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MONDAY, MARCH 12, 1883.

The Weather To-day.

For the Middle Atlantic states, including the District of Columbia, fair weather, westerly winds, stationary or higher temperature, higher pressure.

Warmer, fair weather is indicated on Tuesday in New England and the Middle and South Atlantic states.

Yesterday's thermometer.—7 a. m., 33.5°; 11 a. m., 39.0°; 3 p. m., 40.0°; 7 p. m., 34.0°; 11 p. m., 30.0°; maximum, 41.0°; minimum, 30.4°. Rain inappreciable.

The civil service reform act does not say that Mr. Burt must always have \$8,000 a year for doing nothing but getting himself puffed in the several reform dailies.

The Post yesterday abstained from all of its oldest, ablest and gravest jokes and indulged in but two repetitions of its side-splitting funnysia over a recent mention of James Buchanan.

Secretary Frelinghuysen going to allow France to go footing around Madagascar and never say boo? No, let us rise at once, grid our swords, and show the Gallie cock that we, too, have a brilliant foreign policy.

The dispersing of a noisy crowd in Paris by the police is not necessarily the beginning of the end of the republic. How painful it is, however, for our average metropolitan editor, bursting with energy and power, to forbear governing France as well as the United States.

In the opinion of Mr. Charles A. Dana, had English is second only to murder and arson. And yet Mr. Dana had this heading over an article in the Sun: "Mr. Gerry's Bill in Behalf of Young Children Killed in the Senate." Mr. Dana seems quite willing to serve as his own awful example.

The New York Tribune's Mr. Yellowplush telegraphs from London that Lord Hartington, having created lively alarm alike in Egypt (!) and London by a declaration that the English troops would be withdrawn from Egypt within six months, and Lord Granville having only partly corrected "this unhappy slip," Mr. Gladstone, who is no lord at all, but only an ordinary person, supplied the dreadful want of authority to answer questions by his timely arrival, and said the slip was only an expression of hope in which the government (i. e., Gladstone) was unable freely to share. The troops will stay, says Mr. G., until the objects are secured for which they went, which being very definite, administered instant relief alike to the English and the Egyptian mind.

The burning of the Cambridge flat in New York is supplemented by the announcement that a new apartment house in the most fashionable quarter of that city is eleven stories high—too high for the firemen's longest ladder, too high for the most powerful water tower; and it has several elevator shafts and every patent contrivance for disaster from fire that could be imagined. It will be provided no doubt with fire escapes; but a descent of over a hundred feet by a fire escape is a ticklish performance for anybody but a professional acrobat without the additional danger and excitement of a fire. The owner of the building will probably make twenty or thirty per cent, on his investment, but it will be made at the imminent risk of his tenants. A building law which allows such structures is criminally defective.

It is evident that our dear old bourbon neighbor really thinks that recent references in this paper to events in the past were presented as matters of news. Its persistency in assuring us that Buchanan and Pharaoh and other old parties are not at present on the stage of action renders it a duty on our part to explain that when writers upon passing events mention the French revolution, the wars of the Roses in England, the drowning of Pharaoh and his hosts in the Red sea, or the expulsion of the United States before the civil war, they do not thereby intend to be understood as conveying news, but rather as illustrating some present topic. The Post's simplicity in dealing with such

references is very much like that of the somewhat illiterate old gentleman who, being asked to admire a very fine edition of Shakespeare, patronizingly replied: "Why, that is not a new work. It is an old standard work. I've had it in my library for ten years."

London to Virginia.

