Maryland Journal

TOWSON, MD.

Saturday, January 5, 1889.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

If possible New Year's Day was more salubrious than Christmas Day. The sun shone brightly and the air was balmy. There seemed to be a general suspension of business.

The reception by the President and Mrs. Cleveland and the Cabinet Ministers, with other government dignitaries, is said to have been the most brilliant ever held in Washington, which is partially detailed in our Washington correspondence.

The day in Towson was exceedingly pleasant and enjoyable. There was no visiting of any character as for many years previous. No drunkeness of any kind, and nearly all the restaurants in the town were closed at 12 M.

BALTIMORE SUB-TREASURY ROBBED.

Dr. George W. Bishop, U. S. sub-Treasurer at Baltimore, has just made public how one of the vaults was robbed of $1,243 silver dollars only eight days after he had taken charge of the office in 1886. Last April whilst making an examination a deficiency was discovered. The matter was kept quiet and Dr. Bishop supplied the missing dollars from his private funds.

Dr. Bishop took the office in July, 1886, and examiners were sent from Washington to transfer the funds. There were about $3,000,000 of standard silver dollars in bags in one of the vaults. This was weighed and piled up in another vault, and it filled the apartment so that the vault door would not lock or shut closely. After several days the sub-treasurer, with the Surveyor and Naval Officer, transferred $1,500,000 of the silver into another vault, and then the choked vault door could be locked.—When an examination of the funds was made in April of the present year it was found that six of the bags on the bottom layer had been cut and robbed. A blunt instrument like a hook had been used. One bag was robbed of $420, one of $343, one of $323, one of $20, one of $22 and one of $15. Three pieces of brown paper were stuffed into the cut of one of the bags. The fact that the rifled bags were found on the lower layer in the vault last April proved that they had been on the top layer in the unlocked vault in the examination of 1886. The silver lay piled up in huge stacks of bags all the while, and the looted bags were not reached except through the handling at the examination in question. The sub-treasury vaults are guarded day and night, and there were no changes in the force of the department until some time after sub-Treasurer Bishop took hold. He was not aware until nearly two years after that his first year's salary had been depleted $1,243 by a vault robbery in the first eight days.

CONGRESS.

Congress re-assembled on Wednesday 2d. In the Senate the tariff bill was taken up and dragged slowly along. An agreement has been come to that a vote shall be taken on the 21st inst.

The House is transacting routine business.

AN UNSAVORY CASE.—The public will recollect the unsavory case of Mrs. Estelle M. Kirkland and James Grahame Pearre, which has been before the Courts for the past two years or more. The unenviable notoriety of Mrs. Kirkland and young Pearre is well remembered, for which the latter was convicted of felonious assault, ran away after conviction, and thus forfeited $5,000 bail.—Both parties filed cross bills for divorce. The case was tried before Judge Dennis, who filed an opinion fully reviewing the entire case and dismissing both bills, stating that neither one is entitled to relief. Judge Dennis in his charge finds both Mr. and Mrs. Kirkland guilty of immoral conduct. It is hoped the Judge's decision will have the effect of thoroughly burying far out of sight the facts of this unsavory case.

CALIFORNIA EXCURSIONS.—Excursions to Colorado and Pacific coast points will be run January 16th and 29th, and February 12th and 26th, via B. & O. R. R. Passengers purchasing second-class tickets will be furnished free accommodations in Reclining Chair Sleeping Car to Kansas City, and in Sleeping Car from thence to destination.

As the number of passengers for each excursion is limited, those who contemplate going should communicate at once with any of the following Agents, viz: D. Bride, Passenger Agent, B. & O. Central Building, Baltimore, Md.; H. A. Miller, Passenger Agent, B. & O. Depot, Wilmington, Del.; Lyman McCarty, Ticket Agent, 833 Chesnut street, Philadelphia, Pa.; P. G. Smith, Pessenger Agent, 1351 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.

CALENDARS.—Among the neat and useful Calendars for 1889 is that sent out by the Baltimore *German Correspondent*, printed upon tinted paper and surrounded with a handsome border. In the centre is a fine picture of the *Correspondent* building.

We are indebted to Mr. E. W. Stiefel, proprietor of the Carrollton Brewery, for a beautifully printed Calendar for 1889.

From John Murphy & Co., Printers and Publishers, Baltimore: Useful calendars, a pad upon a neat card; also the usual counting-house calendar in clear figures—just the thing for business men.

☞ Patents granted to citizens of Maryland during the past week and reported for the JOURNAL by C. A. Snow & Co., Patent Lawyers, opposite U. S. Patent Office, Washington, D. C.:

W. Baxter, Baltimore, Md., overloading and slack cable stop for electrical hoisting machines; J. C. Price, Baltimore, Md., piano action; C. Selden, Baltimore, railway signal; R. L. Stevens, Baltimore, Md., moth proof paper bag; S. Valentine, Hagerstown, Md., box frame bending machine.

