The Sun.

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GRANT IN WASHINGTON CITY

GREETED BY BABCOCK AND ARTHUR SHEPHERD AS HE STEPPED FROM THE TRAIN.

The Unsuccessful Effort to Convert the Ceremonies at the Unveiling of the Thomas Statue into a Tribute to Grant—Grant and Hayes—Grant's Intimacy with Cameron.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 30.—The reception of Grant at the national capital was intended to be like those of Chicago and Philadelphia—a great pageant. Steps were taken in this direction before Grant landed at San Francisco. While he was en route from the Pacific to Chicago, a so-called citizens' meeting was held in Willard Hall, at which Judge McArthur presided. Committees on Arrangement, Finance, and Reception were appointed. They first agreed upon a general outline of proceedings, which included a grand military and civic display. It was, however, supposed at that time that Grant would attend the unveiling of the statue in honor of Gen. Thomas, and therefore that occasion was to be made subservient to the third term demonstration. The old District Ring strikers, however, did not know that there was no cordiality between Grant and Thomas while the latter was living, and that the friends of the dead hero had no very great respect, and still less admiration, for Grant. It was not known to the strikers until he reached Chicago that Grant would not participate in the unveiling ceremonies. Then he gave as an excuse for not attending that he did not wish to go East just at that time. This meant, first, that he was not anxious to pay even a slight modicum of respect to the memory of Gen. Thomas, and second, that he thought it more important to the third-term scheme to be received in Indianapolis, Louisville, Cincinnati, Pittsburgh, Harrisburg, and Philadelphia before coming to Washington. It was perhaps a mooted point with the managers at that time whether a grand reception under the auspices of the notorious Washington Ring would be advisable. Neither had it been determined then whether Grant would go to New York and Boston before sailing for the West Indies, or take a run through the South Atlantic States and sail from Florida to Havana.

In the mean time, however, the Committees on Finance and Reception, appointed at the meeting at Willard Hall, organized and began operations. The former subsequently resolved itself into a Citizens' Finance Committee, to raise funds for the Thomas unveiling ceremonies, but the Reception Committee, very much to the chagrin of many of its members, never had the opportunity to parade themselves other than in the Ring newspapers. They were a queer combination—one-half were respectables and the other half disreputables. They were so ingeniously mixed, however, that it was difficult to tell which was which. Had it been in the third-term programme for Grant to be received at the National Capitol with great ceremony, the respectables on the Reception Committee would have quietly attended to their own business and the old Ring rag tag and bobtail would have done the receiving.

The irrepressible character of this class was fairly illustrated at the Baltimore and Potomac depot last Saturday afternoon, when the Grant party arrived. They were there in force, and the three most conspicuous personages were Babcock, Arthur Shepherd, brother of the Boss, and A. B. Williams, the Police Court shyster, who figured in the famous safe-burglary conspiracy. Tyner, Don Cameron, and Gen. Beale were, of course, present, but they were by no means so conspicuous as Babcock, Shepherd, and Williams. When the train stopped in the depot, Babcock, Shepherd, and Williams were first at the platform of Grant's special car, and the first man to grasp his hand and bid him welcome was Shepherd. Tyner attempted to extend a formal greeting, but Babcock constituted himself master of ceremonies, and led the party forthwith to the carriages in waiting.

The most noticeable thing connected with Grant's visit to Washington was the Fraudulent President. It was announced that Hayes would go to Philadelphia to meet Grant, and dine with him. This seemed strange when it was known that Grant would visit Washington, and be the guest of Gen. Ned Beale, and be dined by Gorges and others, and had invited Grant to be his guest at the White House, but the invitation was declined, it is said, with thanks. There seems on the surface to be no reason why Hayes could not have given a State dinner with Grant as one of the guests. There would be no impropriety in this. Indeed, it would have been the proper thing to have given a State dinner in Grant's honor. Nevertheless, Hayes went to Philadelphia to dine with Grant, so it was announced in the newspapers, and Grant started at the same time for Jersey City to spend a quiet day with his mother. It happened, therefore, that while Hayes was in Philadelphia Grant was in Jersey City, and as Hayes was leaving Philadelphia by the Bound Brook route for New York, Grant was on his way back to Philadelphia by the Jersey division of the Pennsylvania line.

