Wheeling Register

JAS. B. TANEY, General Manager.

TERMS.

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CORRESPONDENCE CONTAINING IMPORTANT NEWS SOLICITED FROM EVERY PART OF THE SURROUNDING COUNTRY.

THE REGISTER, embracing six several editions, is entered at the Postoffice in Wheeling, W. Va., as second-class matter.

THURSDAY, MARCH 26, 1883.

THE cattle kings must go.

SUNSET COX's son is orientalizing.

GEORGE H. PENDLETON's colors are nailed to the mast. JOHN MCLAIN's appear to be shot away.

PROFESSORS are in luck with the President. He seems to admire them for foreign appointments.

FIRST citizen—"Well what d'you think of CLEVELAND now?" Second ditto—"Well, well! He's a modern SOLOMON."

THE average number of failures per diem in the United States for the past quarter is forty-three, against thirty-five in '83, and twenty-three in '82. Whither are we drifting?

THE Supreme Court of Kentucky has decided a contract by telephone to be legal. The plaintiff, however, was fortunate in having an operator who transmitted and recorded the language which formed the bargain.

A CORRESPONDENT on the local page says colored scholars are attending the grammar department of the Fourth Ward school. If this be true, is it expedient in view of the fact that an exclusively colored school is provided for that purpose?

THE sunshine of yesterday, inspirited citizens decidedly, although underfoot was cold, snowy and frozen. Seasonable weather has been looked for so long, and yet so long deferred, that when the least vestage of it arrived the boon was very gratefully received.

THE Intelligencer wants a muzzle until it learns to be more circumspect in speaking about the citizens of Wheeling. From all reports the lobby in the City Building on Tuesday night, was a representative body of the people. Democrats and Republicans alike were present and were called there by the interest they felt in the situation.

THE army dudes loafing around Washington are very uneasy. Secretary of War ENDICOTT proposes to find something for them to do with their regiments on the frontier or wherever stationed. Army officers have been strutting around Washington so long that they have become essential to the beauty and ornamentation of Washington society.

IT is possible to say too much in the praise of a man's excellence, but that quality has been so rare in public men of late that the people are ready to pour forth their adulations of the man who pleases them, without stint. This from the New York Herald is not overdrawn:

"Compared with the rumpus and excitement over the nominations of Hayes and General Garfield the present situation is quite heavenly, and a Republican Senator said to-day: "I wonder why our Presidents managed to kick up such a bobbery and row with their nominations, while this Democratic President, although his party has been out of power for twenty-four years, gets along smoothly?"

THE life of a slugger during the training period is not devoid of hard work. SULLIVAN is preparing to paralyze MCCAFFERY, another noted slugger, and in order to insure success he kills time under the supervision of an expert trainer in this style: Yesterday morning SULLIVAN walked around the Fairmount reservoir a number of times and in the afternoon trotted out almost to Conshohocken. He ate plenty of stale rye bread and broiled chicken and chops, boxed four rounds with his trainer, Patsy Sheppard, thumped a suspended foot ball for an hour and was sleeping like a top at eight o'clock last night.

THE more one hears of the new Minister to England the better one likes him. A gentleman speaking of him, says: "I have heard and read several of his more formal orations and addresses, which were delivered without notes, and they are all masterpieces. His oration on Chief Justice MARSHALL, delivered at Saratoga in 1879, was perhaps the most admirable and served to spread his reputation throughout the bar of the whole country. As an after-dinner speaker he will fully keep up with the reputation of JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL in that respect.

THE necessity of the Minister to England being well equipped in legal lore, and especially international law, is well known. America's commercial relations with Great Britain are so extensive and so varied that this point is more important than all others combined. Take for example an instance in which the rights of an American citizen upon British soil, who may be arrested as a suspect, are in question. The United States wants a representative at the Court of St. James who can determine promptly the moment Mr. Bull goes beyond his tether, and call him to account. Such a man is Mr. PHELPS. His legal attainments are of the highest standard, while his qualities in every other particular maks him pre-eminently fitted for the place.

IF Secretary LAMAR will begin at once to kick all the cattle kings out of the Indian Territory he will commend himself very highly to all people who believe in respecting contracts. This territory was reserved to the Indians but through influence, and a lax regard for the rights of others on the part of former State officers, these cattle kings have squatted on the public lands, fenced them in, and raised their thousands of stock without a dollar's expense, except for herding, and shipped them to Eastern markets to compete with stockmen who pay big for every hoof of stock they raise.

The Oklahoma Boomers were justly indignant at being compelled to forego their trip into the Indian country by the President's proclamation. The saw these big ranchmen taking possession and doing as they pleased with not one to say nay. Secretary LAMAR has a big job, but be it big or little, let these public plunderers feel the toe of the honest Democratic foot that the country believes the President and his subordinates have put on to stay. When it is fairly determined by the government what disposition shall be made of the Indian frontier then all hands can have a chance at it, pick up their stakes and incontinently squat where they please, but until then these cattle men should be made to respect the rights of others equally with the humblest boomer in the land.

ONE WAY.

The Chief of Police's attention is called to the following method of gobbling up the boys at St. Louis. To be sure it has its difficulties, but when the plan is successful the recompense is big:

The detectives raided a poker room at No. 113 North Eighth street yesterday afternoon and arrested Jacob Ackerman, Henry Meyers, Wm. C. Bridgeman, William Raves, Jacob Berg, John Reed and Jack Nolan. While the men were playing the detectives watched through a keyhole which they were impolite enough to leave open. One of them was about to bet eight chips on his hand when the officers stepped in and scooped in the entire outfit. When the players arrived at the Four Courts they were greatly incensed to learn that they would be placed in the hold-over, and that under no consideration could they expect to obtain their release on bail.—Republican.