STOP-OVERS ON B. & O. R. R. TICKETS.—Commencing January 1st, inst., the conductors on B. & O. R. R. commenced the issue of stop-over checks to the holders of first-class unlimited tickets who desire to stop off at stations between the starting point and destination of their tickets. Stop-over checks will be valid for 15 days from date of issue.

☞ A dentist on Fourteenth street, N. Y. displays in a gold and crystal case the last tooth that grew in George Washington's jaw, and also a set of false teeth made for the Father of His Country. They were made by the father of the dentist, and have their authenticity duly attested by documentary evidence.

☞ Thousands of Pennsylvanians are disgusted with the "mailed hand" with which Senator Quay rules the Legislature of Pennsylvania. Some of the most outspoken are Republicans—in fact, they are the only ones who are making a fuss about it. The Democrats have to grin and bear it.

☞ An intoxicating drink is any beverage which, taken in such quantity as men usually drink, will produce an obfuscation of the cerebral centres with a consequent hypertrophy of the tongue and a general bewilderment of the legs.—*Milwaukee Sentinel.*

Jess so!

☞ Since the 1st of October 31,000 persons have ascended in the elevator to the top of the Washington National Monument, Washington. An average of 10,000 per month ascend. No charge is made therefor.

☞ Mrs. Jay Gould, who has been dangerously ill, has so far recovered that she has been able to leave her bed. Her physicians gave her up and daily looked for her death.

☞ The committee having in charge the erection of a monument at the grave of Gen. Grant, have in hand the sum of $130,000.

☞ It is stated that the Republican majority in the 51st Congress will not be less than three.

HOW THE DENVER RAILROADS CUT EACH OTHER.

The JOURNAL is indebted to Mr. S. Parker Bos'ey, of Towson, (sojourning for the winter at Denver, Colorado,) for the Pueblo *Daily Chieftain*, in which is an account of the struggle of the railroads running from Denver to Pueblo for the passenger trade which goes to that highly interesting city. The road which centre there are the Santa Fe, the Denver and Rio Grande and the Fort Worth. On the 29th ult. over 1,400 persons from different portions of the northern portion of the State met at Pueblo. To show how the railroads were cutting each other, we copy from the *Chieftain:*

"All three roads evidently appreciate the importance of Pueblo and have taken a very live and substantial way of showing their appreciation. Each road advertised the excursion thoroughly in Denver, and had bands parading the streets of that city carrying transparencies, so that no one might be ignorant regarding the fact that the excursion was coming.

A rate of $3 for the round trip had been advertised until Friday morning, when the Denver & Rio Grande railroad company came out with a half page advertisement in each of the Denver morning papers, announcing a rate of $1 to Pueblo and return, tickets good to January 1; and as the people started to the depots to make the early trains they found Denver & Rio Grande ticket sellers stationed on almost every corner, offering to sell the $1 tickets via any train on the Rio Grande to Pueblo and return. This was a paralyzer to the other roads, and before they could get their thinking caps on the early Rio Grande trains were crowded with Pueblo excursionists. Then the Santa Fe and Fort Worth announced a cut to 50 cents for the round trip, but the Rio Grande promptly met this, and some people who came in on the late trains say that their tickets only cost them 25 cents each. The fact is that the Rio Grande people determined on this course four days ago. Col. Hooper sent all the way to Greeley to get a band, there not being one in the city of Denver, except those already engaged by the opposition roads. He also had transparencies painted for the $1 rate, but they were painted in the general passenger offices of the Rio Grande Friday night, and Colonel Hooper and three of his Denver aids and Mr. Jackson, the Pueblo agent were the only persons that were into the secret until Friday morning.—The fact was that Colonel Hooper had determined that the Rio Grande road should carry the bulk of the business out of Denver or that the other roads would be compelled to carry it for nothing. When the Greeley band arrived in Denver yesterday morning at 7 o'clock it was met by City Ticket Agent Oliver, previded with transparencies announcing the $1 rate via the Rio Grande and sent through the city. The other roads, the Santa Fe and Fort Worth, also had their bands and transparencies out, announcing the $3 rate to Pueblo, but they were speedily called in and soon reappeared with the announcement that the rate via the Santa Fe and Fort Worth had been reduced to 50 cents. In a jiffy the D. & R. G. signs and transparencies were changed by means of posters to meet the new cut, and a messenger dashed up the line of ticket sellers along the streets heretofore mentioned, and soon all were offering tickets to Pueblo for 50 cents, with a five days lay over. Later it is said that tickets were offered for 25 cents, but be that as it may Colonel Hooper seems to have gained his point by bringing most of the excursionists to Pueblo, as up to 5.30 last evening, 1,417 tickets had been sold over the Rio Grande to Pueblo."

RAILROAD AFFAIRS.

