

A BIG FIZZLE.

THE ARMY MARCHES UP THE HILL AND DOWN AGAIN.

The "Wealers" Parade of the Streets of Washington-Only 60 Men in Line-Baby "Legal Tender" in Coxeys Force From the Capitol Step Exciting Scenes Around the Capitol Grounds.

Washington Post April 30th.]

After five weeks of almost continual tramping over nearly 600 miles of country, after foeling rivers, climbing mountains, and facing every variety of weather from sleet and snow to summer sun, the Coxeys yesterday reached the District of Columbia and reared the walls of its canvas home on the green meadow of the Brightwood Driving park.

It was a very different entry from that expected by half the country a few weeks ago. A great crowd filled down the old Rockville turnpike, with cheering and music and waving hats, but the Coxeys army was the least part of the demonstration. There was a crowd of 2000. The army was but a scant 300.

Instead of the whole police force, the District National Guard, and all of the regulars from the surrounding country massed for a struggle with a host of 150-000 strong, a solitary mounted policeman, waiting at the head of the procession, the sole representative of the municipal authority. A sergeant of the force stood by the roadside, but he boarded an electric car and came in ahead, leaving the army to the mercy of the patrolman Hess.

The army itself was a weary and footsore company of 336 beings, scarcely to be distinguished at first glance from the veriest tramp.

The little company soon set up its tabernacle in the Driving park, and all through the afternoon and evening was the center of attraction to thousands of curious visitors, most of them from the very working class the army was supposed to represent. It was a rough, weedy, and it must be admitted dirty, collection of men, who were "down on their luck," and who belonged to the class who always have the "world agin' em." But none the less it was a strangely interesting community. It was not a collection of ordinary "bums" out for a holiday jaunt. The majority of them were men who had faced hardship and suffering enough to cast a glamor of romance and heroism over their performance in the mellow light of history 100 years hence.

On looking at the army, with all its dirt, coarseness and uncouth speech, it would be hard to dignify their suffering as a sacrifice for a principle, but they had certainly gone through experiences that would stagger the ordinary tramp. An advance guard of about thirty-five men, commanded by Marshal Broderick, arrived at the park soon after 10 o'clock. They brought with them the tent wagon, drawn by two stout and sleek-looking horses. They set to work at once and set up a wall of canvas inclosing a space on the greensward about a hundred feet long and perhaps about seventy wide. On the inside of one of the canvas strips was the announcement, painted in large black letters: "He Is Alive." The black ladies, tattooed men, fat men, skeletons, and other freaks, and the lettering had not been obliterated or changed to suit the present aggregation.

On the outside, at the entrance to the inclosure, a rudely constructed canvas sign was affixed, notifying the public that: "No admission price is charged to these grounds, but all persons are expected to contribute 25 cents or as much as they can for the good of the cause. All penniless permitted free."

"CARL BROWNE."

This notice was afterward transferred to the gate at the entrance to the park, there being obviously no use for it inside, since those who came early got in without contributing and the later ones did so at the gate. By this ingenious method they evaded the law, which requires a tax.

[By Southern Press.]

WASHINGTON, April 30.—There was almost a mutiny in the Commonwealth camp at Brightwood to-day. The Coxeys and Brownes registered at the National hotel, where they spent the night comfortably. But the rank and file slept on the ground in the open air or in such shelter as they could find in the Driving park, and this morning they were stiff with cold as well as hungry. Nothing had been provided for breakfast and they had nothing to eat until 1:30 o'clock. There was a great deal of growling and some threats and some of the men started out foraging on their own hook. Men were begging from door to door at private dwellings in Washington this evening, representing themselves to be members of Coxeys command.

tol there to-morrow morning. "We don't know where we'll stay to-morrow night" he said. "Perhaps we'll camp in the Capitol grounds. We are going to carry this thing through to the end. Haven't we done everything I said we would?"

"All except having 100,000 men to form the parade" some one said. "I did not say we'd have 100,000 men in line," answered Browne. "I said there would be 100,000 people with us in Washington. And so there will be, but they won't be in line. I know the people. They sympathize with us, but they won't join in the procession to the Capitol. But we will have 100,000 people along the route. Trains are bringing in thousands of people, and there'll be 100,000 strangers in Washington to-morrow to see us."

