The Washington Times

(Every Day in the Year)

OWNED AND ISSUED BY

The Washington Times . . .
. . . Publishing Company

General Manager: H. J. BROWNE;
Editor: MARSHALL CUSHING;
City Editor: EMORY FOSTER.
Office: HUTCHINS BUILDING,
CORNER TENTH AND D STREETS NORTHWEST.
Telephone 337.

Price, Daily Edition..... One Cent.
Sunday Edition.....Five Cents.
By carriers, by the week.....Ten Cents.

WASHINGTON, D. C., MARCH 27, 1894.

Weather Indications for To-day.

District of Columbia, Maryland, and Virginia, fair till Wednesday night; slightly warmer in the interior; northwest winds becoming variable.

To-morrow
And To-morrow---

A little story,
A page for women,
A page of gossip,
And all the news.

THE TIMES Is Taking,
Try It at Ten Cents a Week.
The Price Includes
the Sunday issue.

WRITE TO THE EDITOR.

THE TIMES is the people's paper. It has notions of its own, news ideas of its own; ideas, too, for the entertainment and comfort of the wife and the family, as well as for the husband. But it desires truly to be the people's paper; it desires all of its readers to participate actually in its daily round of life. So please write, every one, to the editor, to tell him what you like most about THE TIMES and to tell him also what you like least about it. Let him know what he should be encouraged to do and what discouraged from doing. Don't pass this request carelessly by. A postal card will do, but send it. Be free and frank. You will aid THE TIMES to be a better paper. You will make it interest yourself more and more from day to day.

Write to the editor.

SOLVING THE SILVER QUESTION.

BY A SENATOR FROM MAINE.

If there is any prospect any where of doing anything for silver it must be done by a general international agreement. The present position of this country is the strongest one to-day, and it is the position we ought to maintain not only in the interests of sound currency, but as the shortest way to bring back silver into general use. Certainly we cannot put value on silver merely by legislation, but there is no manner of doubt that legislation can set in motion economic forces that would affect its value. If all the civilized nations who now close their mints to silver were to open those mints to silver it is idle to say that something would not be done to raise its price by increasing the demand for it. It is idle to say that that would not have also the effect of taking off the tremendous strain that is now put upon gold.

There is a limited quantity of gold in existence for the business of the world, and the whole world to-day is competing for that gold. In my opinion, we could vastly facilitate the settlement of this question if we entered into that competition and endeavored, with a strong hand, to bring gold to this country. But in any event the strain that is put upon the gold supply of the world to-day is enormous. Vast sums are being locked up in military chests. Vast sums are held by nations who dread the loss of the metal. With all that, and also with the increased demand for business and for population, we are adding nothing to the supply. This means that the civilized nations of the earth are engaged in a vast contraction. One cannot find a single gold-standard man who will not cry out against inflation as the unsoundest sort of finance, and he is perfectly right. The effort to raise prices artificially by pouring out money which the people do not need and cannot normally use is the artificial inflation of prices. But if the artificial inflation of prices is an evil the artificial contraction of prices is also an evil, and the effort to force the money supply of the world below its needs brings on an artificial contraction just as much as an effort to increase the supply above the normal needs brings on an artificial inflation.

This seems to me a question that goes deeper than any other question now confronting the world, because it affects everybody alike. We can see its effects in the condition of exchanges, in the condition of prices everywhere. I think there is no safety except in holding our own position, and not attempting to enter on any plan of upholding silver by ourselves. The single gold standard policy, the effort to contract the circulation of the world, is an English policy, begun by England, because she is a great credit nation, with a view of increasing her profits, because she has a larger control of a commodity in which other commodities are measured.

Just as fast as she could raise the value of her commodity, so she raised her profits, forgetting that she might bring upon herself just what she is bringing to-day—bankruptcy in her colonies, bankruptcy in the Argentine, bankruptcy in Guatemala and the small countries to which she has lent money; bankruptcy in her great Indian possessions, so that she not only gets no profit, but nothing at all. England to-day is feeling this pressure. If this country stands as it stands now, and if we remain ready to take advantage of the present situation, we may solve the silver question so that the solution will last.

H. C. LODGE.

HITS—OR MISSES.

The Chicago Times hears that Whitelaw Reid has perfected arrangements with the members of his personal entourage to be the next Governor of New York, and that all he needs now is to be nominated and elected.

Mr. Louis Stevenson, the Vice President's son, and his bride (the son's bride) have seen the Queen of Italy and told her all about Bloomington society.

The Denver Republican remarks that men with Ferris wheels in their heads are not fit to manage the public affairs of any state; but this remark is not thought to refer to Governor Greenhalge, of Massachusetts.

It is thought that Senator Hoar might be induced to run for re-election if he were sufficiently urged.

There is news from Athens (not Georgia, but Greece) that the city is unable to pay her gas bill and that the company has threatened to cut off the supply. How about this, Mr. Bailey?

