SECTIONAL AGITATION.

Only Mean, Film-Eyed Republicans Talk Bloody Shirt.

The people throughout the country are utterly sick of the sectional issue, and nothing is so caculated to excite their disgust and aversion as the exhumation of the "bloody shirt" and a reiteration of the cry of Southern outrages. * * * There is no repression that the National Government can exercise upon it with a beneficial result. There is nothing that a political party in the North can do about it with benefit. Crime in Virginia and Mississippi can no more be dealt with by Congress than crime on Long Island or in New Jersey. * * * It is the worst kind of fatuity for Republicans in Congress to spend their time in discussing Southern outrages and attempting to renew sectional antagonism. It will win no Democrats, and it will repel thousands of independent and sensible Republicans.—*New York Times (Republican).*

That is Republican authority—history "as she is taught." Northern streams as they flow South bank-full symbolize the kindly feelings of the vast majority of the Northern people, and the South winds as they come Northward sing of peace and good-will. Only mean, film-eyed fanatics talk "bloody shirt." Large-souled Republicans abhor the whole business. They will not train in the ranks of a party where the bloody-shirt flag floats.

The New York *Tribune* published a reminiscence of Wendell Phillips, which bloody-shirt fanatics would do well to read and make the guide of their lives. It seems that Mr. Phillips, after delivering his lecture on "Lost Arts" in Jersey City, was pretty sharply criticised by a bevy of young ladies in a street car. Mr. Phillips was a silent but not unobservant listener. Subsequently, his attention being called to the incident, he replied as follows:

"Oh! that is nothing," he replied. "I am used to it. I remember that after making an abolition speech in Boston, one evening, I took a car for home. Next to me sat a man who asked me if I had been to hear Phillips. I told him I had. He then asked me what I thouht of the speech. I answered that I was pretty well satisfied with it. Slapping me on the knee, he said, excitedly: 'That fellow can make you believe black is white.' This set me thinking. I knew I was capable of exerting great influence over my audiences. In those old days I often stirred them up to such a pitch of excitement that it would only have been necessary for me to suggest that they should go out and burn a barn, mob a pro-slavery meeting or do some other illegal act and they would have done it. But I reflected that this was not, after all, a very desirable kind of influence. It would not be of any permanent value, for the next day they would repeat them of their folly and be anxious to mob me for leading them into it. From that time I sought to reach the reason rather than the passions of an audience, and I know that the results were better and my influence was greater and more lasting."

The Republican party, its organs and bosses are still engaged in "firing the Northern heart." They are as bitter toward the South as in the days when the streams ran red with Northern and Southern blood, and the smoke of battle darkened the heavens. They want their misguided readers and hearers to burn barns, and mob meetings. They continually appeal to the passions of men, not to their reason. They would forever perpetuate the asperities and hates engendered by the war. They want bloody chasms to yawn, and bloody shirts to wave. Why? Because they think there is partisan success in such a devilish policy. They demand political union, but they would girdle the Southern States with lines of hate as fierce and consuming as fire. They know that in many localities in the South the black race is numerically in the ascendency, and they encourage hostilities between the whites and the blacks. They would have Republican emissaries in Southern communities, where all is peace, to stir up strife and inaugurate anarchy. They would give our Empire States of the South to negro rule, and place their destinies in negro hands. To accomplish their hellish purpose they appeal to passion rather than to reason. Wendell Phillips found out long before he died that it was a bad policy to appeal to the passions of men, and the Republican organs and bosses will do well to follow his advice and example. The people everywhere are horrified at the exhibitions of satanic hate which many Republican organs and bosses manifest toward the South. The demand is for a union of hearts, now that we have a union of lands, of States. A union of the people is the demand. It cannot be secured by appealing to men's passions, North or South. In pursuing that course the Republican organs perpetrate an atrocious outrage, and they are doomed to failure. The people will not tolerate the infamous policy. In the recent debate in the House of Representatives on the Fitz John Porter case, Mr. Oats, of Alabama, said:

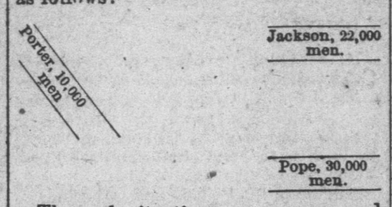
> Mr. Chairman, in that great war which sacrificed a million men, and billions of money, heroes and statesmen were developed, but no Benedict Arnold. It is alleged by some that good taste suggests that none of the "rebel brigadiers" should pass judgment upon Porter's conduct. Why? Are we not American citizens, with all the rights, privileges, and immunities of any other citizen? Are we not here as representatives of the people, of sovereign States? Can we with any sort of propriety abdicate our functions as Representatives because forsooth it accords with the ideas of taste of the gentleman from Ohio (Mr. Taylor), and the gentleman from Michigan (Mr. Horr) and like humiliated cowards stand aside and witness their judgment upon the pending measure? Such a coarse upon my part would render me unworthy of the generous confidence imposed in me by the people who sent me here. I am not ashamed of my record. The war was the logical consequence of a great conflict of ideas, which could be settled by no arbiter but the sword. I, in common with my comrades, made a hard fight, and made it honestly. The award was against us. We accepted it honestly, and to day I am as true a friend and supporter of the Constitution and Government of the United States as any gentleman on this floor, and will cast my vote on this bill with a proud consciousness of my right to do so, and as a Representative the peer of any other in this chamber.

