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THE NATIONAL REPUBLICAN COMPANY
E. W. FOX, PRESIDENT AND MANAGER.

MONDAY, MAY 14.

Amusements.

NATIONAL—McNish, Johnson and Slavin.
ALBAUGH'S—"Black Hussar."
KERNAN'S—Foreman & Morton's Co.
BIJOU—"Stranglers of Paris."

The National Republican in Alexandria

Mr. J. F. Fox, news dealer, corner King and Washington streets, is authorized to solicit subscriptions and collect for the same in the city of Alexandria, Va. He will deliver the paper at early as it is delivered in Washington. Sunday THE REPUBLICAN always on hand.

The Sunday REPUBLICAN is doubling its circulation each week. It is the brightest and newsiest Sunday paper published in Washington. Its special features are unequaled. The people appreciate a good thing.

THE Democratic party, since the organization of nominating conventions, has never renominated but two of its Presidents for re-election. Andrew Jackson and Martin Van Buren, and it only reelected one of those, as Van Buren was most disastrously beaten. It will repeat the Van Buren experience this year.

THE New York *Commercial Advertiser* was, when Hugh Hastings owned and edited it, a sterling Republican paper. Now it is a wolf in sheep's clothing, claiming to be Republican and advocating Democratic doctrines. In doing this it exhibits almost as much ignorance and mendacity as the New York *Times*, only failing in this because of its lack of that inimitable talent possessed by the *Times* for always knowing nothing it does not want to know, and never by chance even, telling the truth when it does not subserve its jaundiced views.

THE Hon. James J. Belden, who represents the Onondaga district, showed the House what the duty on salt had done in the way of providing labor for American workingmen and reducing the price of salt for all the people of the country. The wages of the salt makers are as high as $2.50 per day and the price of salt has been reduced by a high tariff from 40 cents for imported salt to 8 cents for that made at home. And yet the President says a duty on imports increases the price of the home-made article about the amount of the duty. Where can he find that nigger?

Hon. E. S. Atkinson exposes a Humbug.

The Hon. Louis E. Atkinson, of the eighteenth Pennsylvania district, made on Thursday a most aggressive tariff speech. His comparison of the condition of the country in 1857 and in 1887 is a most unanswerable argument for the policy of protection. In one sentence Mr. Atkinson disposed of the whole cry of free wool reducing the price of the laboring man's clothing. He said:

Five or six pounds of scoured out wool will make sufficient cloth for a suit of heavy clothing. If the wool is worth, ready for making into cloth, 60 cents a pound, the wool that enters into a suit worth $25 to $30 would cost $3.60. The highest class wools only pay a duty of 12 cents a pound. If the duty were added to the price it would only enhance the price 72 cents for an entire heavy suit of clothes. If the duty were off wool 72 cents would be saved in the cost of each suit, how much would be saved to the wearer. Not one cent. The trifling difference would be lost in the course of trade, and would probably be distributed between the manufacturer of the cloth, the jobber, the wholesale merchant, the mechanics who made up the goods, and the clothier from whom the clothing is at last bought.

Seventy-two cents is the highest *tax* collected under this "oppressive system of protection" upon an entire suit of woolen clothes. This must be removed, say the President and Mr. Mills, but the $1.10 collected from the mouth of every person—from the infant's "sugar teat" and the grandsire's "toddy"—must be retained for the benefit of a few sugar planters in Louisiana, eight votes in the electoral college, and the same number in Congress ready to obey an executive mandate.

Mr. Atkinson explodes the humbug about the duty on wool being a tax on clothing.

The Chicago "Tribune" and Mr. Blaine.

The Chicago *Tribune* seems to have taken it very much to heart because a large number of delegates from different states to the Chicago convention are expressing themselves as favorable to Mr. Blaine. With unusual frankness the *Tribune* says:

Speaking as a journal that has supported Blaine with hearty enthusiasm and fully expected up to the time he withdrew his name to advocate his renomination and enter another presidential canvass under his leadership, the Chicago *Tribune* does not hesitate to say that his nomination now, after his withdrawal and in the consequent widely changed political situation, would be an appalling blunder almost certain to end in Republican disaster.