The following as to the Maryland Central appears in the Baltimore papers:

"A deed was filed for record in the Superior Court last week from Albert W. Perrie, trustee, W. W. Spence, Geo. S. Brown, Wm. Gilmor and John S. Gittings, and John K. Cowen, Geo. S. Brown, Hugh B. Jones, Geo. C. Jenkins and Wm. Gilmor, reciting the sale of the Maryland Central Railroad Company's property, and the full payment of the sum bid at the sale, viz., $600,000. A second deed was also filed from Messrs. Cowen, Brown, Jones, Jenkins and Gilmor, to the Maryland Central Railroad Company of all the property, in consideration to the grantors of $850,000 first mortgage bonds, and $100,000 of the full paid up capital srock of these companies. These deeds are made in order to carry out the plan of reorganization of the company.

On Saturday last in Annapolis, a certificate of incorporation was filed of the reorganization. John K. Cowen, Geo. C. Jenkins, H. B. Jones, Geo. S. Brown and Wm. Gilmor, are the incorporators. A provisional board of directors was elected to serve until the third Monday in January, when the stockholders will elect the regular board. The present board consists of the five incorporators, and J. H. Miller and M. H. Housman, of Pittsburg. William Gilmor was elected President, and C. F. Kerchner, Secretary and Treasurer.

The new railroad from Steelton to Baltimore is completed, the last rail having been laid on Wednesday 2d. It extends from Steelton to the west end of Colgate Creek Bridge, (a distance of 7 miles,) from whence it continues by the Northern Central tracks a distance of 3 miles to the Union Railroad at Canton.

It is stated that the Baltimore and Ohio Rail-Road Company will soon build an independent branch to connect with the Steelton tracks at Colegate Creek Bridge.

MARYLAAD STATE FARMERS' ASSOCIATION.

The fourth annual meeting will be held in Pythian Hall, North Gay street, above Fayette, opposite Odd Fellows' Hall, Baltimore, Wednesday, January 9th, inst., beginning at 10.30 A. M. Each local organization of farmers in the State is invited to send a representative, and the Vice President of the Association for each county has been requested to call a meeting of his county to select delegates, or failing that, to appoint as many delegates as the county has members in both branches of the State Legislature. All persons interested in Agriculture are invited to attend the sessions.

PROGRAM OF THE MEETING.

Wednesday, January 9th—First Session, 10 30 A. M.—Opening of the Meeting. Address by Presiding Officer: Presentation of Credentials. Addresses:—Hon. John E. Russell, M. C., from Massachusetts State Board of Agriculture, on "Horse-breeding for farmers." Ma jor Henry E. Alvord, Director of the Maryland Agricultural Experiment Station, on "Commercial Fertilizers, their Purchase and Use." —which will be illustrated by charts, samples, and objects generally. Election of Officers and Members of Executive Committee. Appointment of Committees, etc.

Second Session.—Introduction of Resolutions and Business from Representatives of Organizations and Delegates from the Counties; Discussions, etc.

Thursday January 10th, 10 A. M.—Address by Dr. M. G. Kilgy, of Howard County Md., "Taxation from the Farmer's Standpoint;" Reports of Committees, etc., etc; Discussions.

A VALUABLE NUT CRACKER.—Prof. E. Froisard, the well-known archeologist, relates how he came across a genuine bronze bust of Washington. In the summer days he was at a quiet Long Island village. The children of the house brought home some hickory nuts. They had nothing with which to crack them, so the hostess, their mother, handed them something which she called "that old chunk of brass," and they proceeded to use it. Something about the "chunk of brass," caught the watchful eye of Froissard, and he made a grab for it.—"When I rubbed off the dirt, I discovered it to be a genuine bronze bust of Washington—a perfect antique, and an original not described in any book. I learned that my hostess grandfather had been a prosperous New York shipowner in the early part of the century, and that the bust had been presented to him by one of his captains, who had brought it from France about 1820. Three generations of Long Island urchins had cracked nuts with the priceless relic."

☞ In a group of Western men who has eaten their dinners at an up town hotel in New York on Christmas the chat turned on queer things that one or the other had eaten in his day. They all sat back and dropped the topic after J. B. Johnson of Wisconsin had told his story. "The sweetest and most toothsome delicacy he ever ate," said he, "was a dish of frozen black ants. It was in a logging camp in Northern Wisconsin. We had run out of edibles during a severe and long protracted snow storm and were getting down to boots and similar substances. One of the men had been chopping some old decayed logs for fuel. The wood proved to be full of frozen black ants. Somehow he got a bunch in his month, and pretty soon we were all eating them. The bunches as they broke off looked something like a big, ripe blackberry, and was every bit as sweet and delicious. If you could eat them without knowing what they were you would call them delicacy beyond anything you ever tasted."

A QUEER PUZZLE.—The Trappe *Times* puts the following problem: Suppose a man and girl were to get married—the man 35 years old and the girl 5 years; this makes the man seven times as old as the girl; they live together until the girl is 10 years old; this makes him 40, four times as old as the girl; when she is 15 he is 45, three times as old as the girl; they still live until she is 40 years old and he is 60, twice as old, and so on. How long at this rate would it require for the girl to become twice as old as the man.