While in Washington Grant paid formal visits to the White House, the State, War, and Navy Departments. He held two long interviews with Evarts at the State Department, presumably upon the subject of our Eastern diplomatic and consular service. It is noticeable, however, that neither Beale's, Cameron's, nor Mr. Levi Morton's was a single officer of the Fraudulent Cabinet invited to dine with Grant. Why this studious omission? How did it happen that Grant was not invited to dine by any of Hayes's Cabinet? It was an opportunity which Mr. Evarts ought to have embraced. It is known that he felt himself slighted on more than one occasion in not being invited to dine at the White House while Grant was President, and it was certainly an oversight on Grant's part not to invite him, as he did Caleb Cushing, after their return from the Geneva Arbitration. But that was doubtless a piece of thoughtlessness on the part of Grant, while such an omission would be thought to be premeditated in an open and cultivated man of the world like Mr. Evarts.

Another noticeable feature of Grant's visit here is the intimate intercourse with Don Cameron. It is true that Grant's relations with the Camerons have, in the past, been exceedingly close. He visited Simon Cameron more than once, and on one occasion they went fishing together in Pennsylvania, and, if they were not very successful, it is alleged that they returned in jolly good spirits. In fact, it is said that there was too much spirits on that trip. Don was one of Grant's aids in 1864, and he is now a Senator and Chairman of the National Republican Committee. The day before he was elected Chairman by the votes that John Sherman owned, he had an interview with Grant at Harrisburg, and the day after his election he posted off to Philadelphia, where Grant was. There were long and frequent interviews between the Chairman and the candidate. On Saturday night Cameron dined with Grant, at Beale's, and on Sunday night Grant dined with Cameron, and Monday night Cameron dined with Grant, at Mr. Levi P. Morton's. An enthusiastic Republican correspondent of a Republican paper draws a very glowing picture of the dinner party at Cameron's on Sunday night:

> The dinner given by Senator Cameron this evening was one of the most elegant private entertainments of the army and navy association. The house is the last residence erected by the Hon. Alexander Shepherd, at the corner of K street and Connecticut avenue. This house, which is a monument to the new regime in the National capital's history, is the most magnificent private residence in the city. Shepherd built it in accordance with his ideas of luxurious living. He lavished a fortune upon its interior, and it is the finest and most complete house in Washington in its details, as it is in the world. Perhaps, with the exception of the Stewart castle, built by ex-Senator Stewart of Nevada, and the claim had richly furnished house of John W. Garrett, Esq., the Shepherd mansion cost more money than any other residence in the city. It was in this house, which is two squares away, and within sight of the White House, that Senator Cameron entertained Gen. Grant this evening. The rooms within the house were in the most brilliant decorations. On every hand the evidence of the boundless wealth of the former proprietor and the affluent circumstances of the present occupant were visible. Rich carpets, French glasses, curtains of the rarest patterns, chandeliers with a profusion of gas jets, sparkling like diamonds, and other appointments of the same rich character lent to the scene a royal splendor.

In the same manner the following incident of Grant's church-going on Sunday is related:

> It happened as Gen. Grant entered the church (the McLean chapel) St. Thomas that our chair was singing the "Te Deum laudamus," the same which was sung upon the occasion of the Prince of Wales at St. Paul's Cathedral side his recovery from his dangerous illness, some years ago. And when the chorus was sung upon the entrance of Napoleon to the cathedral at Sedan, it was sung on the occasion of national thanksgiving ceremonies in Paris.

Shortly after Grant's arrival in Chicago it was semi-officially announced by the projectors of the Nicaraguan Canal scheme that Grant would at an early day visit Washington for the purpose of conferring with Admiral Ammen in regard to the undertaking. About the same time a friend of mine asked Gen. Beale if he had heard from Grant, and the reply was, "Yes. I have just received a letter in which Grant says he will not attend the Thomas unveiling ceremonies, but expects to be here during the holidays, and perhaps sooner, as it may be necessary for him to have a conference with Admiral Ammen about the canal scheme." "Do you think, General," asked my friend, "that Grant has any idea of embarking in that scheme?" "Well, I don't know," said Gen. Beale, "what Grant's intentions are, but it appears to me that he is nibbling, and certainly manifests great interest in the matter."

