils that the ruined Southern States groaned under. The Republican party is nursing a viper, for, after it has helped the negroes to repudiate the State debt, the movement will go on to threaten the national debt.

Roscoe Conkling's Pluck.

Pluck, if not good English, is good stuff. When Mr. Roscoe Conkling stood out in the hot September sun the other day—which also is said not to be good English—greeting all his Utica friends, and "carried the day"—which is esteemed good English, and is excellent English for him—he displayed a quality which all Americans admire. And Mr. Conkling succeeded in carrying the day; and we, who abhor his third-termism and his hatred of the freedom of the press, cannot help feeling glad that, against meaner men, he did triumph.—*New York Sun.*

Lifted.

A venturesome boy of Oak Creek
Went out, some muskmelons to seek.
The farmer, so grim,
On a boot lifted him,
And he didn't sit down for a week.

Republicans and the Negro.

To the Editor of THE REPUBLICAN:

I have read Mr. Dewitter Dumas' card in Saturday's *Post*. One may not impugn his accuracy in stating his personal experiences, and there is considerable truth in the charge that there is still an unsocial feeling toward men of color on the part of many Republicans, but I cannot believe that he knowingly compares the Democratic party favorably with Republicans in that regard. To do so would be publishing "an infamous lie" which would be disproved by the history of this country and the testimony of a vast majority of colored men themselves.

THE LEADING SPIRITS OF THE REPUBLICAN PARTY—those who prevent it from settling upon its lees—are the men and women of the old Abolition party, who stuck to the cause of the negro through good and evil report until the Almighty so directed events as to secure him at least a promise of legal rights. If all Republicans do not act and feel like those heroic spirits it is simply because our recruits from the Democratic and Whig parties cannot wholly put off old prejudices. Mr. Dumas should not expect old bottles—some very old—to hold new wine. At all events, were I a colored man it seems to me that the justice of the Republican would be preferable to the uncertain "kindness" of the Democrat, which tossed me a curse and a dollar one day and sent me to the block or the whipping-post on the next, holding the chastity of the negro's wife or daughter in contempt all the time.

THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY NEVER gave the American negro a right under the law until Republicans compelled it to. The Democratic party is maintained to-day as a protest against the legislation by which the negro is legally a man. It is quite natural that Democrats in this latitude should feel some sneaking kindness for a negro, seeing that in any one of most Africans he recognizes a possible kinsman. To behold paternal instincts triumphing even in a Democrat refutes the doctrine of total depravity and makes an old Abolitionist glorify God.

THE SITUATION AND PROSPECTS of the Democratic party to-day remind me of a ruined castle in Germany, which was supposed to have been made impregnable in a horrible way. When the foundation was laid a little child was walled up alive, and suffocated or starved as the fortress grew. But the expedient failed, of course, and the mouldering ruins only serve to remind the tourist of the folly of doing evil that good—a questionable deed in the castle's case—might come thereby. As the Democratic fortress—the Solid South—was rebuilt its cement was moistened with the blood of Republican victims, from those of the Mechanics' Institute massacre to Cornelia and Johnny Chisolm and Henry Pinkston and his baby, while, immured within its horrid walls, a whole race has died of political asphyxia. Confiding in the impregnability of this base of operations,

THE BOURBON LEADERS sally forth in eternal warfare on the rights of man. If successful Mr. Dumas would find the black codes revived in all their beauty, and his only hope would be to get back under Old England's meteor flag. But while God Almighty lives and the Republican party acts on its original platform—"all things whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you do ye even so to them"—Democratic success will be but the fleeting struggles of a dying evil spirit. The Solid South will be stormed and taken in due time, and, while it becomes the abode of bats and owls, the sons of Mr. Dumas' clients will attain all of the rights of men under a flag whose reproach has been taken away by Republican valor and law which have been enacted by Republican justice and common sense.

PENNSYLVANIA.

Wanted--Help.