As we understand the situation Mr. Blaine declines to have his name presented to the Chicago convention as a candidate. We regard his letter as honest and sincere. If the convention itself should nominate him and the people elect him we believe Mr. Blaine is patriot enough to serve the country in the highest position in its gift. Such a spontaneous outburst from the party and the people could not be charged as trickery of Mr. Blaine, and consequently such an unprecedented uprising would not weaken the canvass of the Republican party, but, on the contrary, increase its power and prospects of success. There is no reason for saying that the zeal of Mr. Blaine's friends and admirers is either concerted or dishonest, and Mr. Blaine should not suffer in the estimation of any one because of their devotion. We think the *Tribune* goes too far in predicting disaster in case of the nomination of Mr. Blaine. Like the NATIONAL REPUBLICAN, the *Tribune* should be willing to abide by the deliberate judgment of the convention and support with cheerfulness its candidate, whoever he may be. The Republican party does not require the nomination of Mr. Blaine to insure success. Sherman, Alger, Depew, Gresham, Harrison, Stanford are all sound Republicans, and would fill the presidential chair with credit; and, more than this, any one of these can be elected if nominated.

The Virginia Situation.

Virginia is a Republican state. Last year when the legislature was Democratic the Republicans carried the state on the popular vote by 5,000 majority. In 1886, on the congressional vote, the Republican majority was over 20,000.

The twelve electoral votes of Virginia should be given to the Republican candidate, and seven of the ten representatives in the fifty-first Congress should be Republicans.

Nothing can prevent these two things from coming to pass in November but the Virginia Republicans themselves. They may succeed in making the state Democratic.

Have these Virginia Republicans, or any of them, the right to inflict so great an injury on the party and the country as to give twelve electoral votes to Grover Cleveland and send eight Democrats to the House of Representatives to cooperate with the John Griffin Carlisles and Roger Quicklime Millses in the destruction of Virginia's reviving prosperity?

These are questions for the Republicans to consider at their state convention, which meets on Thursday.

We put the facts to them plainly and bluntly, that there may be no misunderstanding, no shirking of responsibility anywhere. And we repeat, a majority of the voters of Virginia are Republicans. Do the leaders of the party who meet at Petersburg next Thursday propose, though their personal ambitions and dissensions, to throw away certain victory?

The spirit which seems to inspire them now leads to the belief that they do. Neither party concedes ought to the other. Each faction denounces its opponents as guilty of such acts as, if proven, the Democrats ought to carry the state.

Gen. Mahone is the official head of the party in Virginia. That he is a man of ability no one disputes. That he is a thorough organizer and an energetic leader every one knows. But he has excited certain antagonisms by his course. As the official head of the party, as a man who has been honored by the party in his state as highly as it can honor any man, it is his duty to do all that can be honorably done to allay discontent and unite the party.

Gen. Mahone holds the electoral vote of Virginia in his hands. His action at Petersburg this week will settle the question whether that vote will go to Grover Cleveland or to the nominee of the Chicago convention.

The Republicans of Virginia, like those of the nation generally, are men of independence of thought and action. If Gen. Mahone will recognize this fact—will not insist that his will shall be law, even though the Virginia plan of organization gives him that power, will concede freedom of action—the party will be united and the state is safe.

Gen. Mahone is a man of too much ability not to recognize the existing conditions. He should act on them.

A Heavy Gun.

Mr. Cannon, of Illinois, made a very effective speech on the tariff, devoting considerable time to showing up the effects of the duty on sugar, and closing that part of his remarks as follows:

Do gentlemen know that the duty on sugar in 1870 was 2½ per cent, of all the duties collected upon the imported articles brought into the United States, the value being $76,000,000. Why do you know that wool and the manufactures thereof, chemicals, drugs, dyes, medicines, and everything entering therein, all combined, do not pay as much duty as that collected on sugar? Yet it is necessary now for the good of the Democratic party that they should leave the Louisiana vote, and the Mills bill only reduces the tax on sugar 20 per cent.

I give you notice now that, like the voice of the prophet crying aloud in the wilderness, I will not cease to cry aloud until I get an opportunity to see that 20 per cent. and go you 80 per cent. better. [Laughter.]

How much sugar did you import last year—nine-tenths of all we consumed. How much did we produce in the United States?—only one-tenth, of the value of $72,000,000. How much wool and manufactures of wool and chemicals, drugs, dyes, medicines, and iron and steel, and all manufactures thereof, are imported?—$135,000,000 last year. What amount of these articles were produced in the United States last year?—over $1,000,000,000 worth. That is what protection has done as to these articles.

One View of Mr. Gladstone.