Browne said that the band and baggage wagons and all the camping paraphernalia would appear in the demonstration to-morrow. He was asked what he proposed to do with the District authorities decided that the parade was in violation of the law, and he answered that the army had as much right to march to the Capitol as any one else had, and they proposed to do so with the band playing and flags flying.

Nearly all of the foragers returned to camp in time for supper. The route from the camp to the city has been changed. The parade will come in by the Fourteenth street road to Mt. Pleasant, a suburb of the city, thence via Fourteenth street proper to Pennsylvania avenue to the Capitol grounds. At this point the body will turn into First street, up B street to Delaware avenue, Northeast, which will place them on the northeast border of the grounds. Here it is proposed to disband and enter as individuals unless permission is subsequently granted them to go in as a body.

Browne and Coxeys spent a large part of the day seeking a location within the city for their camp. An enclosed square of vacant lots southeast of the Capitol has been offered them and if they can obtain permission from the city authorities they will doubtless occupy it, although it affords no shelter except that from the winds by the fence. The sanitary conditions are unfavorable also. The purpose of this is obvious. Convenience to the prospective throngs of visitors and to the base of supplies.

To evade a city ordinance which imposes a license fee of \$5.00 per day upon exhibitions charging admission fees, no stated charge was made to the crowd that visited Brightwood yesterday, but a lusty lugged Commonweal stealer, at the entrance and announced vociferously that contributions were solicited. In this way \$700 were realized and knowledge of this fact intensified the dissatisfaction at camp this morning against Browne's desertion to the luxuries of the city while the men hungered.

WASHINGTON, May 1.—Jacob S. Coxeys' much advertised demonstration on behalf of the "Commonweal of Christ," in favor of good roads and the repudiation of National obligations to pay interest on bonds, ended to day in a ridiculous fizzle. All told, about 600 men out of the originally promised hundreds of thousands marched up the Capitol hill and marched down again. In this six hundred were included all the unemployed of the Capital who could be drummed into support of the movement. The local contingent dispersed after the original fiasco was over and only the original three hundred marched down into the newly-selected camp near an open sewer canal, condemned as an unhealthy resting place by the health officers, where they have been placed on exhibition by their leader, who has taken out a license to charge gate money for admission to the camp and the privilege of hearing him lecture.

Coxeys himself, who studiously courted martyrdom, but was careful to shield himself from personal harm, was contemptuously turned loose after he had supposed he had secured his purpose of being arrested. His burly lieutenant, Browne, who deliberately attempted a movement to force access through the Capitol grounds to the steps of the Capitol to sustain Coxeys in his efforts to speak, and the leader of the Philadelphia contingent, Christopher Columbus Jones, who went to his assistance, both landed in the lock up, Browne with a damaged head from a police clubbing and without his befeathered hat.

The day opened with conditions more favorable to the rank and file than yesterday, that is, they got their breakfast, such as it was, at a more reasonable hour and camp was struck and the march begun at 10 o'clock. The day was warm and pleasant, the road from Brightwood to the city good but dusty, and down hill nearly all the way. The route was down Fourteenth street to Pennsylvania avenue, to the foot of Capitol hill, south to B street and along B street to the eastern end of the Capitol grounds.

At the head of the soldiers of peace were three mounted policemen. Then came Mrs. Anna L. Diggs, the Populist orator of Kansas, in an open barouche, with her husband and two daughters. Then came Miss Mattie Coxeys, dressed in white, her blonde hair flowing loose down her back and with a small liberty cap upon her head. She rode a white horse. Some person had taken compassion upon her near the city boundary and had given her an old parasol, with which she sheltered her head from the rays of the sun, by this time too warm for comfort. Two old soldiers, one a Federal and the other a Confederate, both members of the Commonwealth, marched on foot by her side, forming a guard of honor. Carl Browne followed upon a large gray Norman stallion. Then seven foot-sore musicians, Mrs. Coxeys and the baby, "Legal Tender," came next in a phaeton. After them came the rank and file divided into communes or companies, separated by the baggage wagons. The greater part of the contents of these wagons seemed to be composed of the paraphernalia of Carl Browne's panorama, which he has exhibited at each stopping place along the route. The men a large proportion of them were mere boys, another large proportion were clearly of foreign birth, and few countenances indicated even average intelligence.

