The National Rep

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FORD'S.—Duff Opera Company.
FORE MUSEUM.—Matinee and evening performa
COMIQUE.—Sheldaker's Majestic Consolidation

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1883.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

We have printed this morning enough copies of THE REPUBLICAN to fill all orders promptly. Last week, not anticipating the demand for Saturday's issue, we did not fully meet it, although a large number of extra copies were printed. It is the intention of the publishers of THE NATIONAL REPUBLICAN to improve each issue of the Saturday edition with special features, and at the same time not allow the paper to deteriorate during the other days of the week.

We are compelled to ask the indulgence of some of our advertising patrons. Owing to the late hour their favors were handed in it has been utterly impossible to present their announcements in this issue. We beg our friends to hand in their favors as early on Friday as possible.

Modestly, but very emphatically, we desire to say that THE NATIONAL REPUBLICAN, while it is booming itself, intends to boom Washington, Washington business men, and Washington interests.

ALL over Pennsylvania they are celebrating evacuation day. It is the evacuation of Harrisburg by Gov. Pattison's legislature that causes these exuberant demonstrations.

MR. RICHELIEU ROBINSON has prepared a resolution that will soon cause the howl of the British lion to be heard through the length and breadth of the land in tones of wild anguish.

AMONG the numerous measures Congressman Finerty has prepared is one for the establishment of a navy yard in the midst of his maritime constituents on the banks of the pellucid Calumet.

OUR foreign dispatches present a picture of cruelties inflicted on the Nihilist prisoners that can only be paralleled in the dark annals of the middle ages. Humanity shudders at the portrayal of such enormities.

THE suffrage committee seem to have gone actively to work, and have already convinced Speaker Carlisle that the people of this district should be allowed to vote. At least, it is probable that the chairman of the house district committee will not be an opponent of suffrage.

THE bourbon senator who was elected by the aid of the Danville massacre has been made president pro tem. of the Virginia senate. This was a most graceful recognition of the Danville democracy. If they cannot have this much reward of what use would it be to convulse the state by a nigger shoot three days before a state election?

MR. CARLISLE is the beau ideal of a constitution-loving and people-protecting democrat. In his person are revived the better days and the nobler aspirations of the republic. His clear-cut countenance represents his soul-white democracy. —*Kansas City Times.*

In behalf of our western contemporary we anxiously but firmly enter our caveat against the possible claims of any would-be discoverer of the "soul-white democracy." The original article, pure and undefiled, grows in great abundance.

FOR what has the grand old party to show for all the millions on millions that it has taken from the earnings of the people?—*Washington Post.*

It has to show a nation preserved from a rebellion inaugurated by southern democrats upon the pledge of leading northern democrats that they would tie the nation's hands and prevent its resistance. The cost of the rebellion was trebled by the treason of northern copperheads, who discouraged enlistments, promoted desertions, and put forth every energy to unnerve and discourage the northern people.

THE NATIONAL REPUBLICAN publishes an interesting interview with Dr. Eduard Lasker, the distinguished leader of the liberals in the German parliament. After a sojourn of some months he is most strongly impressed by a trait that has for ages been one of the leading characteristics of the Anglo-Saxon, viz, readiness to uphold judicial authority and make law rather than men supreme. Herr Lasker is a friend and says pleasant things of us. His statements in regard to conditions in Germany will be found good reading.

THE meeting of the veterans of the Mexican war, now being held in our city, takes high rank among the notable local events of the year. They form a noble body of men, many of whom have written their names high upon their country's roll of honor. The heroes of the revolution have all joined the silent majority. The survivors of the war of 1812 are limited to a little band of venerable men whose race is nearly done, and soon the veterans of the Mexican war will be the oldest living representatives of a war in behalf of the American union. The colossal events of the civil war dwarfed and obscured the memories of our conflict with Mexico, but the deeds of the men who went with Taylor from Palo Alto to Buena Vista, or with Scott from Vera Cruz to the City of Mexico, were not surpassed for th soldierly ended in the as have the ir fellow coun- at can contribute to d and body, as they ending scale of life, will

d Praise.

he republican party has . It has succeeded mous taxes.—*Post.*

has been a great cts, and our more than The war prosecuted sents, neces- debt by the ch, interest sitated the , however, can party, justed as he people, of the pres- the least fecting the st says the laid, but It might added that those taxes, management, have been ally collected than any other in any country or in any age. There been anything at all comparable to great success of the republican party in ecting revenues to pay off the debt caused he democratic rebellion, while the per age of losses through incompetent or onest officials has been vastly less than which marked the era of democratic In short, history furnishes no parallel e success of the republican party in deal- with the great financial problems raised he democratic rebellion.

The Great Convocation.