Our office boy says "something's wrong. It looks right, but he knows that the girl will never get twice as old as her husband, and if you can show it by figures, the figures lie, that's all about it."

☞ Scarlet fever prevails in epidemic form in New York city.

[Correspondence of the MARYLAND JOURNAL.]

OUR BALTIMORE LETTER.

Consolidating a Correspondent—Governments Again—Innate Authority—A Choice of Masters—Consent Versus Submission—A Glimpse of the Old Tax Office—Not Cowardice but Discretion—Our Political Machine as a Guillotine—As to Who Does the Hurling—A Call for Fit Leaders—The Voter as Driving-Wheel—Our Sovereign's Status.

BALTIMORE, January 4th, 1889.

With due apologies to Mr. Baldwin, who has re-appeared as Medicus, for the delay in replying to his latter communication, the pleasant task of taking his case into consideration is now the first thing in order.

But as a person who sails under two flags, and has the gift of appearing in Protean forms, may occasion us some confusion of thought, and would necessitate a complex method of treatment in dealing with him, it will simplify matters for us to consolidate this variable gentleman, in order to serve our present purpose of identification.

We shall therefore take the liberty of reducing his fractured self to plain and simple Mr. Medico-Baldwin, for the purposes of the present occasion. And it is to be hoped that he will recognize and appreciate the kindly and judicious principles upon which he has thus been re-constructed. For by this easy little stroke of elision we have contrived to amputate the very unpleasantly suggestive significance of the last syllable of the first word used in forming the above compound appellation. Which indicates, firstly, a charitable disposition to believe that the estimable gentleman referred to does not deserve to be characterized by so unflattering a title; and secondly, a friendly indisposition to bestow upon him an opprobrious epithet which he may not deserve. While on the other hand, even if he merited the use of such a term, it would not be polite to mention the matter to him; and probably the more richly he deserved it, the more highly objectionable he would consider it. And besides, however truely the facts in such a case might justify any one in the calling of such names, the indulgence in a diversion of this kind would not be conducive to the moral edification of the community; and hence, would not be in the line of effort pursued by this correspondence.

So with this little explanation which deserves the approval of all candid minds, whether it succeeds in obtain it or not, we will hope that the digression may not prove unprofitable; and without further preliminaries will proceed with our arguments in reply to the aforesaid Mr. Medico-Baldwin's latter letter.

The Art of Government had been practiced—in a very artful manner, too, sometimes—long before Vattle came into the world to explain the "Right of Nations," and tell us that some men are superior to others, and that a portion, at least, of mankind is possessed of evil dispositions which could be held in check by force, if the world is to have the privilege of going on at all. All this has been known from the beginning, and has been acted upon in all ages, and is adopted as our own basis of action in our practical affairs, though we are deluded, or mendacious enough to deny such truths in the statement of our theories, in these latter days.

And a government, in order to be any government at all, must be something more than a mere figurehead, or even a figure of speech. It must incorporate the ideas of power, supremacy, mastery, force, compulsion, and whatever else goes to the making up of actual sovereignty. It must possess and exercise these principles of authority by whatever name or title we may be induced to call itself. It does possess and exercise these principles of innate authority as really and actually in our own Republic as it ever did in any Empire or Kingdom that has ruled upon earth. The difference is that we falsify the facts; while the old governments confessed them. That is all.

So the said Mr. Blackstone, or anybody else, may say all he pleases about man's right to pursue his own happiness. The masses of men cannot have any rights that would conflict with their right to be governed. Rightcously, of course, but still really governed. They may choose whom they will serve; but serve they must, because it has been so ordained by their Creator. They are allowed a choice of masters to be sure; but masters they must have; and they do have them, moreover. It is so strange as to be amazing that people cannot, or will not see this fact. They have been drilled like parrots in the lingo about freedom and self government, all the rest of it, till they actually believe that they have no masters; and are as blind as bats to the fact that their chatter about freedom is only the buzzing of the fly that is free to struggle in the meshes of the spider's net.

And here comes Mr. Medico-Baldwin, with the word in his mouth that "government is a moral and natural necessity;" that "governments to be effectual must prescribe certain limits to individual action;" that there are, among all nations, men who are wanting in moral restraints, and if allowed unlimittd freedom the rights and happiness of others would be endangered." These men "must be" "limited and restrained," must they? By whom, forsooth? By themselves? Of course not. By some force weaker than themselves? Scarcely.—Then what becomes of the self-government theory, and that notion of the consent of the governed? And yet this earnest, honest, "undismayed and unterrified" gentleman is driving along straight down the same road in pursuit of the aforesaid bats.