The bourbon over issue of bonds in Virginia having been ascertained by an appeal to the unchanged record of the state debt unpaid and owing by the present state of Virginia, and new bonds having been authorized in place of the old by the Riddleberger law, the holders of the bogus debt are wild with rage. Their wrath has recently been greatly inflamed by a decision against them in the supreme court of the United States, wherein an act of the readjuster legislature concerning coupons on the old bonds is declared valid. This is taken as an indication that if called upon the supreme court will decide that the state of Virginia cannot be bound by fraudulently manufactured evidences of indebtedness, and that commonwealths have some rights which debt wreckers and broker lobbyists will be compelled to respect. The decision referred to produced two very marked results—one being political and the other financial—each of which acted upon the other. The bourbon politicians stifled their anger as well as they could and declared that the decision "settled the debt question and took it out of politics." This was untrue, but the case was desperate, and better a coalition with the wicked readjusters than a continuance in the outer darkness in which for some time past they have been weeping and wailing and gnashing their teeth. The Riddleberger law, which these bourbon funders are hoarse with denouncing as the sum of all villainies, they now hug to their bosoms on the ground that it has been declared valid by the supreme court, although that tribunal has never yet had occasion to allude to its existence. Now they are prepared to annihilate Mahone and all his works on the sole ground that all his works have been pronounced just and righteous by the highest judicial tribunal in the land. They fall prone on the ground at the feet of Massey and Fulkerson and say: "Great is readjustment, provided always that this only includes those readjusters who are willing to be the servants of bourbon funder."

A Journalistic Dogberry.

The London Times loftily remarks: We have good reason to believe that the inquiry now proceeding will implicate the land league beyond doubt in the immediate patronage of crime in Ireland even if it does not establish its direct connection with the "Invincibles." The flight of Patrick Egan, unless explained, is a moral acknowledgment of guilt, from the damning acknowledgments of which none of his associates can escape. Unless Egan can clear his own character and those of his associates we shall not be surprised to learn that the leaders of the land league who still remain in the United Kingdom may shortly find it convenient to follow Egan's example.

So says a cable dispatch of the tenth instant. "We" means the Englishman who wrote the editorial. "The good reason" means "the flight of Patrick Egan," who fled from nothing, and was as free to go and come as any one of his enemies. Why everybody who has ever been an associate of Egan is to be subjected to "the damning consequences" of something unnamed supposed by "we" to have been done by Egan is somewhat obscure. The opinion of the Times editor that the failure of Egan to "clear his own character and those of his associates" will shorten the stay in Ireland of Irishmen not in British employ is as absurd as it is ungrammatical, and reads as though it might have been the result either of too much porter with his beef or too much gravy on his pudding. The land league is an organization embracing thousands of members. The idea that anything done or omitted by any one member, or falsely charged upon him, could be made the basis of a reign of terror in which Ireland should be left to the revels of informers and English soldiers, while all the land leaguers fled to parts unknown, is a false creation, proceeding from the beer-oppressed brain.

The extract was given not for serious comment, but to show the reader what execrable trash the great Thunderer, the London Times, deems it worth while to put forth as editorial opinion on the Irish situation. On the same day of the Times's rather incoherent utterances Mr. Trevelyan, chief secretary for Ireland, assured the house of commons that "the condition of Ireland was more tranquil than it had been for some time past," and Judge Lawson, in addressing a grand jury in Ireland, referred to the "decrease of lawlessness."

Reform That Meant Business.

A man may lawfully differ with Whitelaw Reid about a naval officer for New York. He never did lay any vital stress on that place. His words were:

Robertson should be held firm, and if a change is made in the surrogatorship the new man should suit Robertson. Merritt would do perfectly well for that place since he is a good subordinate, or some other good man could be found. But it is in our own hands.

The qualifications for a surrogator are simple. He should "suit Robertson" and "be kept in our own hands." Mr. Reid is very indignant because Mr. Burt, the late naval officer of New York, was promoted downwards so far as pay was concerned, but he saw no objection to reducing Merritt from collector to surrogator. He "would do perfectly well" for the reasons, it may be presumed, so clearly stated above.

Is it not sickening to read the bulls of this little self-appointed reform pope against the President, charging him with "stabbing reform under the fifth rib" because he offered a new office of great supposed importance, but not clearly a promotion, to a member of the Little mutual admiration society to which the exposed humbug of the Tribune belongs? An ounce of civet, good apothecary.