The Duke of Marlborough has allowed himself to be interviewed, at length since his arrival in New York, notwithstanding the great antipathy which he has on more than one occasion shown toward American newspapers. The subject upon which the duke has allowed himself to talk most freely is the present state of English politics, with particular reference to Mr. Gladstone. He does not take a roseate hue of the prospects of Mr. Gladstone or of the liberal party; on the contrary, he says the great liberal majority of four years ago is completely broken, its forces scattered, its leaders discredited, and its rank and file in the constituencies occupied with intestine quarrels which, for the most part, neutralize its power for any sort of action in parliament. He thinks "the battery of political events has produced a combination or coalition of forces the sole purpose of which is to prevent the one idol of the democracy and the most autocratic of English prime ministers from obtaining the reins of office during the remainder of his life." And then the duke brings to a climax, saying "Worshiped by the press, trusted implicitly by the people, feared by all classes, hated by the crown, Mr. Gladstone wielded a power such as no other Englishman has possessed during the present reign." But, according to the duke, Mr. Gladstone's fall has been a "terrible" one and "complete," and "on whatever platform the Irish question may be settled it will not bear the remotest resemblance to that famous measure by which he wrecked and shattered his party."

The Duke of Marlborough may not be regarded as good authority on politics, as there are other fields of a more domestic character in which he has been more distinguished, but an opinion from him is worth reading if for no other reason than it is interesting to know what kind of opinions a man like the duke has. Whether right or wrong in his opinion of Mr. Gladstone, he unquestionably represents a very large class of people in England. We hear but little on this side of the ocean of his view of Mr. Gladstone. In the estimation of Americans he is as great, if not greater, than he ever was, and owing to the friendly disposition of the American press we hear nothing of the reverse side of the question. This is not said in disparagement of Mr. Gladstone, but simply stated as a fact. The people of England who have combined against Mr. Gladstone look upon him with much the same sort of hostility as the people of the south felt toward Mr. Lincoln during our civil war. In his opinion of the fate that has overtaken Mr. Gladstone, the Duke of Marlborough is typical of the element in English politics which is now in the supremacy. It is the fashion in England proper to say that Mr. Gladstone made the greatest blunder of his life in proposing the home rule bill, and that there is no more prospect of his success than there is that the queen herself will go over and make her home in the city of Cork. The average Englishman is more sensitive about Ireland than any other subject on earth, and if there was the least provocation for fighting the Irish he would jump into the fray with eagerness. This is the plain truth, whether it is popular on this side of the water or not.

Why?

On Friday, May 11, Mr. C. S. Fairchild, Secretary of the Treasury, purchased over $5,000,000 of United States bonds, paying 127 for them. The New York *Commercial Bulletin* of Saturday contains the sales made in New York on Friday, May 11, and we give them:

Government bonds were steady, the sales reported at the board being $10,000 is registered at 109½, $20,000 4½s coupon at 112½, and $9,350 is registered at 120½.

It will be seen by looking at these quotations that Secretary Fairchild paid from 1 to 2 more for bonds than they were selling for on the open market. Can he explain this fact?

The Florida Convention.

Below we print a letter from a well known Republican of Florida inclosing the proceedings of the Republican state convention. The delegates from the state at large are Gen. W. M. Ledwith, Samuel Petty, E. R. Gunby, and J. W. Mitchell. They are uninstructed.

EDITOR NATIONAL REPUBLICAN: Inclosed please find action of state convention. You will see that Republicans are not all dead in Florida; neither will they longer sleep.

This convention was an earnest one. No ball in the city of Palatka could seat the masses that gathered. It seemed like the old time gatherings at the math in 1840.

Nothing is wanting to make this state sure for Blaine or the Republican nominee at Chicago but thorough organization and a good sprinkling of good Republican documents.

There is not a doubt but a good majority of voters in Florida are Republican to-day.

There has been no organization, and I learn but one Republican paper published in the state.

Soon there will be more. In a few days one will be started here and others in different parts of the state.

We elected a full board at our last city election for the first time Republican.

Will you please print such portion of proceedings I send you that the world may know that Republicans still live in Florida, and oblige, truly yours. C.

GAINESVILLE, FLA., May 8, 1888.

THERE was recently a flower festival at Los Angeles, Cal., that was something marvelous in its way. These festivals have been held every year for four years, and the proceeds go to a local orphans' home. Los Angeles is the center of the most beautiful part of southern California, and in the months of April and May the whole country about it is one veritable flower garden. It is then that the millions of roses are in bloom, not to speak of hundreds of other flowers that grow there in the greatest profusion. If there was ever a paradise on earth it is Los Angeles and vicinity in the spring months. The annual flower festival lasts a week. It is a festival indeed, for the whole city joins in the entertainment, and contributions come from every direction. Nowhere else in America have there ever been seen such oceans of flowers as at the festival lately closed. As indicative of what may have been on exhibition it is only necessary to state that one lady contributed 455 roses, 425 pansies, and 28 bouquets of special varieties of roses. Another sent a floral piece constructed of 300 roses. Another sent 125 varieties of roses, and another 1,000 roses and 165 callas. Two ladies combined their donations and sent in a wagon load of lilies, geraniums, Marguerites, and verbenas. Another lady gave the opening day 1,000 yards of ivy, 625 roses, and a large number of other flowers. A single florist sent many peddles of roses, worth a marriage bell of white roses, all intermingled with the most fragrant orange blossoms. Mrs. Charles Crocker, daughter-in-law of the great railroad magnate, gave a large number of baskets of roses of special and rare varieties, as many as 200 being in some of the baskets. So plentiful were flowers, and so cheap were they that some of the finest baskets given by Mrs. Crocker sold as low as $2.50. The most conspicuous feature of the exhibition was the rose booth, in which there were 1,600 roses, comprising over 400 varieties. Another striking feature was a lighthouse twenty-five feet high made of ivy, ferns, and various kinds of flowers. The fairies themselves have never constructed a place of such wondrous delight as this flower exhibition must have been.

