

BY TELEGRAPH.

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AMERICAN.

WASHINGTON, 7.—There is an army of 430 companies, necessarily widely scattered over our vast domain to guard property, and to prevent, as far as foresight can, complications and troubles of every variety and kind, at one time protecting settlers against Indians, and again Indians against settlers. When this occurs, it is always sudden. Reinforcements have to be hurried forward from great distances, and always at heavy cost for transportation of men, horses, wagons and supplies. This cost, in the aggregate, will, in my judgment, be more than a sufficient supply or increase of 20 percent, in private soldiers, all that I would ask for at this time, because I believe that this increase will add little, if any, to the annual cost of the army, and yet give relief to our over-taxed soldiers. In the last 10 years our frontiers have so extended under the protection of our small army, as to add a thousand million dollars to the taxable wealth of the nation; has enabled emigrants to settle up remote parts of the country, and is the principal cause of the great prosperity which is through all parts of the country. When the National Treasury was poor and loaded with debt, the army endeavored gracefully to submit to overwork; but they now appeal for relief, and I do most earnestly ask the Secretary of War to apply to Congress to repeal that clause of the existing law which limits the enlisted force of the army to 25,000 men, and to enact that each and every company in the army may be enlisted to at least 50 privates, making 62 enlisted men and 3 officers to each 430 companies, thus increasing the army to 26,600 enlisted men. This should form the combatant force, and as experience and universal practice have demonstrated the necessity for another non-combatant force, I further urge that special provision be made by law for each of the following separate and distinct purposes, viz: Engineer battalion, 200; permanent recruiting companies and parties, 1,250; enlisted men, detailed on general service (clerks), 420; ordnance department (laborers and mechanics), 400; West Point detachments (military academy), 192; prison guard at Fort Leavenworth, 90; hospital stewards, 175; ordnance sergeants, 112; commissary sergeants, 150; Indian scouts, 00; signal detachment, 500; total, 3,789; which number, added to 26,600 before explained, will make the total enlisted force of every nature and kind, 30,449.

Gen. Sherman submits a statement of the actual number of enlisted men in the regular army, Oct. 15, as cavalry, 6,882; artillery, 2,403; infantry, 10,580; total combatants, 19,815; non-combatants (engineer battalion, ordnance department, recruiting service, signal corps, etc.), 3,781; total enlisted force of the army, 23,596.

Nearly every general commanding troops on the frontier asks for a larger increase than I have herein indicated, but this may be better accomplished by going to the President, who has the right to increase it at his discretion, the companies most exposed to danger, to any number of privates not exceeding 100, limited always in practice by the actual appropriation of money rather than by the fixed number of men. The General asks for an increase of majors in the inspectors corps and recommends the whole question of coast defense be submitted to a board of high officers, while a similar board shall consider the matter of military posts and stations now obsolete. These recommendations are with a view to safe and the relief of the army from the care of useless forts, posts and stations. Some old forts, General Sherman admits, are worth retaining, and in order that these may be properly taken care of, he recommends that the President be authorized to transfer out of the class of enlisted men who have served for 25 years or more, a number not to exceed 500, including ordnance sergeants (now 112) and to establish a veteran corps, to be stationed at these old forts with the rank and pay they held at the close of their active career of army service, to be subject to the rules and articles of war, but only to be used for guarding public property. One or two officers of the retired class and a half dozen of those old soldiers would compose a good garrison for an abandoned post or fort. By

granting retired officers thus detailed, fuel and quarters, we would provide homes for worthy veterans which would be most honorable and charitable to them and advantageous to the government. As regards the West Point Academy, General Sherman takes a direct issue also with the recommendations of the Board of Visitors.

The commissioner on Indian affairs to-day gave audience to a delegation of Sacs and Foxes, endeavoring to obtain the Great Father's consent to the payment to them of \$40,000, accumulated annuities, without being obliged to sign the pay-rolls, as required by law. The reason given for their refusal to sign is that it would be disastrous or "bad medicine" to use the names of their wives and children for any such purpose. They offer to append their own personal signatures.