An net legalizing marriage with a deceased wife's sister has been defeated for about the twentieth time in the British parliament. It has been brought forward at nearly every session for more than fifty years; the greatest publicists in England have been engaged on either side, and the last time, about a year ago, it was carried that both the Prince of Wales and the Duke of Edinburgh, voting in the house of lords by virtue of the dual titles they possess, favored the bill. It was defeated, as usual. The prejudice against it seems unquerable; and many of those who vote for it, it is said, do so after finding out that it cannot pass.

AMUSEMENTS.

"Mariana" was sung at Ford's Saturday afternoon instead of "The Chimes," as first announced. The cast was the same as on Wednesday evening, excepting that Mr. Willie sang Don Cesar and Miss St. Quintin Mariana. Mr. Wilkie, although he had not recovered from the severe throat trouble which kept him out of the bill most of the week, sang very well, and acted with most agreeable dash and spirit. His voice, even under the veil of illness, shows a decided development, and an increase of power as well as sweetness. Miss St. Quintin, though a conscientious singer, is out of her element when she attempts a part of the quality of Mariana, and there are few better singers in comic parts, but reach in this item to him beyond her reach. In the evening "Martha" was very deftly performed, with Miss Carrington as Martha. Willie Edouard's company closed a very successful engagement at the National on Saturday evening with a performance of "A Touch of Keys." It is only fair to state that this organization, to note that they have brought out this season a young actress who gives every promise of future eminence. Miss Marietta Nash is the most thoroughly qualified soprano the stage of this country has acquired during the last five years. Her progress will be watched with interest by all who love this far seen here.

"The Lights of London" will be the next attraction after Jansushek at the National. At Ford's next week Carrie Swain will appear as Mab in a new drama of that name.

Jansushek will begin her engagement at the National theatre this evening in "Mary Stuart." The new play, "Zilla," will be produced later in the week.

"The Anthony and Ellis" "Uncle Tom's Cabin" company will occupy Ford's this week.

Fact. The Capital.

THE NATIONAL REPUBLICAN is now conducted in the best morning newspaper that has ever been published in the District of Columbia.

ON THE AVENUE.

Small Talk About Men and Measures.

Pine Ridge Indian agency, in Dakota territory, has been a prolific source of scandal for many months, and now H. C. Deay, an ex-trader from that section, offers himself as authority for another contribution to the general fund. Mr. Deay, who is now in Washington, bears letters which entitle him to consideration. He is one of the men who testified against Agent McGillicuddy last summer when Inspector Pollock went out there to inquire into the management of the agency. In a conversation with the Avenue man, Mr. Deay said: "McGillicuddy sent for me when he learned that I had been telling the truth about his practices and tried to bulldoze me. I wouldn't be bulldozed, and we separated in an ill humor. I learned afterward that McGillicuddy had offered \$100 to any Indian who would kill me. I heard this from several sources and have every reason to believe the information to be accurate. My life was in constant danger from that hour, and until I left the agency I held myself in readiness at all times to resist a murderous attack. You must know that \$100 is as much to an Indian as \$10,000 or \$20,000—yes, \$50,000—would be to a catch-throat in Washington or New York. Such being the case, you can readily see the danger I was in."

Mr. Deay recounted at length the details of McGillicuddy's alleged misdoings, charging him with official corruption and with robbing Indians in a great many ways, such as selling Indian supplies to traders and others, "standing in" with contractors, and giving them a chance to sell meat short weight, &c. His story is a long one, and he says that evidence, in proof of each and every allegation of dishonesty he makes, is contained in the report filed with the Indian commission many months ago. Mr. Deay says that if McGillicuddy is not removed very soon he will be indicted and brought before the United States court in Deadwood at the July sitting of the court. When asked his motive for making these disclosures the ex-trader candidly admitted that he was to square accounts. "When a man attempts my assassination I propose to call him to account," he said; "that is all the explanation I have to offer. I want to see him removed from that agency, and I don't care a copper cent who is put in his place."