That is frank, manly talk. Soldiers and all honorable men understand it. There was war; there was victory; there is peace. The award was against the South. Its cause was lost. Its flag went down. Its armies were shattered. Poverty and ruin overwhelmed the sunny land from the Potomac to the Rio Grande. Responding to the fiat of fate, forgetting defeat, accepting the inevitable, what do we see? Millions of men resuming their allegiance to the old flag, and declaring: "The award was against us, we accept it honestly, and are true friends to the Constitution and the Government of the United States." With such declarations, let the bloody shirt disappear. Bloody chasms are not only bridged but obliterated, and now the supreme duty of all men is to cultivate confidence between the sections, and on all occasions appeal to the reason rather than to the passions of men.—*Indianapolis Sentinel.*

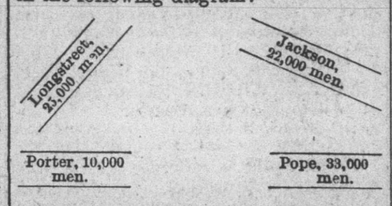
FITZ JOHN PORTER.

The Real Point in the Case—The Situation as Pope Understood It, and the Situation as It Actually Existed.

The one point upon which the case turns is, whether Fitz John Porter should have attacked Jackson's flank and rear when he got Pope's order. As Pope understood it, the situation was as follows:



The real situation was as expressed in the following diagram:



Pope expected Porter to get the order to advance at 5 o'clock. He did not get it until after 6. It is foolish to say that no matter what the situation was, Porter should have moved at once when he got the order. The order was to attack Jackson's flank, not to attack with Longstreet on his flank.

Republicans should not do themselves the injustice of affecting to discredit the Confederate testimony as to the hours at which movements were made, and the position of troops at certain times. There is no more doubt of the position of Longstreet on the evening of Aug. 29 than there is of that of Pope himself.—*Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette, Rep.*

Senator Hoar Goes to New Orleans.

In pursuance of Mr. Sherman's resolution, certain election outrages which are said to have been perpetrated in Copiah County, Mississippi, are to be investigated. Mr. George Frisbie Hoar is to lead a sub-committee of the Committee on Privileges and Elections in the hunt for outrages in Mississippi. Next to getting a crumb of patronage, or uttering virtuous declamation in behalf of civil service reform, a Southern outrage is the most cherished treasure of Mr. G. Frisbie Hoar's soul.

With an apparently promising opportunity before him to gratify one of his dearest desires, one might think that Mr. Hoar would fly as fast as parlor-cars can go to the wilds of Mississippi, pick up imaginative testimony and affidavits of horrors as horrible to be told as his time allows, and then hie back to Washington with his sub-committee, and compose a speech to make the haughty South tremble, and the *Worcester Spy* weep for pride in the pride of Worcester. Mr. Hoar and his sub-committee, however, have determined to go to the scene of the Copiah outrages by way of the St. Charles Hotel, New Orleans. They are afraid to go to Copiah County. The people of Copiah are excitable fellows, who might arise in wrath and make several vacancies in the United States Senate. The people of Copiah would massacre any witness who dared to give the kind of testimony Mr. Hoar and his sub-committee are looking for. Perhaps, too, that kind of testimony couldn't be found in sufficient quantity in Copiah County. It can be found in quantities to suit at New Orleans. No doubt Honest John Sherman has told Mr. Hoar about the advantages of New Orleans as an affidavit-producing center. Mr. Sherman was there in 1876.

The cooking in Copiah is, as Mr. Hoar and his sub-committee justly urge, likely to be primitive, and to be rich only in fried abominations. The cuisine at the St. Charles is much better. And it costs more. The greater distance of Washington from New Orleans than from Copiah also has a part in bringing Mr. Hoar and his sub-committee to their praiseworthy determination. The more an investigation costs the Government, the merrier for the investigators.

Far be it from us to distrust the wisdom of Mr. Hoar and his sub-committee in preferring the delicacies of the New Orleans markets to the rustic messes of Copiah County. If Mr. Hoar's temper is any test, his liver is disturbed. For the peace of the Senate, it is well that he should live well. We should think, however, that he would have preferred to come to one of the hotels of this city and investigate.