The *Tribune's* Washington special says: It was not Arthur but Blaine who had a controversy with MacVeagh in the cabinet meeting, but it was entirely friendly. Blaine, without heat and in the most courteous way, took the position that it was MacVeagh's duty to appear publicly and prosecute the Guiteau case, and that regardless of whatever professional ethics or traditions of the department, hide-bound in red tape, might be. The terrible circumstances surrounding the President's assassination required MacVeagh to pay closer attention to the Guiteau case than he had done or was likely to.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., 8.—Phillip E. Sullivan, alias Delaney, one of the youthful train robbers, recently sentenced to 20 years' imprisonment in the penitentiary, for robbing the train on the Iron Mountain Road, died this morning. From his entrance into prison he appeared to be heart broken, all efforts to revive him failed. A realization of the crime and the hopelessness of pardon crushed his spirit and caused his death.

NEWARK, N. J., 8.—The bank examiners estimate that the depositors the Mechanics' National Bank lose about 50 per cent. Whatever is saved from Nugent & Co., and on other accounts, will increase the percentage to the creditors. The firm of C. Nugent and Company has decided to dismiss all employees as fast as work on hand is finished up, and stop business.

ST. LOUIS, 8.—A deed just recently issued by the St. Louis & San Francisco Railroad Company for \$30,000,000, was filed at the recorder's office here Saturday evening. The deed was given to the United States Trust Company of New York and is on the entire line of road and its property, and not only covers all the present indebtedness of road, but all future extensions and branches. The present debt of the road is \$15,000,000, for which new bonds will be issued at once, and the remaining \$15,000,000 will be issued as required for construction.

NEW YORK, 8.—The war between the Pacific Mail, Union Pacific and Panama Railroad Company, in regard to freight traffic and head money, seems in a fair way for settlement. At an informal meeting of representatives of the three corporations held this afternoon, T. W. Park said he felt authorized to promise in behalf of the Panama Railroad Company, that no objection would be made to any reasonable terms of peace. He suggested that a committee be appointed to arrange a basis of compromise. Henry Hart, of the Pacific Mail Company, said: I am willing to refer the whole matter to a committee, provided gentlemen are selected as committeemen who will properly represent all interests concerned. After some further discussion, it was agreed that the whole matter in dispute be referred to the following gentlemen for adjustment: T. W. Park, J. B. Houston, Henry Hart, Sidney Dillon and C. P. Huntington. The committee were instructed to present their report at an adjourned meeting to be held next Monday.

A fire broke out to-night in a tenement house on Varick Street, at which several lives are supposed to be lost. The house was occupied by sixteen families. The flames breaking out in the basement, mounted rapidly to the roof through the elevator shaft. The building was soon filled with smoke, and it was with the utmost difficulty any inmates were rescued. Mr. Cunningham and a family named Larynette are missing. Two members of a family named Brundenfield on the third floor above, perished in the flames.

NEW YORK, 9.—Early this morning the three story tenement house, corner of South 5th Avenue and

Grand Street fell in burying the occupants in the ruins. The fire department went up to nine o'clock with the assistance of the citizens extracted five victims, two dead and others seriously injured. How many were in the building at the time of the accident is not known. The removal of the debris is being pushed with all speed. The ground floor of the building was occupied as a liquor store and the upper portion by tenants. Mary Bald and John Rudolph with his four children were taken out of the ruins slightly injured. May Seville is probably fatally injured. All were sent to the hospital. The firemen have taken out the dead bodies of Francis Kraus and son. Catharine Bader was also taken out fatally injured. The whole fire department is exploring the ruins.

Up to 11 o'clock five bodies were taken out of the ruins. Mrs. Francis Kraus and her son, and Mrs. John Rudolph and two others names unknown.

The *Herald*, alluding to the breaking up of the French delegation this morning, says: Quite a number of the party are determined not to leave America without having seen the wonders of California, and they will depart to-night for San Francisco. Among them are the brothers Sohune, Comte Beaumont, M. DeNovieces, Daborille, Commander of the Bureau; DePusey and several others. They will go first to St. Louis, thence to Chicago, and from Chicago to San Francisco, stopping at the usual resting places a day or so, in order to see as much as possible of the country and to return by way of New Orleans in a month's time.