"I want to call your attention to some points about this Pine Ridge agency," said a gentleman who sometimes wastes a thought on the red man. "According to the report of Agent McGillicuddy, 7,800 Indians get their supplies at the agency in his charge. Last year these 7,800 Sioux cost the government about \$550,000, or nearly \$75 a head. The balance of the appropriation, something like \$4,700,000, was distributed among 351,000 Indians, who constitute the remaining Indian population, giving to each a little over \$20. Thus 10 per cent. of the money appropriated for the maintenance of over a quarter of a million of Indians is spent on a fraction of over 2 per cent. of the population, and this, too, under the direction of an agent against whom charges of the most serious character have been made and reported as substantiated by an inspector, in the face of which he is stubbornly held in place by Mr. Price. A rumor reaches me, however, that the secretary will take this matter in hand very soon and insist on the removal of McGillicuddy."

The publication in THE NATIONAL REPUBLICAN Saturday morning that charges had been preferred against Supervising Architect Hill has moved several newspapers to intimate that Perry Belmont is inspiring the attack, and that he is striking at Mr. Blaine over Mr. Hill's shoulders. These statements, so far as can be ascertained from information thought to be reliable, are entirely without foundation. THE NATIONAL REPUBLICAN is assured by the party who drew up the charges that Mr. Belmont knows nothing about them and did not inspire them. If Mr. Belmont is not the man who accuses Mr. Hill of corrupt connection with an alleged "grafting" or ring of contractors, and knows nothing about the charges, he could not be striking at Mr. Blaine over Mr. Hill's shoulders, as divers newspapers friendly to the late secretary of state say. Commenting on this phase of the question, an observing gentleman said to the Avenue man last evening: "I regret very much to see Mr. Blaine dragged into this matter. There was no occasion for it. His name was not mentioned in the original statement of the case, and but for the folly of his imprudent and over zealous friends it would probably never have been heard of in connection therewith."

One catches many broken bits of gossip and opinion in a street car ride. The tall man sat himself down yesterday and said to the short man: "Well, the Wiggins catastrophe did not come."

"No, but my wife is sick in bed with a cold, and I understand that the Gloucester fishermen, who have just got the fishery clause in the reciprocity treaty abrogated, don't dare venture out, and are losing the best days of the season."

"Well, you wouldn't have them venture out and get drowned, would you?"

"Get drowned? Why need they lose their season on his say so? Would you expect the farmers in the northwest to do no planting if some d-d Wiggins or Muggins should prophesy grasshoppers?"

The grasshopper argument stopped the conversation for a while until the silence became so heavy that the driver seemed to expect another fire, when the short man started another conversation.

"I see that Sprague is married again."

"Yes, and Taber."

"And Stillson Hutchins."

"Yes, and David Davis will be Tuesday."

"All married again?"

"Yes, they've all tried it before."

"Then an old lady crowded up to hear, so the tall man provokingly changed the conversation."

"Gov. Morgan, of New York, left a lot of money, didn't he?"

"Yes, and scattered it around pretty well among his kinsfolk."

"All of it was well bestowed except that which went to the missionaries. I thought Morgan had more sense than to have his money sent out of the country in that way after he was dead."

The old lady looked disgusted, and moved away again, and soon after pulled the string and got out near a church, just in time to miss some funeral.

"The newspaper boys rather gave it to Keifer, didn't they?"

"Yes. The difference between Keifer and the correspondents was that he didn't care a damn for them and they did care a damn for him. They are never indifferent to so big a man as the speaker."

"Yes. They did care just about a damn for him, and they managed to let the whole country know it."

A Sunday paper having announced that "Mr. A. C. Buell, of the Critic, intends to spend the summer in Europe," Mr. B. desires to enter a denial. He considers the readers

GENERAL GOSSIP.