MISSIONARY WORK.

A Colored Exhorter Invades the Notorious O-Street Alley.

If the inhabitants and frequenters of O-street alley will only heed the teachings of the thickest colored man who addressed them yesterday afternoon there will be less occasion for police visitations to that odorous neighborhood. A large crowd listened in a sullenly respectful manner to the preacher's utterances, but if his remarks produced any effect there was no sign visible to the physiognomical expert who represented the REPUBLICAN, and who had, in company with a couple of police officers, strolled into the alley. Good advice was showered on the multitude in a continuous stream of rugged eloquence, and the preacher was not slow to mention some of the particulars in which reform was necessary. Shooting "scraps" was condemned, and poker, with more than four aces in one deck, was held to be a grievous sin. Walking on Seventh street on Saturday night, when business did not call them thither, was debated upon, and the practice was held to be reprehensible, pernicious, and damaging to the morals of those indulging in it. Personal experiences, vividly related, made the discourse one of more than ordinary interest, but it is too much to hope that much good will result.

Mrs. Vanderbilt's Boudoir.

[London cable to the New York World.]

A friend at Paris sends me a description of the work ordered by Mrs. Vanderbilt of Messrs. Allard et Cie for her own boudoir in New York, and which has just been packed for shipment. She merely indicated the general character of the room, wishing it to be in green and gold, and then gave Messrs. Allard carte blanche for the rest. The panels of the wall are in green, with overlaid work of gold wood. The green wood is of elm, dyed in sulphuric acid, the gilding being on the oak wood. The panels stand 4½ metres high, and the whole room is 7 metres long by 4 metres broad. The room in New York for which these boiseries are destined is 6 metres high, so that there will be a space of 1½ metres between the gold cornices of the paneling and the ceiling. The interstice will be covered with imitation stone. The carving of the gilt wood is marvelously executed. The style is Louis XV. at its best. Above each panel is a small panel of gilt oak, carved into allegorical figures. Scroll work is abundantly applied. On the four principal panels is let in a panel of Lyons silk with a pattern of baskets of flowers, the silk costing at wholesale price $42 a yard. The fireplace is of cast iron with allegorical figures. The mantel is of rose colored marble, known as Rose du Var. On the mantel are set, in guise of caryatides, less satyrs of green bronze, each holding aloft a branching gilt candelabrum. Each satyr costs $1,000. Above the mantel, and reaching up to the cornice, is a heavily gilt beveled mirror, which is for part concealed by the picture let into the black wood frame. This frame will contain when the boudoir is fitted up in New York a portrait of Mme. de Pompadour, by by Boucher, which Vanderbilt bought some time ago for $5,000. In the center of either lateral wall is a door of gilt bronze in lattice work, with beveled mirrors about nine inches square in each lattice. These doors are made to slide open. The furniture of this marvelous room is of gilt walnut covered with damask, and counts for $10,000 extra. The panel wood work, including the mantel, costs $30,000. So that the whole boudoir, with the furniture, pictures, and accessories, will represent approximately a cash value of $120,000.

MR. KELLEY WRITES A LETTER.

He Tells Some Scorching Truths About the Mobile Riot in 1866.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, U. S.,
WASHINGTON, D. C., Apr. 2, 1888.

WM. D. MANN, New York Hotel, New York.

Among the many letters found upon my table this morning after an absence of three days from the city is one from you which reads as follows:

HON. W. D. KELLEY, Washington, D. C.—Sir: I find in the Mobile *Daily Register* of Wednesday, 21st instant, what purports to be a Washington dispatch from which I extract as follows:

"Judge W. D. Kelley, well known as Pig Iron Kelley, looks fifteen years younger than he are. He seems to get thinner as he gets older, but his color is good and his hand steady, his foot light, and his hair still holds its native brown.

