FROM WASHINGTON.

Bayard and Langtry—The Chevalier and the Beauty in the Senate.

The Apparition That Crossed the Mental Vision of Edmunds,

Which Suggested the Fathomless Abyss Between the Races.

Theories of Fred Douglass and Practical Talk of a Texas Darkey.

Special Correspondence of the Gazette.

Washington, December 20.—The prim, precise senator, Bayard, the elegant dressed aristocratic senator, the envy of all rustic senators, with whom Lord George Pendleton most delights to drive down Pennsylvania avenue when thronged with fairest women of the capital—this self-same Senator Bayard became the victim of the wiles of the winsome Langtry. The Bayard, the chevalier Bayard, who never confessed in his heart that the ghostly Saulsbury toted an atom of the statehood or dignity of Delaware, was the softest victim of the Langtry. He inducted her into the senate chamber; he introduced her to grave and reverend senators, and you should have seen the blood rush to the musty face of Edmunds, absorbed, at the moment, in the sophistical mysteries of the race question, when the tall and graceful Bayard commended to his admiration the tall and graceful Langtry. Here, thought Edmunds, when he had recovered from profound abstraction, is a providential exposition of the bottom facts of the Mormon problem, and it was the violent sudden mental transition from the contemplation of Sambo to that of Bayard's Venus that shocked the sturdy old Vermonter. Langtry and an ebon-skinned, gizzard-footed, grinning typical African danced minuets before Edmunds' mental vision through the day—Mormonism and miscegenation—and Edmunds confessed that civil-rights bills are emptiest delusions. The country owes Bayard thanks for this *argumentum ad hominem* thus thrust into Edmunds' face.

FRED DOUGLASS.

Edmunds had before him at the moment, and was conning over intently, the fierce sentences of Fred Douglass' recent speech in Philadelphia, in which Douglass codified his old original abolition harangues of a by-gone age. The sum and substance of it was that slaveholders were most cruel and brutal and tyrannical; that their authority was maintained by relentless cruelty; that blacks hated or feared their old masters; and then Douglass did utter one single truth, which every ex-slaveholder will approve, "That the crimes of the age and country crowned the crimes and vices of inter-state war with the blackest of crimes, when the black race was suddenly liberated, and, helpless, ignorant and penniless, was sent forth naked and homeless, each an untutored child, to fight the battles of life, with no friend except him whom Douglass describes as his worst enemy—his "ole marster." The negro was promised forty acres and a mule. He wandered away from his cabin for a time to search for this fabled paradise. His local attachments were strong. He went to his original home. For many months after emancipation he "tramped" aimlessly and dreamfully. He returned at last to "de ole plantation" and slowly became a tenant, instead of a slave. Cities and villages and loyal leagues were overrun by them. They lived as pilferers. Hen-roosts and pig styes and cattle-pens were their larders, and portable property was valueless. To restrain this universal predatory habit and necessity, and as an antidote to loyal leaguers, ghostly ku-kluxism sprang into being, and then Thad Stevens howled. The North heard only one side of the story, and black rogues were deified and white ku-klux, gowned and masked that African superstition might be invoked to restrain African wanderings by night and put a period to the pilfaging of farms and houses, because ghastliest demoniacal apparitions. In many districts of the South, farmers were driven to desperation by the pilferings practiced by the numberless blacks traversing the country in all directions by day and night. Two-thirds of the blacks lived by theft. It is a wonder that they weren't massacred. If they had inhabited a Northern state their poverty and helplessness would never have been recognized as an apology for their vices. But every judge sent down from the North will attest the fact that juries, constituted of ex-slaveholders, could hardly be induced to punish blacks for these offenses. Southerners could not understand how theft perpetrated by a negro could be criminal in the law's eyes, and Southern juries refused to punish offenses on which those of the North wreaked direst vengeance. It is further true that not only negroes, but attorneys appointed to defend them, always selected jurors who had been slaveholders. Let Mr. Douglass inquire of any Northern lawyer or judge or citizen of the South, and he will confess the universality of this fact. Negroes always objected to negro or Northern jurors or those who had never owned slaves. And yet Mr. Douglass would have Senator Edmunds believe that ineradicable ever-active enmity subsisted especially between ex-slave holders and the freedmen. On the contrary, the races are only more and more widely separated from one another with the extinction of those of other races who had maintained the relations to one another of master and slave.

NEGRO ELOQUENCE.