Great L.L. D's. of the nation have ed in Washington for consultation upon case of their distinguished invalid, our well-known and greatly-beloved Uncle Sam, who, for a hundred years, has been ailing, and has annually required the attendance of his medical advisers. The doctors are, many of them, men of vast learning, and, if liable to suspicion of being quacks, it still be said to their credit that their pocketbooks are well filled with nostrums of ous repute, which they show a commendable desire to administer without extra charge.

Before the time set for the convocation of present year four of the leading physicians exhibited an extraordinary anxiety in regard to the patient's condition, and came to city several weeks in advance to diagnose the case and be prepared to take charge at the earliest allowable moment. They were all of one school, but of different degrees of attainment and hence found it a little difficult to act in concert. Dr. Carlisle opened an office at Riggs, Dr. Randall at the National, Dr. Cox at Willard's, and Dr. Springer at the Cur one. Around them severally gathered other of more or less prestige and scientific knowledge, to give of their wisdom such encouragement as the exigency seemed to demand and to assure the leaders of their sympathy and support. It was soon settled among them that Uncle Sam was in a bad way, but then arose the question which doctor could be able to do the best to restore him. The starting of this matter called attention to the health of the doctors themselves, and in the excitement the patient was for a time forgotten. In the examination each tried to conceal his own weakness and expose the weaknesses of the others, and it must be confessed that not a little high art was displayed all round in this endeavor. Not many days elapsed before Dr. Springer developed a tendency to syncope, but was under the hallucination that nothing was the matter with him and that the report originated in the jaundiced eyes of jealousy which afflicted his rivals. So much was said, however, that a few Illinois doctors called upon him and unanimously advised him to go to bed, which he did; and then they gave him a monstrous dose of opium, which put him into a sleep so sound that he made no further demonstration. The retirement of Springer did not cause much comment. One medical man from Illinois shed a single tear, and if any more fell they must have dropped from the eyes of Springer himself as he lay flat on his back. He being at rest, the condition of Cox next received a more direct scrutiny. It was observed that he continued to laugh, as is his custom, but a close inspection of the merry corners of his mouth discovered that the muscles of that locality did not participate in the exercise, and this proved, as Rufus Choate would say, that he was dilating with strong emotion, as men sometimes will. A few days passed this rigidity of muscle on the funny side of the New York-Illinois facial expression grew more apparent, but he pretended to keep up courage to the last moment, without deceiving anyone or doing any damage. When at length it made manifest that Dr. Cox was really dying, in spite of his protestations to the contrary, he gave vent to some expressions of a character, took the dose prescribed by the Kentucky practioner, and since its operation has been as well as could be expected. Dr. Randall came to town the picture of health. True, a report had preceded him that he was suffering from gout; but this was an invention, and he was able to make people believe that his running-gear never in more perfect order. His advance concerning his competency was very splendid, and promised the best results in spite of the opinion of Dr. Carlisle that his leg was lame and jaded. He opened his case with superb alacrity and showed by his supply of Randall's "Great Preventive" advertised in all the Philadelphia papers the particular medicine most needed by Samuel in his complaint. Dr. Carlisle sent his colored boy to Randall's office and got a bottle of the drug, which he examined microscopic care and then pronounced genuine. He said there was a place in the blue grass region by a man named Watt, and labeled "tariff for revenue only," that in his judgment was a specific, and if he could only get at the patient he should compel him to take a dose if he had to administer it with a sausage stuffer. Dr. Carlisle was so positive on this that he carried conviction with the majority, and the case was put in his hands.

But after securing the care of the patient Dr. Carlisle suddenly dropped the blue grass drug, and on appearing at the consultation room announced that there were dangers in it possibly, and it might be well to wait until the patient got a little stronger. He also seemed afraid that the medicine would be disguised a little with a coating of "revenue reform" to keep the sick man from vomiting, and, consequently, he had not brought any of the gum with him; and, besides, his sausage stuffer was not in working condition, having been clandestinely visited by Dr. Randall, who had knocked off one or two of the cogs. This was very disappointing to many of the doctors, and Carlisle is being watched lest he should give his uncle some of Randall's prescription on the sly. While all this pother has been going on Uncle Sam has been about in his usual health, laughing in his sleeve. He says the same class of doctors had him in charge many years ago, and some of them tried to sever his jugular, but failed. He thinks they are honest, but does not like their devotion to phlebotomy, and is afraid of the hemlock that grows so rank in the blue grass region. He thinks on the whole that Dr. Arthur is the more safe practitioner.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

WRECKED. A Novel. By WILLIAM OSBORN STODDARD, author of "Egan Hardeny," "Dub Kinger," &c. New York: White, Stokes & Allen. Washington; J. D. Free, Jr. Price, $1.25.

This is a pleasant story well worth reading, if only to watch the development of the character of Kemp Henderson, the hero, whose splendid, manly qualities, cool self-reliance, keen sense of honor, and wonderful self-control can but command admiration. There are some dramatic incidents in the story, notably so that wherein Kemp reveals to Mr. Raynor, the banker, his knowledge of how he has forged his father's name, and his subsequent dealings in order to set right the good name of that father, are well wrought out. There are other well-drawn characters, and the book has a healthy tone, which is commendable.