An American photographer is astonishing London by taking colored photographs; as if there were not a dozen photographers in Washington who can do the same thing any day they choose!

It is thought by the St. Louis Globe-Democrat that Mr. Quincy should have undertaken some easier job than that of statesman.

The country will be startled to know that Senator Sherman is opposed to the seigniorage bill. (This is about as good a tip as one from E. C. Benedict, Mr. Cleveland's banker friend.)

No, Mr. Editor, I am no sugar beat.—H. T. Oxnard.

The Philadelphia Record understands that the pension list contains the names of several athletes and fox hunters.

Joe Howard wonders whether the Social Purity League will undertake to do anything for Miss Pollard now that it has disposed of Mr. Breckinridge.

Miss Pollard and Mr. Breckinridge might both go on the stage and do a double song and dance.

MAKE IT LIBERAL, GENTLEMEN.

It is not to be expected probably that particular members of Congress, and especially the whole body of Congressmen, should pay attention to a small lecture in a small newspaper; but THE TIMES desires to say that it will laud and boom and help along any member of Congress who will vote for liberal post office appropriations. It will not hesitate to criticise him when he makes errors in judgment or in action; but upon this proposition, namely, that the postal service is good, but deserves to be far better, and especially that the whole body of this great American people, men, women, and children, want to see it the best in the world and worthy of the greatest country in the world—upon this proposition THE TIMES is with him every day in the year, Sundays included.

What parsimonious drivel it is, to be sure, to be forever cheeseparing the post office appropriations down a thousand dollars or two! Shall not the railway postal clerks and the post office clerks and the letter carriers be paid a living wage? More, shall not the service be extended and quickened? Shall our letters, whether of business or sentiment, go by gravel trains? Shall this service, which touches every person in this country, whether he ever writes a letter or not or ever reads one, be handicapped and interfered with simply because some far-away fool constituency has not been taught that there are some things in the world about which it is best to be liberal! We should say not.

We will undertake to tell this constituency that any Senator or any Representative who is liberal with the General Post Office is a gentleman, a scholar, and a statesman, who deserves re-election during the whole of his natural life.

REMARKS ASIDE.

It is due to President Cleveland to say that his election to the Colonial Society of Massachusetts is not attributable to his partiality for Plymouth Rock pants.

Senator Murphy has vindicated the Troy collar and the Troy cuff. Now, what is he going to do for the flannel shirt?

After the experience of Governor Waite of Colorado let no one say that the woman has no influence in politics.

An anxious world is waiting for Ward McAllister's dissertation on the Breckinridge case.

The sugar trust wins in Philadelphia as well as Washington, it seems.

Perhaps Mr. Breckinridge means to say, when he undertakes to prove an alibi, that he was not there all the time.

Will Col. Delaware Kemper, of Virginia, the newly-appointed consul to Amoy, follow the example of Dr. Bedloe or of Col. Hoge?

Patrick Egan, late minister to Chili, and ex-Secretary Steve Elkins are associated in a telephone company, and they are a great pair to call up, call down, or draw to.

Congressman Breckinridge's political career is probably at an end, but he may serve for many years yet as a horrible example, according to the Chicago Times.

No puff of THE TIMES has yet crept into the columns of any local contemporary which is composed entirely of boiler plate. There was no way for it to creep in.

South Carolina has realized $175,000 from the dispensary business, which is not counting the side doors.

Certain experiences of yesterday ought forever to do away with the Easter bonnet joke as a time-honored local institution.

Mr. Blair would like to know whether or not the Chinese government controls the New Hampshire legislature.

A Georgia liar says that a little boy who swallowed a bottle of ink was cured by the administration of blotting paper in smal doses.

Kossuths in This Country.

"One of Kossuth's sisters," says the New York Herald, "was Mme. Ruthkay, who lived in this country. She had two sons—Albert and Louis—who fought in the civil war. These two were little lads when they, with their mother, followed her brother to this country, and stayed here when he went back to Europe. 'Here comes the Hungarians,' the New York street boys of the early '50 used to shout as the little chaps went on their way to school in their embroidered tunics and their cloaks thrown nattily back on their shoulders. Then the Kossuth spirit would rise, and young Hungary and young America bled each other's noses. Thurlow Weed took a fancy to the lad Albert, who was afterward a major, and made him a page in the state senate. When war came Kossuth's nephews went to the front, together with their cousin, young Zulyavsky, who became a colonel.

The Insurance of Women.

[From the American Woman.]

Here is a singular fact that reflects rather badly upon our lords and masters. Among the insurance people there is constant controversy as to the advisability of taking risks on women's lives. Very conservative companies refuse them in toto, while others issue such policies under certain reservations and restrictions. For example, no company will insure a wife's life in favor of her husband, while nine-tenths of the policies issued to men are for the benefit of their wives. When cross-questioned on this point, an officer of a great life insurance concern evaded an answer, but finally confessed that they feared man's abusing their opportunities. I simply state facts, and leave individuals to draw conclusions.

