OUR GREAT COUNTRY.

HON. W. S. GROESBECH'S ELOQUENT SPEECH Among all the speeches made at the various Grant receptions, that of Hon. W. S. Groesbeck, at Cincinnati, was the most sensible, eloquent and truthful. We publish it in full, as a formation for young and old, and recommend its preservation by the boys and girls who read the Sun. The statistics are valuable :

The first toast was "United States of America," which was responded to by W. S. Groesbeck, as follows:

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen: We are at a banquet, and I suppose you would allow me, to boast a little in speaking of the United States of America. But I shall try to avoid boasting, believing, as I do, that a simple statement of facts will be our highest praise.

In the Statesman's Year Book of 1879, published in London, and accredited throughout Europe, and in reliable publications of the Librarian of our Congress, and others I could name, may be found copious political and financial statistics of all the civilized nations of the world.

What of the United States of America.

What of her magnitude? Her territory is as large as the combined territory of Russia-in-Europe, Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Holland, Belgium, Germany, Austria, Hungary, Switzerland, Italy, Spain, Portugal, France, Great Britian and Ireland. What a magnificent possession for a great peo-Fronting on the two great ceans, and central between Europe and Asia, what an opportunity for commerce with both! Standing apart and withdrawn from the necessity of entangling alliances with other States, how safe, independent, and commanding her position.

What of her resources? You have been reading in our journals, from day to day, of our great harvests of wheat, corn and cotton and other staples. If we keep on, what will they be when our population shall be dense as that of Europe? It is enough to say that the land of the United States is fertile as that of Europe, and under full cultivation will yield as much as that of all the countries I have named, while underneath our soil the vast storehouses of coal, iron, gold and silver, far surpassing theirs. In a word, in extent of territory and in material resources on the earth and under the earth, the United States of America be regarded as about equal to the whole of Europe.

What of her present condition? Our national debt is, say \$2,200,000,-000. That of the nations I have named, is more than eight times as We are reducing ours, it may , rapidly enough. I am not aware that this is the case with any nation in Europe. Their debts are rather in-The great payment by France to Germany did not reduce her debt; it was only a change of creditors. The debt of France, according to the Almanach De Gotha, is more

than \$4,600,000,000. The standing armies of these countries occupying as much territory as we do, number nearly three millions of men. They spend their lives in watching the people, whose substance they devour, and in fighting the batof dynastic rivalries and ambition. Our standing army numbers 27,000 men. Let us hope it may never be large, that we may shun wars, and ever be able to rely for safety and order in our midst, upon an impartial,

popular and constitutional adminis-

tration of the Government There are in the United States, in round numbers, 80,000 miles of railroads; in the whole of Europe, 94,000. I might go on with such comparisons. Allow me in this connection, to refer to one subject—popular education. The statistics of education in Europe The statistics of education are incomplete and unsatisfactory. I will refer briefly to our own. United States has already donated for agricultural colleges, 8,098,000 acres of land; for literary colleges, 1,265,000 acres, and for schools, 68,073,000 acres. But the education of Our people is in the care of the States. What have the States done? I will give you but a single year. From the report of the Commissioners it appears that in 1877 there were enrolled in the public schools 8,942,000 pupils, and expended for their education \$81,000,-Let me give you, as I find it in a table under date of 1877, the proportion of people in the leading nato read or write. Russia it is 81 per cent., in Spain 80 per cent., in Italy 73, in Austria 49, in England 33, in France 30, in the United States 20, and in Germany 12 per cent. Let us make our acknowledgements to Germany, and let these other proud old nations make their

acknowledgement to us.