MARCH.

A sudden gray in the chilly dawn, A burst of the red gold sun at noon! A windy sea for the dying day, And a wall at dusk like the distant loom!

A ghost at night in the leafless larch; A sigh and a moan, And this is March.

A frown in the morning black and dim; A smile when the day is half way run; A moan when the wind comes up from the sea, And loses the larch when the day is done, A penitent, changeling, gruesome thing, Is this fierce love child, Of winter and spring.

It is mad with the rage of an unloved one; It is still with the winter that long have set; It is sad at times and anon it laughs; And is warm with the summers that are not yet, And its voice laughs loud in the leafless larch; But to sigh again, And this is March.

A dose of quinine when the sun comes up; From its tossed up bed in the eastern sea; Some castor oil when the moon has sped, And it slugs pill back and catches cold, A doctor made from the leafless larch, And another blue pill, And this is March.

PHILADELPHIA has several very rich women; most of them widows.

The Lowell Office has learned that pet rats are the latest freak of fashion. If this is a fact, it is rough on rats.

The peanut crop of the country amounted to over two millions of bushels. Long legislative sessions are anticipated.

PHILADELPHIA is making glass coffins. When a body is placed in them they can be hermetically sealed, and no exhalation will follow.

ABOUT this time proprietors of summer resorts begin to announce an expected visit from the President this summer, and let houses and rooms on the strength thereof.

THE New York police arrest young girls for masquerading as old women. It would be a serious thing if the case should be reversed. In that event the officers would have both their hands and all the prisoners full.

THE czar of all the Russias finally came to the conclusion that the people are not fit for freedom. Very singularly the nobles have arrived at the same conclusion in regard to the czar's friends about the same time, and thus we behold a grand standoff.

THE doctrine of the monopolist is, "The rich must be made richer, and the poor poorer." There is nothing about this doctrine that causes us an uneasiness, as we cannot be too rich, but does anybody know when it is expected to take effect?—Boston Post-Express.

A NEW YORK concern suggests that people invest their money in "a whole imperial Austria, Vienna city, government bond." Now let somebody offer an "entire Republic, United States America, Ohio city, government bond," and we warrant they will find takers.

SOME vulgar papers are asserting that the German carp does not thrive in American waters. In other words, they are arguing at the carp. We think it will prove a valuable fish because it can be used for several things. For instance, even after it has been eaten it becomes a carpet.—Kansas City Journal.

THE new town of Naples, in Idaho, on the Oregon Short Line railway, maintains a jail which is at once cheap and secure. It is nothing more nor less than a deep hole in the ground, in which prisoners are dropped with the grim warning that the guano will put a bullet through every head which appears above the edge.

THE great secret of Gambetta's power was the fact that he devoted his thoughts to ideas rather than to the means by which he should express them. He once said: "I only think of what I want to say, not how I am to say it." The trouble with our public speakers too often is that they have ever in mind how their speeches will look in print.

ONE of the most heartily applauded actors in a modern society drama is a cat, who comes on the stage, struts and struts, and washes her face down before the fire, and piously catches the saucer of milk which is set before her. She has been shut up all day in a box too small for her, and too cold to be comfortable, and has had no food meanwhile.

A SELECT prize fight took place a night or two ago in a Bowery cellar, New York city. Fourteen rounds were fought, and one of the combatants had his face lacerated to a jelly. The affair was kept very quiet. The manager said, "Once let it be known that a prize fight is to take place and every official in the city will insist upon a free pass, and where's your profit?"

A LITTLE nine-year-old girl on the east side asked her brother-in-law last Sunday to question her on biblical matters to see if she had her catechism down like a book. "Who was the man that he was called?" "Adam" was the answer. "Who was swallowed by the whale?" "Jonah." "Who was the stoutest man?" "Clarence Whistler." The catechism was closed for repairs.—Kansas City Journal.

