THAT BANK FAILURE.

The National Bank Examiner Takes Possession, by the Request of the Directors.

FIGHT BETWEEN ENGLISH AND VENEZUELANS.

A Proposition to Pay Bounties to the Newfoundland Fishermen Similar to those of the French.

By Telegraph to the NEWS.

WASHINGTON NATIONAL BANK.

The Affairs of the Institution For ther Explained.

NEW YORK, March 24.—Technically speaking, the doors of the Washington National Bank, whose failure was spread abroad yesterday afternoon, are not closed, as was announced they would be today. Consequently posted on the doors was the following notice: "All the regular officers of this bank have taken possession of this bank to take the place of the Comptroller of Currency, Edward S. Lacey, under whose direction its affairs will be liquidated.

(Signed.) A. R. HEPBURN,
National Bank Examiner.

The clerks were all at their accustomed desks in the bank, but no money was received or paid out. It was sold at 10 o'clock that there was nothing new to make public at that time.

THE NEW ORLEANS AFFAIR.

Governor Nicholls' Letter to President Harrison.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—Secretary of State Blaine received a letter from Governor Nicholls of Louisiana this morning dated March 21st, of which the following is a copy:

SIR—At a late hour on the 19th instant I received a dispatch from you, asking information as to the mob leading up to the lynching of nine of the jail in this city and the killing of eleven persons confined in the parish prison, indicted in the criminal District Courts for the murder of Chief of Police Hennessy. You stated to me, it had been represented to the President of the Minister of Italy, accredited to the government of the United States, that among the killed on that occasion were three or four subjects of the King of Italy. The telegram disclosed apprehension on the part of the Minister, evidently alarmed in by the Press, that the occurrence was a continuous and swelling disturbance which might involve the Italian subjects in New Orleans. I have reason to believe that the hope expressed by the President that I would cooperate with him in maintaining the obligations of the United States towards the Italian subjects who might be within the pale of the excitement, and that further violence and bloodshed might be prevented, was based upon that belief. The President further expressed the hope that all offenders might be promptly brought to justice. On the 19th instant I telegraphed you, there was no excitement in the city at that time, and that I saw no reason to anticipate further trouble. I also stated that the action was taken and directed against particular individuals, and that the race or nationality of the parties did not enter as a factor into the disturbance. A week has passed since the date of my dispatch, and the opinion then entertained as to the termination of the trouble has proved to have been well founded. The men killed, as I have stated, were confined in prison under an indictment found in the criminal district court for the parish of Orleans. The sheriff has made his return of facts to that court. The judge thereon has charged the grand jury now in session in regard to the matter, and the whole subject is, I assume, now under investigation by that body. I am satisfied that most of the persons killed were American citizens, but it is probable that two or three were Italian subjects. I have the honor to be, very respectfully,

FRANCIS T. NICHOLLS,
Governor."

The Secretary has sent a copy of the letter to Baron Fava, the Italian minister.

The Portuguese and the English.

LONDON, March 24.—Intelligence has reached here that the Portuguese have declared a state of siege in Mashonaland, South Africa, part of which territory is the scene of the operations of the British South African Company, between which company and the Portuguese authorities there a state of hostility. It is believed here that if this reported action of the Portuguese is true, it will result in further straining the relations between Great Britain and Portugal. The stated purpose of the Portuguese in declaring a state of siege is to protect the English who have settled in Mashonaland.

Healy and Parnell.

LONDON, March 24.—The *Times* today says that Parnell, having announced that he will withdraw his application for Chilters Hundreds in Natal, Healy has sent his application to Sir Edmonde for a simultaneous presentation with that of Parnell.

American Pork and German Beet Sugar.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—Senator Paddock, in response to an inquiry regarding the report that the government is contemplating retaliation upon Germany, as a result of the refusal of the German Empire to remove the prohibition on American products, said: "The report, President Harrison stated to me, of the intention of the administration to retaliate upon Germany for the cause named, is not true. I called upon the Secretary of Agriculture in my capacity as chairman of the Senate committee on agriculture. I stated to him that it was plain that Germany's position was solely one of regulation not of absolute and wilful prohibition, and I urged upon him that under the provisions of the act of August 30, 1890, German beet sugar, of which $10,000,000 worth were imported into this country last year, should be excluded. I have reason to believe that the President is seriously considering the issuance of such a proclamation and that if the restriction which Germany places upon our meat products are not promptly removed an order prohibiting the acceptance of German beet sugar at the ports of the United States will soon issue."