MARIE ANTOINETTE. By SARAH TYLER. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. Washington: Robert Beall. Price, $1.

The author of this attempt to sketch the life of Marie Antoinette has consulted all the best authorities that were within her reach, and she has produced a very creditable work. The sketch of the unfortunate queen is condensed, complete, reliable, and readable, giving many incidents in the career of this ill-fated princess, whose name even after the lapse of nearly a century is still a household word, not only in France and in Europe, but in all the civilized countries of the world.

NOTES.

Mr. Robert Beall has received from G. P. Putnam's Sons the second part of "English as She is Spoke." Eight editions of "English as She is Spoke" have been absorbed in the short space of two months, and now Mr. James Millington has prepared another little volume containing new matter of a similar character. It is fully as funny as the first attempt, and will doubtless have as great a run.

The December *Century* contains a paper on George Fuller, the Boston artist, by Mrs. M. G. Van Rensselaer, with full page illustrations of two of Mr. Fuller's most important works, "The Turkey Pasture in Kentucky" and "Psyche," engraved by Mr. W. B. Closson.

Under the title of "A New Profession for Young Men," the celebrated inventor, Thomas A. Edison, will describe what opportunities there are for young men in the business of electrical engineering. This article will be published in the *Youth's Companion*. The same periodical will publish a valuable series of articles by Dr. Samuel Smiles, the author of "Self Help," "Thrift," &c., the subject of these being "The Gift of Memory."

The *Art Amateur* for December is a number of holiday size and excellence. It contains working designs for a tea-pot (Japanesque decoration), a dessert plate (wild geranium), a hand screen (shepherdess), embroidery (a fan, Christmas card box, doilies, and mitres), repousse work (cockatoos and dolphins), wood carving and jewelry, an illustrated report of the Feuardent-Cesnola trial, a biography of Charles Sprague Pearce, with numerous original drawings; reviews of the National and Pennsylvania academy exhibitions, the sketch exhibition and the national exposition at paris, and practical articles on decoration, needlework, and china painting.

The December (Christmas) *Magazine of American History* is a most attractive issue. John Esten Cooke contributes the leading article on "Christmas Times in Old Virginia," superbly illustrated; Norman McF. Walker, of New Orleans, follows with a charmingly picturesque description of "The Holidays in Early Louisiana"—among the creoles, and Mrs. Lamb, editor of the magazine, writes of the "Christmas Season in Dutch New York." Then comes an exceptionally interesting sketch of "Col. David Crockett, of Tennessee," by Gen. Marcus J. Wright, of Washington, and a large amount of other interesting matter.

The leading features of this week's *Continent* are "The Princess and its Author," being an extremely well-written sketch of the career of England's poet laureate, profusely illustrated; "Tenants of an Old Farm," by H. C. McCook, and "Once There Was a Man," by R. H. Newell (Orpheus C. Kerr). There is also a large amount of other excellent reading matter.

A Truthful Statement.
Truth.

Mahone is the bete noir of the bourbons.

No wonder.

In the senate he is a living protest against a solid south. He has principles, purposes, aims, and seeks the regeneration of his section. Against this the bourbon, who has forgotten nothing and learned nothing, rebels. He wants Mahone out of the way because he represents only a solid south, while Mahone reflects the young south—the new south which will begin to exist when this Rip Van Winkle sleep is over.

But Mahone won't go.

"Right You Are."
Atlanta Constitution.

The *American Queen* declares that when the name of Miss Astor comes to be alluded to in the newspapers, it is about time for the law to take hold of matters. The *Queen* is the suppositious organ of the alleged society that exists in and around the metropolis, and in the opinion of the person who edits it Miss Astor's name should be held sacred. Miss Astor has money and a heap of it, but she is no better in any respect than the million or more girls in this country who work for their living. Funkeyism is on the increase.

Pie in the Cupboard.
Chicago News.

It is safe to predict that Mr. W. S. Holman will not be appointed to the chairmanship of the ways and means committee. Our democratic congress has a notion that there is pie in the cupboard and it will not put the cupboard in charge of a man who will keep the pie locked up and carry the key in his hip-pocket.

When the Hog Has Company.
San Francisco Post.

Bismarck has got neuralgia and jaundice. When Bismarck has only neuralgia the American hog stands aghast, but when he has neuralgia and jaundice combined all the nations of the earth are in fear and trembling as to who or what is going to be kicked this time.

Spite and Venom.
Richmond Whig.

The "respectful" request made by Gen. Newberry that Senator Mahone resign is a mere wanton outburst of spite and venom. It has no significance whatever, except as an outward, audible, and visible expression of the true and mean inwardness of the faction from which it comes.