The most touchingly eloquent and effective speeches ever made in the legislature of Texas were pronounced by two negroes, and both of much the same general import. Both recounted the story of negro devotion to "old marster and misstiss." When one of these natural orators, himself an old man, extended his great black horny hands and said, "There can be no race enmity between us. This cannot come while my old marster and misstiss live. No, nor while their children and mine survive. They were kind and generous to me. I knew no want of to-day or care for the morrow when I was their property. Look at these wrinkled rough hands. They tell the tale. They tell how I toiled for them. And the story is not ended. They are old and helpless now and live as I once did, in a little cabin, and I still toil for them. I send them half of every dollar I draw from the state treasury, and when their daughter, a beautiful and good girl, whom I used to carry when she was a child in these strong arms, was married not long ago, I sent her a check for $1,000. Have I not the right to ask you, gentlemen of the majority to deal generously with my race?"

I do not pretend to recite accurately the speech of the aged negro who represented Harrison county, but I do remember that all he ever asked at the hands of the Texas legislature was conceded, and that he, and not Fred Douglass, defined justly and truthfully the relations between masters and slaves. If the story told by Douglas were true, how and why was it that in the great slaveholding districts of the South, when all arms-bearing whites were drawn off by conscription, and only old men and helpless children were left at the mercy of "slaves," why was it that no evil at negro hands ever befell a white man or woman? Mr. Douglass speaks ignorantly or as a partisan, and in any event, falsely, and Judge Edmunds' course of thought was properly interrupted by an apparition surely most suggestive of the fathomless abyss dug by nature between the races.

JOHNSON COUNTY.

An Alvarado Saloon Robbed—Preparing for the Holidays.

Correspondence of the Gazette.

Alvarado, December 22.—Last night Head's saloon at the Missouri Pacific depot was robbed of the sum of $50.00, including a draft for $27.75, a $10 bill, a smaller draft for about $4, and the balance in silver. A man by the name of Charles Wright was arrested charged with the offense, had a hearing before Justice Bailey this afternoon, and the case was continued until Monday. While no money or drafts were found upon the prisoner, the evidence is thought to be sufficient to convict him, as it will be very conclusive by two good witnesses.

To-day the square was thronged with wagons, and the country people were numerous, purchasing their Christmas goods. Although the weather is inclement, we noticed several bales of cotton on the streets. Business good, and everything on a rush. The market is well supplied with seasonable goods, and the demand is good.

Real estate changes hands every day, and new houses are being erected in various portions of the town. As a location Alvarado is not surpassed in the state, for no town has a better agricultural country surrounding it.

Two Christmas trees in town next Monday night. Both the Baptist and and Methodist Sunday schools will have trees. The little folks are jubilant, as usual, with happy anticipations of the coming event.

Miss Ora Trent left this morning for Corsicana, and will spend the holidays there.

SAN ANTONIO.

Desperado Killed—Mrs. Christian's Case—Flight of a Fence Cutter—An Official Muss.

Special to the Gazette.

San Antonio, December 23.—Last week Jno. A. Kerr, a highly respected citizen and merchant of Cotulla, LaSalle county, in self defense resisted and struck a desperado, his weapon being a four-pound weight. The effect was that Mr. Kerr's victim has died from the consequences incident to the fracture of the desperado's skull. The best citizens of LaSalle county are determined to see Kerr through, as he is considered to have acted in absolute defense.

The case of Mrs. Christian, now in jail, excites much interest here. This is the woman who, some time ago, was charged with having poisoned seven men, the last of whom was a prominent attache of the Pecos & Rio Grande railway, named Coolbaugh. The details incident to this woman's crimes have been published by the GAZETTE. The local authorities discarded them then, but now are acting on them. Mrs. Christian, when jailed, offered resistance, but the evidence convicts her. Kalteyer, the chemist, may not decide for a couple of weeks what the poison was she used on her last lover. The man Brunner says this woman is a veritable hyena, ready to destroy at any time, but never ready to abide by the law.

In the case of Copeland against the Express, Frank Grice, editor, gave damaging testimony against Mayor French and City Attorney Newton, indicating that these parties had colluded to obtain French's election, when Copeland ran against him.

One Eldridge Fuller is said to have been informed by Sheriff Walton, of Bee county, that there was danger of his stretching hemp as a leader of the fence-cutters, and that Fuller thereupon sold out at a sacrifice and left the county.

Mayor French this morning assails George Dashiel, foreman of the grand jury, for the recent report against city officers on account of gambling. The grand jurors take it as an insult, and as they are still undismissed it looks like Mayor French and others will be indicted.

WEATHERFORD.

Dr. Emanuel's Horse Shot—Narrow Escape of a Hostler—A Colored Woman Dropped Dead.

Special to the Gazette.