THE NEWFOUNDLAND FISHERIES.

Sir Julian Pauncefote's Proposition to Settle the Difficulty.

LONDON, March 24.—Sir Julian Pauncefote writes to-day that the issue of government pay bounties to Newfoundland fishermen similar to the bounties which the French Government pays, is a question also proposed to be worthy of a discussion, only when every other peaceful effort has failed.

Refused in Good Order.

PARIS, March 24.—The Chilian legation in this city announces that they have received information to the effect that the Government troops retired in good order with an abundant supply of munitions.

A DRIG ASHORE.

Nine Men of the Crew Saved and One Drowned.

SANDY HOOK, N. J., March 24.—The brig *Sarah Dunlap*, from Jamaica for Havre, France, with logwood, went ashore this morning. The crew of ten were rescued with the exception of one man.

Train Derailed.

LOUISVILLE, March 24.—The first express on the Louisville & Nashville road ran off the rails last night near Amelia, and a sleeper was demolished. Mrs. Mary Ellen, of Kalamazoo, Mich., was totally injured, and a number of other passengers badly hurt.

A Frontier Fight.

NEW YORK, March 24.—A special cablegram to the *Herald* from Puerto Cabello, says that fight has taken place between the Venezuelans and the English on the frontier of British Guiana. The dispute relates to the boundary line between Venezuela and British Guiana.

The Amount Given Away.

CONN, March 24.—Healy who was assaulted yesterday by O'Brien Dalton, when interviewed by an Associated Press representative upon the subject today, said: "I was offering my hand in a friendly greeting to Dalton, when he rushed upon me and hit me a terrible blow in the face, smashing my spectacles and forcing some broken glass into my face. The injury to my right eye causes intense pain. No, I shall not prosecute him. I freely forgive him, for he has been a good work for his country. Besides, he is going to be tried by the government."

Chickering Bond.

NEW YORK, March 24.—Charles F. Chickering, one of the bondsmen whose pianos are played, passed away peacefully, yesterday evening at his residence.

WAKEMAN'S WANDERINGS.

A Day at Rugby.

RUGBY, England, Feb. 19, 1891.

In the very heart of England, and in the sunshine of all its midland shires, closely surrounded by scenes of the most romantic and historic interest, stands the fine old town of Rugby. Rochefoucaulde from "rocks" a rock or stone quarry, and "ledo," a court or habitation of note, you will see it called in King William's Domesday Book; but in the Dictionaire Critique its orthography became Rokeby, from "roc," a river, and "bye," a town, that is a river town, or town near or by a stream, which name prevailed for many centuries.

Its environment is historically remarkable. It stands at what was once the edge of the great and historic forest of Arden, which lay between the banks of the Avon, Trent and Severn. In the 17th century the first great battle between the king's and the parliamentary forces was fought at Edge Hill, 25 miles to the south, to which the lads of the Rugby school often make excursions, and distant from Edge Hill but six miles is Banbury, of the cherished nursery rhyme memory, and to whose toothsome cheese Shakespeare likened Falstaff, because of his fat and rich habit. Not two miles away from Rugby the Avon is enlarged by the river Swift, memorable for having borne to ocean wastes the ashes of Wickliffe, when his bones were burned by order of the council of Sienna. Quite as near is Watling Street, the most stupendous of the old Roman works in Britain, and an idle tramp will take you over it, in the very track of the ancient legions, into Louisiana. Not far away, in the adjoining shire of Northampton, is Fotheringhay, notably connected with the lives and fates of princes, and famous as the scene of the place of execution of Mary Queen of Scots. The grand old ruin of Kenilworth, with its memories of jousts, tournaments and revelries of Elizabeth, is but a dozen miles to the west. Coventry, with its legends of pilgrimages and the deed of Godiva which brought freedom to the city is nearer still. Warwickshire possesses no less than at great seats with their castles and halls, from Alloaley Park to Wrazall House, besides many fine cathedrals and ancient monastery and castle ruins; while but a short day's walk down the gently flowing Avon is Stratford, tomb and shrine of the world's greatest bard.