THE MAN ON THE AVENUE.

Small Talk About Men and Measures.

Judge Leonidas C. Houk, who has represented the second district of Tennessee in congress for several terms, is one of the most genial gentlemen in the house, and a great favorite with everybody. There is a peculiarity that pursues him, however, which creates fun wherever he goes. Mr. Houk always wears the regulation silk hat, and hardly a day passes that he does not change head gear with some one. One day last spring he dropped into the office of a prominent treasury official with a glossy new tile which he deposited on the mantel. Senator Logan was just concluding a confidential chat, and as he shook hands with Judge Houk and hurried out he picked up the Tennesseean's new hat and clapped it on his head, leaving behind in exchange a father battered-up tile that had seen hard service. Judge Houk finished his business and crowning himself with the senator's head gear, without noticing its appearance, proceeded to another department where he unconsciously traded "tiles" with a cabinet officer. Once more that day the same thing occurred, and when Judge Houk reached his hotel he was somewhat astonished to find Senator Logan's hat and a polite note from the cabinet officer, stating that he had made a mistake, and inadvertently taken the wrong hat; that Judge Houk's hat was forwarded therewith, and the return of his own was requested. Taking off the hat he had on the judge was amazed to find the name of the then commissioner of internal revenue neatly pasted therein, and upon examining that the messenger bore was astounded to find in it the bold signature, "John A. Logan."

Then the fatality that had haunted his life came into his mind, and with a hearty laugh, he said: "Tell Gen. Blank that this is not my hat, and I have not got his. There's something wrong, though, and I will try and unravel it to-morrow."

The judge has another new hat this session, but inside the crown, in letters an inch long, is inscribed this legend: "This is my hat. Houk, of Tennessee."

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"What do you call it?" asked the Avenue man of one of the oldest scribes on the "Row," as a nattily-dressed young man passed them attired in a new silk hat, surtout overcoat down to his heels, with the rest of his raiment looking like a fashion plate.

"Oh, that's a coupe correspondent—a new journalistic swell—a bleed," answered the veteran newsgatherer. "But perhaps you don't know 'em. Well, a coupe correspondent is a man fresh from the home office who just knows it all. When he first arrives here to represent his paper he honestly believes that it is the easiest thing in the world for him to make a startling sensation at home and an extended reputation abroad as a 'special.' He is equipped with a bang-up wardrobe and an exaggerated idea of his own acquirements. For the first two or three weeks, when it becomes necessary for him to visit the capitol or call upon a congressman, he always travels in a coupe, and that's where he gives himself away, and gets the name. Twenty-four hours after his arrival in town he has all the news copyrighted and we have to get his permission before we can send a line of it. At least we would have to do so, if we hadn't wired it about twelve hours before he heard of it. He makes it his business to buy drinks and lunches for the representatives from his state, and regards the chief qualifications of a newspaper man to be loafing in the lobby at Willard's, sitting up late at night, and writing a bad hand."

"Well, what becomes of him?"

"He is cursed up regularly every day by the manager of his paper, and finally is recalled home and goes back to his desk on the local staff, where he bends his brilliant imagination down to wrestling with dog fights, base ball, and walking matches."

"When he departs does he do it in style—in a coupe?"

"Not much. He hoofs it to the depot and lugs his own gripsack."

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A western statesman said yesterday that this was an age of wonders.

"Did you know," said he, "that a race of winged niggers had been discovered?"

The Avenue man ran over in his mind "Across the Dark Continent" and several other fairy stories about Africa, but could remember nothing bearing on such a race, except perhaps the story of "The Marvelous Adventures of Peter Wilkins," and then confessed to dense ignorance.

"Yes, it's so," continued the westerner, "Barnum is after them. Wants to get a pair, no matter what the expense is."

"Where are they found? In what part of the African continent?"

"Pshaw, no; why they're right here at your door, just across the Potomac, in old Virginia."

A light dawned. The dweller by the margin of great lakes had been reading the report of the grand jury at Danville, where it was stated that "in order to intimidate the blacks (in the recent misunderstanding which occurred there) the white men fired their pistols in the air."

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"I've just found out what a young senator is," said one of the western statesmen, who appeared to be a trifle disgusted with the manner in which the senate committees were to be made up. "A young senator is one who hasn't been in the senate but five years."

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"There's nothing changes a man like being elected to congress," said an ancient friend of Tom Ochiltree's, in Willard's the other night. "He and I used to be inseparable when he was in Washington before. It was 'Tom' and 'Joe' between us then. He's a member of congress now, and he calls me 'Mr. ——.' He used to wear a muslin shirt with pink and blue horseshoes on it as big as trade dollars. He would take off his coat and vest, and the people would gather in crowds to look at that resplendent shirt while he was playing billiards. He never comes into the billiard room now, and the other day when I went to his room—I had to send up my card first—he was being dressed by four colored boys, body servants he called 'em. One was shaving him, another was putting on his socks, and he was ordering the other two around the room for a shirt with more starch in it and a stiffer hair brush, and a bottle of perfumery and a manicure set and an embroidered pocket handkerchief. He just sat there and let those four boys dress him."