SPRING BLOSSOMS.

[Julia Ward Howe in The Outlook.]

The Lily praises God with open heart,
The Rose in perfumed chambers prays apart.
The Tulip flashes like a trumpet's blare,
Love's blood-red banner answering Love's prayer.
Crocus and Daisy their secrets keep
Of the Spring awakening and the Winter sleep;
While lowly Grass and Dandelion lay
Their green and gold to deck the king's highway.

BETWEEN YOU AND ME.

Alabama Congressmen are beginning to take any interest in the political situation in their state. The Kolb movement did not trouble them at first, but they are very much in earnest now to have the President sign the seigniorage bill. They admit that the negro question is eliminated by the new division of parties, and while they are confident of success, they freely acknowledge that they must work to secure a good portion of the colored vote. The southern sentiment for silver is growing every week. The sentiment in favor of removing the tax on state banks is also very strong. Before the war the southern banks were among the strongest in the country, and their currency nearly always commanded a premium over that of the western banks. The Kolbites are using the bank issue and the silver question to the very utmost. They want to go home.

* * *

Secretary Carlisle has told some of his intimate friends that he would be glad if he could get out of the Cabinet and back into the Senate. It is well known that on two or three occasions he has felt strongly inclined to retire from the Treasury, and it is said that if the way was open to the Senate he would gladly resign. He has made a great study of the Wilson bill, and fears that it will leave a large deficit that will have to be provided for in some other source, and he is opposed to any further issue of bonds.

* * *

A group of Republican Congressmen, gathered in the lobby of the House yesterday, discussed the Presidential outlook. They were all firmly convinced Gen. Harrison is actively a candidate, notwithstanding the many disclaimers both by himself and his friends; and all admitted that if he should enter the field he would make a formidable rival for McKinley or Reed and very likely cause a new man to be selected. The general feeling was that he himself could not again be nominated.

* * *

The sugar trust has been warned that the House will not agree to the Senate schedule, and that the only chance to get sugar on the dutiable list at all is to defeat the income tax. A defeat of that tax will make it absolutely necessary to put a tariff on sugar. So the sugar lobby has begun to work against the tax. They meet with one stumbling block at the very beginning; some of the sugar Senators are strongly in favor of the income tax. If they could array all the sugar Senators against the tax it would be defeated. The whisky men will earnestly support it, and this week will see these two great rivals fighting each other along new lines.

* * *

Mr. Conn, of Indiana, the great cornet manufacturer and champion of the co-operation of labor and capital, has determined not to be a candidate for Congress again. He assigns business interests as the cause. For several years Mr. Conn has divided the profits of his establishment with his employes, and his desire to retire is being strongly opposed by the people of his district. In his district are the great paper mills at Elkhart, the wagonworks of the Studebakers, and the plowworks of the Olivers at South Bend. He represents one of the largest manufacturing districts in the State.

* * *

The propositions to admit new states are proceeding favorably. Of course there are legislative hitches here and there along the path, but it seems that Utah and Arizona, the first expected to be Republican and the second Democratic, will be admitted. Objections have been made that Arizona was not rich enough, but these have been overcome, and so of the objections commonly made to the admission of Utah, that the Mormon is still mildly polygamous. Both parties seem disposed to oblige Utah. The Mormons are very clannish, as well as very thrifty and odd, and it is maintained that they hold the balance of power in as many as ten western states and territories; so neither party is averse to doing the generous thing. Republicans have hopes for Utah because of the natural sympathy of the Mormons with protection. Democrats have hopes because the political sympathies of the Mormons have usually been Democratic and because the administration of the territorial offices is now in the hands of Democrats.

* * *

Lemuel Ely Quigg and Mr. Belden, of Syracuse, have grown quite chummy. Mr. Belden considers himself out of politics, but Mr. Quigg does not consider himself out of politics. He interferes with legislative matters, hobnobs with Tom Reed, lives in good style at the Shoreham, prides himself upon his varied newspaper experiences, telegraphs editorials to the Tribune, and in general makes himself conspicuous or inconspicuous as seems to be for the advantage of Mr. Quigg himself. He scents out corruption in dark places, and indicates oftentimes, merely by a knowing look in his eyes, that he could if he would.

Understood to be Spies.

[From the New York Recorder.]

WASHINGTON, March 24.—There is here a system of spies in full operation. They go to the White House every day or two for instructions and then to the Capitol, where they wander around among Senators and members of Congress, plying their private secretaries and hangers on with innocent-appearing questions and keeping an ear open for any expressions of disloyalty to the Administration. These spies occupy positions by the gift of the President, but spend a great part of their time in the White House secret service work. Many a Senator and Congressman who has gone to the White House to see the President in behalf of a constituent or to advocate some particular line of party politics has been confronted with a chance remark which he had forgotten altogether, but which Grover had treasured up from among the revelations of his agents.

Child's Death Due to Cruelty.