Weatherford, December 23.—Last night as Dr. M. T. Emanuel was getting his horse out of McGelve's livery stable to visit a patient, two men passed by on horseback, and just as they got opposite the stable fired a pistol, the ball striking the horse in the left hip. It is possible that the doctor's horse, a very valuable one, is ruined. The hostler was saddling the horse at the time, and the ball passed between him and the horse, missing him about six inches. It is not known who the perpetrators of the cowardly deed were.

Old Eveline, a rather notorious colored woman, who figured in the courts here extensively several years ago, but who has for some time been engaged as cook at the Carson & Lewis house, fell dead this morning from heart disease, while engaged in her duties.

DALLAS.

A Farmer's House Burglarized—Pursuit and Escape of the Thief.

Special to the Gazette.

Dallas, December 23.—M. Parks, a planter near Lancaster in this county, had a horse stolen and his house burglarized of nearly $600 last night, by Henry Lawrence, whom he had employed as a farm laborer. The thief passed near Dallas this morning. Sheriff Smith and a posse, on information by telegraph, pursued him five miles and exchanged a number of shots with him, but he escaped in the timber after abandoning the horse.

EL PASO.

Suspension of the Daily Times—The Topolovampo Railway.

Special to the Gazette.

El Paso, December 23.—The Daily Times, after a precarious existence of over a year and changing hands a dozen times, suspended to-day.

A. R. Owens, chief engineer of the Topolovampo railroad, is here, and says forty miles of road, extending from the Pacific coast east, will be speedily built.

WACO.

The Examiner and the Union Printers—Theatrical and Local Notes.

Special to the Gazette.

Waco, December 23.—The Examiner came out this morning with a full-sized sheet, but they "doubled" advertisements to do this, having about three columns of reading matter. The paper had two non-union printers employed last night, but the union men persuaded them to quit work. Mr. Elgin, the business manager of the Examiner, warns the union printers to keep away from his office.

Collin's "Lights o' London" company finished their engagement to-night. Baron Seeman, the magician, opens to-morrow night.

Tom Lock, one of the counterfeiters, was held in $300 bond, which he didn't give. Other members of the gang will doubtless fare similarly.

The wife of Rev. J. J. Kienle, pastor of the German M. E. church, was buried this afternoon.

Weather warm to-day; thermometer up to 75°.

WASHINGTON WAIFS.

Carlisle Still Besieged by Persistent Patriots of Both Parties.

The Personnel of the Committees—The Speaker Very Reticent.

Sunday's News at the National Capital—Telegraphic Topics.

Special to the Gazette.

Washington, December 23.—Carlisle worked the entire day Saturday and last night until late and all to-day, and is supposed to have gotten the committees ready to announce in the morning. The pressure towards the last has been fearful. Some members, when they found disappointment awaited them, became more persistent, and with their friends besieged the speaker. Several important changes were made in the slate by this means. Republicans as well as Democrats join pressing their claims, and many of the in former party have been free to insist on having the chairmanship of prominent committees. Carlisle has been compelled to secrete himself at the capitol, and also up town at times, and to instruct his attendants to give no information as to his whereabouts. He frankly to-day informed Morse of Boston that he could not be made chairman of the naval committee. He has been equally open to several other aspirants. The speaker has found the experience of Mr. Randall of much service, and frequently called on him for advice, which was freely granted. It is currently supposed that Culberson will be placed on the judiciary committee, and Wellborn made chairman of Indian affairs. Throckmorton also is spoken of for the latter position. Carlisle refuses to give positive information on the subject. It is considered certain that neither Cox nor Belmont will be made chairman of foreign affairs.

GALVESTON.

A Sicilian's Stiletto—Stopping a Concert by Severing the Singer's Windpipe.

Special to the Gazette.

Galveston, December 23.—A little before noon to-day a difficulty occurred between Spiro Villa and Nicholas in an alley-way near the central market, which resulted in Villa drawing a double-edged stiletto and inflicting a murderous-looking wound in the left side of Nicholas. Fortunately, the knife struck a rib and glanced, or the wound have been fatal. The moment Nicholas was stabbed, he cried "murder" lustily, and the police were quickly on hand, but Villa had fled. Nicholas was taken in charge, and his wound dressed. When he was sent home, an active search was instituted for Villa, who was found concealed in a house near by, armed with a razor. He was disarmed and sent to jail. The party being Sicilians, it is impossible to learn the causes that led to the murderous attack.