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Two democratic statesmen were talking on the steps in front of the Riggs. Said one of them, "Carlisle's speech was moderate and careful. I don't believe there is any danger of a violent attack on the tariff laws or that the democracy in the house will turn any such somersaults as the republicans are expecting." Said the other one, "Carlisle is all right, and his speech is all right, but he can't keep those d—n fools still. They'll spoil it all."

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"They're going to pull ng this old buildi down," said the old Ninth street barber, "an' I don't know exactly where I'm going to stick my head. I've been in this shop since 1836, and I did want 'em to leave me here three years longer to make up the fifty years. Yes; I've seen a good many changes in my business. That's why I'm giving up the work to these young fellows. Now there's been many a way of cuttin' hair since I've been in the business. One time they used to cut it off straight and roll the ends under with a brush. Then they parted it on both sides and made a roll of the hair that was in the middle. But the funniest style was to cut it very short behind and leave long soap locks in front to curl around the man's ears. That was a favorite style at one time, and the fellows that wore their hair that way were called 'Jakes.' They were the dudes of those days. The young fellow who had his hair cut off behind an' two long locks scaped down his cheeks and curled up at the ends, thought he looked mighty fine. After that there was the style of frizzing the hair with a comb, puffing it up all over the head, an' that was a very pretty style. I'd like to see men wear their hair that way now. No; men don't shave themselves now as much as they used to. Webster and Clay and Calhoun sometimes had their body servants shave them, but usually they shaved themselves. It wasn't often that they came into a barber shop. I've heard that Aaron Burr always shaved himself. Was there ever a fire in this building? Never but once in all the forty-seven years I've been there. That once it wasn't much of a fire, but a colored man jumped out of the second story window and ran like a mad man into a saloon and restaurant up above, and broke everything he could find. His coat was on fire."

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One of the new Illinois members used to be the president of the Chicago board of trade before he became congressman. He was asked how he fancied his new position as compared with the old. "I guess it will be about the same thing," said he. "It seems to me that this will be as much of a bear garden as the other.

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He was a nice looking young man, with light curly hair and blue eyes, and his attire showed that he either had a mortgage on a tailor or unlimited credit, for he was gotten up in the latest fashion. He rushed into THE REPUBLICAN office and said:

"Have you seen the comet?"

"What comet?" asked the police reporter. "You can't come it over us that way."

"No, but I'm serious, you know. I was walking up the avenue with my girl and I saw it just over the Smithsonian. Lord! what a tail it had."

"What had?"

"Why, the comet. I could see it plainly. I told Aggie, and she saw it, too."

"Who's Aggie?"

"Why, that's my girl that I told you I was walking with."

"Oh, that's your Aggie-ny is it?"

"Yes; and I thought I would come in and tell you about it, that you might send some one to interview about it."

"Interview the comet?"

"No; I don't mean that, but send some one to the observatory where all those scientific fellows are, you know."

"Now, look here, young fellow, don't you know you're fooled. That wasn't a comet; it was the electric light that they are experimenting with, and they have put one on the tower of the Smithsonian."

"Is that so? I thought it was the comet, sure," and the tailor's mould incontinently vanished.

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"Yes, they're a very ordinary looking lot of congressmen," said the Missouri stateman. "It don't seem possible, to look at their faces, that they represent the best brains of this country. I don't believe they do. A good many of these ordinary, common-looking men on the democratic side are nothing but accidents. They never expected to get here, and their constituents never expected to send them. They come from districts where a democrat never was elected to anything before, and never will be again. These men were nominated because they had a little money which they were willing to spend for the privilege of running for congress, so that they could tell their grandchildren about it. They were more surprised than anybody else to find themselves elected, and now, as you can see, they don't know what to do with themselves."

What Elected Them.
Cleveland Leader.

Both of the candidates for clerk were in the rebel army, but Atkins was only a colonel, while Clark was a major general and did splendid service in the Missouri campaign. This fact, I am told, was urged as an argument for his election over Atkins among the southern members. Atkins was a good man, but he had not done the service for the confederacy that Clark had, and hence he was not elected.

Both the candidates for sergeant-at-arms, Field and Wintersmith, were in the southern army, but Fields had been appointed to a non-political office under Grant. Grant had known him at West Point and made him an engineer of a Mississippi improvement. He had not been asked to change his politics and had not done so. Notwithstanding the fact that he had made an excellent doorkeeper after Fitzhugh, the man who was "bigger than old Grant," and Polk, who got too many men on the pay rolls, the announcement that he was "one of Grant's hirelings" killed him in the eyes of the southern brigadiers, and he was beaten. Carlisle, the speaker, was a union man during the war, but his sympathies have been entirely bourbon since then, and the fact that nine-tenths of the southern members served in the late war may tend to legislation of the days of 1856.