WANTED—A COMPETENT AND RELIABLE woman, to cook, wash, and iron for a small family. Apply at 1151 Sixth street northwest. se20-3*

WANTED—A RELIABLE GIRL TO WASH, iron, and do general housework; must remain at night. Apply, with reference, at 1320 F street northwest. se20-3*

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS COLORED COOK, washer, and ironer, in a family of five; best of references required. Apply at 1029 Seventeenth street northwest, from 8 to 12. se17-3t*

WANTED—A CHAMBERMAID; MUST COME with best of references. Apply at 514 Thirteenth street. se17-3t*

WANTED—1 GOOD OYSTER SHUCKER. APply at 1216 Pennsylvania avenue. se16-3t*

Wanted--Situations.

WANTED—BY A COMPETENT YOUNG GENtleman who, through a physical disability, has been obliged to abandon his very active profession, a position as assistant bookkeeper, cashier, or other clerical position in an A1 business house; no salary expected, that question being left to the future and judgment of employer; highest references. Address T. H. C. S., Republican office. se20-6t*

WANTED—BY A YOUNG COLORED MAN, A situation as waiter or coachman in a private family; first-class references given. Address H. W., 926 McPherson Square. se20-3t*

A RESPECTABLE WHITE WOMAN WISHES a situation to cook, wash, and iron; references given if required. Apply, between the hours of 7 and 8, at 706 Twenty-second street northwest. se20-3t*

WANTED—BY A COMPETENT YOUNG MAN of considerable experience, a position as bookkeeper and cashier with a first-class house; A1 references as to character and ability; reasonable salary. Address RUBICON, Republican office. se19-3t*

A YOUNG LADY OF EXPERIENCE, WHO has taught the English branches in the public schools 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. se17-3t*

WANTED.—A LADY DESIRING A SITUAtion as teacher in a private family, and who has had one year's experience in teaching, offers her services to teach the usual English branches for her board and washing and $10 per month, and will board herself from Friday evening until Monday. Address TEACHER, Republican office. se17-3t*

A LADY OF SEVERAL YEARS' EXPERIence in sickness desires to make engagements as monthly nurse. Apply to DR. BRACKETT, 31 B street southeast. se15-6t*

Wanted--Rooms.

WANTED—BY MARRIED COUPLE, NO CHILdren, 1 well furnished Room, with good Board, in a private family; moderate terms; reference. Address J. R., Republican office. se20-3t*

WANTED—BY A GENTLEMAN AND WIFE, having no children, furnished or unfurnished Room and Board, in a private family; reference given and required. Address X. X., Republican office. se20-3t*

WANTED.—A GENTLEMAN OF QUIET HABits wants a pleasant, well furnished Room, in a nice, quiet family, where there is an agreeable young lady or widow and no other gentlemen have rooms, and where there is no smoking about the house; permanent if pleasant to all parties. Address COMFORT, Republican office. se20-3t*

WANTED—BY OCTOBER 10, ROOM AND Board in a pleasant locality, between H and M and Ninth and Fifteenth streets northwest, for a gentleman and his wife; no children; terms must be reasonable. Address, for one week, giving terms and locality, W. H., U. S. Treasurer's Office. se19-3t*

WANTED.—A LADY AND DAUGHTER REquire for permanent occupation a sitting-room and Chamber, entirely or partially furnished; location between F and N and Twelfth and Eighteenth street northwest; reference exchanged. Address WESTERN, Republican office. se19-3t*

WANTED—FOR $35, 2 UNFURNISHED COMmunicating Rooms, with Board, for lady and two sons; one a young man and the other 8 years old; location central; permanent if suited. Address M. J. S., Republican office. se17-3t*

WANTED—AN UNFURNISHED ROOM FOR single gentleman, convenient to Riggs House. Address G. C., Republican office. se17-3t*

WANTED—ON CAPITOL HILL, BY A YOUNG gentleman with best of references, a nicely furnished second story front Room; quiet family, where there are no other tenants, preferred. Address, stating terms, PERMANENT, Republican office. se17-3t*

WANTED—BY MAN AND WIFE, 2 ROOMS, suitable for light housekeeping; furnished or unfurnished; heat and gas. Address, giving terms, STANLEY, Republican office. se17-3t*

Wanted--Houses.