What shall I say of our political institutions? Surely I need make no They are the best comparison here. in the world, the best that have ever been. What shall I say of personal rights and privileges here? All have the same rights and privileges; none are exclusive. What shall I say of freedom here? Religion is free, the their souls are making merry music.

press is free, speech is free, and all the inhabitants are free. What shall I say of the chances of life and comfort here? Better than anywhere else. Are any homeless? The government is ready to donate farms of 160 acres of land to all who will make their homes upon them. Such in the fewest words is the present standing of the

United States of America. What of her prospects? I have been making what may seem to you a very ambitious comparison. I have compared the United States, not with any single nation, but with the mass of the nations in Europe. Why not? gem in its line, and full of useful in- Let me repeat. Our territory is about as large, our material resources richer, and our debt not one-eighth the amount of theirs, and diminishing. Not so theirs. Our standing army is small, theirs multitudinous and eating like a cancer. Our internal improvements are about equal to theirs; our education more advanced; our embarrassments fewer; our opportunities better. The aggregate population of these

nations in Europe to which I have referred, is about 293,000,000. Ours by the last census, about 39,000,000. Two hundred and ninety-three millions of inhabitants are, to-day, living upon a territory not larger than ours. What that territory now holds, ours can hold, and there is a probability. I venture to say there is a certainty, that in the not distant future, the population here will be as large as the old women and infants are septhat of Europe. What then? Shall we be one Government, with all the oconomies of administration that implies, or shall we be broken into many nations, wasting their energies in rivalries and mutual strife. Shall we on that great day be the United States of America, the mere continuation and him. Those possessing the best points expansion of what we are? What a are sent off to the shah and other consummation that would be. Shall great men at Teheran. Those with these sacred, written Constitutions we now have be preserved, administered, or shall they be thrown away? Shall the people rule them as now, or shall vants being always generously treated the voice of freedom be silenced by the voice of freedom be sneaded by the drums of despotism? Shall the Federal Government and the State becomes of the old women and little becomes of the old women and little limitation, with the ultimate sovereignty in the people, or shall the one be an empire and the other but provinces? Speaking of myself. I would not give to the Federal Government as much additional power as I could hold in the hollow of my hand. Speaking for myself, I would not take away from the State Governments as much of their power as I could hold in the hollow of my hand. Secession and centralizatian, political monsters, both of them. Secession and centralization -Scylla and Charybdis. The channel of safety lies between them. May we be able to keep it, may we move watchfully, and ever take our reckonings only from written Constitutions.

GRANT ENDORSES GROESBECK. Grant being loudly called for said : "I have listened to every word the eloquent gentleman has uttered and I endorse every one of them. If the gentleman and myself have ever differed in politics it has been because we voted opposite tickets, for certainly our views are the same. [Laughter and applause.] Gentlemen; I thank you for this kind reception and for your kindly interest in the words spoken by your eloquent speaker.

Americans Through French Spectacles.

From the Chicago Inter-Ocean, Paris Letter

"What queer ideas you Americans have over there!" said a Frenchwoman to me as we stood one day waiting for our glasses to be filled at one of the springs of Vichy. "Such a droll peo-But is it really true that you make grow the potato (sweet potato) by wetting a common potato vine with molasses and water?" "Heugh! those molasses and water?" miserable, radical Americans," said an Imperialist once in my hearing. "They plant their dead fathers and that thus their beans and asparagus

may have more nourishing proper-ties." "Your American mothers seem us mad," said a Frenchman. "They often permit their daughters to go away on traveling excursions of a week at a time with their fiances. Of course it is true, for I read it in the Figaro." "What would your men do if your American ladies did not provide spittoons in their drawing-rooms? Do you really believe they would spit upon the floor ?" said another. "The only American woman I ever saw had a great beard," said a stout paysanue to me among the mountains of Auvergne. "I saw her in a show the year went to Lyons. I thought all American women were like that. But I am sure you are quite as pretty as a Frenchwoman," she added patronizingly. It was in that same village, miles from a railway, and in so secluded a mountain nook that it was the site of a Trappist monastery, that I was followed by every inhabitant of the village, as I walked with my French companion through the main "Look at the American," they cried to each other, "She's painted to look like a Frenchwoman!" I had not an atom of powder upon my face and had traveled fourteen miles since morning in an open carriage under an August sun. That I was as red as a dahlia was only proof that my natural coffee color lay deep under layers of cosmetic. For did not all those Auvergnians know well that all Ameri-

Men's muscles move better when

cans are negroes?