Bringing up the rear came the Philadelphia contingent of Christopher Columbus Jones, by far the best looking of the party, and embracing a few who seemed to be respectable workmen. Along with Jones rode another young lady, the opposite of Miss Coxeys, a pronounced brunette. She was dressed in dark blue, was draped in the American colors and also wore a liberty cap upon her head. Her name is Miss Lavalette.

At the boundary was drawn up the Washington contingent, even more unpromising in appearance than Coxeys' men after their long march. These numbered about 150 and accessions along the route swelled the total to 300 by the time they reached the Capitol hill. The streets along the march were lined with people who showed much interest and curiosity but little enthusiasm. They were the ordinary throng that a public display of any kind always draws to the streets of Washington, largely women and children.

The parade reached the city at 11:30 o'clock. It was not permitted west of Fourteenth street at the instance of the President, who thought it inadvisable to hazard a possible demonstration by some crank in front of the White House or Treasury building. Coxeys wanted to pass these two points, but Maj. Moore firmly insisted on the Fourteenth street line of march.

The parade moved without incident until the head of it reached Second and B streets, southeast, the end of the Capitol grounds. Coxeys had dropped out of line at the New Jersey avenue (south) entrance to the Capitol grounds when he left his buggy and proceeded on foot to the main stairs of the Capitol. Half a dozen steps has been mounted when he was confronted by the captain of police and two lieutenants. Coxeys removed his hat, shook hands with the officers and started to the head of the stairs, before he had time to turn round to face the crowd and, in fact, before he could reach the top of the steps, Capt. Kelley, the police officer, informed him he could make no speech there. Coxeys replied: "Then I wish to enter a protest."

"You cannot do that either," said the police officer. "I wish to read a programme," said Coxeys.

"I cannot be read here," replied the officer. Coxeys showed no inclination to yield, and he was unceremoniously hustled off the steps out into the middle of the broad plaza in front of the Capitol. He made no physical resistance, but protested all the while and the crowd gathered around him and obstructed the way somewhat, but it was not a hostile resistance but seemed more like curiosity.

The whole affair did not last over ten minutes. He was taken by the police to the edge of the crowd without any difficulty and entered his carriage. Capt. Kelley said:

"Where do you go now, Mr. Coxeys?" "To our new grounds in Southwest Washington," Coxeys replied. He then gave the army the order to march and the disappointed "Wealers" again started on a hot tramp for a new resting place.

When Coxeys, under police escort, passed out of the Capitol grounds to rejoin his army, the party was followed by at least 10,000 people, and the officers found the passage a difficult one. Finally the police and their charge reached the head of the procession on B street, directly in front of the residence of Congressman Springer, of Illinois. Somebody set up a cheer and was joined in as the head of the Commonwealth pushed the way to his carriage. The mob became so dense and noisy that the police had hard work to keep them from running over the Commonwealthers, from running over by the mass of people and many ran pell-mell to the plaza, over the lawns, trampling down shrubbery and vines. The white horse on which Miss Coxeys was mounted became frightened and attempted to run away, but was held back by a young man who clung to the horse's bridle. Coxeys finally managed to get into the carriage with his wife and the crowd cheered him again and again. "You'll have to start this procession," cried out a policeman, of throats, and, rising in his phaeton, Coxeys started to speak. But his voice could be heard by a few only, so he waved his hand for the procession to go ahead. The Commonwealthers who had tramped more than five miles to the Capitol to find their plans frustrated, meekly followed their leaders and were conducted quietly to their new camp on M street, between First and Second, southwest. The camp is situated about a mile from the Capitol.