But Grant did not come here for the conference with Admiral Ammen. The Admiral, however, had several interviews with Grant in Philadelphia, and shortly afterward it was authoritatively announced that while Grant felt the deepest interest in the canal project, he would not consent that his name should be connected with it in the present stage of the enterprise, because it would be claimed that it was simply to enable the projectors to get the capital stock subscribed. This was rather a severe reflection upon his old friend Admiral Ammen and the representative of French capitalists, M. Blanco, who visits this country for the purpose of inducing Grant to accept the Presidency of the company, one-half of the capital being already guaranteed. However, it is a pleasure to be able to chronicle the fact that Grant has learned at least one thing in his journeying about the world, namely, to manifest a higher appreciation of the proprieties of private life than he did of those of official life. He had no hesitation, while he was President of the United States, in being known as one of the corporators of the Seneca Sandstone Company, a concern that was gotten up for the avowed purpose of supplying building material to the Government. He continued to be a stockholder of this company while it was competing for contracts, and while Government officials, because of his known interest in the concern, were accepting at excessive prices the inferior stone supplied by the concern.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 30.—Gen. Grant and party left here for Fernandina, Fla., in Tom Scott's palace car "President" this afternoon. During the forenoon he received a telegram, signed by James Gordon Bennett, who is now either in Europe, Asia, or Africa, saying that the *Herald* had detailed a correspondent to accompany him on his trip to Cuba, and asking when he would leave town. The correspondent was doubtless known to Gen. Grant as the uninjured victim of an attempted assassination in Salt Lake City about two years ago. Gen. Grant telegraphed to Mr. Bennett that it would not be convenient to have the *Herald* correspondent in his party. The generally accepted reason for Grant's refusal to accept the company of a *Herald* correspondent is the publication of many articles in that paper against a third term.

A steamer for the Alexandre line will put into Fernandina especially to convey Grant and his party to Havana.

THE BROOKLYN RING SUITS.

They are Discontinued by Consent of Attorney-General Schoonmaker.

The formal order, signed by Justice Gilbert, discontinuing the suits of the people of the State of New York against ex-Water Commissioners W. A. Fowler, E. J. Lowber and A. M. Bliss, and W. C. Kingsley and Abner C. Keeney, and against the same as Commissioners and Abner C. Keeney, growing out of the allegations of fraud and collusion in the construction of the Hempstead Reservoir and the Third avenue sewer, has been filed with the Kings County Clerk. Accompanying the order is the consent of Attorney-General Schoonmaker and the counsel for the different defendants. The suits were begun under a law framed by Samuel J. Tilden to meet the Ring cases in this city. They were begun on Dec. 12, 1875, by Attorney-General Pratt, in the courts of New York, but the venue was changed to Kings County. The suits were to recover in all about $450,000, for money alleged to have been paid to the contractors through collusion and fraud. The prosecution of them was delegated to Mr. John E. Parsons of this city, who was employed by the city of Brooklyn to defend the suit of Messrs. Kingsley & Keeney to recover $178,000 for extra work upon the Hempstead Reservoir. As the same allegation of fraud came up in the contractors' suit as a part of the city's defence that formed the basis of the suit instituted by the Attorney-General, there was an agreement between Mr. Parsons and the counsel for the contractors that the result of the suit of Messrs. Kingsley & Keeney should control the suits against them. As the result of the suit against the city was favorable to the contractors, the State suit against them, in connection with the Hempstead Reservoir contract, was practically abandoned.

The taxpayers who were to pay the expenses of the suits were anxious that the suit of the State against Abner C. Keeney and Messrs. Fowler, Lowber and Bliss should be tried, as they thought there was a prospect that $225,000 could be recovered for the city treasury. The Attorney-General, yielding to a petition signed by a number of Brooklyn preachers and business men, and to the solicitations of a number of the friends of the defendants, consented to discontinue the suits, as it was urged to him that they could not be successfully maintained. Mr. Parsons, who was most familiar with the facts, was, it is said, opposed to this course, but the suits remained directly under the control of the Attorney-General. Among those whose influence was obtained in favor of the discontinuance of the suits were the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher and the Rev. Richard S. Storrs.

The statute of limitations prevents the revival of the suits by the Attorney-General elect.

STEWART CASTLE BURNED.