BOSTON, Mass., March 24.—Medical Examiner Draper this afternoon submitted his report of the death of Madeline Baudet, the little girl who was found unconscious by an agent of the Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Children as a result of a cruel beating inflicted by her father and stepmother. He finds that death was due to a blow on the head, and declares the child to have been the victim of homicide. The parents of the child are in custody, having been held to await the result of her injuries.

Reducing the Pension List.

A large daily average of notices of reduction of pensions sent out to veterans and other pensioners is kept up by the pension bureau. These are in accordance with the act of December 21, 1893, and provide for reduction, unless additional evidence is filed within thirty days. The notices are sent after a final review of the cases in the board of revision, and all have been forwarded by registered letters during the past three weeks in order to record the time of receipt. Already 2,000 have been sent in this way.

To Suppress Anarchy.

LONDON, March 27.—The correspondent at Berlin of the Standard says that confidential communications have recently been exchanged between the leading European powers on the question of joint action for the suppression of anarchists. It is believed that the result will be the holding of an international conference to discuss and adopt measures to put down the scourge. It is known that several governments that have hitherto opposed the taking of concerted action against the anarchists have now expressed themselves as favorable to the holding of a conference.

Unequivocally Denied.

To the Editor of THE TIMES.

The Washington & Georgetown Railway Company has so much to do to properly perform the duties that it owes to the public that it ordinarily has not the time to notice the various misstatements that creep into the public prints reflecting upon the management of its road, but the article appearing in your paper of this morning under the head of "Won't Put New Fenders On," is so grossly inaccurate that I am constrained to ask the space necessary to enter an absolute denial.

The Washington and Georgetown Railway Company takes this occasion to say to the public what it has over and over again said to the Commissioners, that if the Commissioners will recommend a fender which they (the Commissioners) think superior to the one attached to the Washington and Georgetown railway cars the Washington and Georgetown Railway Company will adopt that fender and immediately substitute it for the one now in use! Nothing can be clearer than a declaration of this kind, and we make it without reservation. Very respectfully,

G. T. DUNLOP,
Vice President.

CLOAK ROOM AND GALLERY.

Already there is considerable talk and gossip at the Capitol concerning a successor to Senator Colquitt. A Senatorship is so big a plum that politicians are hardly willing to allow a decent time to elapse before they scramble for the vacant seat. Speaker Crisp declares in emphatic terms that he will not be a candidate for the position for the unfilled term. He enjoys and values far too highly the Speakership of the House, which is, of course, really a much more valuable position for an ambitious man. He may be a candidate for the new term beginning in 1895.

The most generally accredited view concerning the succession is that Governor Northen, who had a Senatorial bee in his bonnet, will not appoint anyone to fill the vacancy who would be likely to interfere with his own ambitions at the expiration of the present term, which ends in 1895. To do this he would be compelled almost as a matter of necessity to pass over all the Georgia representatives in the House, because, by Congressional experience, such a nominee would probably secure a good record and retain the seat permanently. This view seems to be quite generally accepted, and as a Georgia Representative put it yesterday: "The only question is whether Governor Northen will appoint a man solely on his merits or keep in mind his own ambitions. That is a question which is deeply locked in his own breast."

Col. Anderson, an ex-speaker of the Georgia Legislature, is an open candidate, but Col. Bacon, another ex-speaker, is a more likely man in the opinion of several Georgians.

Tom Johnson was the center of an admiring crowd of his colleagues to-day. He has been visited by a delegation of 150 "school marms" from Ohio, who are here to see the town. All day long they flocked through the Capitol and Mr. Johnson had a good deal to do looking after them.

"Tom, you're the busiest man to-day I ever saw," said a brother member.

"Yes," was the answer, "you know what's the matter, don't you?"

Mr. Bland was not particularly cheerful today over the prospect of a Presidential approval of his bill, but he would not admit that it would be vetoed.

"Is it true," he was asked, "that you will push a free silver bill if this is vetoed?

"Yes," came the answer, "I will do that anyway, unless the Committee on Coinage refuses to report my bill."

United States Treasurer Morgan probably has the finest collection of contemporary autographs in the country. He has a number of volumes and they are all filled completely. He makes a point of presenting his book to every visitor who comes to see him, and this alone makes an addition of several hundred names on some days. His list contains the signatures of nearly everyone prominent in public life to-day in both parties.

But politicians and statesmen are not the only people represented. The theaters, the musical world and that of business and finance figure prominently in Mr. Morgan's collection. The Treasurer is very fond of his Connecticut neighbors, and when any of them come to Washington they are always invited to inscribe. Altogether the volumes are very interesting and valuable memorabilia.

Every afternoon at the close of the session in the House a page with an enormous chain of keys makes the tour of the House and tries all the desks to see that they are looked. This is done as a precaution, and if after that time anything were taken from the desks the custodians would be held responsible.

It is safe to say, though, that probably no very important papers are left in any Congressman's desk. Not that they would not be safe there, but because the desks are not very strong affairs anyway, and locking them is very little protection.