Ex-Gov. Drew on Tariff.
Portland (Oregon) News.

I have never met a man who could give me a comprehensive idea of the tariff. Both free traders and protectionists are like the patent medicine vendor who claims his stuff as a cure-all. I think the condition of the market in regard to both lumber and paper would have been just the same without a tariff as with it. I cannot say how duties affect other products, because I am not familiar with the peculiarities of the business attending them. I do not believe we can judge of the effects of free trade on any products of the country until we try it, and I don't think we should try it merely to see the effect. The country needs stability in its legislation, and there should be no meddling with any of the revenue laws, which always bear directly upon the business interests in the country, except to cure manifest evils. There will be men in congress, however, who will tell you all about this. Some will maintain views of free trade, and dilate on them as the remedy for labor strikes, low interest on money, and the uncertainties of business ventures generally. Others will hold to the opposite ideas as the road to social and financial happiness. I do not pretend to know. I never saw a man who did, let him talk as he would.

The Possible Vice President.

It is intimated that when Senator Anthony takes his place in the senate and has been selected as president pro tem., that there is a prospect that he will shortly afterward resign that position, his enfeebled health rendering it impracticable for him to undertake the arduous duties of the presiding officer. In this event it is said that Senator Sherman will be selected to fill the vacancy thus caused. Mr. Sherman would make a most efficient president pro tem., and his friends say he would accept the honor without a doubt. Senator Ingalls will also be urged for the place.

American Exhibitors.

Of the forty-five American exhibitors at the Amsterdam international exhibition, according to Consul Eckstein's report to the state department, four received diplomes of honor, five received gold medals, and quite a number silver and bronze medals.

Seeking for Signatures.

The work of canvassing East Washington for signatures to the suffrage petition to congress will begin next week. One thousand names are promised.

A LETTER TO CONGRESS.

The Clan-Na-Gael Invoke National Aid on Behalf of O'Donnell.

The O'Donnell committee of the Clan-Na-Gael association, Capt. E. O'M. Condon, chairman, sent last night to every senator and member of congress a circular letter calling for their aid in O'Donnell's behalf. The letter says, for the Clan-Na-Gale association: "We beg respectfully and urgently to call your attention to the fact that within a few days another citizen of the United States is to be put to death by the British authorities.

The act, for the commission of which, our fellow-citizen, Patrick O'Donnell, now awaits execution, is that of having dared to defend, successfully, his life against an attack made upon him by a wretch who had already betrayed and hounded to death several of his own associates.

The conduct of O'Donnell is regarded as not only justifiable, but meritorious, by hundreds of thousands of American citizens of every origin, as is proved by their liberal contributions to the fund for his defense.

We request your prompt aid to relieve him from his impending fate, not for these reasons alone, but also because it is acknowledged, even by his prosecutors, that not only was he unconnected with any society, but that he was quite ignorant of the identity of his assailant until a very short time before the affray. Therefore, the essential elements of deliberation, premeditation, and malice aforethought necessary to establish a charge of murder are totally wanting.

Because the colonial authorities at the Cape of Good Hope insisted that he had committed the alleged offense within their jurisdiction, and ought, consequently to be tried in their courts, notwithstanding which, they were compelled by the British government to yield him up, that he might be tried in the center of its power.

And because the judge who presided at his "trial," contrary to law and precedent, undertook to decide the question of fact—the very purpose for which a jury is impaneled and without which the sacred right of trial by jury becomes a mockery.

The question is, simply, whether an American citizen shall, by a foreign government, be put to death by illegal and foul means, without remonstrance, without an effort to save him.

In conclusion; the letter says the committee relies confidently upon a sense of justice and national spirit of the senators and members to render such help as may be in their power in this matter, and request such action as may tend to the desired result. The execution of O'Donnell is fixed for Dec. 17, one week from next Monday.

JUDICIAL DENUNCIATION.

Opinion of the New York Judges on the O'Donnell Trial.

The *Irish World* publishes expressions of opinion by several of the judges of New York state on O'Donnell's trial, several of which we quote. Judge Barrett, of the supreme court, says that "the statement of Judge Denman to the jury was one that no American judge would make."

"If there was no evidence in the case to show that Carey intended to shoot the jury knew that as well as he did, and his impressing that fact upon them seems to me to partake almost of the character of pressure."

With regard to Denman's refusal to allow O'Donnell to speak, Judge Barrett remarks: "There is not an American judge on earth who would refuse to a doomed man the privilege of speaking a few words, even if the legal moment had passed."

Judge Van Hoesen says that the verdict "was a foregone conclusion. O'Donnell might just as well have walked to the scaffold without trial."