The Most Costly Private Residence in Washington Nearly Destroyed by Fire.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 30.—The most expensive private residence in Washington was nearly destroyed by fire to-night. It was the property of ex-Senator Stewart of Nevada, and was known as "Stewart Castle" or "Honest Miners' Camp." The house stood in a large lot on the edge of the city, near the English Legation, and was built in 1873, in imitation of some castle Stewart had seen in Europe. The house, without furniture, cost $150,000. It contained seventy rooms, including a dancing hall and state dining room, and each room was furnished in most elaborate style, all the carpets, furniture and upholstery being made to order. Most of the fabrics used in the upholstery were purchased in the Vienna Exposition of 1873, and much of the furniture was made in Paris. The rest of the building and furniture was not less than a quarter of a million dollars. The house was opened in grand style at the marriage of Senator Stewart's daughter in 1874, but that was the only entertainment ever given in it, as Stewart failed in business soon afterward, and was succeeded in the Senate by Mr. Sharon. Since then the house has been offered for rent, but was so large that no one has ever been found willing to take it, even at a nominal rent. It was originally offered at a rental of $25,000 a year, but Stewart reduced the price to $5,000, without applicants. The insurance, which was originally $250,000, was reduced to less than half that amount two years ago. Stewart has partially recovered his fortune, and his wife came to Washington a month ago and occupied the castle for the first time in five years, expecting to live there permanently. She had announced a reception on New Year's day, and society people expected to see the spacious parlors utilized this winter. The fire caught in the heating apparatus, at about 8 o'clock, and, although the entire fire department was out, the castle was nearly all destroyed. Mrs. Stewart is stopping at the English Legation with Lady Thornton.

CAMERON AND QUAY WIN.

Pennsylvania's Delegation to Chicago to be Handed Over to Grant.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 30.—The result of the meeting of the Republican State Central Committee to-day means that the delegates to the National Convention are to be handed over to Grant. When the Committee met this afternoon, Gen. J. S. Negley of Pittsburgh moved that the State Convention to nominate delegates to the Presidential Convention be held on the first Wednesday in February at Harrisburg. This was in accordance with the programme of Senator Don Cameron and Political Manager Quay. There was some opposition, and Thomas B. Cochran of Lancaster tried to have the time fixed for April 14. Quay wouldn't have it, however. An early Convention was what the Republicans wanted, he said, and he carried his point by a large majority. The idea is to give the Grant boom an early lift by committing Pennsylvania to it. Cameron is afraid to risk a late Convention, and intends striking while the iron is hot. Republicans have got so in the habit of dancing at the snap of the Cameron whip that Don will probably find that little difficulty in securing a delegation. The 4th of February is the earliest date ever fixed for a like Convention.

Wines for the Holidays.

Families supplied with pure Clarets, Sauternes, Sherries, and Port Wines, from $1.50 per gallon and upward. Champagnes, Cognacs, Whiskeys, and Liquors constantly in stock. H. Mouquin, 30 Ann st., near Herald office.—*Adv.*

Infinitely Better than Hard Old Style.

The' actually cheaper. American "Star" Soft Capsules.—*Adv.*

THE COUNT JOANNES DEAD.

TENDERLY NURSED BY HIS DRAMATIC PUPIL UNTIL THE END.

Ill Since Christmas—Some Incidents of his Life—His Fight with the Elder Booth—His First Appearance on the Stage and his Last.

George, the Count Joannes, otherwise George Jones—actor, author, and counsellor of the Supreme Court—died in a little room of the West Side Hotel, on the corner of Sixth avenue and Fifteenth street, a little after 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon. With him was only the young lady whom he called his dramatic pupil—Miss Lydia Fairbanks, rechristened Avonia by the Count on her appearance as an actress, in memory of his daughter, who died after a very successful season in London fourteen years ago. As consistent in his admiration for Shakespeare as he was in exacting the respect due to his own title, the Count named all belonging to him in some fashion after the Bard of Avon.

Why he was Count none of those who knew him could exactly tell; but it was commonly understood that he obtained the title from one of the petty German Princes, who distributed favors of this kind with much prodigality. Miss Fairbanks says that knighthood was conferred upon him in recognition of his work upon the "History of Ancient America," and that the parchment attesting his rank was confided to her father by the Count only a short time before his death. It is now locked up in Mr. Fairbanks's safe, along with autograph letters from many famous persons in England and the Continent, and the Count's unfinished autobiography. It was only three weeks ago that the defendant's attorney, in a suit in which the Count was engaged as counsel, moved that the complaint be dismissed upon the ground of misnomer—"that no such name as George, the Count Joannes, appeared upon the roll of counsellors and attorneys, the nearest approximation thereto being George Jones;" but the Count was instantly on his feet with the proofs of his admission to the bar of the Supreme Court under the name and title of Count, and Judge Van Brunt denied the motion. The Count's communication to THE SUN on this incident was interesting. "In the words of the poet," he said, "permit me to 'report myself and my cause aright to the unsatisfied.' The assertion that 'no such name as George, the Count Joannes, appears on the roll of attorneys and counsellors, the nearest approximation being George Jones,' is a great error, and, if not corrected, highly injurious to me, which, I am sure, you will not permit.