AN EASTER ENTERTAINMENT.

Prof. Sheldon's Juvenile Class Enjoy a Programme of Fancy Dancing.

Prof. Sheldon's Easter entertainment filled the academy with bright Spring costumes to witness the graceful movements of his juvenile class. There was a programme of some twenty or more beautiful fancy dances admirably rendered by the following little artists:

Winnie and Edna Hurst, Katie Luckett, Nellie Bennett, Gussie Brinkman, Annie Evans, Eva K. Casey, Marie Parks, Nellie Campbell, Richard Stine, Bertie Ottenberg, Nellie Hunt, Alice Norris, Sarah Richardson, L. and C. Douglass, Ralph Galt, Lilien Miller, Eva Welty, Emily Webster, Lulu Hanna, Isabel Shelton, Jean Stone, Irene Keese, Adele and May Cunningham, Bessie and Mark Lansburgh, Irene Cahill, May and Annie Clark, Anna Heyl, and Alice Force.

At the commencement Prof. Sheldon gave a splendid illustration of the graceful Delsarte system of instruction.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

Banker Silverman, of Chicago, resumed business yesterday.

The machine shops of the Columbus and Hocking Valley, at Columbus, burned yesterday. Loss $20,000.

Pittsburg was visited by a blizzard last night.

Vincenso DeVito was arraigned in Brooklyn yesterday charged with fraud in procuring naturalization papers.

JAP MILLER.

Jap Miller, down at Martinsville, is the blam'dest feller yit.
When he starts in a-talkin, other folks is apt to quit.
'Pears like that mouth o' his'n wasn't made fer nothin' else
But jes' to argify 'em down and gather in their pelts.
He'll talk you down on tariff, or he'll talk you down on tax,
And prove the pore man pays 'em all, and them's the solid facts.
Religion, law, or politics, prize fightin' or baseball—
Jes' tech up Jap a little, and he'll post you on 'em all.
He's the comicalest feller ever tilted back a cheer
And tuck a chaw of tobacker kinder like he didn't keer.
Thar's whar the feller's strength lays—so commonlike and plain.
Thar hain't no dude about old Jap, you bet you, nary grain.
They 'lected him to council, and it never turned his hed,
And didn't make no difference what ennybody sed.
He didn't dress enny finger or rig out in fancy close,
But his voice in council meetin's a terror to his foes.
He's for the pore man ev'ry time, and in the last campaign
He stumped old Morgan county through the sunshine and the rain,
And held the banner up'ards from a-trailin' in the dust,
And cut loose on monopolies, and cuss'd and cuss'd and cuss'd.
He'd tell some funny story ev'ry now and then, you know,
Till, blame it, it wuz better'n a jack-o'-lantern show,
And I'd go furder yit to-day to hear old Jap norate
Than enny high-toned orator that ever stumped the state.
Why, that 'ere blamed Jap Miller, with his keen, sarkastic fun,
Hez got more frends than enny candidate that ever run.
Don't matter what his views are, when he states the same to you,
They allus coincide with yourn, same as two and two.
You can' take issue with him, or at least thar ain't no sense
In startin' in to down him, so you better not commence.
The best way's jes' to listen, like yer humble servant duz,
And jes' concede Jap Miller's the best man ever wuz.

—JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

FROM ONE OF THE BOXES.

Even the grave and reverend gentlemen from up on the hill like to see themselves caricatured. It was Congressional night at the National at the first performance of "The Texas Steer." Also everybody else nearly was present. We have gotten into the habit of going to see this wonderfully clever character sketch of Tim Murphy's and cannot get over it. The "Texas Steer" is still in his prime, and the new Bossy is quite a skittish and cute yearling. If it is not so that of the many, many thousands who have seen this most Hoytian of the plays of this funniest of farce writers, every one is most firmly convinced that no one will ever fill the part of Maverick Brander, of Texas, to our complete satisfaction except Mr. Murphy.

* * *

Mr. Robson's people go a long way toward making us forget the humorous impossibility on which Shakespeare's first and droliest and comedy is founded. Really, when in the last scene the two brothers Antipholus stand facing each other, one cannot any more than Amelia tell which is the husband. There is not the chance for make-up in the smooth-faced Dromios that the other twins have, but Giles Shines' imitation of Robson is as clear as possible, even to the voice, which we had until now thought alone and unique in the universe. Except for this pleasing probability of the impossible, and except for Mrs. Robson's Amelia, it seems to us that Mr. Robson's "Comedy of Errors" is disappointing and ought to be considered a misfortune. If we had never seen "The Comedy of Errors" given by Robson and Crane we should have a right to think this performance a good one (not a great one, because it is not) but fairly satisfying. The other performance was as nearly perfect as can ever be, and in many things this falls behind it. There is not Crane. There is not such magnificent stage setting. There is not such a supporting company.