Mr. Hoar and his sub-committee are bound to have a good time. There are many happinesses in a Senator's life, and hunting outrages in a hotel which has a fine bill of fare and a well-stocked wine cellar is not the least of them. Yet there are ill-natured persons who will say that to incur unnecessary expense by holding in Louisiana an investigation of a Mississippi election is an outrage as great as any that Mr. Hoar and his sub-committee are likely to ferret out.—*New York Sun.*

THE ice-cold reception accorded the great Mahone-Sherman programme advises hypocrities and political desperadoes, who are posing as knightly defenders of the wronged, that they will not be allowed to wear the cloak of righteousness to cover sins.—*Cincinnati News-Journal.*

THE American hog, upon investigation, is likely to be completely vindicated, which is more than can be said of Keifer, John Sherman, Dorsey, and some other Republican swine.—*Indianapolis Sentinel.*

THE OHIO FLOOD

How It Started---Its Progress Traced from the Beginning.

Terrible Scenes of Destruction Wrought by the Raging Waters Along the Ohio Valley.

Travelers on the mountain roads of Western Pennsylvania halted at the first inn on Monday evening, Feb. 4, to avoid exposure to a misty rainfall. Two days before the temperature had risen to a point among the 50s. A soft wind came from the north and had brought lowering clouds that hung just above the taller trees on the mountains. Tiny streams crept out from under the snow and trickled over the roads, down through the gulleys, growing larger, and swifter, and fiercer as they went. The eaves of the old inns were busied all of that night carrying away the rainfall that grew in its volume until in the morning the traveler regretted that he had stopped. The thawing snow-water flowed across the roads in larger streams, the black earth was showing beneath the hemlock, and the paths were covered with slippery ice. It was many hours until the slightest change occurred in the situation. Then the wind veered to the east and increased the rainfall. The temperature rose still higher, and the snow disappeared from the ledges to join the torrent of mad waters that rolled down every mountain side into the valleys of the Allegheny and Monongahela Rivers.

At Pittsburgh, Wheeling, and all the lesser points as far south as Parkersburg, the water gauges marked a rise of 10 inches an hour, and rivermen predicted the greatest flood that had been known for years. Traffic was soon abandoned over the McKeesport and Youghiogheny Railroad, and the Lake Erie line reached its Pittsburgh termination only by passing over flooded tracks. Other lines were delayed, and the Baltimore and Ohio reported numerous washouts north of Connellsville. The low land on the south side of Pittsburgh was soon submerged, and the people, abandoning their homes, sought shelter in the churches and public halls of the city. The ice became gorged at West Newton, in the Allegany River, and, after massing for four days, was broken by the backwater. It was impelled with great force down the stream, and swept everything before it, leaving in its course on the banks a miscellaneous mass of dismantled houses, furniture, logs, hay, and dead animals. The gorge reformed at McKeesport and blocked the flow of water. The mountain streams grew in turgidity, and the Monongahela was filling the banks of the Ohio when the gorge broke again, and when Wheeling awoke on the morning of Feb. 6 the water gauges indicated a level of 36 feet. One-half of the city was submerged, and thousands of people fled from their homes to the higher ground. The river rose at the rate of a foot an hour until 6 p. m., when the gauges indicated 44 feet 9 inches. The rise continued until Feb. 7, when 52 feet, the highest point, was attained. In the meantime, Wheeling Island, with a population of 4,500, had been surrendered to the waters, and the people who were rescued in boats were being fed in churches and public halls by the relief committees. Messages burdened with pitiful stories of disasters to property and life came from Bellaire, Bridgeport, West Wheeling, Martin's Ferry, Fulton, Wellsburgh, Benwood, Moundsville, and many small hamlets, showing that within a radius of fifteen miles there were 20,000 homeless people, whose losses aggregate many millions of dollars. Some of the places were wholly under water, and in West Wheeling not a house could be inhabited. The river had swollen from 600 feet to a mile and a quarter and whirled violently along a mass of debris, among which the appearance of water was only incidental. In Wheeling many streets containing the finest residences were navigable by steamboats, and through them coursed a constant flow of driftwood, at the rate of five miles an hour. The suffering became greater than the people could alleviate, and at a mass meeting in Wheeling Congress was asked to give a relief fund of $1,000,000. The people claim to have the assurance of their Congressional delegation that they will get $500,000. Four days after the disasters at Pittsburgh and Wheeling, the river attained fifty-four feet, its highest point, at Parkersburg, but receded before much damage had been done.