"It is now more than twelve years ago, after elaborate public examination in mental and moral qualifications, that I was officially admitted to practise as an attorney and counsellor at law in the Supreme Court and all other judicial courts of the State of New York. Having received due notice of my admission to the bar, I was requested to attend at the court to be sworn into office, and to sign the parchment roll of attorneys, &c. My application to be admitted was in writing, and signed 'George, the Count Joannes, formerly George Jones.' At the examination of the committee, when first called I would not answer to the name of 'George Jones;' but the Chairman, seeing the error, corrected it, and ordered the call to be to 'George, the Count Joannes;' when, quick as an arrow from Apollo's bow, I answered, 'Here!' I appeal to the Hon. John B. Haskin for the truth of this fact, as he was the Chairman of the Mental Committee.

"Before I went to court to sign the roll, I had an interview with my lamented friends Edwin Forrest and Robert D. Holmes as to the manner in which I should sign. Being proud of my former name of 'George Jones,' and equally of my title of distinction gained by mental merit, and wishing to be identified as the same person, it was therefore agreed that I should sign both names upon the official parchment, or roll record. I did so sign, with the same pen and ink, right on 'George Jones, Count Joannes,' as it appears at this day, and upon my diploma, signed by the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, and I so signed in the presence and sight of several witnesses. As a matter of heraldic correctness we read; John Russell, Earl Russell; Robert Dudley, Earl of Leicester; Benjamin Disraeli, Count Beaconsfield; Frederic Temple Hamilton-Temple Blackwood, Earl Dufferin, Marquis of Ava and Viscount Clandeboye, &c., &c."

The Count never was seen in public without his insignia of knighthood. He wore the jewel and pendant upon the dark black scarf that was in harmony with the general sombreness of his attire. Were he New Jersey's representative in the Senate, and he turned to the play of "Macbeth," as he read, at his old energy returned, and he declaimed the stirring passages with his customary strength and skill. He read the play through, but with the last lines his powers failed him. Flinging the book from him he exclaimed: "I can read no more tonight."

Miss Fairbanks begged him to allow her to help him to a bed in the adjoining room, and this he at first positively refused to do. But as he grew worse, he was at length persuaded to make the change, and, with Miss Fairbanks's assistance, he was placed in the bed from which he never arose. His pupil sat by him all that night, and in the morning, although he seemed somewhat better, she summoned Dr. Putnam of 255 Fourth avenue. The Doctor declined to give any decided opinion as to the result of the Count's illness. He prescribed medicines, however, which, with some difficulty, the patient was induced to take.

The Count was very restless, and every night an opiate was given him, but, for the most part, without any very satisfactory result. Dr. Putnam visited the Count every day, and found him gradually weaker. At 2 o'clock on Sunday afternoon, however, when the Doctor called he found what seemed to be a marked change for the better. That night the Count took an opiate as usual and rested well. In the morning he seemed decidedly improving, but even he expressed grave doubts of his recovery. Toward night he began to sink rapidly. The opiate had no effect, and on Tuesday morning, after a sleepless night, it was evident that the end was not far off. The Count had eaten nothing since Christmas day, his stomach refusing to retain nourishment, but now he asked for a little farina jelly. It was given him, and he ate about two tablespoonfuls.

The sufferer's restlessness was intensified, and he constantly raised himself in bed and flung the clothes from him. As often as he did so, Miss Fairbanks, who was his sole attendant, replaced them carefully. She asked him whether he wanted to catch cold and die.

"Oh, no," the patient muttered; "I don't want to die. But I don't think there is any danger of my catching cold. It is so warm I can't bear it."

Miss Fairbanks was utterly prostrated by long watching and anxiety, and was soon asleep; but before she had been unconscious for half an hour she was aroused by the rattle that and alarmed her before, clearer and more ominous, in the Count's throat. It was almost dark. As she ran to the bedside the expression of the patient's face assured her that death was close at hand. She hastily called the waiter, and the man coming in looked at the Count, and told her that there was nothing unusual in her watch with him. She was nervous, he said, and had better take some rest.

Suddenly the Count opened his eyes, and seeing his pupil weeping at the bedside, put his hand from under the clothes, took hers and gently pressed it, but said nothing. Five minutes later the rattle was intensified, and his face was bathed in perspiration.

"Do you know me?" Miss Fairbanks inquired, leaning forward.