ENSLAVED WOMEN.

THE CAPTURE OF TURKMAN WOMEN BY THE PERSIAN GOVERNORS.

The capture of Turkman women by the Persian governors is one of the greatest crimes of Persian rule in the districts east of the Caspian sea. "An order," says Major Butler, of the British army, "is sent to one or more of the governors of those districts to the effect that no presents have been forwarded to the shah by them of late, and if they do not immediately dis patch substantial gifts another governor will be found to replace them. The distracted governor who has already robbed his own people until they have nothing left to take, wistfully turns his eyes and thoughts to his rich neighbors the Turkmans. Forthwith he organizes an expedition, and sends forth spies to ascertain at what point are encamped the greatest numb Turkman women and horses and the smallest number of men. This being accomplished, he starts at the dead of night, accompanied by his murdering robbers, and swoops down upon his unfortunate victims. Those Turkmans who are able to fight, or likely to give any future trouble, are ruthlessly murdered, and the old men, the boys, wives, daughters and sisters are bound hand and foot and brought back into Persian territory.

"Then commences a scene disgrace ful alike to humanity and morality. (and many of the Turkman women are very beautiful); every point of the latter is looked into and discussed by the men told off for this purpose, just as the intended purchaser of a horse trots out the animal to examine some fault or other are kept by the governor himse'f and distributed among his favorites, high and low, his ser ones? These are locked up until some Turkman relation can buy their release for twenty or twenty-five pounds each; and if this happy arrangement cannot be effected, they probably die of starvation. I could mention many startling instances of the above which have lately taken place. There is a regular season for these expeditions, commencing about April and ending about October.

"I assert that the Turkmans never give any cause whatever to the Persians for these barbarities, and that all the marauding and kidnapping is on the part of the Persians. When any Persians fall into the hands of the Turkman it is during one of these robbing expeditions, begun and carried out by the Persians themselves, the Turkmans fighting solely in their own defense. I know large towns in Khorassan, in every house of which is a Turkman female slave, taken in the manner above described, when yet young, from a loving husband or a devoted broken-hearted mother:

Treading in the Wine-Press.

From the San Francisco Chronicle, Italian Letter In the vineyards near us the girls mounted on ladders and clipped the rich bunches, dropping them into baskets. The way these girls displayed their brown ankles might shock people on your side of the water. But, bless you, there is no evil in the eye here. With industrious workers, eye here. one day is enough to clear an average vineyard. When the grapes are all gathered in, they are carefully picked from the stems for the pressing. This last process is the same primitive, simple operation that was performed by the patriarch Noah. The grapes by the patriarch Noah. The grapes are thrown into an enormous vat, where the juice is trampled out of the libraries and literature of the Romothers in their vegetable gardens are thrown into an enormous vat, them by the bare feet of the peasants. mans and other ancient nations. Sev-At this stage of the vintage you may see hundreds of the young ladies of the city of Perugia coming forth in groups in the early morning, beaming with pleasant mystery and excitement. Your ordinary tourist, whose only intellectual and instructive pabulum is gathered from the guide-books, has not the remotest conception of their object. He may think they are out for an early constitutional. But early constitutionals are not the rage with Italian ladies. Shall I tell you the secret of all that mystery and excitement? They are off to the country to tread in the wine-presses. It is a novel holiday for them, besides being a most salutary exercise. Even prim old dowagers are known to "wade in' and banish the rheumatism by a half day's exercise in the wine-press. Apart from the healthful exercise of trampling, the new must acts as a bath to the limbs, while the uprising fumes are considered eminently stomachic. After the treading performance these ladies wash themselves in hot wine, taking a moderate decoction internally for the stomach's sake. The effect is pleasant and rejuvenating, and is especially noticeable in the vim with which they participate in the dance which is the usual sequel to treading in the wine-

> "MAMMA," remarked Freddie to his mother, as he came home from school one day, "I wish I was a post-age stamp." "Why so, Freddie?" in-quired his mother. "Because its first licking is sure to be its last."