In the meantime a constant rainfall was melting the snow throughout the Ohio Valley and sending torrents of water into the tributary streams, so that the river at Cincinnati had risen on Feb. 6 to 61 feet and was still coming up at the rate of 4 inches an hour. The levee was submerged, and then the water line began to creep up the hill. Business men in the lower streets carried their goods to the high stories of their buildings, and the people who lived between Second street and the river piled their household goods on high ground where the men took turns at standing in the rain to guard them from piracy. The families found shelter in the churches and public halls. On Feb. 7 the rain had ceased and the river was stationary, but it was flowing through that part of the city below Second street and at points reached Eighth street, being within 600 feet of the Burnet House. The suspension bridge was reached by boats, the gas burned dimly in the streets, the people were warned to use but little water, relief committees went to work, and the City Comptroller was authorized by the Legislature to borrow $50,000 for the relief of the people.

On the morning of Feb. 8 the outlook was less hopeful. At Pittsburgh the river was falling, but it was coming up from Parkersburg and below at the rate of half an inch an hour. The waterworks were flooded and stopped with a supply of five days for domestic use; Newport and Covington called for aid; the militia was put on police duty, and relief boats plied through the flooded parts, visiting those who were imprisoned in the upper stories of their homes. On the 10th the flood of 1883 was surpassed, and the gas went out, leaving the city at the mercy of thieves and fire. The Signal Service had given two warnings of the approach of a cold wave, which never came. People returned to the use of candles, and the Bee Line Road, one of the last to hold out, was forced to stop at the stock yards, three miles out of the city. On the next day the Bee Line and Dayton roads were abandoned, and the city was left to depend on the Cincinnati Northern, which being a narrow gauge, could not grant the courtesy of its tracks to other lines. The climax was attained Feb. 15, when the gauges indicated upward of 72 feet of water. The river then came up to Pearl street on Vine, and was running through the second story of all the First street houses. The loss of property at Cincinnati, is immense. The foundations of many brick buildings were sapped by the treacherous wasers, causing them to tumble to pieces. In one instance a boarding house tumbled down and ten of the inmates were crushed to death. A dispatch from that city says that although the worst and most annoying features of the flood are almost over, yet the suffering of the poor and the distressed will last for weeks. The people who have lost their all will not recover from their losses for a long time, and the real suffering will not begin until the waters recede and the refugees return to their ruined homes and cheerless firesides. The damage in Mill Creek bottoms, among the manufactories and distilleries, is immense, and beyond what was expected. In Newport a frightful picture of destruction is made visible as the water recedes. So terrible, indeed, is the wreck that many who once possessed a little home turn away in despair and become almost frantic at the sight. Destruction, ruin, and debris meet the eye everywhere."

The river towns that are suburban to Cincinnati suffered a great loss. Lawrenceburg, Ind., is one of these. It stands at the base of the hills at the junction of the Miami and Ohio rivers. Its buildings are low and are built on ground of about one level. The losses it experiences are greater than they would be if there was a place for relief. The water in the river rose as it did at Cincinnati. The people began to move out of the houses closest to the river, on Feb. 5, and a few families located in the upper stories of the Court House, where they found shelter last year, and were cared for by boats which rowed to the second-story windows. On Feb. 8 the streets were afloat, and Indianapolis had been called on to keep the people from starving. The waters were higher than in the flood of 1883. On Feb. 7 the Miami levee broke and the river surged through the city, washing away many houses. For many days the changes were only for the worse. Dense fogs hovered over the little city, and channels were cut through the streets, taking away many adjacent houses. The people moved into cabins and improvised houses on the hill-tops. A landslide cut off the railroad approaches, and the nearest point where relief could be sent in large quantities was six miles distant. It was conveyed from there to the people by means of wagons. It is computed that the losses at Lawrenceburg are not less than $500,000. A correspondent thus depicts the scene of desolation wrought by the relentless waters in the ill-fated little city: "The waters are slowly but surely receding, and the people of Lawrenceburg feel that their trials and sufferings have reached a climax, and that a brighter day is dawning, though as the muddy waves sink their monuments of wreck and ruin rise in all their terrible ghastliness, revealing a picture of desolation and wo that brings grief to the stoutest heart and tears to eyes unused to weeping. Words fail to paint the scene that the citizen of Lawrenceburg beholds to-day as he stands upon the small patch of ground left by the falling water and looks out upon the little water-wrecked, desolate city, only a few days since beautiful, peaceful, and quiet, the home, the pride, and boast of her people. But now her once beautiful streets are muddy streams. The poor man's little house is gone, the vine-clad cottage, with its porch and lattice-work, is wrecked, and the more elegant and imposing homes of brick, paint, and fences are reeking with slime and mud. In Lawrenceburg the wheels of her manufactories are silent and the water glories in its triumph as it ebbs and flows over and through her deserted and desolate buildings. As the water gives way the extent of the damage can be more accurately ascertained. The city will suffer much by reason of the obstruction of her levees and the damage to her streets and sidewalks, while the loss to individual citizens can hardly be estimated. Probably half a million dollars would not more than replace Lawrenceburg and her citizens as she was before the flood. The real work of her citizens, however, only begins as the waters leave in reclaiming their property, repairing and rebuilding; and it will be days, and perhaps weeks, before many dwellings can be occupied."