Rugby was never widely noted—for it had founded no colleges, built no castle, originated no pilgrimages, and cut off the head of no great prince or king—but one thing located, big-limbed Tughbottom, Tom Hughes, told of his boyish experiences in "Tom Brown's School Days at Rugby" in such a winsome way that he drew the heart of every boy, young and old, so tenderly to the brick quadrangle here, that, in nonhesitant and affecting it has become a good-natured satire for any manly sort of a fellow that never had any school-days of his own, throughout all Christendom.

Outside of the Tuttelbury fame given Rugby town and school by "Tom Brown's School Days," the present great importance of the school as an educational factor in England had its origin in almost an accident, and its present development is an equally fortuitous incident. Its founder was no historical or old judge as ever lived in England. His name was Laurence Sheriff. He was born of lowly parentage at Rugby, and became an orphan, friendless and green-grass of the time in London, frequenting the Rose Tavern and exciting religious treasis while in his cups. On one of these occasions an squirly middle-piled haberdasher whom Sheriff had incensed with his unseemly harangues about himself, the lord, and good lady Elizabeth—otherwise Queen Bess—had the audacity to call Princess Elizabeth "a Jill." On this monstrous offense being given, Sheriff ran away as fast as his pudgy legs could carry him, but an "information" laid against the haberdasher before the Bishop of London, for which the witless purveyor of ancient furniture got a flap with a fox tail," and Sheriff got his luminous name in Fox's Book of Martyrs.

This valiant grocer died in London in 1567, bequeathing a mite of property to and near Rugby, and, originally, all in money, the value of the total bequest at that time not exceeding £200—for the purpose of building "a fayre and convenient schoolhouse" in the town village of Rugby. The master was, "if it conveniently might be, to be ever a Master of Arts." There was also to be lodging for four alumnus. But of this munificent bequest the trustees were enabled, about one hundred years later, in 1653, to solemnly decree a payment to the schoolmaster of a salary of fifty pounds per quarter, and to the alumnus a gift of seven shillings and seven pence per quarter. Around to green grass of Laurence Sheriff's "will and intent," Rugby school would have remained to this day precisely this manner of a big-name country village, but for meet the wary old miser repented of wasting so much money on grammar-scholars and alumnus, and, by codicil, reduced the amount of the grant of £150 one-third of £4 then valuable acres of land belonging to him in Middlesex. Hard was an unsightly waste in the Conduit Close of Gray's Inn Fields. After many years, mighty London overran the spot; Conduit Fields became one of its most aristocratic districts; the present income from the property must exceed £20,000 per annum; and this is how Rugby school became one of the most splendid and undoubtedly the richest non-sectarian boys' schools in the world.