A SONG OF NATIONS.

I sang my songs. Ye would not hear, And yet I sang them sweet and clear; I sang of joy, I sang of sorrow, Of tears to-day and smiles to-morrow. For you, my country, was my song; You said I" made them poor and long

Farewell, my native land; you'll hear No more my sougs so sweet and clear; "Farewell, my native must."

No more my songs so sweet and clear;

To other lands my bird goes winging,
And they shall hear its matchiese singing;
And now my tuneful pipes shall be
Let loose upon fair Italy."

"Italian skies, how fair! how fair! How marked the perfume of the air! Oh, lovely sunset, dancing waters! Oh, nightingales, and darke-yed daughters! Oh a scalain burst on the air? To Spain I'll hie; they need me there.

"My Spain awake! Recall the Cid;
Do o'er again the deeds he did
Beside the blood-stained Gundalquivir,
And heave the tyrant in the river!"
"Who's he?" the Spaniard cries, nor speaks
Again of aught save noisome lecks.

Awake! awake! 'tis freedom calls you; To arms, e'er deeper ill befalls you!" Alas! they only turn about And threaten with the gruesome knout; Where shall I go?—for I must sing—
"Awake ye lands! in armor spring,
Gird on your loins the sword bright-gleaming,
And sit not so in idle dreaming!
Alas! not e'en my warlike songs
Can rouse the nations to their wrongs.

Lo! day is dawning in the East, For Yucatan—she'll hear at least! "Alse in thy night, O Yucatan! And smite thy deadliest foe, Japan; Glitter in arms the lands along And do some credit to my song!"

Queen Christina's First Bull Fight.

It is estimated that 17,000 persons were closely packed in all the available space. The boxes presented a brilliant spectacle, being filled with ladies whose toilets were exquisite and becoming. The ambassadors and envoys extraordinary were present with their staffs and all the official circles were represented. When King Alfonso and Queen Christina entered they were greeted with enthusiastic cheers and every demonstration of respect and loyalty was erabited. The Queen was dressed in the national red cloak, white mantilla and bright bodice. Queen Isabella also met with a hearty reception. When Queen Christina gave the signal for the commencement of the display the vast assemblage redoubled their acclamations. The sport was, for bull-fighting, excellent and the audience were greatly gratified. torreros killed eight fine animals, not, however, without many exciting inci-One bull jumped the barrier, knocking down several persons and tossing up a gendarme. Another animal injured a picador and a third also had its victim. The people expressed much satisfaction to see the Queen remain throughout the entire performance, as well as the Austrain Archduke. The youthful Queen seems daily growing in favor with all classes of society in Madrid.

A New Moral Force.

SUDDEN GROWTH AND IMMENSE POWER OF From Wendell Phillips' Lecture.

It is here, if anywhere, then, that one can judge of the nature and power of the press of modern times. Although a growth of the last fifty or sixty years, no man doubts or can doubt for a moment its almost omnipotence. Upon round calculations it is estimated at no less than 15,000,000 products of the press ar daily flung before the eyes of the world. It is not overestimating to say that 25, 000,000 of the people are daily and hourly subject to the government of this great power. When you contemplate these figures it seems as though there was no limit to the omnipotence of the press. The influence of repetition, too, can hardly be overestimated. When you think that the press, with its 15,000,000 agents, can drop an idea into the minds of its millions of readers, and that the next day it can repeat this idea, illustrate it with anecdote, point it with sareasm, discuss it with logic, make it ethical or abstract, and in fact put it in any form for 300 successive days, then you can see how resistless becomes this power of iteration. It was Palmerston who once sad: "I never dare contradict a journal. For if could make fun of me every