* * *

How many—well, a certain number of years ago, Lillian Russell Perugini began her career under the chaperonage of a man who has started a surprising number of our cleverest players and songsters. Her wedding celebration, that I spoke of yesterday, quite curiously happened within a few days of the thirtieth anniversary of his career as a theatrical manager. Tony Pastor had his celebration on Thursday night. This manager and humorist received a thousand congratulations and good wishes. Wonder if you knew what this anniversary means; that it also commemorates the beginning of the variety form of amusement in this country? Before we had Tony Pastor we had Shakespeare and the classics and the rather discouraging beginnings of playwriters of our own, but we didn't know about variety shows. He began them. Besides Lillian, Francis Wilson, Nat Goodwin, Helen Dauvray, Nell Burgess, Denman Thompson, Jefferson De Angelis, Mattie Vickers and others with just as well-known names, once did vaudeville turns.

* * *

Here's what Gilbert says of the shores of Lazyland in "Utopia Limited," just over from England:

The song of birds
In ivied towers,
The rippling play
Of waterway;
The lowing herds;
The breath of flowers;
The languid loves
Of turtle doves—
These simple joys are all at hand
Upon thy shores, O Lazyland.

* * *

This other of Hoyt's farces, the one that has clinked most coin into Hoyt's strong box, reaches its 700th performance to-night. Just what the souvenir will be they have not disclosed, but they give their joint assurance that it will be the handsomest and most appropriate memento ever designed. And they have given some themselves before that were not half bad.

About the Breckinridges.

The original American Breckinridge was a Scotch Covenanter who fled from Great Britain during the bloody persecution under Charles II. The family he founded soon became famous in Virginia. His grandson, James, won fame as a soldier with General Greene and became a Federal Congressman, representing the Botetourt district. He helped establish the University of Virginia and promoted the Chesapeake and Ohio canal. His brother John was elected to the legislature at 19 and later to Congress; went to Kentucky in 1793, and founded the famous family at Lexington. It is pretty clearly proved that he drafted the famous resolutions of 1798, and he was afterward United States Senator and Attorney General. His son John became a famous clergyman and Presbyterian polemic, while another son, Robert J., became still more famous as writer, orator, and divine. In short, he was the Henry Ward Beecher of the South. He presided over the national Republican convention of 1864 while his son was serving in the confederate army, and that son is the defendant in this case. The son of Rev. John Breckinridge became Vice President of the United States and general in the Confederate army, and his son Clifton is the already famous congressman from Arkansas. For 160 years has this family been producing orators, statesmen, soldiers, jurists, and great clergymen.

Others Who Have Fallen.

Other men have been ruined in Washington, writes J. B. Parke, but it is probable that none ever fell so suddenly from so high an eminence. Congressman Bowen, of South Carolina, was convicted of bigamy, sentenced to the district prison and pardoned out by President Grant, but Bowen never was a man of character and in a subsequent libel suit at Charleston was proved to have been guilty of a remarkable variety of misdeeds. Congressman Witthorne was convicted of selling cadetships, but the public had scarcely known and soon forgot him. The Credit Mobilier inquiry dug the graves of a score of great reputations, but neither Oakes Ames nor James Brooks, Patterson nor any of the rest received so complete a condemnation as this. When the Beecher trial closed, public opinion might be said to have been fairly decided, and generally in such cases people divide very largely, according to classes. In this case, however, the defendant is condemned by the religious for his hypocrisy, by the moral for his vice, by good society for what they call his odious treachery to Mrs. Blackburn, by his colleagues in Congress for his folly, and by men of pleasure for his detestably bad taste.

Compares Breckinridge and M'Kane.

Rev. J. F. Carson, pastor of the Central Presbyterian church, of Brooklyn, preached a very sensational sermon Sunday night. His text was: "For he was numbered with us."

"The attention of our community has been centered recently in criminal trials," said the preacher. "It was with feelings of profound sympathy that we heard of the conviction of John Y. McKane. It is with shame and sorrow and humility that we have heard of the fall of the idol of Kentucky. The crime of Breckinridge, as compared with that of McKane, is infinitely more gross, more heinous, more far-reaching in its evil results. While I cannot conceive of a Breckinridge committing the crime of a McKane, yet to-night I honestly beg the pardon of the criminal John Y. McKane for naming him in the same sentence with his 'Honorable' W. C. P. Breckinridge.

"How pitiable to see yonder gray-haired Congressman, a leader in the councils of his country, the foremost orator of his day, a prominent figure in the life and work of the church, defending himself against the foulest accusation that could be brought against a man. The two men whose audacious crimes have appalled the country were prominent in the church. They are hypocrites, robbers of the livery of heaven that they might better serve the devil.

"The McKanes and the Breckinridges are prominent representatives of other men in the church who are false to their vows—hypocrites in their profession and corrupt in their lives."

About an Even Thing.

[Joe Howard in The Recorder.]

Pollard and Breckinridge! A plague on both your stories! It would appear to be a simple case of six of one and half a dozen of the other. Neither was afraid and both dared. That's the whole story.

Thinks It a Good Example.