This morning about one o'clock a serious cutting affray occurred at the corner of Thirtieth and Market streets, between two men named Martin Quinn and Patrick Larney. The dispute arose about singing a song. Quinn asserted this was a free country, and he could sing any song he chose. Larney denied this. Quinn sang and Larney cut his throat. The wounded man bled fearfully, and was conveyed to Schott's drug store, where restoratives were administered. At last accounts Quinn was still alive, and hopes are entertained of his ultimate recovery.

By Associated Press.

Galveston, December 23.—The largest railroad train that ever came to Galveston was brought in over the Gulf, Colorado & Santa Fe road to-day. The monster consisted of fifty-two cars and carried 2,650 bales cotton. No. 14 was the engine, James Barron the engineer, and Carl Platt the conductor.

The new race track and base ball park near the beach on Tremont street is about completed, and will be formally opened on Christmas day.

THE LOST CABIN MINE.

Traditional Treasure Re-Discovered in Montana—Glittering Hoards of Wealth Untold.

Minneapolis, December 23.—A Billings special to the Journal says Jack Meyer has re-discovered the bed of the Lost Cabin mine in Montana, which is immensely rich. It is located near the headwaters of Big Horn river. This mine, which three old-timers discovered in early territorial times, two of whom were murdered by Indians, and the survivor becoming insane could never trace the trail. Since then the discovery has passed into territorial tradition. The lode he reported to be cut by the river at a point where the surface indications show a width of 320 feet, and a height of sixty feet. Meyer claims to have trailed the lode for twenty-five miles, and in places found it six hundred feet wide. It is free milling quartz, and every pan shows prospects. Meyer and his father and uncle from Minnesota have gone to the mine to work it.

Mr. Ralph Copeland, during the first half of this year, saw at La Paz, in Bolivia, at an elevation of 12,000 feet, with the full moon in the sky, ten stars in the Pleiades with the naked eye, and also two stars in the head of the bull which are not in Argelander's "Uranometria Nova."

Persons handling large quantities of vanilla pods are very liable to experience a skin affection, which Dr. Sayer finds is due to contact with an insect living on the pods.

OUR AUSTIN LETTER.

Rise and Progress of the Fence-Cutting Mania in Texas.

Constitutionality of the Fifty-Cent Law—Problems of the Future.

A Tale of Tewksbury—Col. Britton and his Negro-Skin Gripsack.

Bohemians in the State Insane Asylum—Idiotic Instinct.

Special Correspondence of the Gazette.

Austin, December 23.—Several months ago, as special reporter for the GAZETTE, I visited the section in Northwest Texas where fence-cutting had its inception, and gave to the public the first detailed account of the outrages, their causes and prospective results. Professedly staid and sober journals pronounced that report sensational, and scoffed at the idea of organized lawlessness which threatened to overrun the state. They could not understand the terrible power of social malaria, and soothed themselves and readers with the severest censures for imaginative reports. Others who told of peace and harmony that prevailed among the people, and attributed the evil then in embryo to an insignificant class, foretelling its speedy demise, were accredited and the matter dropped as unworthy of special notice. The developments wrought within the last five months fully justify every prediction which journalistic critics, voluntarily blind, so caustically denounced as sensationalism. In blood and devastation that letter has been vindicated; for every word it contained a mile of fence has been destroyed, and the injury to property values and interests of the state has reached far beyond the limit of that estimate. Those who thus refused to entertain the possibility of fence-cutting resulting in a great social agitation, may be reckoned to-day as the indirect medium of its perpetuation. Had all good people and the press united in denouncing fence-cutting at its commencement, it would have been indeed most arrant folly to write as I wrote then. But unfortunately the danger was toyed and fondled, represented as a chimera of sensational journalism, and tolerated, if not condoned as a protest against individual injustice. Instead of recognizing in it the elements of a social cyclone, critics whose own inertness can never appreciate activity, whether criminal or commercial, adjudged it a passing breeze, a revengeful impulse in isolated cases, and not at all infectious. These same carping critics are to-day an obstacle in the settlement of the question. They persistently refuse to understand it, and erring again in their diagnosis of the case, would repeat their deleterious dose to the patient by fixing the responsibility incorrectly, and in diverse other ways. Fence-cutting is but the effect of a popular passion unchecked; like some ravaging disease, slight precaution might have stayed its inroads, but apathetic treatment merely invited its progress. If the great accountant of fate were but induced to reveal the page where deep-dyed entries tell the history of a state disgraced upon the debit side, obscured by the shade of shame, these mighty liabilities would be ascribed to a misdirected public sentiment.

TALK ABOUT TALK.