mains and other ancient nations. Severity years ago, he continued, the press was nothing. The battle of Waterloo was given less than five hundred words in the London Times. Nowadays a bloody street brawi would be given a column or two by the Herald. [Laughter.] If we go back to the days of the battle of Waterloo we find that the London Times contains no opinions, no leading article, no editorials. The journalism, that is, the current press of today, is almost the creation of the last fifday, is almost the creation of the last fit ty or sixty years. I remember well when Harrison died in 1840—a critical event in party politics. Yet when the news reached Springfield, Ill., ten days afterward, and was announced to Abraham Lincoln, who was in court, he refused to believe it, saying that the news couldn't have got there so soon. To-day a man may read the Queen's speech at the very hour it is being uttered. Whoever reads the papers is in telegraphic communication with the world, whoever doesn't might as well be Robinson Crusoe upon his island. To millions the newspaper is religion, school, college, counselor and amusement.

To the influence of the press, primar-

To the influence of the press, primarily, are due the successful development of our country, and the elevation of men above drudgery. It is the training of the mind, following party discussion, which results in discernment, sagacity, and persistment and unconquerable effort to subjugate nature. Why, a Yankee babe looks over the edge of the cradle makes a plan and takes out a pat-

BONAPARTE.

FRESH VIEWS OF HIS APPEARANCE, SAYINGS, AND CHARACTER.

The translations from the memoirs of Mme. de Remusat, now appearing in the Revue des Duex Mondes, are of absorbing interest as furnishing fresh insight into the character and motives of the most extraordinary man of modern times. Until Josephine's divorce, Madame de Remusat served her in the capacity of maid companion, and she regularly kept, in the form of letters to regularly kept, in the form of letters to a friend, a dairy of each day's occurren-ces and the impressions they made on her mind. When Napoleon returned from Elba in 1816, M. de Remusat was sent into exile, and for fear the dairy if disfovered would endanger his life she destroyed it. Circumstances having been greatly altered, she went to work in peace three years later to write out. in peace three years later to write out again the history of her life at the Court of Napoleon, and it is this work which now sees the light. When Madame de Remusat had finished it her son, Charles, carefully laid it away to await the coming of better times. From his hands it passed to those of her grandson, at whose instance the present publication has been undertak-en. Here is what she says of Napoleon's regard for lying:

"Although very remarkable for cer-tain intellectual qualities, nothing was more debased, it must be confessed, than his soul. He had no generosity, no true grandeur. I never saw him admire, and I never saw him comprehend a noble action. He always suspected sincerity, and never hesitated to say that he recognized a man's superiority by the de-gree of ability with which he could manage to lie; on these occasions he delighted to tell the story that, in his childhood, one of his uncles had fore-told that he should govern the world, because he had the habit of always lying because he had the habit of always lying. 'Metternich,' he said at another time, 'is becoming a statesman; he lies well.' All his means of governing men were chosen by Bonaparte among those which tend to debase them. He feared the ties of affection, he tried to isolate every one, he only sold his favors in such a way as to awaken inquietude, thinking that the true way to attach men to himself was to compromise them, and often even disgrace them in public opinion. He never pardoned virtue except when he could overwhelm it with ridicule.' "Bonaparte is of small stature and

not well proportioned, the upper part of the body seeming to press upon the lower portion. He has scanty chestnut brown hair, and gray-blue eyes. His complexion was yellow as long as he was thin, but later it became a dead white, without the least color. The expression of his forehead, the setting of his eyes, the lines of the nose—all this is fine and reminds one of antique medallions. His rather common mouth becomes attractive when he laughs. His teeth are regular; his chin somewhat short. He has small feet and hands, which must be noticed because he takes good care of them. In standing and walking he bends a little forward. His eyes, usually dull, give to the face when in repose a melancholy expression, but when he is angry his glance becomes suddenly sharp and threatening. His smile becomes him well; it disarms and rejuvenates his entire person, and in such moments it is difficult to withstand his winning expression, so changed and beautiful is his countenance. His clothing was always simple. Usually he wore the uniform of his Guards. Cleanliness was with him more a matter of system than of inclination. He bathed frequently, and often in the middle of the cause he thought it good for

his health."