A rush was made to the plaza, where the many ran pell-mell to the plaza, over the lawns, trampling down shrubbery and vines. The white horse on which Miss Coxeys was mounted became frightened and attempted to run away, but was held back by a young man who clung to the horse's bridle. Coxeys finally managed to get into the carriage with his wife and the crowd cheered him again and again. "You'll have to start this procession," cried out a policeman, of throats, and, rising in his phaeton, Coxeys started to speak. But his voice could be heard by a few only, so he waved his hand for the procession to go ahead. The Commonwealthers who had tramped more than five miles to the Capitol to find their plans frustrated, meekly followed their leaders and were conducted quietly to their new camp on M street, between First and Second, southwest. The camp is situated about a mile from the Capitol.

When the procession had halted on B street, between New Jersey avenue and First street, Browne rode up and down the line waving his "banner of peace" and making every effort to keep the plaudits of the crowd. It was plain that he was getting ready for his coup d'etat. "What do you intend to do?" demanded a police sergeant in command of the officers stationed with the army. "I propose to form my men in line and march them up to the Capitol steps," responded Browne, waving his banner, and the sergeant was too astonished to say or do anything. Finally Browne rode up to Coxeys' carriage and leaning over asked Coxeys, "Are you ready?" Coxeys nodded, and kissing his wife, he stepped out of the vehicle. Browne dismounted, took off his big sombrero to Mrs. Coxeys and turning to Miss Coxeys, said: "You won't be afraid to stay here, will you?" The girl nodded her head, and Browne and Coxeys pushed into the crowd in the direction of the white building. They walked along beside the low stone parapet surrounding the grounds as if seeking an entrance, followed by a thousand people. "Jump over the wall," suggested some one, and he leaped quickly over the parapet and made his way like an eel through the dense thickness of humanity to the steps of the Capitol there to receive his dramatic repulse as elsewhere recorded. Browne followed, evidently with the intention of backing Coxeys up, but he became separated from his chief.

The mounted policemen, a dozen or more, who had been directed to attend to Browne through the day, hesitated a moment as the two leaders disappeared amid the shuflery. Then a blue coated officer whipped up his horse, dashed across the pavement, over to the parapet and into the grounds. His comrades followed, and into the crowd went this platoon, trampling flowers and shrubs in their rush. People scattered right and left and the foremost officer soon reached the chief marshal, easily distinguishable by his leather coat and white sombrero. The police officer struck Browne and the shock threw him to one side. He dodged behind a tree and the officers lost sight of him for an instant.

People in the crowd, in danger of being trampled by the officers' horses, seized to think that this was an attack on them and responded with their batons. Browne became wedged in between a line of mounted police and a number of officers on foot, and when one of these tried to seize him he resisted. A shower of blows descended on his shoulders. Brown fought like a tiger, shouting out that he was an American citizen and had constitutional rights. He was seized by several officers and pushed through the crowd.

All this happened on the edge of the grass lawn adjoining the House side of the Capitol steps. The crowd of the crowds on the Capitol steps, led by Christopher Columbus Jones, leader of the Philadelphia contingent, attempted to rescue Browne from the officers, and it is said that a number of Coxeysites assisted him. The old man's silk hat was jammed over his ears in a jiffy, and he too was placed in custody. With a mounted officer on each side of him, their hands grasping his leather collar, and followed by more officers with Jones, the sensational leader of the Commonwealth forces was dragged off to a cell in a police station. Just before they entered the police station Officer Stramine pulled a small revolver out of his trousers' hip pocket. When arraigned, Browne gave his name as Carl Browne, date of his birth July 4th, 1849, at Springfield, Ill., and his occupation as that of a journeyman artist. He had \$7.35 in cash, several medals and a gold watch. When the officer was asked what the charge was he replied: "Disorderly conduct and for assaulting a man." Browne was not charged with the assault however. The pistol he claims to have taken from one of his followers, as he had strictly enjoined them not to carry weapons of any kind, knowing the strictness of the District against carrying concealed weapons. It was a miserable little affair, unloaded and broken. It was perfectly useless and no charge was preferred against him on this ground. He was placed in a cell and had nothing to say except: "I am going to let the American people speak for me."