If this feat were performed half a score of times within six months or a year, what would result therefrom? The gamblers are arrested in the act, which means, of course their conviction and punishment. Under the law, as it stands, the tools, devices, etc., could be destroyed on sight if conviction had preceded the capture of kit and tools. Again, they are not let out on bail, but are held until tried. This prevents a false name being put on the record. The culprit is sure of being known in a city the size of Wheeling to all the habitues of the court, so his true name goes on the docket. What will next follow depends upon the ordinary vigilance of the county attorney. He goes to the docket, memorandums the name, and when the grand jury sits he (the gambler) is promptly indicted and is made amenable to the State law which makes gambling a penitentiary offense. But that is not all. The landlord of the premises is hauled up and notified of the purposes his premises are put to, and if he does not take prompt steps to dislodge his tenant, the law handles him without gloves.

To BE sure it requires a well concieved and well executed plan of operations to make this method successful, but it has been done before as illustrated above. It can be done again if the will, the courage and ability, are linked together in the city's chief.

HEAVIEST BABY IN THE WORLD.

Weighing 83 Pounds at 13 Months—Bigger Than Its Mother.

Cincinnati Times-Star.

NEW YORK, March 24.—Samuel Reynolds Tompkins, who, his parents confidently believe, is the biggest baby boy in the United States, was thirteen months old on the 3d of March, and weighs eighty-three pounds and a few ounces over. When he was born he didn't weigh five pounds. At the age of three months his weight had doubled. Three more, quadrupled, and when the infant was ten months old he weighed seventy-two pounds, or almost as much as his mother.

Charlotte Frazer was the mother's name before she married Henry Tompkins, in 1875. She was born in 1856 at Sligo, Ireland, and is a cheery, blue eyed little woman, about five feet high, and weighing seventy-seven pounds. Sammy's father was born at Armonk, Westchester county, the same year as his wife. He is over six feet high, and weighs 165 pounds. Sammy Reynolds is their first and only child.

Sammy is a healthy child, and his fat is solidly laid on in big rolls and chunks. The only time he was ever sick in his life was when he had a little touch of cholera infantum, at the age of two months. He has an enormous appetite and a strong digestion. He is not yet weaned, but, nevertheless, he manages to eat every day at noon a little rare and juicy steak and one potato. He does not like cakes or candies, and his natural appetite craves just what the doctors say everybody should live on.

Sammy held a reception yesterday. Callers climbed up the hill to the little house all day, and Mrs. Tompkins was kept busy explaining about her son. His eyes are blue and his hair long and flaxen. There are twenty teeth in his mouth, all of them double but the two top front teeth. Notwithstanding his fat Sammy is a shapely child and is quite good looking, as the fat is evidently distributed. His hands and feet are as small as those of any baby of his age. Drs. Bronson, Hickey, Cummings and any number of others have been investigating him, and they say he is a healthy child. They advise that no restraint be put upon him, but he be allowed to grow naturally. His waist and chest are already a yard around.

A 6¼ hat would fit his head. The circumference of his leg is 16½ inches above the knee and 11 inches below, bigger than his father's. His skin is soft and clear. As he sat on the floor beside his crib, yesterday, he had three flatirons and a heavy cane for toys to play with. The irons weighed between five and seven pounds, and muscular Sammy tossed them around as an ordinary baby would play with wooden blocks. He is proud of his strength and appreciates it when anyone mentions it in his hearing. His development has been steady, although it started all of a sudden when he was three months old.

Sammy is pugnacious. Mamie Moore, the little daughter of a neighbor, dropped in on Thursday afternoon to play with Sammy. They didn't get along very well and Sammy hit Mamie in her eye and blackened it. He had had a slight difference with his mother and blackened her eye the other day to. When he goes to hit he clinches his teeth and compresses his lips.

"You son is the coming rival of John L. Sullivan," said a visitor to Mrs. Tompkins.

Sammy seemed to understand or it may have been a coincidence; he said "yes."

"My husband is a Methodist and I a Catholic," said Mrs. Thompkins. "I will never exhibit my son or use him to make money. He is self willed at times, and hauled off and hit me the other day; but on the whole he is a good boy though he is a terror to other children, and they are afraid of him. People have asked me if I wouldn't let them have my son, but I won't, not even if Barnum himself was to come for him."

A Doubtful Compliment.

London Punch.

Effie—What? Is that the beautiful Miss Jones? Why, I admire you more than her, mamma.

Mamma—Oh, my dear!

Effie—I think she is perfectly hideous!

The Way Illinois Maidens Slumber.

Chicago Times.

A country girl who was visiting in Rock Island left the house while fast asleep one night last week and walked seven miles toward her home before she awoke.

The Homeopathic Principle.

Detroit Free Press.

When the piano next door becomes unbearable buy your boy a drum.

DIED.

DULING—Monday night, March 23, 1883, at 12 o'clock, at her residence in Alley 10, MISS LOUISA DULING, in the 56th year of her age.

Funeral services this (Thursday) afternoon at 2 o'clock, in Wayman Chapel, A. M. E. Church, Market street. Her friends are invited to attend. Interment at Peninsula cemetery.