"Oh, yes," the Count replied, faintly. "Oh, yes." And these were the last words he spoke. His eyes were glazing fast, and as Miss Fairbanks held her finger on his pulse she felt it fluttering very feebly. She bathed his face until the beating ceased. The forehead was white and the nails purple. At last Miss Fairbanks laid his head gently back upon the pillow, closed his eyes, and again summoned the waiter. The man said the Count had only fainted, and Miss Fairbanks, hoping against hope, placed a mirror close to the lips. When she looked at it and found it untarnished, she had no longer any doubt. The waiter placed his hand upon the Count's heart, and said that he felt it beat twice; but this was, probably, the result of imagination.

Acting under the advice of Mr. Davis, the proprietor of the West Side Hotel, Miss Fairbanks allowed the body to be taken to Taylor's undertaking establishment at 165 Bowery, and there it was prepared for burial. Her first intention was to send it to her father's house in Jersey City, but as she desires to have it interred in Mt. Houghton's "Little Church Round the Corner," she finally decided to allow it to remain in New York. The funeral ceremonies are to be performed on the 24th of January, Mr. Fairbanks's birthday, and the day on which the Count was to have dined in his home.

Dr. Putnam telegraphed the news of the Count's death to his only surviving daughter, Mrs. Caroline Emma Bonny of Cambridge, Mass., last evening.

George Jones, the self-styled Count Joannes, was born in England in 1810. In 1828 he was at the old Federal Street Theatre. Made his first appearance in Philadelphia, Dec. 7, 1831, at the Chestnut Street Theatre, as *Pierre* in "Venice Preserved." On the 10th he appeared at the Walnut as *Mostiff*. He was the original *Sir Geoffry Deacon* in "Woman's Wit," Miss Mehinda Jones as *Pauline*, Mrs. Pelby as *Mme. Dorlemont*, Spear as *Dumas*, and Wrjeman Marshall as *Mons. Dorlemont*, brought out at the Old National, May 10, 1838. In September, 1839, he was manager of the Marshall Theatre, Richmond, Va., and Avon Theatre, Norfolk. Visited England and delivered lectures upon the Bible. Is at present in New York.

In Allibone's Dictionary of Authors the Count, under the name of George Jones, is credited with, 1. "A History of Ancient America Anterior to the Time of Columbus;" Proving the Identity of the Aborigines with the Tyrians and Israelites," 3d edition, 1843, 8vo; and, 2. "Tecumseh, a Tragedy;" "The Life of Gen. Harrison," and the "First Oration on Shakespeare," 1844, 12mo. In Allibone is also quoted a letter from Sir Samuel Rush Meyrick to George Jones, as follows:

> You are quite welcome to make any use you please of my opinion of the superiority of your work on the Tyrians and of the Temple in Central America." I must heartily repeat that I am convinced you have fully proved your case.

And also the following quotation from the London *Atheneum* of July 1, 1843:

> We have felt much reluctance in performing the painful duty of exposing so shallow a writer as Mr. Jones.

The recent celebration arranged by the Count Johannes in honor of the memory of John Paul Jones, which he believed might be his ancestor, will be remembered by all the readers of THE SUN, for to these columns the Count contributed an able and eloquent tribute to the gallant commander. Over the City Hall, during all the Centennial anniversary of the fight between the Bon Homme Richard and the Serapis, floated the rattlesnake flag of Admiral Jones—the facsimile made by the Count's own hands. There have been worse men than he who died yesterday, who have ranked far better than he in public esteem. He was a kind-hearted gentleman, if report be true in his belief, and innocent in his self deception.

For the past two years the Count had been a constant sufferer from kidney complaints. Lately he had been greatly embolden by the disease, but he could not be persuaded to stay in his room, or to take proper medical treatment. On Christmas Day he accepted an invitation to dine with Mr. Fairbanks, in his home in Jersey City, and in the afternoon he called, according to appointment, at the West Side Hotel to escort Miss Fairbanks to her father's. He complained of feeling unwell, and his pupil, who had herself been indisposed for some days, asked him to sit down and read to her. She gave him a volume of Shakespeare, and he turned to the play of "Macbeth." As he read, all his old energy returned, and he declaimed the stirring passages with his customary strength and skill. He read the play through, but with the last lines his powers failed him. Flinging the book from him he exclaimed: "I can read no more tonight."

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The most violent coughs are stopped by Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Of all druggists.

Piso's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.—*Adv.*

Twenty-five cents is not a fortune, yet it buys Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, which never fails to cure.—*Adv.*

READY FOR AN EMERGENCY.