And in the face of all these things that he himself has been saying, he proceeds to tell us that "if ours is a just government it must derive its powers from the consent of the governed." Must it? Well, then, what about all those oyster-dredgers, down the Bay, two or three weeks ago who were compelled to consent to this government, at the mouth of the cannon? Did they consent or submit, to the decrees of this government? And was the government unjust in not waiting for the governed to consent, in this instance? A "government cannot be forced upon a people," indeed! But it certainly is forced upon a great many of them. Ask these dredgers if it has not been forced upon them, this time. Ask all the people who are arrested by the police; and all the thousands of people who are locked up in our prisons; and the multitudes more who either defy it without being detected, or fail to defy it through fear of a sense of duty.

Then this same gentleman assures us that all the States in the Union have acknowledged these principles in the adoption of their Constitutions. Very true. But who is it that adopts constitutions in such cases? Is it the people themselves; or the Legislatures that rule the people? For even when a questions relating to government is submitted directly to a vote of the people it is not the votes, but the persons who control the voters that really decide it. So turn whichever way we will we find the actual fact to be that the consent of the governed is dispensed with, though the fiction of its necessity is continually maintained.

The mistake which most people make with regard to this matter, is that they fail to discriminate between the ideas of consenting and submitting. To consent to anything means to agree to it in one's heart; to endorse it with one's will. Whereas, to submit means to yield an outward compliance even though one's wishes and desires may be in direct oppositions to it. And what "we, the people," do in the matter of government, is to submit to it. And the government in question does not care one rye straw whether we consent to it or not, so long as we submit peaceably. Ask the dredgers if this statement is not true. Ask all the people who have been governed since the world began.

There could not be a much better example of this fact than that of the paying of taxes before mentioned. We need not go to the city Hall for our illustration: we can take a scene with which many of the good county folk are very familiar. We can go to the city office of the county Treasurer—if it can be induced to stay in one place long enough for us to make it a visit. At any rate, there are numerous county people who can go back in imagination to the old office on St. Paul street, which used to be crowded on Saturdays by throngs of men and women, who had to pass, in single file, around a large old center-table, all eager and anxious to press up to the desk where the Treasurer, or his deputies, swooped up weekly the hundreds of dollars that all these people came there to deposit.

And of course a spectator who did not know what all this performance really meant, would naturally suppose that these people, who chafed so at the delay in the serpentine journey they were obliged to make, were actually desirous of so parting with their money; that they certainly paid it with their own full consent. But the appearances were deceptive: they really had no desire of the kind. They did not consent to the tax law; they submitted to it. Not one person in the crowd sincerely wished to bestow his hard earnings upon the government; what he did wish was to avoid the consequences of a failure to comply with the requirements of the law; and the amount of his assessment was the price which he was compelled to pay for his exemption from these consequences. So that what this venerable sacrament of taxpaying really amounts to, is only an outward and visible sign of an inward and spiritual grace which is not there. There is not a Baltimorean who approves of our present tax rates: and there are very many of our citizens who regret very much the annexation of the Belt; while many of the Belt people themselves did not wish to be annexed. And what all these disgruntled folk are doing is not consenting to the existing state of affairs; it is submitting.

And then Mr. Medico-Baldwin in rash in his conclusion when his says: "We tacitly consent when we do not rebel. If we do not rebel against a government it is proof that it is a good government, or then we are cowards and traitors to our natures." Which does not follow by any means. It would not be fair to characterize a man as a coward because he would not attempt to stop a buzz-saw with his hand, when he knew he would only lose his hand in making the effort, without causing the slightest diminution of the saw's revolving speed. And what other result than this would a resistance to our great political machine produce? What has such resistance accomplished, this fall, before our eyes? President Cleveland tried it, and his head rolled at his feet. "It is a singular fact," said a recent speaker, "that nearly every man in the present Congress, who stood up for the rights of the people against monopolies, trusts, railroad influences, corrupt syndicates and combinations has been struck down in the house of his friends, while the men who stood by corporate interests have, in almost every instance been re-elected." In nine or more States was this power of the present political machine illustrated in this manner at the recent elections; our own Mr. Isidor Rayner being one of the prominent victims.

So while Mr. Medico-Baldwin is telling us that an indignant people is going to hurl our political bosses from power, these astute and powerful individuals are quietly doing the hurling themselves in a most effectual manner. Just when the people's hurl is going to begin, and exactly how it is to be performed, has not yet been explained to us; but it is very easily to be seen that if monopoly and corruption can contrive to proceed much further in their grasping career there will not be anything left for anybody else to hurl. For these people are not imbeciles, remember: they are wise enough to act while other people are talking; and while the honest folks are discussing methods, these wily beings are carrying out their plans.

Begging the pardon of the optimists though, the assertion must be reiterated that it cannot be through any power, or by any action, of the masses of the people that these evil rulers are to be hurled from their position. We have been fed upon the theories of popular government until all our bone and muscle seem to be built up of them. And they may sound very pretty to talk about. But they are not true. It is not the people, but the leaders of the people, who are the real factors in what are called popular movements. The people do not know what they want until some one superior to themselves comes and shows them what they need. They never know what to do until some one explains the case to them. Nor where to go until somebody gathers them together, and induces them to travel along.