[From the Mail and Express.]

The Elmira Advertiser, following the good example of the Mail and Express, announces that it will exclude from its columns reports of the Washington scandal trial.

Movements of War Ships.

The U. S. S. Detroit arrived at Pernambuco, Brazil, yesterday on her way from Rio to Hampton Roads, Va. The Charleston sailed from Rio yesterday for Montevideo, thus leaving Rio harbor clear of American war ships.

COUNTRY CLUB OPENING.

Two Well Contested Limited Round Bouts Were the Attractions.

The Country club gave their opening entertainment last evening with two limited round bouts between Washington and Wilmington, Del., fighters. A regulation ring was pitched and every arrangement made to accommodate the people present.

The first bout was between Jaynie and Ringo, both colored exponents of the manly art. It was billed as a ten-round go, but after nine rounds, Ringo, the Wilmington, Del., man, refused to continue the fight, and Jaynie was given the decision. The battle between the two was marked by considerable bickering, as the Wilmington man was counted on as a sure winner, and the sports did not take kindly to his defeat.

Jaynie, the winner, is an employe in a local brickyard, and says this is the first time he ever fought in a ring. He showed considerable science and won the fight on its merits, keeping his opponent on the defensive all the time. Ringo tried hard to turn the tide, but was unequal to the occasion. George McCoy, the referee, gave the fight to Jaynie, and his decision was perfectly correct.

The main bout of the evening was between Ned Cartwright and Fred Moore, the latter from Wilmington, Del. Cartwright is very well known in this vicinity, and has a reputation for being a tip-top fighter. Moore proved himself a fighter of the first class and kept pegging away at Cartwright until the latter was forced to clinch to avoid punishment. The original understanding was that the fight should last fifteen rounds, but owing to a question of money six rounds were agreed on by the principals.

Moore played with his left from start to finish and kept Cartwright nearly all the time on the defensive. Cartwright tried to wind his adversary, but Moore was equal to the occasion, and held his end up in great shape. At the end of the sixth round the referee, one Murphy, called the fight a draw amid the jeers of the assembled crowd.

The decision did not meet with popular approval, and Murphy was the butt of the crowd. There was no disturbance, and the only incident to vary the ordinary run of things was the action of the deputy sheriff present.

This official was a colored man, and he entered the ring during the first bout to give those present an idea who he was. The referee ordered him out of the ring and on refusal neatly tumbled the officer over the ropes. Mr. Deputy Sheriff kept quiet the remainder of the evening.

It was announced that the Kelly-Bateman fight would come off on April 2.

M'WHIRTER MURDER TRIAL.

Sensational Testimony Implicating R. S. Heath and Reed Terry.

FRESNO, Cal., March 26.—Testimony given in the trial of R. S. Heath to-day created a profound sensation. Heath is on trial for the murder of Louis B. McWhirter which occurred over a year ago. McWhirter was a prominent lawyer and politician. Suspicion was immediately drawn to McWhirter's political enemies. It was claimed also that McWhirter had committed suicide and the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance contested the payment of his life insurance on that ground, but the case was decided against the company.

The detectives who worked up the mysterious case gathered enough witnesses to warrant the arrest of Heath. Heath belongs to a prominent family, and is the son of Gen. Heath. He was tried several months ago, the jury disagreeing.

One of the strongest points in the case against him was the fact that several witnesses had seen him in a buggy with a companion driving rapidly out of town shortly after the hour at which McWhirter met his death. To-day Mrs. Palmer, an estimable lady residing near this city, was brought into court upon her bed, she being in the last stages of consumption. Mrs. Palmer did not appear in the previous trial. The witness stated that on the morning of the murder she was bringing her husband into Fresno to take a train which left here at 2.30 a. m. she met, a short distance from town, a quickly-driven buggy containing two persons, one of which was Reed B. Terry, the other she did not recognize.

Just before meeting the buggy some blazing rags had been thrown out of it, and as she passed she noticed that the dry grass on the roadside was being ignited. She stopped, alighted, and stamped out the flames. She picked up the half-consumed rags, one of them proving to be a mask and the other a handkerchief, upon which was the name of R. S. Heath. The handkerchief and mask she saved and produced as evidence. Her testimony created great excitement in court, the prisoner being visibly baffled.

Reed Terry is well known throughout the state. He is a prominent lawyer, and was a leader of the political faction opposed to McWhirter.

Bound, Tortured, and Robbed.

PARKERSBURG, W. Va., March 26.—Thieves entered the residence of Basil D. Hall, a wealthy farmer of Great Bend, Jackson county. They covered Hall with revolvers and demanded the money he had received from the sale of a farm last Thursday. Hall told them he had sent the money to the bank. They then tied him to his chair and placed a burning lamp under his bound hand, burning it to a crisp. He still denied having the money in the house. Then they placed the lamp to his ear, which was roasted. Unable to stand the torture Hall opened his safe and the thieves robbed him of $5,000 in cash and a gold watch and made their escape.