The era of destruction has developed scores of theories, many of them possessing at least the merit of novelty. One which owns its paternity in a gentleman whose position has caused him to give the subject much consideration, so startled me that I mention it as an evidence of what radical thoughts engage the people's minds. Said he: "The whole policy of land-ownership is wrong. The title to every acre should be vested in the state, and leased by it to its citizens. Thus monopoly of the soil by individuals would be made impossible, and the poorest could obtain all the land they could utilize."

I ventured to suggest that such a system would unsettle society and give it a transitory character.

"Not so," said he, "I would lease the land for a term as long as one could desire and permit no competitive applications. Only there should be a restriction of the amount which any one person might control. This would break up monopolies, give everybody an equal chance to make a living and do away with taxation."

I must confess that the mere proposition to upset all existing ideas with regard to individual rights quite confused and nonplussed me. What are we coming to, anyway? There seems to be more than one short-cut opening up to land monopoly in Texas.

A CONSTITUTIONAL QUESTION.

The GAZETTE unearthed the formidable array of opinion against the constitutionality of what is popularly termed the "fifty-cent law," under which the public lands were placed upon the market by the legislature. Whatever be the merits of the case, there is no doubt that the supreme court will have a nice question of distinctions to decide, and the public must content itself as patiently as possible upon the rack of anxiety until that decision is rendered. It would seem quite enough that the control of Texas lands was in dispute, but to unsettle their ownership is to aggravate matters to an extent almost unendurable. However, it is always best to come to a prompt understanding as to what is involved in a question affecting the public weal. Such a policy might have prevented a vast deal of trouble in the fence-cutting business. If the act providing for the sale of public lands is unconstitutional, then the sales of all school lands since 1876 has been unconstitutional. Those who are firmest in contending for the constitutionality of the first, concede this. The very question, or one closely related to it, was recently decided in the supreme court, and it ruled that school lands were included in the term "public lands," thus leaving no doubt on this score. A pretty kettle of fish is thus presented for the appetites of land-owners in Texas. It is perhaps a fair assumption to say that one-half of them hold titles given by the state since 1876. To narrow down their acreage to 160 acres would be a step so overwhelming that many would abandon all upon which they paid the hundred and sixty acres in Texas is a very small plot; no ambitious gentleman would designate less for his private cemetery, and to narrow down the operations of its citizens to such insignificant boundaries would be to deprive capital of investment and the state of capital. Of course the free range of unoccupied territory would be very gratifying to a great many people, and many decades would roll by before such freedom was infringed, if actual settlers make no heavier land purchases in the future than in the past.

But there is another phase of this question, more complicated than all the rest besides. This land was sold for fifty cents an acre. The larger portion has again changed hands, and perhaps twice or thrice. The last purchaser may have paid two or three dollars an acre, a rate which the state asks at present. Shall the state then, in receiving back land, if its sale is declared to be unconstitutional, protect the original or the present purchaser? Shall it return the fifty cents which it received, and bring financial ruin to thousands of innocent purchasers, or shall it appraise and receive the land at its present market value, which would almost bankrupt the state? How would the many millions which would be required to retrieve it be obtained? These are inquiries which forcibly suggest themselves in connection with this question. If the fifty-cent act is declared unconstitutional, which is predicted by many able authorities, it will present a problem quite as difficult to solve as fence-cutting.

A TALE OF TEWKSBURY.

A paragraph has been going the rounds of the press stating that Col. J. H. Britton, state engineer, was the happy possessor of a valise manufactured *a la* Butler expose at Tewksbury. Col. Britton related to me the other day the origin of the story. While the revelations concerning the Massachusetts alms-house were the chief sensation, he landed in Sherman with a fine valise, just received as a present from a friend in New York. It was manufactured of an alligator skin and lined with pink morocco. A reporter of the Courier chanced to stroll around, and catching site of the valise was attracted by its material, being evidently a stranger to alligators. He interrogated the colonel as to its manufacture, and in a spirit of fun the latter replied that he had just received it from Tewksbury, and that the outside was the tanned skin of a negro woman, while the lining was of the same material except that it was taken from a white female. The reporter was dumbfounded, and concluded he had struck the item of the season. The statement of Col. Britton was reproduced in the Courier, to be published in other journals, and perhaps many Texans have grown indignant that a state official should be so heartless as to pack his traveling attire in human hide.

INSTINCTS OF THE INSANE.