GOV. GARCELON PREPARED TO PRESERVE ORDER IN MAINE.

Arms and Ammunition Taken from Bangor to the State House in Augusta—Great Meeting in Portland to Uphold the Governor.

AUGUSTA, Dec. 30.—The situation to-night is practically unchanged. Many secret meetings at Mr. Blaine's residence, between that gentleman and leading Republicans from different sections of the State, have been held during the past two or three days, and it is hinted that some secret scheme is being concocted by the stalwarts. The boast is made by imprudent Republicans that the State House is to be captured to-morrow night by a strong force of their men and held until the seating of the stalwart Legislature next week. The Superintendent of the Capitol and men under him are on the alert, and ready to protect the State's property from any clandestine attack.

To-day a committee of five leading Republicans, representing the Citizens' Alliance, headed by the man who circulated the call for the Blaine indignation meeting, and drafted the resolutions declaring Gov. Garcelon a traitor, waited upon his Excellency and requested the assurance from him that the troops would not be called out, and also requesting the Governor to allow Mayor Nash to have control of the city throughout the expected trouble.

The Governor replied that he had already given orders to Gen. White of Bangor and Major Folsom of Oldtown to take 100 stand of arms and ammunition from the State arsenal at Bangor and ship them by express to Augusta. He should do this to test the sincerity of the citizens of Bangor as to whether they would obey the civil authorities. He had never ordered any troops to Augusta, and should not unless there was an outbreak. The various rumors and stories which are rife, he said, were made of whole cloth. He was urged not to take the arms from Bangor, but he steadily asserted that he would, in order to test the sincerity of the people.

One of the Committee suggested that a portion of the extra police provided by the city could be detailed for duty under the direction of the Governor. The Governor replied emphatically: "I have force enough now." He also informed the Committee that they might be aware of the fact that he had full power to call the Legislature wherever he pleased, and on the slightest disturbance he would take the Legislature away from Augusta.

The stalwarts are determined to keep Gov. Garcelon from calling out the militia, but their endeavors are having no effect, as the Governor, this afternoon, summoned Lieut.-Col. White, commander of the First Regiment, and Major Folsom thereof, to appear at the State House to-morrow at 10 o'clock for consultation, it is said, by those who know, that the Governor is taking all necessary steps to protect the State's property and preserve peace.

A. P. Gould and others are here to-night in consultation with Gov. Garcelon concerning the reply to Morrill's latest letter. The statement that Gov. Garcelon's Proclamation of Thanksgiving, and the admonitions of the priests. Two battalions of troops were drawn up around the scaffold, and an immense number of spectators were present.

The King and Queen, on entering the opera, were greeted with enthusiastic demonstrations of loyalty and gratitude at their escape. At the close of the performance an enthusiastic crowd, bearing torches, accompanied the royal carriage to the palace.

WAR WITH THE UTES IMMINENT.

Gen. Hatch Quitting Los Pinos on the 28th—His Last Words to Chief Ouray.

LOS PINOS AGENCY, Col., Dec. 28.—The Commission adjourned yesterday, to meet on the 29th inst. at Cline's Ranch on Cimarron River, twenty-five miles southeast of the agency, there to await the arrival of the prisoners. Gen. Hatch and escort left in a drizzling rain at 4 o'clock this morning. The five days' extension expires on the 29th inst., and, if all of the Indians demanded by the Commission are not then surrendered, peace negotiations will end. "All or none" were Gen. Hatch's parting words to Ouray, as he left the Commission rooms yesterday for his ranch to hold a final Indian council, which, ere this, has decided the fate of the Ute nation. Ouray fully realizes the situation, and knows that, if the ultimatum of the Commission is not complied with, the Utes must go. The surrender of the prisoners is very doubtful. Chief Ouray, accompanied by Chief Shavano, in his buckskin suit, left the agency on Sunday, and joined a medicine man, who has a large following, and has done more than all others to hinder the Commission from accomplishing its work. He is in favor of war, and at the time of the White River troubles wanted to massacre the people living in the carriages, but was only prevented by Ouray. If the War Department takes charge of the Utes and the troops are ordered on, they must come quickly or the Los Pinos Agency may prove a second White River affair. When Ouray leaves for Washington there will be left to restrain the young "bucks," and Guero is so hostile to the whites that he is liable to cut loose at any moment.

THE LATEST OLD WORLD NEWS.

Count Schouvaloff's Castle Sacked.

