# THE

VOL. X. WILLIAMSPORT, MD.


### A MONOPOLIST'S WANTS.

My wants are few, I sit serene
  Upon contentment's highlands
If I can have earth's continents
  I care not for its islands.
I would not climb upon a throne
  Through seas of bloody slaughter,
If I can call all lands my own,
  Why you can have the water.

Give me but these, they are enough
  To suit my humble notions,
And you can have for all your own
  The land beneath the ocean.
And 'tis a generous slice of earth,
  And doubtless quite prolific,
If you can only drain it once,
  The bed of the Pacific.

And all I ask is just this earth,
  To regulate and man it,
And I surrender all my claims
  To every other planet.
And so you see I cut my cloth
  [illegible] contracted pattern;
Give me the earth, I drop all claim
  To Uranus and to Saturn.

Little I need, my wants are few,
  Nor would I have them greater,
I only want the land between
  The poles and the equator.
Give me the earth, 'tis all I ask,
  For me and my wife Sarah,
Then I'll give all my fellow men
  A house lot in Sahara.

The earth is very, very small,
  And not in good repair;
Compared with Sirius it is
  A very small affair.
And I just want it while I live,
  And Death, I'll not resist him,
For after death I hope to get
  The whole great solar system.

—Sam Walter Foss, in Yankee Blade.

## "TAKEN AT THE FLOOD."

BY OLIVE MAY EAGER.

A YOUTHFUL physician and his still more youthful bride were driving slowly along a lonely mountain road, where the late autumn sunshine shone mildly through the already frost-stricken, wind-stripped trees. They stopped a moment when a break in the hills gave them a glimpse of their destination in the narrow valley below. The straggling, hastily built village near the recently discovered coal beds of that region was not calculated to excite either hope or admiration.

"There is a tide in the affairs of men,
Which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune."

quoted the young man, adding, musingly: "I wonder if any tide in yon group of shanties will sweep us on to fortune. Things are at a low ebb wth us now."

The girl-wife made no reply, but, taking advantage of their standstill, she made what she felt to be an all-important change in her toilet. Drawing forth a slightly battered bandbox, she replaced her big shade hat by a very staid and sober bonnet, which so failed of the desired matronly effect that the husband hurriedly jogged his horse to a fresh start, lest he be called upon to pass judgment on a face made still more blooming by the contrast.

To tell the truth, after graduating with high honors from the good old State University, Dr. Thomas Nelson, aged twenty-three, had done two hasty, imprudent things: One was to marry offhand a dear little school girl, whom two-thirds of the town still remembered as a famous romp and scatterbrain in short dresses; the other dubious step was to settle down to the exercise of his profession in the same community where both of them lived from babyhood.

Hosts of friends and relatives took the deepest possible interest in "Tommie's" cases and "dear Kittie's" housekeeping, but somehow under the fell sway of aches and pains, their affection waned to such an extent that it could be revived only after a sight of the regular practitioner, a man of age and experience. No young couple, however economical, can manage to exist on good wishes alone, so after a year's trial of such dry fare, the Nelsons set out to try their fate among total strangers. Their goal was a mushroom town, whose rapidly increasing population was still left to the tender mercies of an antiquated quack, very well acquainted with Therapeutics as tested through the medium of black bottles.

In the chill, autumn twilight, the newcomers drove up to the long, low tavern, a relic of stagecoach times, standing out prominently among the newer, box-like houses which looked so like peas in a pod that the observant, quick-eyed doctor found himself vainly searching for some distinguishing mark, and wondering if he should ever manage to know where his patients lived. The streets seemed quite deserted, and the tavern unfrequented, making the doctor blue with something worse than cold.

A warm supper and a roaring fire succeeded in cheering the travelers to a faint interest in the chatty landlord's confidences as to the community at large, and the bibulous old doctor in particular. They were beginning to feel comfortably cozy and sleepy, when a slouchy, ill-kempt Irishman shuffled awkwardly into the dining room, saying that he wanted the new doctor.

"Oh, go along with you, Mike!" said the tavern keeper, unwilling to lose his appreciative audience.

"It's me ould woman," insisted the man. "She's that bad that I be thinkin' it's a sthroke. Arra a wurrd have I had the day, and see that glib o' tongue since I first saw her, Biddy O' [illegible]ly, in the ould country."

Besides being very tired, the doctor felt small inclination to trust so unpromising a guide along unknown mountain paths after night; for the fellow was rather the worse for liquor.