When Jones was arraigned he gave his name slowly and distinctly: "Christopher Columbus Jones," his age as 59, and his occupation as that of a pump builder. He had only 79 cents in money, a paper of pins and a knife. When asked to talk he said: "The press have the whole of it." He then said to the Lord's prayer to himself and exclaiming on the bench in his cell, refusing to say any thing else.

When Jesse Coxeys, who is 18 years old, rode along the line and told the Commonwealthers that the chief marshal had been taken off to a police station, the men were greatly surprised, but made no loud comments. Browne is not very popular with the rank and file and his soldiers viewed his incarceration with equanimity. Browne, when the officer took him into custody, turned to Jesse Coxeys and said: "Jess, I turn over the command to you." But Jesse was too young for so important an office, so Marshal Broderick, who does not ride horseback, was substituted for Browne. Hardy what is left of the old canal in Southwest Washington, the Coxeys army rested after the exciting scenes at the Capitol and Coxeys went to the new camp with the men, and then left with great promptitude for the purpose as they supposed, of giving aid and comfort to his chief lieutenant, Browne, at the police station. It transpired later, however, that he had left for an entirely different purpose, which was to secure a license from the District commissioner to put his miserable followers on exhibition at a fixed price. Coxeys appealed for a permit to charge without the payment of any license, on the ground that the entire receipts were to be used for charitable purposes, that is, feeding and clothing the members of the Commonwealth. The commissioners said that they would take the request under advisement, but in the meantime suggested he had better take out a regular license for one day, which he did, and paid the fee.

Coxeys returned to the camp about 2:30 o'clock p. m. The men were greatly fatigued and as soon as camp was reached the commissariat opened up with a dinner of hard boiled eggs, soup, bread and water.

Police Justice Miller remained at his court until after 3 o'clock this afternoon waiting to give a hearing to the two arrested Coxeys leaders. But up to the time he had received no official notice of the arrest of Browne and Jones and he left the court.

About 6 o'clock to-night Chief Marshal Browne was released from the Fifth precinct station house on a bond of \$500, furnished by Mrs. Elizabeth A. Haines, a dry goods dealer in Southeast Washington. Browne was not in a pleasant mood when he went to the clerk's desk to receive the articles to questions he made when arrested and to questions he made when arrested and to questions he made when arrested.

He did not ask for the return of the broken revolver and that matter was passed without comment. He talked in his usual strain about his Constitutional right and being on an errand of peace and stated that he would fight the case in the courts. He went to the house of Mrs. Briggs, who was willing to go on the bond of Jones, but was not permitted to do so on account of her property being incumbered. There he took dinner and was almost lionized by a party of admirers who gathered about him. Sub-

sequently he went to find Coxeys to make report.

Coxeys gives his version of his failure to get a hearing from the Capitol steps as follows: "I proceed to the centre portico, and had just started to walk up when several police officers stopped me and told me to go back. 'I want to speak here,' I said. 'You can't, said one of the policemen. 'I have a right to speak as an American citizen—it is my Constitutional right' I said. They refused to let me proceed, and then I drew a written protest from my pocket, handing it to the principal officer and telling him what it was. He refused to receive it, and then I said that I would read it. The officers refused to let me read my protest. They would not let me speak; they would not let me protest, so I went back to my carriage."

This is the story of Coxeys' "arrest," as related by Capt. Garden, the chief of the Capitol police, to Col. Bright, the sergeant-at-arms of the Senate, and Senator Voorhees of Indiana, who was sitting in the sergeant-at-arms office when Capt. Garden came in to make his report. "Coxeys came up at the head of his band. He stopped when he reached me. I was standing at the foot of the steps leading to the rotunda. Coxeys said he wanted to deliver an address from the front of the Capitol, I told him he could not do so. He demanded the reason why. I told him my instructions were to permit no speech making in the Capitol grounds. He then said he had a protest he desired to read. I told him he could not read it. He again demanded to know why and I again told him that these were my instructions. A number of newspaper men were standing by. Coxeys threw the protest to them. I then approached him and walked him off through the crowd."