We were agreeably reminded this morning of the near approach of the rainy season of spring; of the long June evenings, and—ah—the lowing herds of kine, and snuff of new mown hay, and daffodils, and hick beer, and—ah—lowering and lightning, and all those things that go to make life a poem and a song. We were ploughing our way through the snow drifts in one of the many little parks in Rochester when we stumbled over a sign, half buried in the snow, on which was inscribed the legend, "Keep off the Grass."—Boston Post-Express.

THERE is an alarming increase of lawyers in England. One hundred years ago there were a few less than 300, and at the beginning of the present century there were between 600 and 700. Now there are nearly 7,000. The increase of solicitors is no less marked. In 1800 there were about 1,300; now they number nearly 5,000. The population of England has nearly doubled since 1800, but lawyers multiplied at a rate nearly three times faster. And this movement has gone on notwithstanding the changes by legal reforms which have made laws less complicated than they were eighty years ago.

An interesting legal point is swelling the head of a Massachusetts justice. A young man got very drunk in Boston, was arrested, and fined for the offense. He refused to pay the fine, and was committed to the jail. With the same drunk in his possession he went to Brocton, where he was arrested again and hauled up before the civil magistrate. There the young man raised the objection that as he had already paid the law for that particular drunk it was his own personal property, and should not be interfered with. The good old justice is now weighing in the balance of his judicial function the question whether a man can twice be punished for the one offense even when that offense is progressive, as in the case of intoxication. A good many "tilers" will await the decision with anxious interest.

DISTINGUISHED people better be careful about giving their autographs to strangers. The following story is told of Leon Say, the famous French statesman and financier. When Frow-Pon was arrested, M. Say feared that his nephew, the Comte de Montebello, would resign his post as ambassador to Belgium, and at once hastened to Brussels to dissuade him from such a step. During the journey he happened to enter into conversation with a gentleman who soon began extolling the virtues and ability of Leon Say to most enthusiastic terms. Flattered by the compliment, and thinking to impress the stranger with his greatness, M. Say revealed his identity. The other, covered with blushes and confusion, relapsed into silence for a while, but when they reached Brussels M. Say invited him to dine with him. The Vicomte de Segur, as he called himself, did so, and, on leaving, gave M. Say a distinguished look, begged the favor of his autograph in an album already containing many illustrious names. This M. Say readily granted. Two days afterward the statesman received a letter from his concierge asking him if the 2,000 francs that had been paid to M. de Segur were on their way, as he must needs have the money. Telegraphing back for an explanation, M. Say learned that a gentleman had called at his house in Paris and presented to his concierge a note written in these words: "Please hand over to M. de Segur the sum of 2,000 francs. I will remit you by next post." It was Leon Say's autograph, and the statesman quickly recognized the autograph as the one he had penned in the stranger's album.

THE YELLOWSTONE PARK.

The secretary of the interior on Saturday formally leased to Carroll T. Hobart, of Fargo, Dakota; Henry F. Douglas, of Fort Yates, Dakota; and Rufus Hatch, of New York, a number of small tracts of land in the Yellowstone National park for a period of ten years. The lease comprises seven tracts of land, aggregating ten acres, and it is provided that the several parcels of land shall not be within one-quarter of a mile of any of the geysers or the Yellowstone falls. The term of the lease is ten years from Mar. 8, 1883. The parties of the second part agree to construct on principal hotel at the Mammoth Hot Springs to cost \$150,000 and to contain not less than 250 rooms. They further agree to construct six smaller hotels upon plans to be hereafter approved by the secretary of the interior at the following points:

One near the geysers, one at Riverside station, one at Soda Bath springs, one at Tower Falls, one at Great Falls, and one on the banks of the Yellowstone lake.

It is provided that at the expiration of the ten years the value of the buildings and other permanent improvements belonging to the lessees shall be determined by arbitration, and the lessees shall receive the absolute property of the government upon the ratification of the amount agreed upon, with a proviso that nothing contained in the lease shall be construed to bind the government to any compensation. The annual rental agreed upon is \$2 per acre. The lessees agreed to observe all the rules and regulations established by the secretary of the interior for the government of the park, and to submit to the secretary for his approval a schedule of charges for accommodating the public.