Madison, Ind., anticipated the flood by having the lower portion of the city abandoned when the Wheeling disasters were reported. The city is partially built on a great hill, and it had ample accommodations for the people whose places were under water. The damage to property will be great. A large number of factories stand close by the river, and were full of water to the second stories. A hamlet across the river in Kentucky was entirely under water, and its inhabitants climbed the hill and went back into the country to disperse among the farmers.

Louisville, Ky., and Jeffersonville and New Albany, Ind., are in close proximity. On Feb. 5, after a rainfall of several hours, the river showed a remarkable tendency to rise, and the inhabitants of the low districts moved back into the safe portions of the cities. On Feb. 6 the river was nearly forty feet over high-water mark, and was rising at the rate of four inches an hour. In Louisville the river front from Third to Fourteenth streets was submerged and the houses were entirely hidden between the point and Shippingsport, 400 families being driven from their homes. In the southeastern district many houses were abandoned on account of back water from Bear Grass Creek. On Feb. 7 the canal cut-off gave way and the current ran across the point at a depth of twenty feet. The river continued to rise until the greatest height ever known—46 feet—had been attained. The damage in Louisville was comparatively light, as all the occupants of the lowlands moved out before the waters attacked them. In Jeffersonville and New Albany it is estimated at two or three times greater than last year.

Next to Lawrenceburg, Ind., the town suffering the greatest damage was probably Shawneetown, Ill. It is situated between a bluff and the river, and on three sides is protected by levees. When the river began to rise the people became terror-stricken, and many abandoned their homes, after placing their goods in the higher stories of their houses. On Feb. 10 the river had reached a point where it threatened to break the embankment and wash away the city. A force of 300 men and two railroad locomotives were put to work hauling dirt from the hills to strengthen the levee, and for a time it seemed that their work would be successful, but the embankment gave way and in a brief time there was a depth of water from 5 to 18 feet all over the town. The people who got out of their houses moved in the country or camped on the hillsides. Last year's losses were so great that many of them were too poor to get away or to supply themselves with ordinary comforts. The suffering among them is made very intense by the present cold weather.

The reports generally show that under similar circumstances the losses this year will not be so great as last, because the people have been taught to anticipate and overcome many features of the disasters. Perishable property was generally transported to places of safety in time to save it, and houses were provided to prevent much of the suffering that was undergone a year ago. The distress, however, is beyond the comprehension of those who have not seen it.

At a number of places relief boats were fired into by the distressed citizens to prevent them approaching places of rescue that were tottering. The waves made by the boats were disastrous to undermined buildings, and no boat larger than a skiff was allowed to distribute the relief supplies.

The figures which indicate the height of water in the Ohio are not a measure of its volume. At Cincinnati, for instance, zero is located on the surface of Four-Mile bar, north of the city, and again at Rising Sun bar, abreast of the Indiana State line. It is situated on these shoal places to give river pilots the advantage of a greater average depth of water in the river generally. The published depth is inaccurate to the amount of the depth of the channel where the water-gauge is fixed. At Cincinnati this depth is 15 feet, which, if added to the published depth, makes the volume 86 feet.

FLOOD NOTES.

Minor Incidents of the Great Deluge.

By actual count 110 houses floated through Moundsville, near Wheeling, in one day.

A cow belonging to Mr. MacGregor, of Wheeling, when the flood came, climbed up the steps into the second floor of his residence, and has lived ever since on the contents of a hush mattress. Sharp cow, that.

A coop full of chickens which floated to Parkersburg, about four weeks ago, lodged there, and was covered by snow. The other day when the snow had melted off, three chickens were found in the coop alive, having lived the whole four weeks without food.

A Cincinnati relief boat was hailed by a fellow in a skiff with the statement: "There's a woman drowning up that alley." The relief boat was filled with women and children, but it was turned in the direction of the alley. The lazy brute in the skiff offered no assistance. A young woman was found struggling in the water with her rubber cloak caught on an iron railing. Had it not been for this she would have been drowned before the relief boat could reach her.

Henry Dooley, an adventurer about the Louisville wharf, entered an abandoned house in O'Neil's alley, and in an upper room found fully half a bushel of hungry rats piled up in a corner, and, thinking he would benefit humanity, made an onslaught, intending to kill them; but the little beasts flew at him like wildcats, biting his face, hands, and legs so rapidly and mercilessly that he failed to make but one stroke and retired hastily, badly whipped, and bleeding profusely. He is terribly swollen all over, occupying quarters at the hospital.

Thoughtful people in Cincinnati, during the reign of the watery waste helped brighten the path of the belated pedestrian by placing lamps in the windows of their residences.

A CHICAGO builder makes buildings fireproof by covering ceilings with thin sheet-iron and filling in with ashes.