One sunny day last week I visited the lunatic asylum in company with Mr. K. K. Legett, a prominent young attorney of Abilene. Through the courtesy of the officials we were escorted through the building, and right here it may be added parenthetically that a cleanlier, neater establishment could not be found, even if the house of a thousand model housewives were invaded. We visited a male ward first, filing along Indian fashion, Legett in front, as his herculean build fitted him to protect the party from any lunatics who might prove dangerous. In the center of the ward a slender, uncouth creature was gesticulating with all his might, apparently delivering an off-hand sermon to his comrades. As Legett stepped to the door, this orator turned about, dropped his hands, and with a tone of exclamation cried, "The devil!" Our party immediately carried a resolution almost unanimously, declaring that the sanity of the prisoner was so apparent that he deserved a discharge. However, it may be that when man loses the only organ that distinguishes him from a brute, he receives the special endowment of the brute creation-instinct. As we passed through a female ward one of the inmates became so enamored of the GAZETTE reporter that she tried with might and main to kiss him. But, oh, horrors! she was the ugliest, oldest hag in the outfit. I promised Legett to deal square with him, else this fact would have been left to languish in obscurity. I have sworn off from telling such unpleasant truths, but then this one don't count.

THE NEW ENGLAND SOCIETY

Annual Dinners in New York and Philadelphia—Speeches by President and Others.

Philadelphia, December 23.—The annual dinner of the New England society of Pennsylvania was held this evening at the Continental hotel. Among the guests were President Arthur, Secretary Chandler, Thomas Breed of Maine, Senator Hawley of Connecticut, and Rev. Dr. Leonard Wolsey Bacon. In response to the toast, "The president of the United States," Mr. Arthur said: "I confess, Mr. Chairman, that my enjoyment at this annual dinner has been somewhat marred by the knowledge I should be at this moment dining with my own chapter of this society, and that it has been the act of abandoning my brethren of the New York branch society which has brought me within the reach of your generous hospitality; but what difference can it make, whether I dine in Philadelphia or New York? A president cannot be in both cities at once; indeed, I have heard it said that only a relic can be in more than one place at a time, and surely no president should be classed as a relic until he has given place to his successor. Last evening, I dined with New England in Brooklyn, and hearty the welcome extended to me so completely bereft me of thanks and expressions of pleasure that this fresh draft upon my powers finds me utterly bankrupt. I thank you very much for the welcome given, and can only say I wish long life to your society and its promoters."

Secretary Chandler responding to the toast, "The Army and Navy," paid tributes to Generals Grant, Sherman and Sheridan, and expressed the hope that a grateful congress and a willing president would restore the former soldier to the rolls of the army. Referring to the navy, he spoke strongly of what he termed complete restoration—with doing away with wooden ships and smooth-bore guns, and substituting steel ships and high power cannon of which we have not one specimen to show. In the course of his remarks he spoke in praise of the steamers of the American steamship company as being the only line of foreign steamers, flying the American flag; whereupon Shortridge, director of that company, arose and said the company was negotiating for the sale of its ships as they could not be made to pay while run under the American flag, but could under the ensign of Great Britain. This sentiment was not received with much applause.

The president and several other distinguished guests left the dining room after 10 o'clock and went to the Saturday club party, given by William Bement. The presidential party left the city shortly after 12 on a special train for Washington.

IN NEW YORK.

New York, December 23.—Two hundred and fifty members of the New England society of New York partook of the annual dinner this evening at Delmonico's. Manville W. Cooper, president of the society, occupied the chair. At his right sat Wm. M. Evarts, and on the left Gen. Grant. Among others at the table were Geo. Wm. Curtis, Mayors Low of Brooklyn and Edson of New York, Henry Ward Beecher, Chauncey M. Depew, Commodore Upshur and representatives of sister societies. Among others present were ex-Judge Horace Russell, Surrogate Rogers, Chief Justice Noah Davis, ex-Judge Amoux, John H. Starin, Judges Fancher and Haines and Russell Sage.

After a brief address of welcome, President Cooper stated that owing to the absence of President Arthur and Governor Cleveland toasts in their honor would be responded to. Calls were made for Gen. Grant, who finally rose good-humoredly and said he had only accepted an invitation on condition that he would not be called upon to speak, and excused himself in his usual graceful manner.

The first regular toast, "Forefathers' Day," was responded to by Mr. Evarts. After an introduction, in which the speaker announced that he did not intend to speak from a party standpoint, he branched out into a bitter invective against the Mormon religion, and advocated its suppression by the strong arm of the law. It was an institution for the abject enslavement of women, and the subjection of suffrage to an ecclesiastical hierarchy, which, in a country of liberty and freedom like America, no man could afford to look upon with indifference. It must yield to the power of the government. He closed with some remarks on the temperance question, and pointed out the influences which New England doctrines and the teachings of the forefathers have had in accomplishing reforms in both these cases.