The Sheridan Extradition.

The State department has received no intimations as to the intentions of the British government relative to the execution of the warrant for the arrest of P. J. Sheridan. Inquiry at the British legation on Saturday afternoon elicited the information that while no further steps have been taken in the matter, no instructions from the home government have been received to abandon further proceedings. The steps thus far taken being merely preliminary to a hearing upon the merits of the case—with the reserved right on the part of our government to pass upon the evidence adduced and grant or refuse the extradition of Sheridan—the action of her majesty in pressing or abandoning the case will be influenced by the weight and character of the evidence which it may be possible to furnish in support of the request for the extradition.

There is reason to believe that the matter will not be pressed unless the British government feels assured that it can make out a case which will satisfy the State department that the extradition should be granted.

Withholding Pay of Members of Congress.

The question of whether the Treasury department can legally withhold the pay of members of congress who are indebted to the government is exciting considerable attention. The first comptroller who assumed the office, and so informed the treasurer. The solicitor of the treasury is inclined to doubt the legality of such a decision. He had an interview with Secretary Folger Saturday afternoon and made the point that it might be considered wrong as a matter of public policy to withhold the salary of a representative of the people as tending to interfere with his constitutional prerogative. Secretary Folger was the question under consideration in his connection Representative Ochiltree Saturday filed an argument with the first comptroller protesting against his action in advising that his salary be withheld from him until the settlement of his accounts as marshal of the court. The application for compliance with this case for \$50 has not yet been acted upon.

Deserved Compliment.

By the retirement of United States Treasurer James Gillilan the government loses the services of one of its ablest and most efficient officers. Mr. Gillilan has been seventeen years in federal employment, rising from a low grade clerkship to his high position by the sheer force of merit and manifest fitness. He has held the office of treasurer since 1877, and has also served as a commissioner of the District of Columbia sinking fund. In both positions his unwavering integrity, unremitting industry and constant devotion to the public interest have won him the respect, honor and esteem. Mr. Gillilan is a gentleman of high broad culture, being a graduate of Williams College, where he was a classmate of the late President Garfield, and in every respect is a specimen of American citizenship and a public man well worthy of the pride to be taken by the public. He returns to engage in private business, in which the country he has served so well will wish him the fullest success.

Well Earned But Gratefully Acknowledged.

Washington World.

Our copy of the DAILY REPUBLICAN of this city is paid for in the usual way, and we don't owe the institution anything—not even a "puff." There are many others, however, who have been benefited to a very perceptible extent by the great improvements which have been made in THE REPUBLICAN since its enlargement; and we feel entirely at liberty to say so. It has given much more news, and of such a character as we could hardly have gained in any other way, except at great expense, and thereby enabled us to make our own paper better. And whenever, in any city or town, any newspaper is really improved—let its opinions be what they may, if only it gives the news and reliable information—its readers and the community in general are really benefited thereby, and ought to testify their appreciation by increased support, for their own interest if not for any better motive.

From His Own State.

Buffalo Commercial.

There are but one or two newspapers even in this state now that do not cheerfully admit that the administration is in excellent hands. President Arthur has risen long ago far above the results and calumny that were heaped upon him by the politicians of venomous hate who were determined that he should not succeed. Now even partisan prejudice and policy keep silent and consent to do him justice.

Journalistic Enterprise.

Oil City Herald.

Two New York papers have announced the death of Alexander H. Stephens before the breath had left his body. New York is bound to carry off the palm for enterprise. Any paper could announce a man's death after it had occurred.

Modern Architecture.

Norristown Herald.

They are building tenement houses so high in New York that the man who occupies the top floor is obliged to start for home about six o'clock in the evening in order to reach his bed an hour after midnight.