"I wouldn't go," said his self-constituted Mentor. "These fellows swear by the old doctor, who is glad to take his pay in 'Mountain Dew.' You may whistle for money of any color," this last being a thrust at the already declared temperance proclivities of his guest.

"But," urged the man in self-defense, "the ould doother's that drunk he'll not be after stirring the night; and it's good silver I'll pay ye, and bring ye back meself in the morning."

Dr. Nelson looked doubtfully at his wife. Could he possibly leave her alone all night in a country tavern, of which he knew nothing? She would not meet [illegible] him with her eyes full of fast gathering tears. Had she not, by silliness and cowardice, interfered with his previous career? At least she felt very guilty over her secret rejoicing whenever the night passed without a summons to some bedside; but in assuming a matron's bonnet she really meant to turn over a new leaf and bravely act her part as the doctor's wife in their new home. Besides, in novel surroundings women are often more venturesome than men; so she said, encouragingly: "It may be the tide at its flood, dear."

The night was dark and threatening, and the rough bridle paths over the mountain seemed nearly overgrown in places, judging from the boughs that at times almost swept the doctor off his horse. Gusts of wind blew the coming rain in his face; but his taciturn companion still stalked clumsily along, leading the horse, which gave evident signs of disapproval. After a tedious climb of an hour or more a faint glimmer through some opening announced their arrival at a human habitation, even before a furious barking of dogs greeted the unaccustomed footfalls of the horse.

Dismounting, the half-anxious doctor followed the Irishman into the lighted cabin, whose one room seemed entirely empty. But there was an inmate---a woman clad in faded calico, who, with her face hidden in a limp sunbonnet, sat rocking her thin, spare body backward and forward before the big fireplace, where pine knots gave forth a glaring light and a warmth that was pleasantly apparent after the crisp night air.

It needed but a glance at the fixed, strained muscles of the sallow face to convince the doctor that lockjaw was the cause of the silent tongue, which had impressed the husband as something dreadful and altogether unmanly. [illegible] special concern about a badly hurt and very painful ankle, which had been entirely neglected.

But a few days before, the doctor had chanced to read in a torn scrap of newspaper that chloroform was an invaluable remedy for lockjaw, Sir James Simpson's experiments with chloroform having recently called the attention of the whole world to its capabilities and development as an aesthetic. Fortunately, he had a small vial in the leather saddle-pockets which were the inseparable companions of a doctor in the days when druggists were found in large towns only, and patent medicines were not among the stock in trade of every cross-roads store.

A moment sufficed for him to unstop the vial and saturate his own handkerchief, the appearance of the cabin hardly warranting the forthcoming of such a luxury. The look of relief on the woman's face was second only to that which overspread her husband's countenance, as soon afterward she found her tongue sufficiently to berate him soundly for having brought her that "spalpeen of a doctor," instead of their old friend and fellow-toper.

After settling his patient in the one bed of which the cabin boasted, the doctor slept off his fatigue, as best he could, by dozing and dreaming in a straight backed, hard bottomed chair. Under the circumstances, breakfast seemed so doubtful a quantity that, with the early dawn, he wended his way back down the mountain, accompanied to the edge of civilization by the presumably grateful husband who, in parting, gingerly counted out two quarters and gruffly said "Good-by," with no word of thanks or praise.

The young man pocketed the first fee and grimly vowing to keep it for luck, returned to the tavern thoroughly disheartened at the prospect of similar night journeys and their ill-proportioned recompense. It was a bad beginning, but a hearty breakfast and a sympathetic wife caused him to decide that one must not quarrel with one's bread, even though it be unbuttered. During the day, a call from another miner further confirmed him in the resolve to waive his prejudices for the time being, and after that he really had no time to think any more about them.

Somebody, either the taciturn husband or the shrewish wife, told wondrous tales of the "spalpeen" doctor, who without a drop of medicine and with but a whiff at a queer-smelling handerchief had brought back the old woman's speech. To them the bad foot was a much more ordinary affair, although it was a lingering case which called for many visits from the doctor, who made them conscientiously, despite the small prospect of fees. He gave the settlers fresh cause for marvel by invariably declining their "Mountain Dew," by which romantic title is known that illicit whisky which has evaded the prosaic touch of a revenue stamp, popularly claimed to be injurious to the pure flavor of the "juice."