THE DEMOCRACY.

They Decide to Hold Their National Convention at Chicago July 8.

The Greenback Convention Called to Meet at Indianapolis on the 28th of May.

THE DEMOCRATS.

Meeting of the National Committee.

The Democratic National Committee met at the Arlington Hotel, in Washington, on Friday, Feb. 22. The following-named gentlemen represented the different States:

Alabama, H. C. Temple; Arkansas, John J. Sumpter; California, James O. Farley; Colorado, T. M. Patterson; Connecticut, William H. Barnum; Delaware, Ignatius C. Grubb; Florida, Senator Call; Georgia, George T. Barnes; Illinois, William C. Goudy; Indiana, Austin H. Brown; Iowa, M. M. Ham; Kansas, Charles W. Blair; Kentucky, Henry D. McHenry; Louisiana, Representative Blanchard; Maine, Edmund Wilson; Maryland, Outerbridge Horsey; Massachusetts, Frederick O. Prince; Michigan, William C. Maybury; Minnesota, P. H. Kelly; Mississippi, Mr. Harris; Missouri, John G. Prather; Nebraska, J. Sterling Morton; Nevada, Senator Fair; New Hampshire, Alvord W. Sulloway; New Jersey, Orestes Cleveland; New York, Abram S. Hewitt; North Carolina, M. W. Ransom; Ohio, William W. Armstrong; Oregon, Senator Slater; Pennsylvania, V. E. Peblet; Rhode Island, Abner J. Barnaby; South Carolina, F. W. Dawson; Tennessee, Col. Looney; Texas, Representative Reagan; Vermont, Bradley B. Smalley; Virginia, R. J. S. Barbour; West Virginia, Alex. Campbell; Wisconsin, William F. Vilas.

When the committee had been called to order, the proposition to admit to the next convention delegates from the Territories was considered, and it was resolved that each Territory be advised to send two delegates to the convention, the question of admission to be determined by the convention. The question of the proper date for holding the convention was then taken up, and a wide diversity of opinion on the subject was exhibited, the members favoring dates from the latter part of May to Aug. 5. By a vote of 21 to 17, the committee rejected the motion to hold the convention May 21, and the proposition to select Tuesday, June 24, was agreed to—23 to 15.

The committee then heard speeches in support of the claims of the various cities as the place for holding the convention. F. X. Ward spoke for Baltimore, Judge Follett for Cincinnati, Carter Harrison for Chicago, A. S. Willis for Louisville, Senator Vest for St. Louis, and Representative Adams for Saratoga. About two hours was occupied in hearing these gentlemen, and the first ballot was not taken until 4:30. It resulted as follows:

Chicago	15	Louisville	3
St. Louis	14	Cincinnati	1
Saratoga	5		

Louisville was withdrawn and another ballot taken, with the following result:

Chicago	19	Saratoga	3
St. Louis	17		

The third ballot was taken immediately, and resulted in the selection of Chicago as the place for holding the convention, the vote being:

Chicago	21	St. Louis	17

The committee then reconsidered the vote by which June 24 was fixed as the time for holding the convention, and agreed upon July 8 next instead.

The following call was presented by the Executive Committee and agreed upon:

The National Democratic Committee having met in the city of Washington on the 22d of February, 1884, has appointed Tuesday, the 8th day of July next, at noon, as the time, and chosen the city of Chicago as the place, for holding the National Democratic Convention. Each State is entitled to representation therein equal to double its number of Senators and Representatives in the Congress of the United States. The Democrats of each organized Territory and the District of Columbia are invited to send two delegates, subject to the decision of the convention as to their admission. All democratic citizens of the United States, irrespective of their past political associations and differences, who can unite with us in an effort for pure, economical, and constitutional government, are cordially invited to join in sending delegates to the convention.

The call is signed by all the members of the National Democratic Committee. On motion of Mr. McHenry, of Kentucky, it was resolved that the next meeting of the committee should be held at the Palmer House, Chicago, on July 7 next.

THE GREENBACKERS.

Call for a National Convention.

The following call for the National Greenback-Labor Convention has been issued by the Executive Committee:

The National Convention of the National Greenback-Labor party to nominate candidates for President and Vice President of the United States, to be voted for at the coming Presidential election, will be held in the city of Indianapolis, Ind., Wednesday, the 28th of May, 1884. Each State is entitled to four delegates and four alternates at large, each Congressional District to two delegates and two alternates, each Territory to two delegates and two alternates, and the District of Columbia to two delegates and two alternates. Therefore, all who are in accord with the views set forth in the platform of said party in 1880 are respectfully requested to meet in convention in their several States, Territories, and districts on or before May 1, 1884, and select delegates and alternates to said convention.

JESSE HARPER, Chairman.
LEE CRANDALL, Secretary.