MERIDIAN, Miss., 9.—A sheriff's posse, consisting of about 100 men, surrounded Ed. Vance's house to capture the instigators and perpetrators of the murders of Marion station, this morning, and demanded surrender, which was refused. John Vance, aged 21, a son of Ed. Vance, riding up, pointed a gun at the posse and was shot dead. A. G. Warren, one of the posse, was shot dead instantly by a shot fired from the inside of the house. Ed. Vance and the negroes escaped. Several negroes in escaping were shot at and wounded. Will Vance, aged about 30, son of Ed. Vance, was captured and lodged in jail. The sheriff received a slight wound from a spent bullet. Hardin Jones, of the posse, was slightly wounded. Vance and the negroes had fought desperately all day from inside the house, and thus having all the advantage it was difficult to capture them. The name of the killed at polls this morning are A. F. Harvey, Joseph Barnett, Jeff Segars, James Hodges. Ed. Vance, who is charged with instigating these riots is a white man and an acknowledged leader of the republican party in Lauderdale county. When he fled to the woods and escaped from the sheriff's posse, he was accompanied by 30 negroes who were barricaded with him in his house.

CINCINNATI, 9.—A freight train on the Louisville, Cincinnati & Lexington Railroad, jumped the road at South Covington, through some uncertain cause and demolished several cars, killed Conductor J. H. Love, but injured no other person.

SAN FRANCISCO, 9.—A Sacramento dispatch says: In view of the fact that a number of cases of small pox have been imported via the Central Pacific Railroad by immigrants from Chicago, and that four counties of that State have become infested from this source, the State Board of Health has addressed a communication to the Governor, recommending that overland immigrant trains be inspected at Truckee or some point near the boundary of the State, and if any persons be found to present evidences of variola they and the car or cars in which they are passengers to be quarantined, the cars disinfected, and all other passengers undergo a compulsory vaccination gratuitously. The Board also recommends the inspection of express trains. The Governor replies suggesting posting inspectors both on the Central and Southern Pacific lines, and placing at the disposal of the board, in addition to the regular appropriation for its uses, such funds as are at his disposal to meet these extraordinary emergencies. The railroad companies have promised co-operation and the Board of Health will at once arrange the details of quarantine.

GALVESTON, 9.—In the Flipper case, the defense showed that the soldiers were malignant at the outrages heaped on Flipper,

An Irish Eviction—A Novel Means of Defense.

A Dublin correspondent of the *New York Times* writes: The latest sensation drama in real life was presented this week in a picturesque district called Shanbough, near New Ross, in the county of Wexford. At early noon, a strong force of cavalry, infantry and police moved along the highroad, evidently on serious business bent. In the rear of the little army there followed a number of balliffs and "general utility men," carrying crowbars, pickaxes, sledgehammers, ladders and other "properties." They were en route to the residence of a widow woman named Holden, who was a tenant on the property of Mr. Boyd, whose son was shot dead one Sunday afternoon some time ago, while driving along the road with his father, who at the time escaped with his life as if by a miracle. The Widow Holden was under eviction. She, through her family, held possession of the farmhouse, and the large civil and military force was proceeding to aid the sheriff in the execution of the law's decree by force of arms, if necessary. When the widow's house was reached, it was seen that "No surrender" was the order of the day, and that there was tough work to be done.

The scene is well "set" on a stage acres in extent; infantry soldiers and police in a semi-circle in front of the widow's cottage; a fringe of cavalry in their rear, and a back-ground of excited peasantry—men, women and children. In front of the troops are the "property men" and the officers in command of the expedition. There is heard the rattling of muskets as the soldiers bring their arms to the rest; the clanking of sabers, the clamping of bridle-bits, the light laughter of the troops, and the angry talk of the peasantry in their native tongue. Enter now the Sheriff, with the original writ of ejectment in his hand. The door of the cottage is shut and the windows are barred from within. The Sheriff knocks at the door with the handle of his riding-whip, and, in a somewhat uncertain tone of voice, demands possession by virtue of the Queen's writ to him directed. There is no response save a derisive shout from the crowd grouped around the line of military; all is as silent within the cottage as if it were deserted. But the Sheriff knows that it isn't deserted, and this is the trouble with him. At a sign from him the "property men" advance and set to knocking in the door with sledgehammers and crowbars. The first blow of a sledge is the signal for action from within. From an upper window comes a deluge of boiling water on the men beneath, who drop their implements and run swearing from the scalding shower. A wild shout of triumph comes from the crowd, there is a short consultation among the chiefs of the expedition, and the "property men" again advance to the door, not at all with alacrity; again the boiling water leaps out at the windows on their heads, and comes hissing into their faces through every space in the gaping door. One powerful fellow, who has been badly scalded on the shoulders and back, takes up a great stone, and, with giant effort, hurls it against the door, which shakes on its straining hinges, but doesn't give way. A long and heavy ladder is now used as a "battering-ram," and before some of its impetuous blows the enfeebled door groans, gaps still wider, and ultimately fall in.