Hall, who will be permanently crippled and disfigured, thinks he can identify his assailants, and their capture is hourly expected.

St. Louis Coursing Association.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., March 26.—The Spring meeting of the St. Louis Coursing Association opened here to-day with dogs entered from Kansas, Texar, Indiana, Illinois, and Missouri, and will continue on Tuesday and Wednesday. To-day's sport began with the first six courses of a twenty-four dog contest, which resulted in almost a Waterloo for St. Louis and St. Louis county dogs. The finals of this contest will be run to-morrow, followed by the eight courses of a sixteen-dog contest, which will be finished on Wednesday. Watch races will close the meeting.

O'Brien Knocks Out Hennessy.

BOSTON, March 26.—Dick O'Brien, of Lewiston, Me., met Billy Hennessy, of Clinton, Iowa, in the most scientific boxing contest this city has seen for years and defeated the champion of the Northwest in eleven closely and hotly-contested rounds. His victory gives him the title of the middle-weight champion of the country and $700 of the $850 purse offered by the Charles Bank Athletic club for the fight.

John C. Eno's Case Advanced.

The Supreme Court yesterday advanced for hearing on the third Monday of next October the case of the people of the state of New York vs. John C. Eno, the alleged wrecker of the Second National Bank of New York City. Eno was released from custody on a writ of habeas corpus, from which an appeal was taken to the Supreme Court.

Early Bird, but No Worm.

YOUNGSTOWN, Ohio, March 26.—John G. Mellon, a former restaurant keeper of Pittsburg, got into a game of seven up at an early hour this morning with two strangers from Bradford, Pa., bet $100 on a single hand, and lost. To-day he wanted his money back, but the successful better escaped from the city.

In the District.

The fish arrivals on the river front last week showed an increase over the corresponding week last year of 22,219 shad and 322,700 herring.

The Commissioners reported an amendment yesterday to the present law relative to the sale of intoxicating liquors, exempting certain hotels.

A test of fire hydrants was made on Saturday afternoon and witnessed by the Commissioners. Commissioner Ross is of the opinion that the hydrants now in use are superior to all others.

The following building permits were issued yesterday: W. J. Sibley, 3 Pierce place northwest, $10,000; C. V. Pettys, 1822 Twelfth street northwest, $4,582; John Sachs, to repair No. 1511 Marion street northwest, $130; P. McAndrews, to repair No. 222 Monroe street, Anacostia, $100; H. Rink, to repair No. 356 McLean avenue southwest, and A. B. Carpenter, to build shed at Fourteenth and Park streets northwest.

EASTER EGG ROLLING.

Despite the Raw Weather Many Children Enjoy the Old Custom.

In spite of the most discouraging conditions of wind and weather that ancient and peculiar Washington custom of egg rolling in the White House grounds on Easter Monday was duly observed yesterday by a few hundred little ones.

Contrary to the old usage, there was no music at the grounds, but by the President's orders, the gates which have been closed ever since his return to Washington last fall, were thrown open and the children had free access to the well-kept lawn. After two weeks of June-like weather, the grass had sprung up quickly, the flowers were blooming everywhere, and even the most conservative and cautious of the grand old trees that shade the park had put forth their spring foliage.

The night before there came a cold snap that threatened to blight all of this pretty show, and the cold, raw northeast wind which sung through the branches gave promise of small comfort for the children. But many of them came with their little baskets filled with eggs dyed in all the hues of the rainbow, and for hours they were happy in spite of the blue noses and stiffened fingers as they chased their eggs down the grassy hillocks and shouted in glee at some little one's triumph in the contests between hen's eggs and "keets" or such eggs.

The cold drove many of the children and their guardians into the White House, and they managed to warm themselves into comfort in the east room, but were unable to see the President, who was very busy at work upstairs.

SENATOR COLQUITT'S FUNERAL.

Congressional Delegations Will Leave With the Remains for the South To-day.

Senator Colquitt died at his residence, at 220 A street southeast, this city, at 7.10 o'clock yesterday morning. The end was quiet and peaceful, and death came as if the Senator were dropping into sleep. He had been sinking gradually all night.

At 3 o'clock yesterday morning the entire right side became totally paralyzed, and after that it was evident to all that death was at best a question of hours. The entire family except a daughter, Mrs. Newell, of Milledgeville, Ga., were present, as were also the family of his colleague, Senator Gordon, who were summoned when the attack occurred at 3 o'clock.

The funeral will take place in the Senate chamber this morning at 9 o'clock and will probably be conducted by Rev. W. H. Milburn, chaplain of the Senate. He is at present absent from the city, but has been telegraphed for and will probably arrive in time to officiate.

The remains will be taken to Macon, Ga., for interment, and will be accompanied by committees of the two houses of Congress and the family of the deceased and that of his colleague, Senator Gordon.

The cortege will proceed from the Capitol to the depot, where a special car will be provided and will leave the city at 11 o'clock, arriving at Macon about the same hour to-