The following are the names of the committee appointed to assist the Chairman and Secretary in arranging details for the National Convention: H. Z. Leonard, Chairman, Logansport, Ind; John M. Potter, Secretary, Lansing, Mich.; B. W. Eerlinde, Treasurer, Elizabeth, N. J.; Charles Jenkins, Beloit, Ohio, and W. S. Kenworthy, Oskaloosa, Iowa.

Indiana State Convention.

The Indiana State Convention of the National Greenback party was held at Indianapolis on Friday, Feb. 22, with representatives present from all the Congressional districts.

The convention was called to order by H. Z. Leonard, Chairman of the State Central Committee. Richard Gregg, of Aurora, was made temporary Chairman, and W. H. Lee, of Bluffton, temporary Secretary. Upon report of the Committee on Nominations, John S. Bender, of Marshall County, was made permanent Chairman, and T. V. Gifford, of Kokomo, Secretary. A platform of twenty-three resolutions was adopted, setting forth, among other things—

That many of the evils arising out of a false financial system and from great monopolies still continue to exist, and that it is impossible to receive through either of the dominant parties the needed reform; that the power to create money belongs exclusively to the Government, and all money issued by it, whether metallic or paper, should be a full legal tender for the payment of all debts, public or private; that the national bonds are an absorbent of the products of labor, giving a class of non-producers the ability to become millionaires at the expense of the producer, and therefore should be paid as they become due; that all rights and privileges given to national banks to issue money should be withdrawn and full legal-tender money substituted therefor.

BRIEFS.

A CAR-LOAD of Mormon converts left Chattanooga last week for Utah.

BARON NORDENSKJOLD is understood to be contemplating, as his next adventure, a voyage to the south pole.

EVERY communion Sunday Mrs. Annie Gordon, of Bluffton, S. C., walks four miles to church. She is 111.

A FIRM of ice-machine makers in Fulton street, New York, exhibits large blocks of artificial ice with fish and game frozen into them.

AT Wilkesbarre, Pa., the Grand Army of the Republic abandoned a corpse when refused admission to the cathedral wearing badges.

YOUNG Mr. Ryan, of Atlanta, Ga., climbed three flights of stairs to whip an editor, and was thrown out of the window, half killing him.

IN California, they say, if a man buys water he can have the land thrown in.

WORST ON RECORD.

The Terrible Destructiveness of the Recent Tornado in the Southern States.

Six Hundred Lives and Over Seven Millions, Worth of Property Destroyed.

Dwellings Torn to Pieces and the Occupants Exposed to the Fury of the Tempest.

Clean Swaths Cut Through Dense Forests—Shocking Wounds of the Victims.

The first reports of the great Southern cyclone were not in the least exaggerated. Later and fuller details more than confirm the first accounts, and settle, beyond all doubt, that it is the greatest disaster that has ever happened in this country. The loss of life and destruction of property are simply appalling. In Alabama 210 people are known to have been killed, and many wounded beyond the hope of recovery. In Georgia the fatalities are placed at 200, while many are mortally wounded. In South Carolina 103 are known to have lost their lives, and in North Carolina the killed number between 75 and 100. These figures show the loss of life to have been about 600. The loss of property is immense. Whole villages were swept entirely away and plantations and farms denuded of everything valuable. Live stock in great number was slaughtered or maimed so that it will have to be killed. Much valuable timber was also blown down and splintered to the extent that it will be worthless. In Georgia the pecuniary loss is estimated at $2,000,000, and in one portion of Alabama it is said that $3,000,000 will not cover the damage. In South Carolina the damage will foot up at least $1,000,000, and in North Carolina it is estimated at $1,500,000.

The storm blew straight across the State of Alabama, forty miles, sweeping every thing it encountered to destruction. Whole towns were literally obliterated, the houses being brushed away like chaff. Houses, fences, cattle, all were blended in an indescribable mass of objects without a moment's warning. Ten villages fell victims to the fury of the blast, and hundreds of farm houses were swept away. Horses, cows, mules, and wagons were strewn through the woods for miles. The same scenes of death and devastation followed in the wake of the tornado in its entire course through Georgia and the Carolinas. Almost incredible stories are told illustrative of its destructive power. Thousand of acres of forests were swept away like chaff. Railroad cars loaded with freight were lifted from the tracks, hurled hundreds of yards, and wrecked. Many instances are reported where parents and children were lifted from their homes by the storm, carried high in the air, and landed on ground again without sustaining any injury.