So unless some wise, energetic, and honest leaders shall arise and become sufficiently powerful to obtain the mastery of the present wise, energetic, and unscrupulous ones, it is all nonsense to suppose that the evils of our government can be remedied. Whether these shall be forthcoming remains to be seen, but unless they come soon their arrival may be too late. President Cleveland took a very hopeful view of the situation in his letter to the Tariff Reform League, at Boston the other day: but the prospect is very problematical at present; very.

There remains but one other point of Mr. Medico-Baldwin's letter to be discussed at this time. Namely, his difficulty in regard to the statement that it was not the negroes and "floaters" who elected our new President, inasmuch as they were only the tools used by the politicians in effecting their purpose. But as it is not the axe that cuts down a tree, nor the gun that commits a murder, but the force that uses these instruments to accomplish its ends, so it was not "the lowest element in America" that plotted, planned, and devised the election of Gen. Harrison. This "element" simply placed a piece of paper in a box, in consideration of certain dollars, or whiskies, or promises of the privilege of earning its daily bread; and without knowing or caring what result was to be accomplished by the thing that was called their vote. The paper ballot was rammed into their possession with the pressure of potent silver, and they were fired off by the machinery-men in the background; after which they remained nothing but empty gun-barrels. They do not not deserve any of the credit of the victory.

And similarly, it was not this "element" that turned down the foreseid reform Congressmen, though it was through its instrumentality that this work was accomplished. But does anybody suppose that these ignorant and debased creatures all over the country deliberately plotted the downfall of the Congressmen who were working especially in the interest of the people? Why, they are not competent to engineer such a scheme; and they would not want to do anything of the kind if they knew what it was that they were doing. But they do not know anything about the uses to which they are put. They are merely the great driving-wheels which carry the train wherever the engineer wills, but never go anywhere of their own volition. They are not responsible for the motion in any direction.

A person who calls himself "one of that order" inquires in a recent letter to the *Sun*: "What is the status of a real American sovereign?" And answers: "In the first place, he decides between two party names, neither of which represents any definite or specific cause in which he is personally interested; this is called voting. Then he pays taxes. Here the exercise of his sovereign prerogative ends." Which makes a fit place for that nice little quotation from Mr. George Combe, which saith: "Every man who does not recognize an obligation on himself, imposed by the law of God, to act nobly, honorably, and rationally in proportion to his freedom from human tyranny, has not yet formed a conception of the first elements of liberty." If Mr. Combe could but return to the earth, and take a census of our free men, what a revelation it would be!

CHELYS.

[Correspondence of the Maryland Journal.]

WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, December 31st, 1888.

Mr. Cleveland has once more shown that he has the rare faculty of saying the right thing at the right time. In a letter of regret from him read at a banquet given by the Boston Tariff Reform League last Friday night, he blazes the way for the weak kneed members of the party to follow him and for every member of the party to uphold the principles voted for by a plurality of more than 100,000 in the total number of votes in the country last November. After expressing his regret at not being able to attend the banquet, Mr. Cleveland wrote: "Our institutions were constructed in purity of purpose and love for humanity.—Their operation is adjusted to the touch of national virtue and patriotism, and their results under such guidance must be the prosperity and happiness of our people; and so long as the advocates of tariff reform appreciate the sentiments in which our institutions had their origin, so long as they support and the forces which alone can guide their operations, so long as they, in a spirit of true patriotism are consecrated to the service of their country, temporary defeat brings no discouragement. It but proves the stubbornness of the forces of combined selfishness and discloses how far the people have been led astray and how great is the necessity of redoubled efforts in their behalf. To lose faith in the intelligence of the people is a surrender and an abandonment of the struggle.—To arouse their intelligence and free it from darkness and delusion gives assurance of speedy and complete victory. In the track of reform are often found the dead hopes of pioneers and the despair of those who fall in the march.—But there will be neither despair nor dead hopes in the path of tariff reform; nor shall its pioneers fail to reach the heights. Holding fast their faith and rejecting every alluring overture and every deceptive compromise which would betray their sacred trust, they themselves shall regain and restore the patrimony of their countrymen, freed from the trespass of grasping encroachment, and safely secured by the genius of American justice and equality.

Brave words, these, for a defeated candidate, and very badly needed too, for many Democrats in Congress have recently shown a very decided weakness of their spine on this subject and have talked about compromising with the enemy to the extent of passing a bill making large reductions in the internal revenue, leaving the unjust import duties to remain as they now are, etc. The indications now are that Mr. Cleveland's letter will furnish the necessary stiffening for the wobbling back-bones and that we shall hear no more talk of compromise.