In isolated or illiterate communities fame feeds on imagination, and grows apace, so that ere long the new doctor's skill was the talk of the whole mountain side. A few mourned over the fading laurels of the convivial old fellow, always ready for a "drap" with his patients, sick or dying though they might be; but among the miners, whose daily life was prolific of accidents, the cool head and ever firm hand of the "timperance man" could not fail to inspire confidence.

Slowly, but surely, the tide turned in his favor. During the very severe winter which followed, the doctor braved many a hard ride through rain and sleet, snowdrifts and swollen streams, while the anxious wife spent many a lonely night wishing for the dawn and his safe return. Spring found the doctor with a slight balance in hand, and a steadily growing practice, as others besides "moonshiners" and miners gradually became aware of his existence. [illegible] took due note of it for future reference.

In a new country like ours, towns often spring into cities and men into riches; but our doctor and our town climbed upward, step by step to fame and fortune. For a man ready to seize every honest opportunity to rise, there are always more ups than downs, and such a one is certain to have, sooner or later, what many style "luck;" but the doctor and his wife called it, "Taken at the flood."

Ere middle age succeeded in catching our young couple, the doctor could and did afford a belated wedding journey, during which the little wife bought and wore her Paris bonnets, with sublime indifference to what people might think of the still youthful face. Her husband ransacked Europe in the interests of his profession, making special researches which brought him fresh laurels in the medical world.—New York Independent.

### Alpine Torrents in Harness.

"All over the Tyrol, Switzerland, and the Alpine country generally, you find to-day a curious conjunction of the modern and the mediæval in the village streets, the stores and the inns," said a traveler. "In the smallest, the most remote and the most ancient villages in the Bavarian Alps, the Tyrol and the Bernese Oberland you find the streets, the stores, the inns and not infrequently the houses supplied with electric lights. I revisited last August a little village back in the Tyrolean Mountains, near Innsbruck, which is one of the most characteristically mediæval communities one could well find. The people live in the houses of their grandsires, and follow their customs and ways.

"This year I arrived there in the evening, and was amazed to find the streets as brilliantly lighted as Broadway, where formerly the only light was from a swinging horn lantern here and there. There were clusters of incandescent lights strung across the streets every few yards. The little inn had a complete installation, and so had the few little shops. I was prepared to learn that the formerly quiet village had become a fashionable watering place. But it hadn't. It was as quiet and as slow, antiquated and out of date as ever. Later, as I wandered about the Tyrol and Switzerland, I found the same change everywhere.

"It is very natural that it should be so, too, for in all that region there is power in superabundance running waste on every hand. From every rock leaps a cascade, and over every cliff roars a waterfall; there are streams that flow evenly with a steady, small power, and torrents that thunder down with tons of force. The village of Murren, perched on the edge of a cliff opposite the Jungfrau, at a height of 5000 feet above sea level, has a very complete electric lighting system, and power enough within a few hundred yards' radius to light half New York. The villages get their light almost free.

"This is, so far as I could learn, the very first use to which the vast water power in the Alps has been put. Hitherto it has all run idle. Materialistic travelers often wonder why Switzerland is not a big manufacturing country. Alas! It soon may be, now the patient plodders there are finding what a wonderful capability for work is in the waterfalls.—New York Sun.

### Modernizing the Holy Land.

The completion of the Jaffa-Jerusalem Railway, with the early prospect of a completed road between Haifa and Damascus, is but the most prominent of growing indications that the lands of Bible history are falling under modernizing influences. The first American locomotive which circled the Mount of Olives and Gethsemane on its way to Jerusalem marked the first step in the change. Actuated apparently by the prospect of commercial aggrandizement for his Asiatic possessions, the Sultan afterward gave his assent to the construction of the new road to be known as the Syrian-Ottoman Railway.

Already the effect of these new endeavors is to be seen in the efforts of British and other capital to secure a field for investment on the historic ground. The same company which has placed a modern steel bridge across the Jordan has laid plans for a grain elevator in the heart of the land. There are propositions to establish public carriers for a great grain trade, to put on lines of steamships from London to Haifa and to open up through the region made famous by religious associations the paths for active and profitable commerce.

In short, the influences which are everywhere else knitting the world together are at last at work upon the holy land. It will be a curious evolution which this region of ancient tradition will have undergone when the traveler of fifty years hence sets foot in Jerusalem or Damascus and finds in them the bustling commerce and trade of latter-day civilization.—Chicago Record.