George William Curtis responded to the toast, "New England Principles and New England Pluck." He pointed out the results which these two forces, working in combination since the foundation of the nation, had produced in shaping the conduct of the nation.

In responding to the toast, "The New England Clergy," Henry Ward Beecher gave some amusing incidents of his earlier days, when he listened to discussions between his father and other New England clergymen of the orthodox school upon various doctrinal points. He assured his hearers that the saying that a minister's son is the devil's grandson is not true in his case, for his ancestors have been clergymen for generations.

General Porter, Mayor Low, Mayor Edson and Chauncey M. Depew also spoke.

NEW YORK.

Something About the Famous Thoroughfares of Gotham—Broadway—Bowery—Five Points—Baxter Street—Fifth Avenue.

Correspondence of the Gazette.

New York, December 18.—The streets of this great city are very attractive now. Crowds upon crowds of people jostle one another, each utterly oblivious of all else save his own thoughts. If you can picture a human being walking about twice as fast as we do in Fort Worth, and imagine a daddy's dollar suspended a few inches in front of his nose and the eyes of the human on the dollar, you will have a fair likeness of New York men as they appear on the streets of this city. Of course reference is not made to the sharks, of whom I will speak in a subsequent letter, but the great majority of the males in this cosmopolitan city. I would attempt a description of the women, but fear my pencil would get wound up in a mass of intricacies.

It has been estimated that ten thousand people rise up every morning in this city with the intention of getting, if possible, somebody's purse by some means or other, and your cowboy friend considers himself lucky if he gets back to the hotel with his, all O K. But I started out to describe the streets and got off on the people. I was talking with a friend some days ago about the streets running in so many directions, and he laughed and took me on a journey to show me some of the crooked ones. Leaving Broadway at Ninth street, we went west, crossed Fifth avenue, and walked, as I supposed, in a straight line, with an occasional divergence, where the street ran into two separate ones. After walking for more than a half hour, I saw a familiar-looking building and said: "That looks like Stewart's old building on the corner of Ninth street and Broadway." My friend laughed and said it was. We had turned completely around, without turning a perceptible corner. Broadway is the grandest street on earth. Standing on the eminence where Leonard crosses it, you can see miles each way. There are no awnings or swinging signs to obstruct the view; the buildings loom up five and six stories high on either side; countless thousands of pedestrians move up and down as far as the eye can see; a dense mass of vehicles of every description stretches up to Fourteenth street on the north and to the hill just above the Battery and Castle Garden on the south. I stood here the other day just before 12 m. and saw a number of men standing with watches in hand gazing toward the south. I asked a policeman what all this meant. He said they were watching to see the *time ball* drop in the tower above the Western Union building. He pointed out the tower and I set my chronometer exactly at twelve with my fingers on the key. Suddenly I saw the ball drop, and the crowd pocketed their watches and passed on. So much interested was I that when I thought about starting my watch, it was at least five minutes past twelve.

I have seen Broadway blocked up with a solid mass of wagons, trucks, busses, etc., etc., for twenty or thirty blocks. The other day while standing on the corner of Fulton street and Broadway, I saw a heavily-laden truck turning the corner just as a Fulton Ferry bus was entering Fulton street. The wheels of the two vehicles became locked and in a few minutes there was a jam which extended many blocks each way. The drivers of a hundred teams cursed and swore in many languages and pedestrians on either side of Broadway shouted and yelled themselves hoarse in telling the drivers how to get out of the jam. Talk about confusion of tongues at the tower of Babel, it isn't a drop in the bucket compared to the confusion of tongues in a Broadway jam. At this corner once stood a bridge, with stairways at the four corners for the convenience of pedestrians, for it frequently happens that foot-passengers cannot cross these corners for hours at a time. The bridge is a memory of the past. It got to be a loafing place for thieves and tramps, and it was found not to answer the purpose for which it was built, so it was torn down. A famous actress once rode a wild steed over the bridge as an advertising scheme.