"Yes, I am very well for a man who has been through as much as I have, he said. 'I once was shot at once and more than sixty shots fired at me. The latter happened, you know, in what is known as the Kelley riot in Mobile, Ala., in 1867, under Andy Johnson. While speaking there I was attacked under a very bad lot of carpet baggers, marshaled and led on by a cut throat whose name is now well known in connection with a patent car. He meant to kill me. The platform was swept by bullets of the assassins, and several men were slain by my side. It was a fearful scene, and that villain was solely responsible for it. Last year, when at West Point, he drove around in a stylish rig, and I watered him every time by simply moving toward him when he stopped. As soon as he saw me he whipped up and took a new position every time. He was evidently very uncomfortable, fearing that I might speak to him, or, perhaps, that I would expose him to the crowd. I would not like to harbor in my breast that wretch's conscience.'"

Will you be so good as to inform me if you are correctly quoted above or not, as there can be no question that I am the person alluded to? Respectfully, W. D. MANN.

You are not mistaken in supposing that you are the person to whom I alluded in the course of a conversation with Mr. Creffut, who is, I suppose, the author of the communication to which you refer. The facts touching the Mobile riot set forth in that communication, both as to the danger in which I was involved, the wounding and killing of others, and your responsibility for that riot, and its terrible results are substantially correct. I am, however, not responsible for the language used by the reporter of the interview. I did not, as he represents, limit the number of shots fired at me to sixty. They must have exceeded a hundred, and I said that when the military authorities on the next morning examined the plastered wall in front of which I was speaking, when your executives opened fire on me they found sixty-five distinct bullet marks and several abrasions, which had, they believed, been made by bullets. I did not apply the term cut throat and villain to you, as I am not in the habit of using such epithets. But looking back through a vista of nearly twenty-one years, and contemplating the infamous means to which you resorted to produce that riot, I feel that if those epithets were ever deserved by a man, I might well have applied them to you.

You have not been quick, Col. Mann, to discover the terrible character of the charge you invited when, on the approach to Mobile of the late Henry Wilson, of Massachusetts, and myself, not together, but by different routes and on successive days, neither knowing of the other's intention to visit Mobile at the time, you, in the columns of the Mobile *Times*, the infamous sheet you owned, and responsibility for whose utterances you avowed in my parlor at the Battle House in the presence of representatives of the New York *Herald*, Philadelphia *Inquirer* and the Cincinnati *Commercial*, announced that two northern agitators were coming to Mobile, and immediately advised the people of that city to treat them with indifference by ignoring them entirely. Those who knew the character of your sheet and its readers interpreted this paragraph as an invitation to personal violence, and induced Senator Wilson to leave Mobile without delivering the address he had been invited to make. He left the city before I arrived, and as I remained you determined to effect my banishment or assassination, and in the *Times* of the morning of the day on which I was to speak misrepresented my nativity, and the faith which had characterized my ancestors from long before the days when, in 1664, they sailed up the Delaware and settled at Salem, N. J. In an inflammatory paragraph you said that, "though I was an apostate from my country and my God, you hoped the people of Mobile would not serve me as the people of Boston had served an Irish Catholic deputy marshal, whom they had found in the act of executing an order of the United States court by conducting a slave back to its owner, and who, in their wild fury, they tore limb from limb on Boston common."

Col. Wm. D. Mann, you are mistaken in supposing that the gentlemen who were in my room when you visited me are dead. Nearly twenty-one years have elapsed, but some of them live to bear witness that you admitted the falsity of the statement as to the Irish marshal; that you expressed regret that you had inserted the inflamatory article, and that you promised to issue an extra edition containing a retraction of the statement and an expression of your regret. I repeat that you are slow to feel the infamy of this charge. You have lived quietly under it for more than twenty years, and now, for the first time, ask who is responsible for making known your agency in fomenting that murderous riot.

On my way to Philadelphia, in accordance with pre-existing engagements, I spoke at Montgomery, Ala.; in Georgia, at several points in North Carolina, and at Danville, Va., without arousing any prejudice, though the address was, in each case substantially that which I was making when your minions fired upon me, and the thousands of people who had assembled to hear me. Soon after my return home, my constituents and fellow-citizens at large gathered by thousands, with music and banners and blazing flambeaux, and congratulated me on my seemingly miraculous escape from the murderous mob you had hissed upon me. They came on the evening of June 17, 1867, and what I said to them in response to their address of congratulation was reported in the columns of the Philadelphia *Inquirer*. The opening passage of that address, as reported, read as follows:

MY FRIENDS, NEIGHBORS, AND CONSTITUENTS: I am profoundly grateful for this demonstration of your affectionate interest. I never knew how sacred that word home, so felicitously uttered by Mr. Pierson, was until during my recent absence from you, when confronting before more than a hundred bullets, or while my body was shielded from them by those of two negroes, who period their lives to save mine, I realized how dear were home, kindred, and friends. I left you at the invitation of the governor of Louisiana and the mayor of New Orleans to visit that distant state and city, hoping that I might serve our distracted country, and eager to view that nearly one-half of our country, from which, by reason of my love of personal liberty, I had been so long excluded. I did not dream of danger. Others spoke of it, but I scoffed at the idea. I went bearing no hatred to any man, but believing that the truths which for the last eleven years I have been in the habit of proclaiming to you would be specially useful to the people of that section. I gladly availed myself of the opportunity of uttering them kindly and courteously in their midst; and, my friends, throughout my extended excursion I was received with all the kindness and courtesy the people were able to bestow on me, even in Mobile. I therefore beg you not to charge the murderous spirit of the Mobile mob to the southern people at large. [Applause.] That outrage was due mostly largely to Andrew Johnson, the reactionary President of the United States, than even to the municipal authorities of Mobile or the mob they should have held in subjection. The chief promoter of that murderous riot was a recreant northerner, who had been sent to that city by the President as assessor of internal revenue, Col. Mann, formerly of Michigan, who owns the Mobile *Times*. That paper had, in advance of my arrival, excited the passions of the southern people against me, and in an article on the day preceding my arrival every allegation in which Col. Mann admits, in the presence of two gentlemen now present, to be wholly false and unfounded, had influenced the passions of the Irish citizens of Mobile against me. But not to detain you with the details of that sanguinary scene, let me say that the outbreak was provoked by no indiscreet word of mine. It had been planned before I went to the meeting, if not before I arrived in Mobile, and the man immediately behind me would have been shot through the head, as he was, and another not five feet from me would have been murdered, as he was, at the preconcerted signal, had I been reading the litany or the Lord's Prayer. I am told I was secretly said that I got under a table. I have never been a soldier or sought reputation at the cannon's mouth, and very freely admit that when bullets were whizzing and pattering against the wall behind me I would have thanked Almighty God for a bullet-proof table under which to creep.

The paper containing that address was mailed to you and other citizens of Mobile, but more than this, the Union Republican congressional executive committee published it, together with those I had made in New Orleans and at Montgomery, Ala., in a pamphlet entitled "The South, Its Resources and Wants." Of this pamphlet more than one hundred and fifty thousand copies were distributed, and in my anxiety to vindicate the southern people from the suspicion of the crime you had fomented, this pamphlet was widely distributed throughout the country and was mailed to you. But again, when in 1870, Henry Carey Baird & Co., of Philadelphia, published a volume of my speeches, letters, and addresses, this pamplet made part of its contents, and thus found further circulation.

I hope that my reply to your question will prove satisfactory to the whilom proprietor and editor of the Mobile *Times*.

WM. D. KELLEY.

How Joseph Came to be Incarcerated.

When Joseph Butler, colored, aged 17, is at work he is a laborer, but when his day's toil is over, and he has filled himself up with as much 5 cent whisky as feeble mortality can carry and yet walk, he is as foolish as any one else could be who is similarly situated. A little after midnight of Saturday, just as the Sabbath was coming in with its calm and reposeful hours, Joseph was going somewhere with a friend, and while on his way met Sergt. Perry, of the second precinct. The sergeant had just been relieved, and was on his way home. He saw that Joseph was intoxicated, but passed right along without saying a word. Whether Joseph regarded this indifference to his condition as a snub or not cannot be told, but it is certain that he resented it by referring to the good looking sergeant in terms that were the reverse of polite; in fact, his language could, without any strain, be characterized as indecent and profane. A minute later he was on his way to the second precinct station, accompanied by the much abused officer. Joseph is still there.

The Old, Old Story.

Some careless person, who probably had no further use for it, dropped the dead body of a colored infant on N street, between Second and Third streets northwest, some time on Saturday night. It was discovered yesterday morning and taken to the second precinct station house, but up to a late hour last night the owner had not appeared to claim her property.

When the Green Gits Back in the Trees.

[James Whitcomb Riley in the New York World.]

In spring, when the green gits back in the trees,
And the sun comes out and stays,
And yer boots pulls on with a good tight squeeze,
And you think of yer barefoot days:
When you ort to work and you want to not,
And you and yer wife agrees
It's time to git spade up the garden lot—
When the green gits back in the trees—
Well: work is the least o' my idees
When the green, you know, gits back in the trees!

When the green gits back in the trees, and bees
Is a-buzzin' aroun' agin,
In that kind o' lazy "I'm-as-you-please"
Old gait they hum roun' in;
When the groun's all bald where the hay-rick stood,
And the crick's viz, and the breeze
Comes the whoom in the old dogwood,
And the green gits back in the trees.
I like, as I say, in sich scenes as these,
The time when the green gits back in the trees!