Judge Donohue says that Denman's statement to the jury "was a most uncalled for and improper remark."

Judge Brady thought "the observation of Denman a most improper one for a judge to make."

Judge Van Brunt, when asked what he thought, said: "What do I think? Why I think it was a direction to convict, that's all. There can be no doubt whatever about it. As for the judge he was there as the representative and embodiment of English prejudice."

Many other opinions are quoted, all of which show that American legal opinion is decidedly adverse to the action adopted by the British authorities. It would seem consequently that there are at least very strong grounds for the interference on O'Donnell's behalf by our government.

Senate Committee Chairmanships.

The republican senatorial committee appointed to arrange the committees of the senate will give the chairmanship of the committee on foreign relations to Senator Miller, of California, and the committee on postoffices and postroads to Senator Hill, of Colorado. The chairmanships of these committees were held last congress by Senators Windom, of Minnesota, and Ferry, of Michigan, and are the only important vacancies to be filled. Senator Bowen is spoken of for the chairmanship of mines and mining. No change will be made in the chairmanship of the finance committee. In 1881, when Mr. Sherman had entered the senate as the successor of ex-President Garfield, Mr. Morrill, of Vermont, was a member of the committee on the reorganization of committees. He was also chairman of the senate finance committee. When the chairmanship of that committee was up for consideration Mr. Morrill asked that Senator Sherman be given the position, saying that he was a prominent man, and had given much consideration to the question that would necessarily be brought up for discussion. The committee on reorganization refused unanimously to comply with the request of the senator from Vermont and retained him at the head of the committee with which he had been connected.

SCHOLLS, toys, favors, scraps, &c., at J. Jay Gould's

Pacific Coast Needs.

A meeting of members of congress from the Pacific coast states was held in the committee room of Senator Miller, of California, yesterday. Those present were Senators Dolph and Slater and Representative George, of Oregon; Senator Miller and Representatives Rosecrans, Sumner, Glasscock, Budd, Henley, and Tulley, of California, and Representative Cassidy, of Nevada.

The object of the meeting was to secure unanimity among Pacific coast representatives and senators with respect to legislation by this congress in the interests of the people of the Pacific coast, especially with respect to curing the defects in the present Chinese restriction act. Representatives Henley and Cassidy were appointed to draw up a bill and submit it to the delegations at a meeting to be held next week. Representative Cassidy favors the adoption of the system of passports for Chinese emigrants, to be vised by United States consuls before the persons holding them go aboard vessels for the United States. This was one of the features of the "twenty year" restriction bill vetoed by President Arthur.

ASK your grocer for the Orator Rye Whisky.

Public Land Entries.

Sweeping changes are proposed in the public land laws by the three bills introduced by Senator Ingalls yesterday. A citizen may secure three claims, under the existing homestead, the pre-emption, and timber culture acts, the latter without residence, while he may purchase his homestead and pre-emption claims after six months of actual residence. The new bills limit the public lands secured by any one individual to one claim of 160 acres, to be secured after two years' actual residence at $1.25 per acre, or, after five years' residence, free of cost.

Stealing Signal Service Supplies.

Yesterday Officer Newton, of the third precinct had his attention attracted to a colored man on a car of the Avenue line carrying a bag, and when he reached the terminus he arrested the man and took him to the station, where it was found that the bag contained a number of new battery plates. The man gave his name as John Philips, but he was identified as Gabriel Robe, an employe of the signal office, from which place he had stolen the property.

TO ORDER, $25 Suits. Eiseman Bros., 7th and E.

CURRENT GOSSIP.

A LOVE PLAINT.

The tiny birdlings in the tree
Their tuneful tales of love relate—
Alas, no lover comes to me—
I flock alone, without a mate.

Mine eyes are hot with bitter tears,
My soul disconsolately yearns—
But, ah, no wooing knight appears—
In vain my quenchless passion burns.

Unheeded are my glowing charms—
No hero claims a moonlight tryst—
All empty are my hungry arms—
My virgin cheeks are all unkissed.

Oh, would some cavalier might haste
To crown me with his manly love,
And, with his arms about my waist,
Feed on my cherry lips above.

Alas, my blush and bloom will fade
And I shall lose my dulcet notes—
Then shall I die an old, old maid,
And none will mourn Miss Alice Oates.

—*Chicago News.*

GOV. GRANT, of Colorado, has pardoned two convicts in the state prison because of their good conduct in nursing a fellow prisoner while he was sick with smallpox.

TO SAY that a procession was three hours in passing a given point doesn't, according to the Chicago *Times*, necessarily show that it was a long procession, since the given point might have been a beer saloon.

A BROOKLYN husband, who has been sued for divorce, puts in a counter charge that his wife spent all the money he gave her for the purchase of housekeeping supplies in buying pools on the Brighton Beach races.