## T

Mrs. Bailey [illegible] death by a root [illegible] The strike at the [illegible] stead and Bradd[illegible] Williams, a girl [illegible] killed by two do[illegible] Usher, of Potts[illegible] by leaping from [illegible] ham. She was off [illegible] Monchanain, accus[illegible] of being the Denver [illegible] ter-statement accus[illegible] named Ware, living [illegible] county, Ala., mu[illegible] in-law, and then bu[illegible] arrested and jailed [illegible] Republicans of Wa[illegible] ated Homer Gre[illegible] Congress ca[illegible] the death [illegible] Wright.——Mild weather in th[illegible] rains and a general thaw caused the rivers to rise, and streams overflowed their banks. Two bridges on the Cleveland, Loraine and Wheeling Railroad were washed away. A steamboat was sunk on the Kanawha by ice cutting a hole in her.——Henry J. Leonard, supposed to be Henry E. Spaulding, was arrested in New Orleans, charged with embezzlement of $15,000 from a Boston firm.

W. A. Thompson, well-known as Charley Mitchell's manager, who has been handling a pure-food show, which collapsed, was arrested in New Orleans on a charge of obtaining money under false pretenses, the complainant being J. R. Allen, who bought five thousand tickets on a speculation, being promised that they would be good for expositions held throughout the South.——The Supreme Court of the United States at Washington, granted a reprieve until March 4 to Theodore Lambert, the murderer of Baker Kairer, of Camden, N. J., who was to have been hanged Thursday. This is the second reprieve that has been granted Lambert, Governor Werts having previously granted a stay of execution from December 13 until January 3.——Raphael Mareno, thirty-three years old, was found dead in bed, and Raphael Mareno, his cousin, and Raphaelo Sireno, Sr., and Raphaelo Sireno, Jr., was found unconscious in their rooms from inhaling illuminating gas, which had escaped from a leaky main in a tenement-house in Boston.——Franklin Ball u, manager of the Bi-Metallic Smelter, and one of the leading citizens of Leadville, was terribly, and probably fatally, injured by a runaway team, which knocked him down and trampled on him.——The residence of P. H. Mast, millionaire manufacturer in Springfield, O., was burned. The interior was entirely destroyed. Loss about $60,000; insurance $30,000 on building and $10,000 on contents. The fire is supposed to be of incendiary origin.

Governor Morton, in his inaugural message to the New York legislature, calls attention to the necessity for more economy in the [illegible] increasing number of [illegible] is a great extravagance. He also advocates election reforms, including the adoption of the blanket ballot.——Mrs. Fannie Barton, a white woman, aged seventy-seven years, who lived alone about twenty miles from Columbus, S. C., perished in a fire that consumed her home.——The home of Daniel White, colored, near Williamson's Station, Kansas, was totally destroyed by fire, and his four children perished.——Some two hundred stockholders of the Lehigh Valley Railroad Company met in Philadelphia and vigorously denounced the methods of the present management.——The Hon. John M. Thurston was nominated for United States Senator by the Republican legislative caucus of Nebraska.——Governor Mitchell, of Florida, is said to have revoked the executive writ issued by him on the requisition of Governor Hogg, of Texas, for the extradition of Henry M. Flagler, one of the Standard Oil directors.——The suffering in the West is said to be increasing.——Bert Beck, of Martinsburg, assistant train despatcher of the B. & O. at Brunswick, in attempting to board a train at the latter place, had his leg cut off.——Alfred Moore, a farmer sixty-five years old, was instantly killed by a passenger train near Ore Hill, N. C.——The farmers of Robinson county, N. C., are making up a car load of corn to be sent to the people of Nebraska. Ladies are collecting money for the same purpose at several points in North Carolina.

Hargrove & Co.'s tobacco factory in Richmond was destroyed by fire.——James M Walker, once associated with Mackay, Fair, Flood & O'Brien, died poor in San Francisco.——Fire destroyed the center building and south wing of the Insane Asylum at Anna, Ill.——The Hudson River Furniture factory near the center of Kempton, N. Y., was totally destroyed by fire. The loss is estimated at $[illegible]0,000, and there was a stock of manufactured electric motors in storage.——Frank Murphy, in falling from a ladder in Jersey City, grasped a live wire, and was k[illegible] Dubois and Reynoldsvi[illegible] count of a reduction in [illegible] Cane, aged thirty-one [illegible] owner, of Denver, Col., [illegible] turning on the gas in h[illegible] Norristown, Pa., Hospi[illegible] to the hospital on acco[illegible] ness.——Duelist William[illegible] by the grand jury in Be[illegible] body of John T. McKe[illegible] tate dealer, was dragge[illegible] tom. It bore no marks [illegible] last seen, a week ago [illegible] homeward after a [illegible]