"You did not arrest him?" queried Col. Bright, with some interest in his tones. "I did not arrest him," replied the Captain. "I simply walked off with him."

"That is right," broke in Senator Voorhees approvingly.

"That is right," said Col. Bright, echoing the Senators words. "No arrest."

"I then," continued the Captain, "walked Coxeys across the grounds in front of the library building, then south toward B street, where I left him. I do not know where he went."

"Was Carl Browne with him?" inquired Col. Bright.

"No, I did not see him."

"Did Coxeys make any disturbance?" asked Senator Voorhees.

"He did not. He was just as nice as he was in his interview with you in this room yesterday afternoon."

The Sun's Cotton Review.

NEW YORK, May 1.—The Sun's cotton report says: Liberal receipts at the ports, generally favorable weather at the South, and dullness of trade in cotton goods, were adverse features which were offset by the unexpected firmness of futures in Liverpool and a stronger tone at New Orleans, where futures advanced, and where, moreover, there was a better spot demand from the Continent. There was less anxiety here to sell in any event, and this fact also contributed to the firmness of the market to-day. There were reports that quite a large business had been done in New Orleans. On the rise here there was more or less realizing, and part of the improvement was lost. The speculator was still on a small scale, and the buying was mostly to cover shorts. One firm said: "While some of the shorts have covered, some of the stronger short interest has increased its short line by selling more to-day's improvement. It remains to be seen whether sellers will be sufficiently numerous to encourage further pressure on the short side, and enable those who are already pretty well sold to cover at a profit, as they have for some time past. In other words will the market be put lower? Our own impressions are that there will be good buying from this time forward, and at easy periods, as the aggregated feeling has been checked, and we hardly think it will revive until crop accounts become favorable or trade conditions become worse. It is hardly expected that the latter be made so, and crop outlook so far cannot be said to be promising, although it has not yet suffered any serious drawback, except that of late planting. The Bureau of Agriculture of North Carolina last week reported that indications were for a smaller acreage in that State than last year. The Georgia Bureau of Agriculture has also reported a smaller crop of last year, and the condition of that of last year, and the condition of 100 per cent. against an average of 100 per cent. for the past five years. Our feeling is that this foreshadows somewhat similar conditions in all States except Texas, and there we find an increased acreage but a late crop."

Telegraphic sparks.

WASHINGTON, May 1.—Fifty clerks were dropped from the records and pensions office of the Treasury department last night, and of the 150 employees remaining probably not one will remain the first of next month. The discharges are due to the practical completion of the work of the office.

WASHINGTON, May 1.—Secretary Carlisle to-day received and accepted the resignation of W. Oast, supervising inspector of steam vessels for Norfolk, Va., district.

DELEON, Texas, July 2, 1893. MESSRS. LITMAN BROS., SAVANNAH, GA. GENTS.—I've used nearly four bottles of F. P. P. I was afflicted with a cough of my head to the soles of my feet. Now F. P. P. has cured difficulty of breathing and smothering palpitation of the heart, and relieved me of all pain; one nostril was closed for ten years, now I can breathe through it readily. I have not slept on either side for two years, in fact, dreading to see night come, now I sleep soundly in any position all night. I am 59 years old, but expect soon to be able to take hold of the plow harder; I feel proud I was lucky enough to get F. P. P. and I heartily recommend it to my friends and the public generally. Yours respectfully, A. M. RAMSEY.

THE STATE OF TEXAS, County of Comanche, Before the undersigned authority on this day, personally appeared A. M. RAMSEY, who after being duly sworn, says on oath that the foregoing statement made by him relative to the virtue of F. P. P. medicine is true. Sworn to and subscribed before me this August 4th, 1894. J. M. LAMBERT, N. P., Comanche Co. TEXAS. For sale by R. R. Bellamy & Co.

DEATH THE REAPER

AGAIN INVADERS THE SENATORIAL HALL.

The Death of Senator Stockbridge Announced in the Senate—Senator McMillin Offers the Usual Resolutions—A Committee of Seven Senators Appointed to Attend the Funeral Services.