LONDON, Dec. 31.—The *Standard's* Vienna despatch says that the Russian Nihilists are circulating among the peasants a story that the Czar has issued a decree ordering the landed proprietors to divide their estates among the peasants. The peasants on the estate of Count Schouvaloff have been given to understand that the Count was not taking any steps for the division of the property gathered at the castle, seized it, expelled all the servants and sacked it. Two companies of soldiers who were ordered to disperse the rioters were received with showers of missiles. The affair has assumed a threatening aspect. The peasants of several neighboring communities have joined the rioters, all of whom are excedingly armed.

The *Post's* Berlin correspondent announces that Count Schouvaloff has been designated Governor-General of Moscow, to succeed Prince Dolgorouki.

For Transvaal's Independence.

CAPETOWN, Dec. 29.—A meeting of the Boers took place on the 19th instant, from which trouble was anticipated in some quarters, but it dispersed quietly after adopting a resolution to maintain the independence of the Transvaal and elect a Volksraad. Paul Kruger was chosen to the leadership and was instructed to summon the Volksraad. The meeting was quite and orderly but in earnest. Another meeting, to be held on the 10th of April next, was resolved for. Sir Garnet Wolseley, the supreme military and civil commander in Natal and the Transvaal, at a public dinner at Durban, said that henceforth the Transvaal would be regarded as a crown colony.

The Tay Bridge Disaster.

LONDON, Dec. 30.—The official report of the North British Railway Company on the casualty on Sunday, from the break in the Tay Bridge, says the falling girders made a very clean break from that part which remains standing. Almost the entire mass of the girders are the ends of the rails on which the trains ran, which are torn asunder. The rails remaining are wrenched out at their chairs for 3 to 4 yards.

After several unsuccessful attempts a diver has discovered a fireless carriage of the wrecked train, but as there were no fireless passengers no bodies were discovered in the car. Operations will be resumed to-morrow.

Excitement in Asbury Park.

ASBURY PARK, N. J., Dec. 30.—The war between Mayor James A. Bradley and Dr. Kinmouth has broken out in a new form. Mayor Bradley has had one hundred or more men employed on public improvements, and he has been in the habit of giving them, in payment for their work, orders on grocery, dry goods, and other stores. On Saturday Dr. Kinmouth alleged that Mayor Bradley was violating an act of the Legislature, passed on March 9, 1877, making it a misdemeanor punishable with a fine of $250 thus to pay laborers. Today Mayor Bradley stopped all work on public improvements, and issued a card to the laborers in which he admits that he has committed a technical violation of the law, and requests that the laborers shall not persecute the work to be done. There is much excitement among the workingmen.

Irish Agitators Here.

The steamship Republic that arrived at Quarantine last night, has among her passengers William Dillon, barrister, of Dublin, and W. G. Matthews of the *Irish Times*. Mr. Dillon is a brother of John Dillon, a colleague with Mr. Parnell, who is with Mr. Parnell in the south. The Scythia sailed from Liverpool the day after the Republic sailed.

The Republic encountered a heavy gale on the 22d. Her smokestack was smashed in, one of her boilers was grounded, panels were broken, rails carried away, the hatch lights swept off the engine room, and six of the ventilators torn from their sockets. A temporary smokestack was rigged up, which had little draft but served the purpose. With fair weather, the Republic was expected to continue her voyage slowly, and had bad weather continued the consequences might have been disastrous.

Hanlan Done with Courtney.

TORONTO, Dec. 30.—At a reception in Brantford last night, Edward Hanlan, the oarsman, said he had done all he could to have a race with Courtney, but could not get him out. He intended to go to England in the spring to row Elliott, after which he would go to Australia to row Trickett, and then retire from rowing.

FIRING AT KING ALFONSO.

Another Attempt on the Life of the Young King of Spain.

MADRID, Dec. 30.—As the King and Queen of Spain were driving through the gate of the royal palace this evening, a young man, dressed as a workman, fired a shot from a revolver at the royal carriage, but his aim was bad and nobody was hurt. The ball has since been found, and weighs one ounce. It passed close to the head of one of the royal footmen. King Alfonso was driving at the time. The would-be assassin was immediately arrested, and he has confessed his crime. His name is Gonzales, and his age 19 years. He is a waiter by occupation, and a native of Galicia.

The *Diario Español* says: "Two shots were fired at the royal carriage, the second passing quite close to the Queen's face. The weapon used was a double-barrelled pistol. The diplomatic body have gone to the palace to congratulate their Majesties upon their escape."

The attempt excites general indignation in Madrid. It is believed that Gon