Wall street is a short, plain, unpretentious looking place, and I actually walked through it the other day without Gould, Vanderbilt, Sage, or any of the other millionaire speculators trying to [illegible] piles of [illegible] scattered [illegible] tumn, and [illegible] grains of [illegible] be a Gould, [illegible] fellow cr[illegible] I will tell you [illegible] "Stock Exchange." The Bowery, [illegible] "tough" street, of [illegible] could take a stroll [illegible] ter dark and [illegible] dives along it, [illegible] want to disguise [illegible] The painted [illegible] lilies," the [illegible] the sneaking [illegible] bravado of the [illegible] many forms on this [illegible] The "Five Points" [illegible] a person can stand [illegible] and look down [illegible] longer possesses [illegible] tory has given it [illegible] street has been [illegible] somewhat interesting [illegible] phy as portrayed [illegible] tution of mercy [illegible] tianizing walls [illegible] the music of [illegible] gladdens the ear [illegible] around the corner [illegible] ter street. It [illegible] goodness gracious [illegible] many only [illegible] this block. I think [illegible] dozen or more signs [illegible] coming out from [illegible] they only charge [illegible] I will briefly name [illegible] promenade of the city. Fifth avenue [illegible] tocratic at Twenty-[illegible] north. The elegant [illegible] on either side are the [illegible] wealthy men of [illegible] afternoon one can see [illegible] ful women, the [illegible] to dream about [illegible] bilt's three and a [illegible] residence stands [illegible] street and Fifty-[illegible] sive stone building [illegible] —or apparently so [illegible] of plain exterior [illegible] sonry. It has wings [illegible] ning in several directions [illegible] in front and the wings [illegible] old gentleman stood [illegible] corner while I was [illegible] great railroad king's [illegible] he turned away he exclaimed [illegible] audible whisper, "There's [illegible] half million dollars."

New York, December 18.

The Glass Trade.

Pittsburg, Pa., December [illegible] not believed that the [illegible] tween Campbell & Co. [illegible] turers, and the [illegible] place. Campbell, in [illegible] admits he did say he would vote for resumption if [illegible] from $5 to $7 a day [illegible]

HAPLESS HUNGARY.

An Edict of Expulsion by Pennsylvania—[illegible] Chinese Cheap [illegible]

Scottsdale, Pa., December [illegible] against the Hungarians [illegible] gurated, and to-day a circular was posted in [illegible] county:

"Citizens of the [illegible] Pennsylvania: On [illegible] grading impositions [illegible] the commonwealth [illegible] importation of Slavs [illegible] ly known as Hungarians [illegible] the Connellsville [illegible] a pernicious [illegible] must immediately [illegible] serfs be returned for the [illegible] sons: These beings are [illegible] our miners and laborers [illegible] tablished and good citizens [illegible] employment and homes [illegible] not become naturalized [illegible] a limited time return to [illegible] what cash they can [illegible] draining the district of [illegible] dollars annually. They are [illegible] tremely filthy [illegible] on what the [illegible] people could not eat [illegible] are the lowest of any [illegible] being lower than any [illegible] who ever inhabited the [illegible] in a state of promiscuity [illegible] marital relations, and [illegible] lous in all their transactions [illegible] intelligence is the lowest [illegible] of people in the country [illegible] fifty per cent. can read [illegible] far below the average [illegible] mar. Much time [illegible] have been lost by all who [illegible] to elevate this people [illegible] will, but all without avail [illegible] its grow worse the longer [illegible] until they can no longer [illegible] Forbearance has ceased [illegible] These people, who are [illegible] American labor, are [illegible] merce and a blot [illegible] wealth, cannot be [illegible] labor as well as American [illegible] tures must be protected [illegible]

[Signed]

The Dixies and Sorrows.

[St. Louis [illegible]]

Miss Dixie Thayer [illegible] Friday afternoon [illegible] party of young [illegible] ments served by [illegible]

Miss Birdie Dillard [illegible] number of her friends [illegible] of the 4th inst., at the [illegible] mother, Mrs. D. A. [illegible] Glasgow avenue.

Miss Dixie Howard [illegible] her home in St. Joseph [illegible] ant visit.

Miss Birdie Blair [illegible] her home in Lexington [illegible] to the Misses Platt.

Miss Dixie Wilson [illegible] visit to her sister, Mrs. [illegible] at St. Joseph, to [illegible] mond.

Miss Birdie Bohrer [illegible] was united in marriage [illegible] day to Mr. Wm. [illegible] dence of Mr. A. [illegible] Sixth street.

Miss Dixie Watts [illegible] home at Lexington.

Tantalizing [illegible]

A New York jeweler [illegible] tantalizing trick [illegible] show of over [illegible] cious stones is in charge [illegible] dozen watchmen and [illegible] constant guard over [illegible] which collects around [illegible] the tenth commandment [illegible] attractive article [illegible] diamond necklace [illegible] Another necklace [illegible] monds and [illegible] 000. An [illegible] nine karats [illegible] a pair of rings [illegible] which is [illegible] diamond, [illegible] look like [illegible] Their aggregate [illegible] ats and a few [illegible] necklace worth [illegible] $8,000 diamonds [illegible] also some [illegible] $3,000 rings, [illegible] crosses.

At cost, to close [illegible]