A little boy in the Cahaba valley, Georgia, had his scalp blown from his head. A lady near Cartersville, Ga., saw the storm coming, and ran with her children into the cellar, crouching and trembling with fear. The house was blown from its foundation and torn to atoms, leaving the mother and her little ones comparatively unharmed. The mother's arm was broken, and one of the children had a finger torn off. A Cave Spring (Ga.) man relates the following: I noticed the funnel-shaped cloud, black as ink, long before it reached Cave Spring. The small end of the funnel was dancing along the earth, drawing into its fatal vacuum everything in its path. I saw houses lifted bodily from their foundations, carried along for yards, and then crushed like egg-shells. In a few moments the beautiful village would have been a mass of ruins, but when a few miles away its course was changed and we were saved. Jarvey Henderson, of Heard County, Georgia, when the storm approached, took refuge in a well. While lying on his face in the bottom of the well a fence-rail was hurled into the well with great force by the wind. The rail came down endways, one end striking Henderson in the back, and going through him impaled the victim to the earth and killed him almost instantly. In Talbot County, Georgia, a little girl named Annie Green, while drawing a pail of water from a well, was struck on the head with a large hailstone and sustained a fracture of the skull. While lying on the ground, apparently dead, the wind picked her up and after carrying her nearly fifty yards landed her helpless form in a thicket, where she remained until rescued by her parents. In Harris County, Georgia, hail fell in pieces of about five inches in circumference in many curious shapes. In Baldwin County, hail fell as large as goose-eggs, and in Warren County it was so heavy as to form drifts two feet deep. Hogs weighing 150 to 200 pounds were blown into a yard from neighboring plantations. On the Georgia Pacific Railroad a fence-rail was driven squarely through a crosstie. At Davisborough, Ga., the contents of stores were scattered in the woods for miles. At another place a large iron safe was carried many yards. One man was found 200 yards from where the cyclone struck him. He was dead. At one place a child was carried off by the wind, and its body has not yet been recovered.

At Leeds, Ala., John Few, a negro who was killed, was carried by the velocity of the wind 300 yards, and when picked up was in a perfectly nude state, his clothes having been torn from him by his body coming in contact with various obstacles in the way. Mrs. Bass, wife of a prominent Leeds merchant, while fleeing before the storm to take refuge in a house, was struck in the back by a pebble with such force that the missile passed through her clothing and imbedded itself deeply in her flesh. The pebble was cut out by a physician, and the probabilities are that she will get well. The scene around Leeds is described as awful. Houses just completed were blown away, and not even a brick left where the houses stood. Horses, mules, and cows were killed, and in some instances fence-rails were driven clear through their bodies. Two horses were seen to sail away in the air, and have not since been seen. William Fitzgerald and Miss Annie Hodges, while returning home from a social call, near Ladiga, Ala., were overtaken by the tornado, and the horse, buggy, Fitzgerald, and the young lady blown nearly 200 yards, and when picked up were horribly mangled and disfigured. Near Greensport, Ala., a small dwelling-house was blown nearly half a mile before the angry elements and twisted into fragments. A boy who attended a water-tank near Leeds was blown 200 yards, and ever since has been a raving maniac.

In Johnson County, N. C., D H. Jones' family were all injured and his house blown hundreds of yards. His daughter fled as the house gave way, leaving her infant asleep in a crib. All of the house save the ground floor was wrecked. The little child was found asleep uninjured, though the railing of the crib was carried 200 yards. A wagon was blown some distance and lodged in a tree-top. In Harnett County, North Carolina, a mother and child were blown into a swamp and killed. In the same swamp a baby was found half dead with cold and it soon died. The wounds of the dead in this locality are described as most horrible. Heads were crushed flat, immense splinters driven through bodies, others were impaled on broken trees, forced into piles of logs, or had their intestines torn out. John Dalkin, near Rockingham, N. C., was found dead with a piece of splintered timber as large as a man's leg piercing his abdomen. McDonald's saw and grist mills were scattered like chaff, the mill-stones even being taken up and carried several yards. A carriage-way or slip, composed of two large sills, 12x14 inches and about thirty feet long, and pinned together, was taken up and carried across the pond, with a carriage which was on it. A light-wood log, 2 feet in diameter and 20 feet long, was caught up from the ground and carried several feet. Birds and poultry were stripped of their feathers and killed. Cows, hogs, cats, and even rats and mice, were destroyed. A young lady, when the house began to rock, ran out, and was instantly killed by being pierced through by a fence rail. The scene of the disaster about Rockingham is said by those who witnessed it to have been worse than a battlefield. After the wind had passed the rain fell in torrents; when the rain had nearly ceased hailstones of extraordinary size fell in great quantities. Horses, mules, and cattle were killed by scores.

SMALL TALK.

IT costs $22 per hour to light Iowa's new Capitol.

AN Ohio editor writes: Our wood is about out, but, thank heaven, this is a campaign year."

CEDAR KEY, Fla., has a population of 3,000, and but four deaths occured there during twelve months.

LAST week a gentleman in Boston correctly guessed the number of beans in a bag. An effort is being made to induce him to lecture.

STREET-CAR drivers in Memphis are petitioning against Sunday travel.