### MORL[illegible]

**The Naval Appropria[illegible] Authorize the C[illegible]**

It is practically se[illegible] propriation bill, as [illegible] will contain provisio[illegible] three battleships at a [illegible] 000 each. This will [illegible] portant item of the bi[illegible] Representative T[illegible] the first draft of [illegible] favor of battlesh[illegible] bill, which will pr[illegible] will make a stro[illegible] of the battleship as a[illegible] vice.

TRAIN on the Fitch[illegible] Keene, N. H., ran into a [illegible] Charlie Brooks, aged 6[illegible], bi[illegible] about 25, and Tendis Bergo[illegible] 15. All three were instantly [illegible]

The Senate debate on Senator Lodge's resolution in regard to Hawaiian matters has elicited a pointed statement from the President.

The attention of the President having been called to a hint thrown out in the Senate discussion that the visit of a certain "committee of royalists from the Hawaiian Islands" was connected in some way with the departure of American ships from that locality, the President said:

"Of course such an insinuation is very absurd. Its propriety and the motive behind it, I am sure, can safely be left to the judgment of fair and right-thinking Americans

"I am entirely willing that all our people should know everything I know concerning the visit of the so-called 'committee of royalists.'

"Last year, in the latter part of July, or early in August, three gentlemen from Hawaii arrived here and asked through the Secretary of State my designation of a time when they could have an interview with me, and present a message from the deposed Hawaiian Queen. Though I could not with propriety recognize them, I was not disposed to refuse them personally the courtesy of an audience. Therefore, a future day and hour were fixed for the interview. In the mean time, at my request, transmitted through the Secretary of State, these gentlemen made known the precise purpose of their visit in the following note:

OBJECT OF THEIR VISIT.

"'August 11, 1894.

"'The Hon. W. Q. Gresham, Secretary of State.

"'Sir: We, the undersigned commissioners, sent by her majesty, Queen Liliuokalani request an audience of the President of the United States. We desire to ask his excellency whether there is any hope for his doing anything for the restoration of the constitutional government of the Hawaiian Islands.

"'J. A. CUMMINS.
"'H. A. WIDEMANN,
"'SAMUEL PARKER.'

"After this note had been submitted to me, I prepared in writing with some care a reply to the question it contained to be read by me to the commissioners at our meeting. I intended to avoid all misunderstanding and misconception by absolutely confining myself to such written reply, of which the following is a copy.

"'Gentlemen:

"'You must permit me to remind you that this interview is not an official one, and instead of receiving you in any representative capacity, I meet you as individuals who have traveled a long distance for the purpose of laying a certain matter before me.

"'You ask me if there is any hope of my doing anything for the restoration of the constitutional government of the Hawaiian Islands.' I suppose that this question is largely prompted by the fact that soon after the overturning of the late government of the Queen I investigated that transaction and was satisfied that there had been such an unjustifiable interference in aid of that movement on the part of the representatives of the United States, in its diplomatic and naval service, as to call for correction, not only to rectify what seemed to be a wrong done to others, but also through that rectification to ward off what appeared to be a danger to American honor and probity.

NOTHING NEED BE DONE.

"'Fully appreciating the constitutional limitations of my executive power, and by no means unmindful of the hindrances that might arise, I undertook the task.

"'Having failed in my plans, I committed the entire subject to the Congress of the United States which had abundant power and authority in the premises. The executive branch of the government was thereby discharged from further duty and responsibility in the matter unless moved thereto by Congressional command. The Congress has both by its action and its omission to act, signified that nothing need be done touching [illegible]

1. W. H. Upham, of Wisconsin. 2. Silas A. Holcomb, of Nebraska. 3. Charles A. Busiel, of New Hampshire. 4. O. Vincent Coffin, of Connecticut. 5. General D. H. Hastings, of Pennsylvania. 6. James H. Budd, of California. 7. John T. Rich, of Michigan (re-elected). 8. John Gary Evans, of South Carolina. 9. J. H. Marvil, of Delaware. 10. A. W. McIntire, of Colorado. 11. Edmund N. Morrill, of Kansas. 12. Knute Nelson, of Minnesota (re-elected).

year, and that almost immediately subsequent to their visit to this Capital, the United States ship, which was stationed at the Hawaiian Islands, was withdrawn, and has not been replaced. I do not say that the withdrawal was on account of the visit to Washington of the committee to which I refer, but it was rather a singular circumstance that the vessel should have been withdrawn so closely following the visit of those gentlemen to this city."