The Democrats of the House will handle the Senate Tariff bill without gloves when it goes to them after its passage by the Senate. They propose to show the country what a one-sided and unfair measure it really is. They are now busy gathering facts and statistics for the purpose.

The President has ordered the dismissal of Edward Cushing, Collector of Customs at Bath, Maine.

Representative Crisp, Chairman of the House Committee on Contested Elections, expects to call up this week the cases of Small vs. Elliott and Sullivan vs. Felton.

Michigan has a handsome statue of Gen. Lewis Cass, to be placed in Statuary Hall at the Capitol.

A new and very fine crayon portrait of Speaker Carlisle has been hung in the lobby of the House.

The Blaine war grows apace. Wherever two or three Republicans are gathered together you are certain to hear the name of the gentleman from Maine mentioned. His enemies are bitter and his friends staunch, and the battle is sure to rage continually between them from now until four years from next March, with what result only time can tell. Mr. Harrison probably wishes most heartily that Mr. Blaine had never been born, but if he had not the people of this country would have missed lots of fun.

As if there were not already a surfeit of candidates for Speaker of the next House, three more were brought out last week. They were Representatives Lodge, Bayne and Farquhar. I do not suppose that either of these three men have the most remote idea of ever being elected Speaker, but they probably hope that their being mentioned for the position will cause them to get better committee assignments from the man who is elected. And judging from past experience they are right.

It is proposed to have the takers of the next census make a schedule of the surviving ex-Confederate soldiers. The idea has been very well received, and will be considered at the next meeting of the Senate Committee on the Census. The bill already passed by the House provides for a similar schedule of Union soldiers.

To-morrow President Cleveland will hold his last New Year's reception in the White House for some years at least.

The holiday season proper closed most brilliantly yesterday, though to society New Year's Day is but the prelude to the fashionable season of gaiety. The Executive Mansion was stormed by the crowd, as is the time honored custom. Long before 11 o'clock, when the reception of the Cabinet and Diplomatic Corps began, the roadway and adjacent street were crowded with carriages and the sidewalks with curious throngs. The day was perfect, and the sunshine danced delightedly and impartially on the tinsel of officers, the jewels of fair women, the decorations of the Mexican ministers, and the bright silks of the Chinese envoy. Inside, the Blue, Green and Red parlors were banked with flowers, and only the great East Room retained its every day appearance. Caution had spread linen crash over the carpets everywhere, as a protection from soiled shoes, but that was the only indication that every guest was not expected to come in his own carriage. The Marine Band was in full force, ready to discourse an avalanche of national airs.

Best of all, Mrs. Cleveland was there surrounded by the wives of the Cabinet officers and their guests, the wives of the Senators and the ladies of the Supreme Court circle, all in full dress, as brilliant an assemblage as one is apt to see even in Washington. Certainly the administration goes out bravely, and if President Cleveland did look bored and tired before the reception was over, he only showed physical weariness.

After the Cabinet and the Diplomatic Corps—the latter headed by Minister Romero—had gone, the Chief Justice and his associates and the minor judges were received. Senators and Representatives followed. Next came the officers of the Army, headed by Brig-Gen. Benet, who in the absence of Major-Gen. Schofield, on account of his wife's death, was senior. The Naval officers followed, and then came minor bureau officers. The Grand Army took its turn. And finally came "the public." The latter was in full force. There were tourists, anxious to see the President and take him by the hand, and people who went because it was a free show. The crowd pushed and jammed, and had to be held back by the police. Finally the hour for closing the reception arrived and the doors were shut. This brought complaints from the crowd which had not yet been able to gain admittance, and a prayer of thanksgiving, I imagine, from the President.

With the dying year come up the faces long familiar to Washington that vanished in 1888. First in the ghostly procession comes the imperial Conkling. Next the military figure of Gen. Sherridan. Then the robed form of Chief Justice Waite. The crowd grows. Ex-Attorney-General Brewster, Dr. Cornelius Agnew, General Alexander, Rear Admiral Simpson, the banker Riggs, the philanthropist Corcoran—these are but a few of the people best known in Washington who died during the year just passed. The good die first, and only a few ancient sinners like Ben Butler remain eternally young to strikingly demonstrate the truth of the adage.

The inaugural committee rises to explain that the ball of March 4th will cost not $100,000, but only $30,000. And the committee wants it understood further that the affair costs the Government nothing, being paid for by subscription. No opposition is felt among Washington clergymen, but the letters of objection from western preachers are numerous. The local defenders of the ball hold that the dancing is a subordinate matter, and that it is in the main a mere public reception to the President. The attempt to hold General Harrison personally responsible is contemptible. Mr. Harrison has been elected not only the President of orthodox Christians, but also the President of the whole people, and he could ill afford to snub any well-meaning class of people, such as attend inaugural balls, whatever his private beliefs may be. As he himself said, he scarcely saw how he could be expected to change arrangements which were being made before he had any control over the White House.