WANTED—A HOUSE; ALL MODERN IMprovements; about 8 rooms; not to exceed $50; in northwest portion of city; for desirable house will be permanent. Address A. R., 1333 G street northwest. se19-3t*

WANTED TO RENT AT ONCE—OR BY OCtober 1, northwest, a 7 to 10 room House; rent not to exceed $60 per month. Address, with particulars, PROMPT, Republican office. se19-3t*

WANTED—A HOUSE; ALL MODERN IMprovements; about 7 rooms, at $25; Georgetown or West End; for desirable house and good locality guarantee permanency. For full particulars apply at 345 F street northwest. se17-3t*

CASH.—$4,000 HOUSE AND LOT WANTED FOR client; send description at once. J. AMBLER SMITH, Lawyer, Fifth and D streets. se1-3t*

WANTED TO BUY FOR CASH—SIX-ROOM brick House; must be clean; northwest preferred. Apply at 1017 Four-and-a-half street southwest. se16-3t*

WANTED FOR CASH.—WE ARE AUTHORized to purchase several good Houses or unimproved Lots, northwest; or will accept loans upon good margin at low rates. Owners will please communicate with us at once. W. W. DANENHOWER & SON, 1212 F street northwest. se14-1m

WANTED—BY 1ST OCTOBER, FOR CASH, HOUSES WORTH $3,000, $7,500, $6,000, $5,000, $4,000, and $3,000. Owners please call at once. We also want 6 or 8 desirable Dwellings for prompt-paying tenants by same date. $100,000 to loan on real estate. Especial attention invited to the semi-endowment feature of The Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York. Less expensive than co-operative insurance. YOUNG & CALDWELL, 1420 New York avenue.

Wanted--Miscellaneous.

MADAME LEFRINCE, FROM PARIS, WILL give lessons in French at her home or at pupils' residence; prices moderate; best city reference. Apply at 235 Third street northwest. se20-3t*

WANTED—A PURCHASER FOR A VERY large Show-case; suitable for exhibition at the fair. Apply at 515 Seventh street northwest. 16-3*

A GENTLEMAN HOLDING A LUCRATIVE position in one of the Departments would like to have a party advance a few hundred dollars at a fair annual interest, said sum to be met in installments each month. Address H. M. G., Republican office. se16-3t*

I CAN ACCOMMODATE 4 HORSES WITH first-class care and keeping. Carriages stored in separate room from stables. J. B. OLCOTT, Between Thirteenth and Fourteenth and H and I streets. se16-1m*

WANTED—TO ANNOUNCE THAT JOHN E. Beale, 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

Lost and Found.

LOST—BETWEEN LAUREL AND WASHINGton, a Card Case containing $8.10 and commutation ticket. Address C. M. H. PHELPS, Republican office. se20-3t*

LOST—A CANARY. LIBERAL REWARD IF returned to 150 Greene street, Georgetown. se20-3t*

FOUND—A CURE FOR ASTHMA AND HAY Fever. It is called "Dr. Hair's Asthma Cure," and found at 930 F street northwest, Washington, D. C. L. A. KNIGHT, Agent. se19-3t*

Personal.

A GENTLEMAN OF MIDDLE AGE WANTS to correspond with a lady between the ages of 18 and 24; object, fun, matrimony, &c.; photos exchanged. Address W. J. P., 2019 Fourteenth street northwest. se20-3t*

Auction Sales.

United States Marshal's Sale.