When the whole tail-feathers o' wintertime
Is all pulled out and gone!
And the sap it thaws and begins to climb,
And the sweat it starts out on
A feller's forerd, a-g'ittin' down
At the old spring on his knees—
I kind o' like jes' a-loaferin' roun'
When the green gits back in the trees—
Jes' a-peltrin' roun' as I—durn—please—
When the green, you know, gits back in the trees!

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is a peculiar medicine. It is carefully prepared from Sarsaparilla, Dandelion, Mandrake, Dock, Pipsissewa, Juniper Berries, and other well-known and valuable vegetable remedies, by a peculiar combination, proportion and process, giving to Hood's Sarsaparilla curative power not possessed by other medicines. It effects remarkable cures where other preparations fail.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best blood purifier before the public. It expels all impurities, and cures Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Boils, Pimples, Blotches, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Indigestion, General Debility, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Kidney and Liver Complaints, overcomes that tired feeling, creates an appetite, and builds up the system.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Has met peculiar and unparalleled success at home. Such has become its popularity in Lowell, Mass., where it is made, that whole neighborhoods are taking it at the same time. Lowell druggists sell more of Hood's Sarsaparilla than of all other sarsaparillas or blood purifiers. Sold by druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

SPECIAL NOTICES.

"ARE YOUR CAMELS TIED?" If not, be sure and come to Forrest Hall, Georgetown, MONDAY NIGHT, at 7:30 o'clock. Dr. A. G. BYERS, of Columbus, Ohio, will have something to say. Music will be furnished by the brass band from the Soldiers' Home and the Washington Quartette. Admission free. Every one is invited and expected. my14-1t

CARD.

Parents and others desiring information concerning the
NEW ENGLAND CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC,
Boston, can confer with the director, E. Tourjée, who will be at the ARLINGTON HOTEL SE on Friday, Saturday, Monday, and Tuesday, May 11, 12, 14, 15, from 11 to 1, 4 to 6, and 8 to 9 p. m. my10-5t

USEFUL FEET BEING REQUISITE to health and longevity, thousands, for and near, visit DR. WHIPE, Foot Specialist, 1416 Pa. ave., opposite Willard's Hotel, for relief from and avoidance of Corns, Bunions, Diseased Nails, and all complaints of the feet; 28th year of practice in Washington. Fee, $1 a sitting for putting the feet in order.

COLD STORAGE.

MOIST, COLD AIR FROM ICE MUST GIVE WAY TO DRY COLD AIR PRODUCED BY MECHANICAL REFRIGERATION.

The Center Market Cold Storage Department has nearly four hundred thousand (400,000) cubic feet of space ready for storage of Products and Goods of Every Description.

Meats, Vegetables, Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Fish, Domestic and Foreign Fruits, Cider, Beer, Ales, Wines, and all articles heretofore kept in moist, musty ice houses, or mouldy, damp cellars, will be taken and carried through the heated term at exceedingly low rates per month at fixed, guaranteed temperatures.

Small rooms will be fitted up and rented by the month to Merchants, Hotel Keepers, and Private establishments purchasing in quantities.

Rooms will also be fitted up for storage of Furs, Silks, Woolen Goods, Expensive Clothing, Carpets, &c., and kept at fixed temperatures, defying moths and insects, while the dry cold air actually benefits these articles.

Ice manufactured from pure distilled and filtered water and frozen in glass Carates will be furnished for table use.

Address, P. S. SMITH,
may1-1m Clerk, Center Market.

65 AND 75 CENTS
FOR BINDING
HARPER'S, CENTURY, AND ST. NICHOLAS MAGAZINE.
THE LYCETT BINDERY,
1010 and 1012 Pennsylvania ave.
All work guaranteed. mh14-tf

PERSONAL.

ANY ONE LEAVING THE CITY FOR THE summer and having a piano they wish taken care of till return will please address M., Republican Office. my9-tf

DARNALL'S IMPROVED PATENT PAPER decorations; garlands, wreaths, flowers, rosettes, fans, vases, mats, brushes, dusters, plumes, &c., manufactured at room 3, 450 Pa. ave. N. W. mh28-6m

JUSTH'S OLD STAND IS THE ONLY PLACE where first-class Second Hand Clothing can be sold at respectable prices. Address or call at 619 D st. N. W. se24-tf

Burnstine Loan Office
361 Penna. Ave. N. W.
Money Loaned on Gold and Silver Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry, Pistols, Guns, Mechanical Tools, Ladies' and Gentlemen's Wearing Apparel.
OLD GOLD AND SILVER BOUGHT.
Unredeemed pledges for sale.