But better than its accidental wealth was Rugby's accidental transformation from the old system of hammering and bullying to one guided by intelligence and humanity. In 1828, along came a young man, a Rugby-bred lad whom the world now knows as the famous Dr. Arnold. He became Head Master of Rugby. He was a quiet, studious, thoughtful man, who happened to embrace Christianity and become a great scholar, seemed not to have forgotten that a portion of his life had been passed in any hard and roughness. He taught a great theological battle at Rugby with the old spirit of smoothing dignity, lofty authoritarian and relentless scorn on the part of under-masters, and with the sufferers of the malignant generally. He got together men who would teach languages and mathematics "in hours," and practice unsuitly subtlies of them. He took the bonding cash away from vestal scrubbers, and put them in charge of under-masterships given them to compel it to make house of the Lads or reign. Then he turned his attention to the boys. He told them plainly that their days of flogging like wild beasts were over. He insisted that they were gentlemen, and should be treated by every one connected with the Rugby school as such. He became one of them, and made them know his trust in them was absolute. "If you say it is so, your word is quite enough!" was his invariable answer to the most preposterous school boy romance. It soon became a good thing to be a lad at Rugby; to be to Dr. Arnold, and it meant certain, or worse, from his comrades to the lad that thus insulted the whole school. Dr. Arnold also practically turned over the government of the school, in all petty matters, to the boys themselves, appointing proposers from among the cleverest and manly, restowing upon them privileges and rewards, and exacting certain duties, as well as the sixteen accountability. This abolished bullyism and the lawless tyranny of brute strength in the every-day life of the scholars. School boys were left to act uninterfered with. "Fagging" was retained, but by making it the exclusive right of "The Sixth Form," it became more refined and bearable. He encouraged every manly sport by gentle sympathy and personal attention and oversight. Better than all, he got down among the boys, and, without cant, preached such sermons to the students as appealed to their intelligence and the practical necessities of every-day life. Never but once did he speak testily to a scholar at Rugby. On this occasion he lost patience with a dullard. "Why do you speak angrily, sir? I am doing the best I can!" the boy retorted. In relating the incident, Dr. Arnold asserted that he had never felt so ashamed in his life. From this really great man's lips, Rugby scholding became the synonym of all manly acquirements. Because his successors have followed closely the lines laid down by the great master, all the world and England has been immeasurably improved by this one magnificent model. Rugby town of today has little to attract the eye of a stranger, a mile from its school. Perhaps a mile from the centre of the place, which I presume houses no more than seven hundred souls, the Rugby school, or colonel, is the railway station, one of the handsomest of the innumerable grand railway stations of England. From this, with its broad streets, lined with modern and mediocre habitations, occasionally interspersed with unattractive shops, lead up to the old town, which is in a gentle embrace, from which a wide surrounding tract of splendidly cultivated, rich champaign country, the rich plantations and gardens of seats and elegant demesne, tiny thatched hamlets nestling among elms and sycamores, and the gentle windings of the river Avon, can be seen. The old town of illy-cobbled streets with narrow pavements crowd each other for entrance to a little, irregular oblong market place, forming all manner of fantastic corners and angles where they merge into. On this market-square are the ancient inn, one bit stands for the "legend Eagle," at which "Tom Brown" was set down when he came to the Tallyho from London, and another one, still more ancient, stands as the "Three Horseshoes," the old hostelry of the place, where hospitals that would do credit to London Food and dishcloths are made with the Rugby lads for school-tasks, "old and new." In one or two park dressers' shops, a few jewelers and nick-knacks and any number of "souvenir" stalls, with their endless temptings to the schools boys' pelds and purse. But the quaintest of these are of the nickel-plated, near it on the old streets. They are all bell-houses and shops. A bell like a fire-gong announces your entrance. Your generation of servers are in waiting. Old, old men reminding one of "little Nell's" grandfather are perched in dark, platform corners on carved old chairs of state. A daughter, nearly as old, appears with a rush from the living rooms, as though long and very strenuous with sixteen-staged but ingenious youths had made her short for device or repulsed. A still younger matron, perhaps a widow, is gathering among the brass and shelves, and prim, stately and prudent, a young miss, conscious of her value as a trade-magnet where there are a thousand lads to know a pretty face when they see it, comes out of the half-lights, a radiant, wheedling presence. In every one of these quaintest shops the shillings and pence of the Rugby lads are the entire quarry, and everything dear to a boy's heart from cricket-balls to leaden "pellets" complete the stock-in-trade. Quest old shop-keepers all, are they, quaint as from the last century picture-books and they still keep the shape of the realm in leathern bags, and not suspicious sixpences and threepenny bits with their teeth here in Rugby.

Near the market square, along Growby-street, are many curious old nests of brown little stone pens with tiny windows, heavy overhanging gables, chimneys a fourth as large as the houses, strange carved casements, low and narrow doors strong enough to withstand a siege, all covered by masses of ivy so grained and dense that they seem like habitations cut out of verdure-mailed rock. Everywhere are quaint old opinions and customs, and the worldly fellow one of these sweet old streets out on its London-bound way, to catch with "Tom Brown's" eyes the glimpse which thrilled his boyish heart when he came that summer morning to that memorable journey from Islington with old "Hughes-Hardy" the grand, for a companion, and drank in with innocent intoxication, the desperate and lawless tales of the brave Rugby lads and their desperate pranks upon the "Scrubs." "Worry cat-o'-the-way, eh," observed "Hughes-Hard" to Tom, in his brief but accurate description of Rugby. "No pavin' to speak of, but no lighting. Stalls' big times and cattle fair in autumn—once a week—just over now. Takes town a week to get clean after it."