But this is not much of a gain for the storming party, who find themselves face to face with a well-built barricade of stones and wood in the hall. The house is now surrounded by the military and police, who have orders to capture the garrison. The balliffs set to work to tear down the barricade, and the boiling water does cruel execution upon their heads and faces. It seems, as if they had been boiling water for a week in the cottage in anticipation of the siege; the supply appears to be unlimited. The barricade in the hall is at length torn down, when new trouble and danger present themselves in the form of the widow's stalwart sons and retainers holding the pass armed with pitchforks. The sheriff's men, regarding this obstruction as more serious than boiling water, refuse to advance. The bayonets are ordered up. A party of police, led by an officer, confront the men with the pitchforks, upon whom the officer calls to surrender or take the consequences. They won't surrender, they say, and they don't care for the consequences, and saying this they take up a strong

position on the stair-landing. "Prepare to charge," says the officer to his men, and the bayoneted rifle drop to the regulation angle for charging purposes. "Charge," shouts the officer, and away go the bayonets up the staircase. There is a

The deck beams were cracked and twisted as if they had been thin iron wires, some stanchions still stood upright, but more had assumed shapes which would have astonished any ship-builder, and the bulwarks were bulged in and out, and shriveled as if they had been run through some powerful crimping machine. Damaged as she was, it was the desire of the Chilean Government, whose prize she had become, and of the South American Company, who had become her purchasers, that she should be taken back to Chili, and Captain James Hart was called upon for an opinion as to the possibility of taking her to Chili. He reported favorably, although declaring there was much risk, and the voyage was agreed upon.

Only the most absolute and trivial repairs were effected, and after the sides had been boarded up to prevent her filling, on August 4th this damaged iron tank—for it could scarcely be called a vessel—took its departure for Callao. The machinery worked well. But as the engines were intended to drive a heavy vessel, and they were now employed in propelling a light unladen hull, they were too powerful for their work. They drove it along at a good speed, however, but the vibration caused thereby was severe in the extreme. Very heavy weather was encountered, and as the vessel would dip into the seas, or they would strike her abeam, the water would rush into the hold, threatening to swamp her at any moment and keeping the pumps constantly at work.

All hands, from captain to cook, were wet through the entire trip, no cabins having been put up, as such heavy weather was not anticipated. Several of the damaged deck beams broke through the severe straining of the sides, and one day, the remains of the bridge tumbled into the hold, carrying with it the binnacle, and the wheel which had been temporarily fixed up. The compass was useless, it being impossible to place reliance in it owing to the vibration, causing the needle to revolve the whole time. Steering was done by guess-work, the direction of the sea, which runs from the southward, and the heavens serving as a substitute. The voyage fortunately was performed in safety, and the wreck was finally moored in Valparaiso. The distance from Callao to Valparaiso is 1,551 miles, head to wind all the time. The *Rimac* is now being repaired, and within a few months she will be again ready for sea.—*Panama Star and Herald*.

A Nice Young Man.

A very high-toned looking young man, in exquisite moustache, loud plaid clothes, red necktie, low-crowned hat, straw-colored kids and knitting-needle cane, walked into a tobacco shop and throwing down a half-dollar on the counter, said:

"Well, this is the worst town I ever saw. A gentleman can't get anything in it satisfactory; and I am utterly unable to see how a person of fastidious taste can live here. I say, Mr. Shopkeeper, can you sell a fellow a decent cigar?"

"Yes, sir," said the cigar man, meekly.

"Well, then, fly around lively and do it. Don't you see that half-dollar?"

"Yes, sir. What kind of a cigar do you wish, sir?"

"What kind?"

"Yes, sir."

"Why, look at me, sir, a moment, and see for yourself what kind of a cigar would suit me," and he drew himself up grandly and gazed down the shopkeeper.

The shopkeeper looked, and then took in the half-dollar, got out a cigar and handed it to the man with forty-nine cents change, and said:

"I owe you half a cent, sir, but I can't make change unless you take another cigar."

The nice young man looked at the shopkeeper, and then at the cigar, and then at himself and without a single word walked out of the shop.—*Steubenville Herald*.

A fashion article informs us that circulars will be fashionable this fall and winter. So we may expect to have them shoved into our hands, just as they have been all summer.