Drifting through the well dressed throng that crowded the avenue on New Year's Day, I saw the shrinking, shambling, shabby figure of an aimless tramp. Less than ten years ago a many-millionaire bought a seat in the Senate. The purchase was notorious. Among his followers was a bright young newspaper man. The newspaper man did not get his share of the spoils, and he swore eternal vengeance. He came to Washington, and he wore his life out trying to get the Senate to investigate. The investigation was long delayed, and the result was an acquittal of the Senator. "Senatorial courtesy" covers a multitude of sins, and a committee of foxes was a poor one to watch to leave the question of killing fowl. The newspaper man never went back to his home. He is the tramp I just met. There is no special lesson in the story, but if there were one, it would teach the folly of biting off more than one can masticate.

☞ The only two members of the Congress of 1839 now living are H. M. Watterson, father of Henry Waterson, and Philip Francis Thomas of Maryland.

☞ The fact that James G. Blaine has taken apartments in Washington for his wife and two daughters leads to the belief that he is going into Mr. Harrison's Cabinet.

Married.

WASHBURN—SPENCE.—On December 29th, 1888, at St. Paul's Church, by the Rev. J. S. B. Hodges, D. D., CHAS. W. WASHBURN and KATE, daughter of Hon. Carroll Spence, all of Baltimore.

HYNSON-STAUMS.—At the parsonage of Sater's Baptist Church, by the Rev. W. J. Nicoll, THOMAS E. HINTON and LAURA V. STAUMS.

Died.

There is a Reaper whose name is DEATH,
And, with his sickle keen,
He reaps the bearded grain at a breath,
And the flowers that grow between.

DAVIS.—In Middletown, Baltimore county, on January 1st, 1888, LAURA V. DAVIS.

SHELTON.—In Baltimore, on January 1st, 1889, CHAS. MEADE SHELTON, in the 81st year of his age.

SPRECKELMEYER.—On the Falls Road, on January 1st, 1889, Mrs. ADELAIDE SPRECKELMEYER, in the 70th year of her age.

HICKS.—At Reisterstown, Baltimore county, on January 1st, 1889, WM. J. HICKS, in the 68th year of his age.

LATCHFORD.—At Randallstown, Baltimore county, on January 2d, 1889, GEORGE LATCHFORD, in the 96th year of his age.

MALCOLM.—At Mt. Washington, Baltimore county, on January 2d, 1889, CLARA V., beloved wife of J. Campbell Malcolm.

HAMILTON.—At Govanstown, Baltimore county, on January 3d, 1889, J. AUGUSTUS HAMILTON, in the 62d year of his age.

Funeral from Govanstown Presbyterian Church, Govanstown, Baltimore county, on Sunday afternoon, January 6, at three o'clock.

The Markets.

BALTIMORE MARKET.

THURSDAY, Jan. 3d, 1889.

FLOUR—Howard Street Super...	$ 2.75	@	3.25
" " Extra...	3.50	@	4.50
" " Family.	4.75	@	5.50
" Patapsco Extra...	6.55	@	0.00
" " Family...	6.15	@	0.00
RYE FLOUR...	3.50	@	3.75
CORN MEAL—City Mills...	1.00	@	1.25
WHEAT—Southern Red...	1.00	@	1.03
" Western Red...	94	@	95
CORN—Southern White...	40	@	41
" " Yellow...	41	@	00
" Western...	42	@	00
OATS—Western...	30	@	33
" Southern...	30	@	33
RYE...	52	@	61
MILL FEED—Per ton...	15.00	@	18.00
PROVISIONS—Shoulders...	7½	@	9½
" Sides...	8	@	8½
" Hams...	12	@	12½
POTATOES per bushel...	35	@	45
BUTTER...	15	@	35
EGGS...	18	@	19
WHISKEY...	1.25	@	1.28

Reported for the JOURNAL *by N. B. Merryman, Eastern Hay Scales, Greenmount Avenue:*

TIMOTHY HAY per ton...	14.00	@	17.00
CLOVER HAY per ton...	14.00	@	16.00
STRAW—Wheat...	8.00	@	9.00
" Rye...	11.00	@	12.00
" Oat...	9.00	@	10.00
Corn per barrel...	2.40	@	2.55

TOWSON MEAT MARKET.

STILL AT
THE OLD STAND,
York Road near the Post Office.

We are selling to our customers and the public who may favor us with a call
BEEF, VEAL, LAMB, MUTTON
AND
SMOKED BEEF TONGUES,
PORK, BACON, SMOKED SAUSAGE, &c.
All of the best quality and at the lowest prices.
☞ ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED. ☜
☞ Meats delivered within a reasonable distance FREE OF CHARGE.
Jan. 5.—tf SAMUEL COLLINGS.

Special Notice.

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.

At a special meeting of the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick, of Texas, Baltimore county, held December 26th, 1888, the following was adopted:

Whereas, The announcement of