** * " 'I was brought up,' he said

** * " 'I was brought up,' he said to me, 'at a military school, where I evinced a taste only for exact sciences. Everybody said to me, "There is a boy who is good for nothing but geometry." lived apart from my comrades. school enclosure where I dreamed at my ease, for I delighted in reverie. When my companions wished to intrude upon me, and take possession of my lit-tle corner, I fought for it with all my strength, as I early felt that my will was to overrule others, and that what I wanted ought to belong to me. I was not liked at school; it needs time to win affection, and even when I had nothing to do. I had a vague sort of I had a vague sort of feeling that I had no time to lose."

"Later I learned the Metier of war: I went to Toulon; my name began to be known. On my return I led an unoc-cupied life. Some secret instinct warned me that it was best to begin by wasting my time.' * * * * * *

"'My campaign [in Italy] was a glorious one; I became a personage in Europe. I sustained the revolutionary system with one hand, with the other I managed the emigres in secret, allowing them to retain some vestiges of hope It is very easy to deceive these people because they start always not from what

les of irksome civilization; I dreamed of all sorts of things, and I saw a way of executing all that I dreamed of. I created a religion, and I saw myself on the point of penetrating Asia, seated on an elephant, with a turban upon on an elephant, with a turban upon my head and in my hand a new Koran, which I had composed according to my own fancy. I should have gathered together for my enterprise the experiences of two worlds. I should have attacked British power in India, and by attacked British power in India, and by that conquest renewed my relations with Europe. The time I passed in Egypt was the happiest of my life, for it was the most ideal. But fate decided other-wise. I received letters from France, and saw that I had not a moment to lose. I returned to real life and to Paris—to Paris, where the deepest interests of the country are discust the entr'acte of an opera.'" sed, in

dle, makes a plan and takes out a patent before nine months. [Laughter.] It is the oneness of intellectual life born of this thousand headed monster, the press, that makes us a nation. I think America owes one-half, if not more, of her material prosperity to her press.

Coursest comes from a good heart, and is perennial.

A scholar in a country-school was asked, "How do you parse 'Mary milk-posed of as follows: "Cow, a noun, feminine gender, third person and stands for Mary." "Stands for Mary? How do you make that out!" "Because," added the intelligent pupil, "if the cow didn't stand for Mary, how could she milk her?"

Sidney Smith's Conrage and Kindness. WIT AND WISDOM OF SIDNEY SMITH.

Subsidiary to this personal courage was his hopeful way of looking at the world. He was always practicing and inculcating the disposition. "Some very excellent people," he said, "tell you they dare not hope. To me it seems much more impious to dare to despair." He had an excellent rule for the happiness and wisdom of life as to despair." He had an excellent rule for the happiness and wisdom of life as to the future, not to look too far into it for inevitable, though probably distant, disaster. "Take short views, hope for the best, and trust in God." Inclined temperament to anticipate coming vils-for our wit, spite of his many ests, was a serious man-he resisted the atrabilious tendency, and avoided draw-ing drafts on the misery of futurity. "Never," he said, "give way to melancholy; nothing encroaches more. I fight against it vigorously. One great remedy is, to take short views of life. Are you happy now? Are you likely to remain so till this evening? or next week? or next month? or next year? Then why destroy present happiness by a distant misery, which may never come at all, or you may never live to see it? for every substantial grief has twenty shadows, and most of them shadows of your own making." It is said of the happy nature of Oliver Goldsmith that he had a knack at hoping; with Sidney Smith it was principle. Cheerfulness he made an art. He liked household illuminations of a good English coal fire, "the living thing," he said, "in a dead room;" abundance of lights, flowers on his table, prints and pictures on his walls. There is a highly characteristic anecdote of the man, il-lustrating his habitual regard to human happiness and his frequent solici-tude for the natural welfare of his children. The story is thus told by his daughter, Lady Holland: "One of his little children, then in delicate health, had for some time been in the habit of waking suddenly every evening, sob-bing, anticipating the death of parents, and all the sorrows of life almost before life had begun. He could not bear this unnatural union of childhood and sorrow, and for a long period, I have heard my mother say, every evening found him at the waking of his child with a toy, a picture book, a bunch of joyous tale, mixed with a little strengthening advice and the ten-derest caresses, till the habit was broken, and the child woke to joy and not to

Wooing and Winning in Greenland.