Old "Hughes-Hard" might have honestly left Tom that Rugby never got clean after her fairs. Nobody ever comes to Rugby when there is not a horse fair, a cattle fair, a sheep and poultry fair, or one has not just been, or is not just going to be. That is why the little market-place is always a busy spot, full of busy people, with jewed hogsets, thickset yeomen, inflated, simpering farmers' wives, smocked boys from the rear hamlets, and jewed jewed the most famous English countryside cows eyes ever beheld. Pushing through this medley of fair, you will enter a narrow street, so pinched that it is little better than a shadowy lane, and, not a score of rods from the market place, you come suddenly upon Rugby School itself.

What a fine old structure it is—with its generous doors, arched and mullioned windows, great memorial windows, battlemented walls, and pinnacled towers, just a bit gloomy, but brave and stout and free, and feeling into the fancy many a picture of the grim old Elizabethan times! In facade stretches a grand distance along High Street, and around to the east, where its imposing towers look down over the famous School Close, the scene of innumerable minute battles, how the boy has climbed those lofty walls around, between and above the buttresses and windows of the Master's house, and leaped the very battlements above in wild and riotous luxuriance! Then, strolling along the Close wall, the eye follows the gray old chimps and projects of the quadrangle, lingers gently upon the lovely chapel beyond, and, little by little, becomes familiar with this scene and that of boy-struggle, defeat, anticipation or victory, sweeps with an old time longing over this the greatest playground of the world! Bulls around very many of these memorial first sit take some tragedy of boyhood, achievement of youthful daring, or tenderer remorse of early manhood, and your man's heart leaps young, as Time's gleaming shuttle flies through the warp and woof of your own boyhood, and memories, until the eyes dim with a mist and the throat choke away or hide, you turn with a thrill of wondrous re-awakening away from beneath the shadow of Rugby.

EDGAR L. WAKEMAN.

Notice to Hereby Given

That the Semi-Annual Stockholders' Meeting of the Scandinavian Mercantile Union will be held in the basement of the Fourteenth Ward meeting-house, on Monday, the 30th inst., at 7:30 p. m.

M. S. LINDSAY, Secretary.

DINWOODEY

is now prepared to wait upon customers in his New Store; he has a magnificent line of Furniture, Carpets and Wall Paper. Call and see him.

All parties indebted to us will please note that we are temporarily located with Dinwoodey, 70 Main street, Salt Lake City. Prompt settlements are requested.

CONDY FURNITURE CO.

BED COMFORTS AT A SACRIFICE AT DINWOODEY'S

Burkhalter's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. C. Smith & Co.

GENTS' SUITS MADE TO ORDER
Spring Styles
Just in from
PROVO MILLS.
JOHN C. CUTLER & BRO.,
No. 36 Main St.

Ballard's Horehound Syrup for Whooping Cough.

There is no remedy in the world which will give such prompt relief to Whooping Cough as Ballard's Horehound Syrup. It will positively cure it. If you will try it your children will not keep you awake all night coughing. Ballard's Horehound Syrup is the most soothing and healing remedy for Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis and Asthma, in the world. It is free from opium. It builds up your lungs, strengthens the lungs, and is an incomparable remedy made of the best and purest materials. If your lungs are weak and you have a lingering in your throat, you need it. 25 c. M. L. Ascue.

UNION PACIFIC SYSTEM.

SPECIAL RATES FOR CONFERENCE, APRIL 2 TO 6, 1891.

For Conference, to be held at Salt Lake City, April 6th to 12th inclusive, the Union Pacific authorizes the following Low Rates for Sale of Round Trip Tickets.

STATIONS.	Rate.	STATIONS.	Rate.
		Spiritual Juct.	$ 13
		Lake Ck.	13
Green River	$ 4 50	Kaysville	10
Green	4 50	Farmington	10
Grubber	4 50	Centerville	10
Lyman	4 50	Bountiful	10
Cumminsville	4 50	Woodsides	10
Granger	4 50	Bamberg	10
Millburne	4 50	Salt Lake City	10
Bridger	4 50	Salt Lake City	10
Carter	4 50	Salt Lake City	10
Cedar Mountain	4 50	Salt Lake City	10
Hilliard	4 50	Salt Lake City	10
Piedmont	4 50	Salt Lake City	10
Evanston	4 50	Salt Lake City	10
Almy	4 50	Salt Lake City	10
Aspen	4 50	Salt Lake City	10
		Salt Lake City	10
		Salt Lake City	10