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias, issued out of the Clerk's office of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, and to me directed, I will sell at public sale, for cash, at the Court-House door of said District, on SATURDAY, the 8th day of October, 1881, at 17 o'clock m., all the right, title, claim, and interest of the defendant in and to the following described property, to wit: Part of lot 10, in square 349, beginning for the same at the northwest corner of said lot and running thence south 100 feet, thence east 25 feet and 1 inch to an alley, thence north with the west line of said alley 100 feet, and thence west to the place of beginning, together with all and singular the improvements thereon. Levied upon as the property of the defendant, James W. Barker, to satisfy execution No. 2256, at law, in favor of Charles Kennedy, use of John C. McKelden.

C. E. HENRY, United States Marshal.
Thomas Dowling, Auctioneer. se19-d&ds

United States Marshal's Sale.

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias, issued out of the Clerk's Office of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, and to me directed, I will sell at public sale, for cash, at the Court-House door of said District, on SATURDAY, the 8th day of October, 1881, at 17 o'clock m., all the right, title, claim, and interest of the defendant, James W. Barker, in and to the following described property, to wit: Part of lot 10, in square 349, beginning for the same at the northeast corner of said lot and running thence south 100 feet, thence west 25 feet and 1 inch to an alley, thence north with the east line of said alley 100 feet, and thence east to the place of beginning, together with all and singular the improvements thereon. Levied upon as the property of the defendant, James W. Barker, to satisfy execution No. 2705, at law, in favor of R. Ross Perry and Frederick B. Maguire, executors of James C. Hall.

C. E. HENRY, United States Marshal.
Thomas Dowling, Auctioneer. se19-d&ds

Proposals.

CONSTRUCTION OF FREE BRIDGE ACROSS POTOMAC RIVER, NEAR GEORGETOWN, D. C.

U. S. ENGINEER OFFICE, 1307 PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE, WASHINGTON, D. C., September 14, 1881.

Sealed proposals for the construction of a Bridge across Potomac River, at "Three Sisters," about 3,100 feet above the present Aqueduct Bridge at Georgetown, D. C., to include approaches and right of way for same, as provided for in the act of February 23, 1881, will be received at this office until 12 o'clock noon, on SATURDAY, October 15, 1881, and opened immediately thereafter.

Also sealed proposals for the construction of same bridge on a section of the river about 500 feet above the said Aqueduct Bridge, under the provisions of the act above named, will be received and opened at the same time and place.

General specifications, containing a copy of the act of Congress of February 23, 1881, together with blank forms of proposals, can be obtained at this office. The right to reject any or all proposals is reserved.

W. P. CRAIGE, U. S. Engineer.

For Rent--Houses.

1112 D STREET NORTHWEST—13 ROOMS; suitable for bakery and confectionery or restaurant; stable in rear; bath-room. se17-3t*

53 C STREET SOUTHEAST.—A SIX-ROOM House, in good repair, with cellar, range, bath, and gas, one square from Capitol; rent, $19 per month. se15-6t*

IF YOU WANT TO BUY, SELL, RENT, OR Trade City or Country Property, come and see the great bargains at WILLIAM H. MAIN & BROTHER'S, St. Charles Hotel, corner Third street and Pennsylvania avenue northwest. mh19-tf

FOR RENT—BY R. H. WARNER,

514 17th st n w	$100 00	1023 16th st n w	$22 50
320 Fa ave n w	62 50	1014 Pa ave s e	20 00
1441 N st n w	60 00	1710 Mass ave n w	20 00
916 8th st n w	50 00	1922 K st n w	20 00
1149 7th st n w	50 00	32 N C ave, fur	20 00
707 13th and T n w	40 00	1135 Park Place	12 50
1030 H st n w	40 00	1133 Park Place	12 50
425 C st s e	35 00	1117 Park Place	12 50
1116 8th st n w	27 00	1129 Park Place	9 50
707 8th st n e	25 00	1123 Park Place	9 50
417 K st n w	25 00	1125 Park Place	9 00
1017 12th st n w	25 00	1329 G st n e	8 00

STORES.

B, near 7th st n w	$60 00	605 C st n w	$18 00
1031 7th st n w	35 00	2045