WASHINGTON, May 1.—For the third time in the short space of five weeks, the Senate met to-day only to hear the announcement of another gap made in its ranks by death. A fortnight ago to-day funeral ceremonies were held in the Senate chamber over the remains of Senator Vance, of North Carolina. Three weeks before that day the like sad ceremonial had taken place over the remains of Senator Colquitt, of Georgia, and to-day the announcement was made of the death of Senator Stockbridge, of Michigan, who died yesterday in Chicago. These other two Senators had died in Washington.

The meeting of the Senate to-day had been postponed from 11 o'clock a. m. to noon, so as to give Senators an opportunity of paying their last tribute of respect to the memory of Mrs. Morgan, wife of the Alabama Senator, whose funeral took place this morning, and in the chaplains opening prayer they were reminded of the death of their associate from Michigan whose desk and chair in the outer row of the Republican seats were covered with black cloth.

An unusually large number of Senators were present at the opening prayer. The formal reading of yesterday's journal was dispensed with, and then Senator McMillin, the colleague of the deceased, made the announcement of Senator Stockbridge's death. The usual resolutions were then offered by Senator McMillin and were agreed to. They express the great sorrow of the Senate at the announcement of Senator Stockbridge's death, and provide for a committee of seven Senators to attend the funeral at Kalamazoo, Mich. Senators McMillin, Frye, Washington, Culberson, Jones, of Arkansas, Gibson and Blanchard were appointed such committee, and then at 12:10 o'clock the Senate adjourned until to-morrow at 10 o'clock a. m.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

In his opening prayer to-day Chaplain Bagby referred in a feeling manner to the death of Senator Stockbridge, of Michigan. Mr. Dingley called up the bill reported by the Doakery Commission, regarding the auditing branch of the Treasury department, abolishing the offices of second comptroller and deputy second comptroller; and the House went into committee of the whole, with Mr. Hatch in the chair, for its consideration. Since the bill was reported, said Mr. Dingley, the provisions of the bill previously passed abolishing the office of commissioner of customs and deputy commissioner of customs had been incorporated in it, so that the whole system of Government accounting should be regulated by one measure. Some of the slight changes had also been made in the bill to meet criticisms and objections made against the bill as originally reported. After the bill and accompanying reports had been read the committee rose, leaving the bill unfinished business.

At 1:30 o'clock a message was received from the Senate announcing the death of Senator Stockbridge. Mr. Burrows offered the usual resolution respecting the announcement. The resolutions were adopted and the Speaker announced the following committee to report on the House at the funeral: Messrs. Barrows, Thomas, Aitken and Linton, of Michigan; Hyndes, of Indiana, McCreary, of Kentucky; Boutelle, of Maine, Richardson, of Tennessee, and Payne, of New York.

At 1:35 o'clock the House was declared adjourned until to-morrow at 10 o'clock a. m.

DELEON, Texas, July 2, 1893. MESSRS. LITMAN BROS., SAVANNAH, GA. GENTS.—I've used nearly four bottles of F. P. P. I was afflicted with a cough of my head to the soles of my feet. Now F. P. P. has cured difficulty of breathing and smothering palpitation of the heart, and relieved me of all pain; one nostril was closed for ten years, now I can breathe through it readily. I have not slept on either side for two years, in fact, dreading to see night come, now I sleep soundly in any position all night. I am 59 years old, but expect soon to be able to take hold of the plow harder; I feel proud I was lucky enough to get F. P. P. and I heartily recommend it to my friends and the public generally. Yours respectfully, A. M. RAMSEY.

THE STATE OF TEXAS, County of Comanche, Before the undersigned authority on this day, personally appeared A. M. RAMSEY, who after being duly sworn, says on oath that the foregoing statement made by him relative to the virtue of F. P. P. medicine is true. Sworn to and subscribed before me this August 4th, 1894. J. M. LAMBERT, N. P., Comanche Co. TEXAS. For sale by R. R. Bellamy & Co.

For sale by R. R. Bellamy & Co.