SURGEONS probed ineffectually for the bullet that entered the hip of George H. Fredericks, of Fort Wayne, in the battle of Okolona, Miss., twenty-one years ago. The other day he felt a sharp pain just above the right knee joint. He worked the flesh with his finger and out came the ball.

"WHAT are you doing there, Jane?" "Why, pa, I am going to dye my doll's pinafore red." "But what have you got to dye it?" "Beer." "Who on earth told you that beer would dye red?" Why, ma said it was beer made your nose so red, and I thought—" "Here, Susan, take this child."

SEVENTY THOUSAND francs have already been subscribed for the statue to Gambetta to be erected in his native town of Cahors. M. Falguiere, the eminent sculptor, is at work on it, and is said to have been very successful in reproducing the features of the dead French statesman. The unveiling of the statue will take place on the second of April, 1884, Gambetta's birthday.

A RECENTLY published statement of the yield of precious metal shows that in 1882 the output of gold in the entire world was valued at $118,000,000, and of silver at $94,000,000. It is a fact not generally understood that Russia is the third greatest producer of gold, the yield of that country being $30,000,000; only $21,400,000 less than the United States, and $2,000,000 less than Australia.

A TENCH is said to be the physician of other fish, and it is a well-known fact that no pike or perch will take a small tench if offered as a bait. The slime there is on a tench possesses a healing property, and instinct teaches other fish when wounded to avail themselves of it. When one is wounded on a hook or otherwise it immediately seeks a tench, rubs its wounded parts against it, and gets well.

SENATOR JOHN P. JONES has leased the Bonanza mines from the 1,550 level upward. The Bonanza, which has turned out $100,000,000 of gold and silver, was found at a depth of 1,550 feet, and Jones expects to find valuable ore deposits above that level. His lease extends three years, and he will explore the ground for all it is worth. He is to account for 70 per cent. of the assay values of the ores found; all over that is to be his.

MISS ANDERSON'S studies in the British museum have been not only of early Italian costumes for "Romeo and Juliet," but also of Greek statues for poses in "Pygmalion and Galatea." "She is thus making good her claim, as far as study will assist," remarks the *Court Journal*, "to be the most graceful actress on the stage. It is pleasanter to think of this than of Sarah Bernhardt watching death-beds in the Paris hospitals."

THEY rang the church bells in Monterey when they learned that Dr. Jose Eleuterio Gonzales, ex-governor of Neuva Leon, had recovered his vision, and the Mexican National Railroad company gave a special car to the committee that went out to Laredo with an orchestra to welcome him home from New York. Fifteen thousand persons cheered him when he stepped out of the Montery railroad station. At a banquet, resolutions of thanks were voted to the New York oculist who operated upon the doctor's eyes.

THE New York *Times* says that a hair-cutter recently had under his scissors the abundant locks of Mr. Lloyd, of London, a famous lawyer, and complimented his customer on his fine suit of hair. "It's the brain that does it," he said. "You see, sir, the brain is in the skull, close to the roots of the hair. The brain is a soft substance and nourishes the hair." "Ah, indeed; is that so? Well, you are, of course, an expert in hair, and you ought to know." "Yes, sir; it percolates through the skull and nourishes the roots. That's what it's for, sir."

PATTI'S brevet husband is Signor Nicolini, Nilsson is the widow of M. Rozaud. Gerster is the widow of Dr. Gardner, and has a baby 10 months old. Scalchi is the Countess Lolli in real life. Mme. Pappenheim is Mme. Ahren. Ellen Terry is Mrs. Kelley. Mme. Valleria bears the unromantic name of Mrs. H. R. Percy Hutchinson; her husband is a very matter of fact manufacturer in the north of England. Sembrich is Mme. Stengle in private life, and is an Austrian Pole; she is a proficient violin player, and sometimes accompanies herself on that instrument in operas. She is 24 years old.

THE fortress of Bacninh is situated on the high road to China at the extremity of a plain fifteen miles wide, which reaches from the central branch of the Red river near Hanoi to the Thai-Bing, which is attached to the Red river by numerous canals. This plain is traversed by the high road already mentioned, which extends throughout the entire length of Indo-China, from Saigon to the Chinese frontier, nearly a thousand miles. At the east of this grand route is a canal called the Song Chi, uniting the two rivers. The strategic importance of Bacninh arises from the fact that it commands the northern part of Tonquin and is the key to the principal land entrance to China on the south. As the shore route and the entrance to China by way of the Red river are already closed, the one by the French fleet and the other by the garrison at Hanoi, the importance of Bacninh becomes apparent.

THE birthday of the king of Siam was celebrated at Bangkok with great pomp on Sept. 21. On that occasion his majesty made quite a pretty little speech, a sort of presidential message, in which he reviewed the situation of the country, declaring that the rice crop promised well, and that crime had been much reduced in the country in consequence of the capture of several gangs of robbers. Siam is now in telegraphic