## HANGED BY A MOB OF VIGILANTS

**Summary Punishment Meted Out to a Defaulting Nebraska Official.**

Barrett Scott, defaulting treasurer of Holt county, Nebraska, to the extent of several thousand dollars is supposed to have been hanged by vigilants, who then weighted the body and threw it in the quick sands in the Nebraska River.

Scott, pending an examination, had been released on bail, and took a drive, accompanied by his wife, daughter and niece, Miss McWhorter, several miles in the county. They had started to return home and had gone a short distance when a volley of shots were fired into the carriage from ambush by masked men. One of the bullets pierced Scott's ear and scratched his temple. Another struck a steel in Miss McWhoter's corset, then glanced off, inflicting a flesh wound, and lodging in her clothing. One horse was instantly killed and the other mortally wounded.

The vigilants then attached another pair of horses to the carriage and drove the party over the prairie, finally depositing the women and commanding them to go to a farm house a short distance away. Scott and his driver, Henry Smith, were then blindfolded and taken towards the Nebraska River, where Smith was released and told to go home. This is the last seen of Scott and it is supposed he was treated the same as James Hill and his son a short time ago—hanged and thrown into the river.

Mrs. Scott, her daughter and Miss McWhorter returned to the city about 1 o'clock and when the details of the affair became generally known friends organized a posse and started in pursuit of the mob.

## TALMAGE'S NEW WORK.

**First Congregation Gathered in the New York Academy of Music**

## FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

### SENATE.

EIGHTEENTH DAY.—The resolution heretofore introduced by Mr. Allen (Pop., Neb.) relating to the occupation of rooms in the basement of the Senate wing of the Capitol for restaurant purposes, gave rise to an interesting debate during the morning hour of the session of the Senate. The remainder of the day was taken up by Mr. Morgan (Dem., Ala.) in a speech on the Nicaraguan Canal bill, in which he replied in detail to the arguments advanced by Mr. Turple (Dem., Ind.), in opposition to the bill.

NINETEENTH DAY.—In the Senate the chief question discussed was the resolution of Senator Lodge relative to the withdrawal of United States ships from Hawaiian waters. The debate was animated, among those participating besides Mr. Lodge being Mr. Gray, of Delaware, Mr. Call, of Florida, Mr. Teller of Colorado, Mr. Butler, of South Carolina, Mr. Aldrich, of Rhode Island, Mr. Morgan, of Alabama, Mr. Hawley, of Connecticut, and Mr. Hale, of Maine. The resolution was placed upon the calendar. Mr. Morgan concluded his speech upon the Nicaragua canal bill.

TWENTIETH DAY.—The Senate adjourned shortly after 3 o'clock as a mark of respect to the memory of Representative Post, of Illinois. A speech by Mr. Peffer (Pop. Kan.) in support of a service pension law for the benefit of soldiers and sailors of the late war and another by Mr. Mitchell (Rep., Ore.) in behalf of the Nicaraguan Canal bill occupied most of the time of the session. Mr. Lodge's resolution regarding the withdrawal of American ships from Hawaii was taken up, but was laid aside. Mr. Ransom (Dem. N. C.) was elected President pro tem. of the Senate to act in the absence of Vice-President Stevenson and Mr. Harris.

### HOUSE.

EIGHTEENTH DAY.—The proceedings in the House lacked marked incidents of any kind. The debate on the currency bill continued all day, but was generally spiritless, and the attendance, which was large at the beginning, dwindled to almost nothing. The speakers were: Messrs. Black of Georgia, McCreary and Beckner of Kentucky, in favor of the bill, and Messrs. Haugen of Wisconsin and Adams of Pennsylvania in opposition to it. No other business was transacted.

NINETEENTH DAY.—In the House the resignation of Mr. Paynter, who has been elected a judge in Kentucky, was submitted. The currency question was the only topic of discussion. Private pensions bills were discussed and passed at a night session.

TWENTIETH DAY.—The desk of the late Representative Post, of Illinois, was covered with crepe, on which rested a wreath of flowers, when the House met, and Chaplain Bagby in his prayer referred to the dead member eloquently. The death of General Post was announced by Mr. Henderson