WANTED—EMPLOYMENT.

WANTED—BY A RESPECTABLE COLored woman, place as chambermaid; to go away or remain in the city. 1002 23d st. N. W. 7-14

WANTED—HELP.

WANTED—CARRIERS FOR THE SUNday National Republican, to deliver in Anacostia, Uniontown, Kendall Green, Mount Pleasant, Howard University, Meridian Hill, Tenleytown, Georgetown Heights, Fort Meyer, Arlington, and Falls Church, Va.; residents of those localities preferred; apply at the Business Office.

WANTED—MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—TRY OUR BUTTERINE AT 20 cents per pound; don't get strong or rancid; keeps better than butter; satisfaction assured (summer or winter) or money refunded. 401 G st. N. W.; open all day. Mail or telephone orders delivered at house promptly. N. B.—No connection whatever with any market stalls. Telephone call, 643-2.
ap24-tf WM. C. SCRIBNER.

WANTED — AGENTS FOR THE NAtional Republican, daily, Sunday, and weekly, in Maryland, Virginia, and West Virginia; apply at the Business Office.

FOR RENT—ROOMS.

FOR RENT—909 E STREET N. W.—TWO nicely furnished rooms, 2d floor; will rent cheap to 2 or 3 gentlemen; central location; one square from the avenue; no children in the house. 7-14

FOR RENT—HANDSOME APARTMENTS in the beautiful new house, No. 916 15th st., opposite McPherson Square. 7-dc28tf

FOR RENT—LARGE PARLOR, ALSO furnished or unfurnished rooms; furnace heat and open fires; convenient to cars, hackies, and departments; excellent location; call after 4 p. m. 1715 G st. N. W. 7-tf

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—ONE VICTOR TRICYCLE AND one Victor roadster bicycle; balls, and in splendid condition, the latter nearly new. See G. A. H. MILLS, 735 Ninth street. 8-15

FOR SALE—LOTS AT N. E. COR. of 10TH st. and S. C. ave. S. E.; size about 17x60 feet to rear alley on grade; water, sewer, sidewalk, and gas; price from $650 to $800; Ashford's Abstract; call and get plat. WALKER & WALTER, Real Estate Brokers, 613 F st. N. W. 8-15

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—THE LARGest stock of new and second-hand carriages, buggies, wagons, village carts, and harness in the city; best of terms; also, horse and buggy for party leaving the city. W. F. GEYER, 406 Pa. ave. N. W. 8-15

FOR SALE—A POOR MAN'S LIBRARY, worth $2,000.00—Appleton's American Cyclopædia for $24, $2 per mo.; a new, revised, condensed set; now ready; samples sent to residence for examination free; subscriptions received now to begin in May, June, or July. Address, JAMES M. DOUGHERTY, P. O. Box 329. 8-17

FOR SALE—CHEAP—SEVERAL FINE lots on Meridian Hill in the same block and near to the site now being prepared for the building of ex-Senator Henderson's fine mansion. GEO. W. LINKINS, 19th and H sts. N. W. my10-1mo

FOR SALE—IMPROVED.

1717 R. I. ave	$48,000
K, bet. 17th and 18th sts	45,000
1903 N st	25,000
1325 N. H. ave	25,000
1147 Conn. ave	20,000
15th and N sts	15,000
1829 G st	18,000
1466 R. I. ave	15,000
1704 19th st	13,000
1908 19th st	13,000
1320 Sunderland Place	11,000
N, bet. 14th and 15th	8,500

Other desirable improved property in the northwest or other sections of the city.
B. H. ROBERTSON,
my9-7t 1515 H street N. W.

FOR SALE—UNIMPROVED.

1 st, bet. 19th and 20th	$2.25 per foot.
16th st, bet. N and O	2.25 " "
14th and Chapin sts	1.00 " "
Chapin, bet. 14th and 15th sts	1.00 " "
K st, bet. 17th and 18th sts	3.00 " "
16th st	3.75 " "
16th st, bet. L and M sts	3.00 " "

Other desirable lots in all sections of the city. B. H. ROBERTSON,
my9-7t 1515 H street N. W.

FOR SALE.

ROSSLYN VILLA SITES.

The most magnificent suburb of Washington, defying competition in any quarter for SIGHTLINESS, HEALTHFULNESS, AND CHEAPNESS. In lots of one to two acres, almost every one of which commands a view of the entire city and river for miles. Very cheap and on long time.
apr29-1th SYPHERD & CO., 1321 F street.

FOR SALE—I HAVE SMALL PROPERTY that can be bought at bargains in the northwest and northeastern sections of the city; also fine