When the Danish missionaries had secured the confidence of the Green-landers marriage was made a religious Formerly the man married eremony. the woman by force. One of the missionaries writing to his journal describes the present style of courtship as follows: The suitor coming to the missionary, said: "I should like to have a wife." "Whom?" asked the missionary. The man names the woman. "Hast thou spoken to her?" Sometimes the man will answer: "Yes! she is not unwilling, but thou knowest womankind." More frequently the answer is, "No." "Why not?" "Hi is difficult: girls are need. he present style of courtship as follows: not?" "It is difficult; girls are prudish. Thou must speak to her." The missionary summons the girl, and after a little conversation, says, "I think it is time to have thee married." "I wont marry!" "What a pity! I had a suitor for thee." "Whom?" The missionary names the man who has count bissid. for thee," "Whom?" The missionary names the man who has sought his aid. "He is good for nothing! I wont have him!" "But," replies the him!" "But," replies the missionary, the is a good provider, throws his harpoon with skill, and he loves thee." Though listening to his praise with evilent pleasure the girl answers, "I wont "Well, I wont force thee. have him !" shall soon find a wife for such a clever fellow." The missionary remains sident, as though he understood "No" to have ended the matter. At last, with a sigh, she whispers, "Just as thou wilt have it." "No," replies the clergyman; "as thou wilt; I'll not persuade thee." Then with a deep groan comes "Yes," and the matter is settled."

The Fortunes of the Presidents. Washington left an estate worth

\$800,000. John Adams died moderately well off. Jefferson died so poor that if Congress had not given \$20,000 for his library he would have been bankrupt. Madison was economical and died rich. Monroe died so poor that he was buried at the expense of his relatives. John Qoincy Adams left about \$15,000, the result of prudence. His sor, Charles Francis Adams, gained a large fortune by marriage. Jackson died tolerably well off. Van Buren died worth some \$300,000. It is said that during his entire administration he never drew any portion of his salary, but on leaving took the whole \$100 000 in a lump. Polk left about \$150,000. Tyler married a lady of wealth and accomplishment, and died rich. Taylor left about \$150,000. Fillmore was always an economical man, and added to his wealth by his last marriage. Pierce saved about \$50,000. Buchanan left about \$200,000; Lincoln, about \$75,000. Johnson, about

The death is announced at Washington on Monday of one of the cleverest and most accomplished of American women, Mrs. Charolette Brooks Wise, the widow of Captain Henry A. Wise, United States Navy, and the only daughter of the late Edwasd Everett. Mrs. Wise grew into womanhood during her distinguished father's term of service as Minister to England, and while he was President of Harvard College she married Captain, then Lieutenant Hanry Augustus Wise, a cousin of ex-THE death is announced at Washing-Henry Augustus Wise, a cousin of ex-Governor Wise, of Virginia, who had distinguished himself during the Mex-ican war on the Pacific Coast and had made his name favorably known in letters by a lively book of Spanish American travel, "Los Gringos," published under the pseudonym of Harry Gringo. Lieutenant Wise carried home the first Japenese Ambassadors to this country in 1861, and after serving in the Ordnance Bureau during the civil war resigned his commission and went to Europe for his health in 1868. He died at Naples, April 1, 1869, For many years past Mrs. Wise has resided at Washington, and her untimely death will leave a sensible void in the most agreeable society of the national capital. made his name favorably known in let-